From: Snapshot-Content-Location: https://www.reddit.com/r/AskReddit/comments/oeo0h/comment/c3gwshh/ Subject: Reddit, tell me your "glitch in the Matrix" stories : r/AskReddit Date: Tue, 14 Apr 2026 21:03:49 -0230 MIME-Version: 1.0 Content-Type: multipart/related; type="text/html"; boundary="----MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz----" ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.reddit.com/r/AskReddit/comments/oeo0h/comment/c3gwshh/ Skip to main content Reddit, tell me your "glitch in the Matrix" stories : r/AskReddit

Reddit, tell me your "glitch in the Matrix" stories

I'm talking weird occurrences, coincidences you haven't been able to easily explain. I'll start.

We have a breakfast laid on at work every morning, just a simple buffet of eggs, bacon what have you. Nothing huge and it's really only to feed about a dozen people or so. I am usually one of the first guys from my team to get to work and the kitchen was deserted as usual. I walked into the little kitchen, there was a ceramic egg tray thing with 12 eggs in it, like the bottom half of an egg carton with a socket for each egg. All spaces are filled with warm freshly boiled eggs.

I take one, walk over to the garbage bin, shuck the shell then I walk back over to the food and stop dead. There are 12 eggs in the tray again. ***No one entered the room while I was peeling the thing***. I touched the mystery egg it was the same temp as the other eggs around it.

Not a big thing, nothing major, but something very strange. Given one does not get presented with strange eggs from a parallel universe every day I peeled and ate that one too.

TL:DR - Found strange quantum egg at breakfast. Ate it. Did not gain super powers.

EDIT **Holy crap. You magnificent bastards, we're on the front page!** Your stories are wonderful, uplifting and truly freaky in equal measure. But it's nice to know other people notice shit like this too.

Redditor Wanhope was kind enough to start a subreddit for this topic so feel free to drop in and share your experiences!

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StringSky
• 14y ago

When I was 18 my sister which was going through 8th grade and brought home one of her new friends AND her sister. The thing is her sister had my age and we were born in the same date. Relax, Reddit there is where the matrix stopped fucking everything up.

However, for external reasons, both of them, ended up living with us. And without noticing it I ended up making coffee at 3am for both of us to accompany our long nights talking about non sensical shit. We used to go everywhere together, laugh together and sleep together in parks. We loved to go together and eat sushi. But, by the end of that year I was leaving to the United States to study medicine and she was leaving to Finland, back to her country. If it weren't for that detail we would have tried to be together.

However, right now we keep talking to each other through skype (yay smart phones!!!) and I'm saving money to go and pay her a visit. More than love as a couple, I love her as a sister, friend or partner, whichever you prefer. But I love Her! And I would die before giving up on being close to her!

PS: Sorry for my broken English. I'm still working on it. By the way, I'm not asian lol

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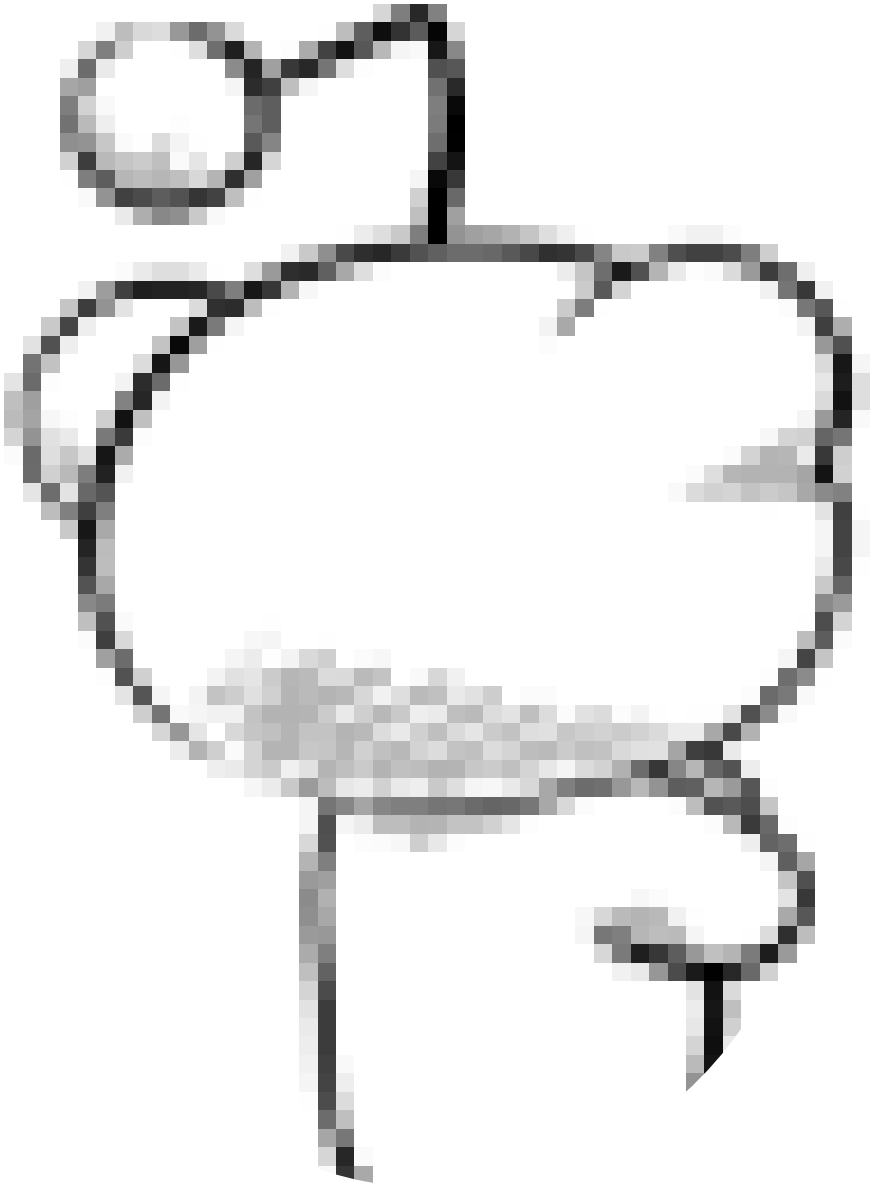

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• 14y ago

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Sarax11
• 14y ago

This will probably get buried .. When I was around 20, a few years ago, I kept having dreams about a woman with long black hair named Aroura [pronounced A-roar-uh) . They were different dreams but for some reason, her distinct face and name always ended up in them. It got to the point where I would wake up frustrated and confused, trying to google her name or find out how I was connected to her. After a few months she stopped showing up and I dismissed it, thinking my brain was just being a "scumbag."

Fast forward a few years later, Halloween 2009, I'm in the car with a friend stopped at a gas station. I'm about to pull out and merge onto a highway when I get a phone call from a random number, so I stop the car but no one answered. There was a person behind me who grew impatient, honked at me, and then swerved in front of me instead of waiting for 2 seconds for me to move. Second they get on the highway, some silver civic loses control of their wheel and crashes into the car that swerved in front of me. I called the cops and waited at the gas station for them to come. Turns out the drivers of both cars died. It 100% would of been me if I hadn't of got that phone call. Called it back a few hours later out of gratitude and curiosity, rang 3 times and went to voicemail. "Hi, you've reached aurora, please leave your name and number." Never had goosebumps like that in me life.

Called it again the next day, because I was that confused about the whole situation.. Some woman answers, we get to talking, I tell her my entire story including the dreams I had. She tells me she doesn't know how I got her number and that she never called me as far as she remembers. Weird. Ask her if she has a facebook to confirm if she is in fact the woman in my dreams.

Check her facebook, holy fuck, it's her.

If that's not a glitch in the matrix then I'm just bat shit crazy.

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KILLALLEXTREMISTS
• 14y ago

I've related this story before but here goes. The parallel universe answering machine:

This happened about 15 years ago. I called my friend up and he wasn't home so I left a message on his answering machine. I said, "Hey, it's me KILLALLEXTREMISTS. Sorry I missed you, call you later. Bye." And then I hung up and left the house. I made no other calls. Later that day he called back and he says, "Wow, that was quite a message you left. Who was that girl you were talking to?" I was like, "What are you talking about? I wasn't talking to any girl!" Well, as it turns out the message didn't end after I said "Bye". I had to go over to his house and listen to this message a few times. After my initial message that I did leave (as quoted above) there was a slight pause and it continues on for another 30-40 seconds or so with me talking to some girl. It was my voice, but a conversation I never had with a girl whose voice I didn't recognize. You could compare it to the message I know I did leave and the two voices were indistinguishable. Not just the voice but, you know, talking mannerisms. It was my voice. Also, references to my occupation and activities were the same.

Basically, in this conversation I was talking to this girl about going skiing but I had to go down to my shop and work on a car first, which totally correlated to me. Then the message just stopped. It was recorded on one of those digital answering machines that recorded the message to a chip so there was no tape I could have taken and had analyzed, unfortunately. Also, neither I nor my friend had party lines so that's not an explanation. It was very freaky, I can't explain it.

TL;DR: I may have connected to an alternate universe through a telephone answering machine.

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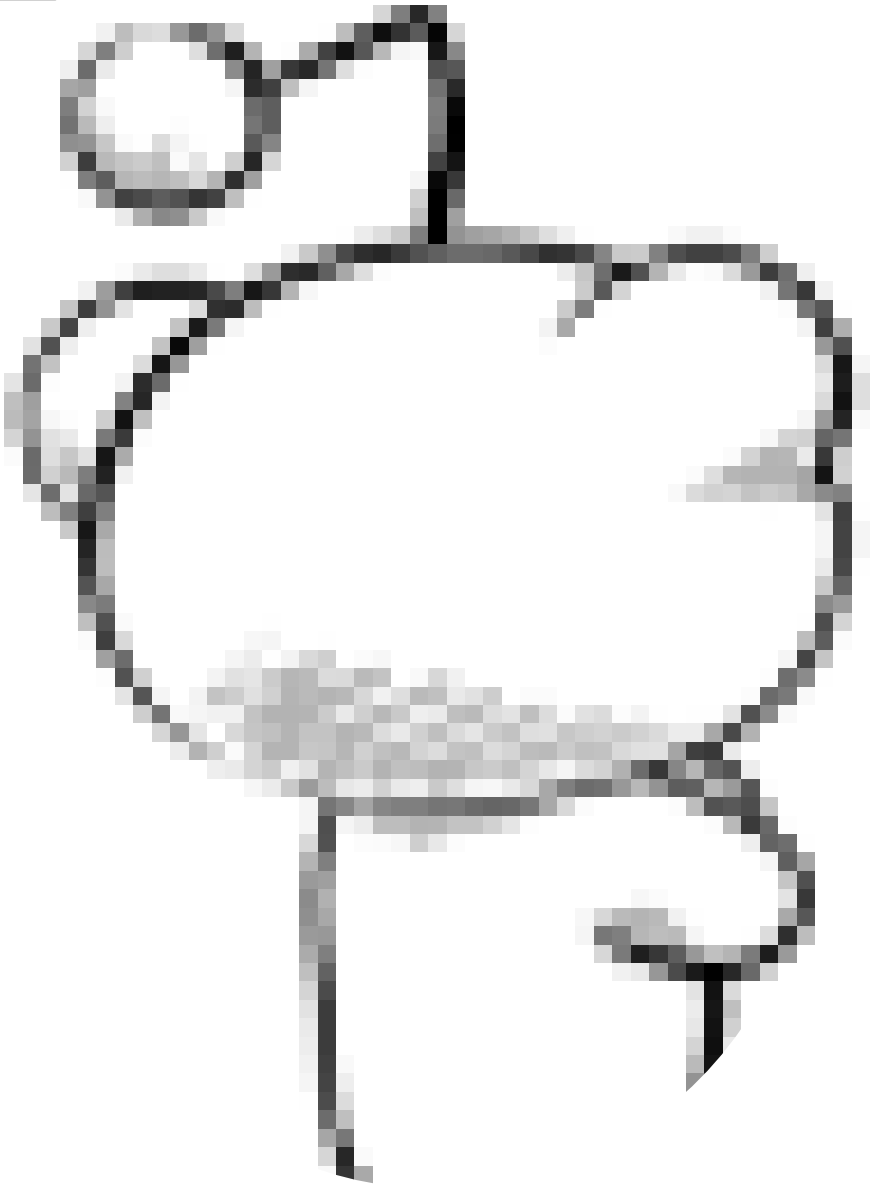

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• 14y ago

As I was reading this, the lights went out in my room. It's definitely because I barely plugged in my lamp, but still freaked me right the fuck out. this is a creepy thread man

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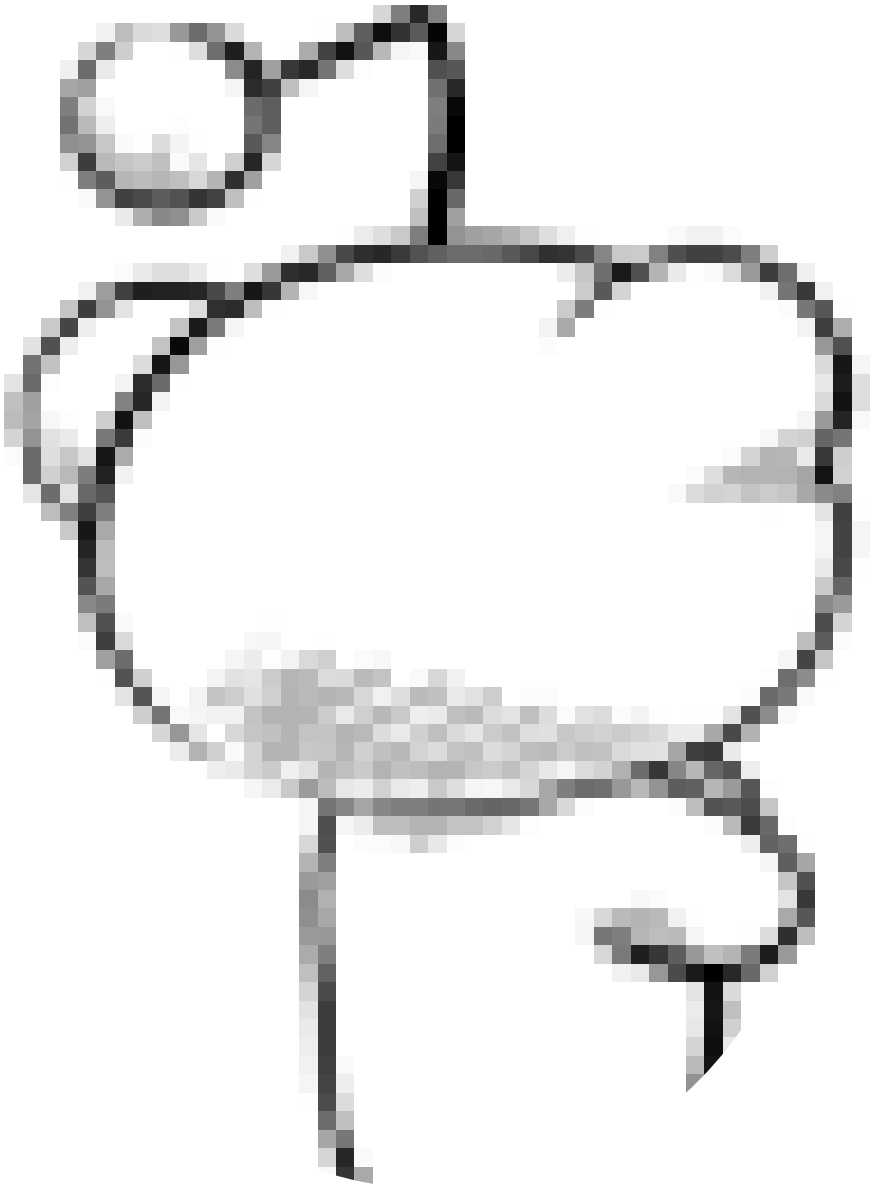

markofshame
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Driving home on a storm day, I see that a sideroad up to the local golf course is blocked off by flashing barricades. I also spy a Mercedes parked past the barricades with it's hazards on. I stop and walk up to the car to see if they need help (I'm an EMT), I shine my light in the back seat to see a man slumped over apparently asleep. Thinking I've got a few drunks, I move up to the driver window and rap on the glass and shine my light in, the driver is sitting bolt upright, unmoving staring straight ahead. My window rapping or light doesn't cause him to blink, flinch or move. I look over and the passenger is slumped forward onto the dash. This begins to creep me out, I call down to the Sheriff station and request a Code-2 (no lights/sirens) unit up to my location to help me check them out (doors are locked). While on the phone I walk back to my truck to get my go-bag, as I'm on the phone with dispatch, she asks me to get a license number for the car just as a PG&E (power company) cherry-picker truck comes rumbling down from up the closed road. I move to go around the truck to get the plate number, and the car is gone. I talked to the driver of the truck and he said there was a 80 foot tree down across the road, and that he didn't think it'd be open for a day or so. So the question is... the hell did the car go? Tree up one way, barricades down the other. It's kept me a bit unsettled when stopping at accidents/hazards since then.

EDIT: Here is the intersection via googlemaps. Barricades were 5~ feet in front of the "camera" and the tree was up around the distant bend.

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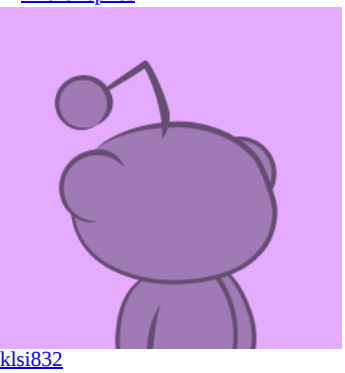

klsi832
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This happened to me in third grade, and it scared me so much I started crying and had to go to the office to talk to the principal about it. I was in the hallway for misbehaving, and my neighbor Tad (a year younger than me) came walking out of a class to my right, passed in front of me and headed down some stairs. We said "hi" to each other. About 20 seconds later, he walked out of the same class, passed in front of me, and headed down the stairs. I just stared at him, confused and afraid, and he looked back like "why the f are you looking at me like that". I never realized how much it was like Matrix deja vu.

EDIT: I thought of a second example of this, and as long as this thread is so popular, I may as well share it. A few years after this incident, my sister and I were hanging in the living room, watching TV. We both saw our mom walk through the other room, and through the adjacent hall. Maybe 20 mins later, she came in from the backyard. My sister and I looked at each other confused, and asked her how she got back outside. She didn't know what we were talking about, she had been outside for hours. No one else was home, of course.

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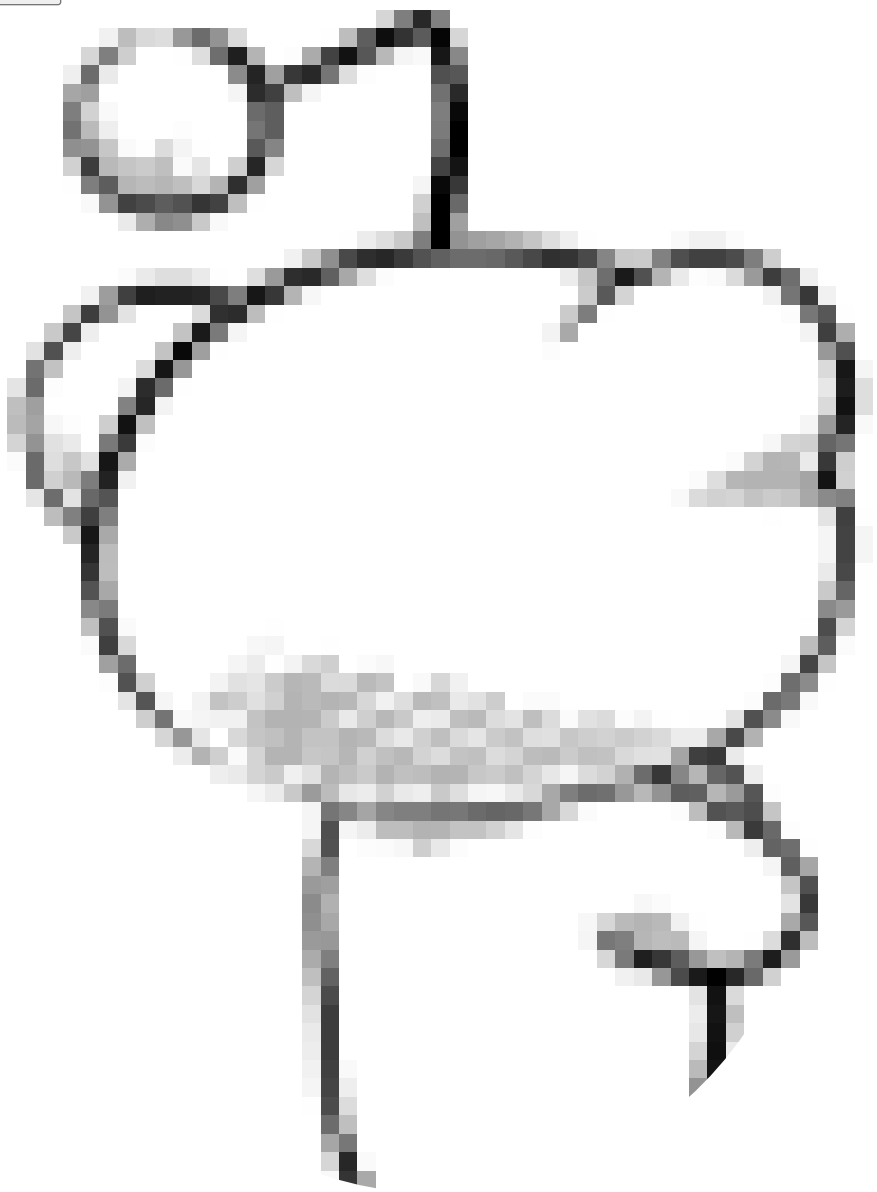

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• 14y ago

Second Tad sounds like kind of a dick. You should stick with Tad Prime.

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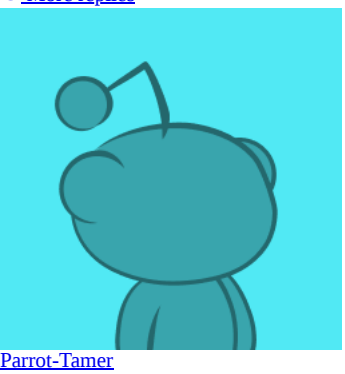

Parrot-Tamer
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

At 12 years of age my mom let me stay in the truck as she went grocery shopping. As I wait I see an old Guy walking towards the truck with an indescribable look at me as if I know too much. he stops 5 feet from the truck looks at me for a coupple seconds and heads back the exact way he came. it was rather traumatic for some reason andvery confusing at that age. 5-6 years later my dad was showing me home videos of us at Yellowstone. at old faithful I noticed the same Guy,same look, same clothes peering at us on camera and at me through the TV. I'm freaked out just telling this.

edit: I didn't expect this story to be such a hit. A few more details: the Yellowstone video was from when I was very young. I'm thinking 1 or 2 years of age. I was in an awesome baby pack on my dads back. Also I will try my hardest to find the video. I don't see my parents often and if I do I don't think either of them will know where our home videos are. divorce can be a messy and destructive thing. if I do find it I will definitely post the video and message you all.

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josechung
• 14y ago

It's you from the future.

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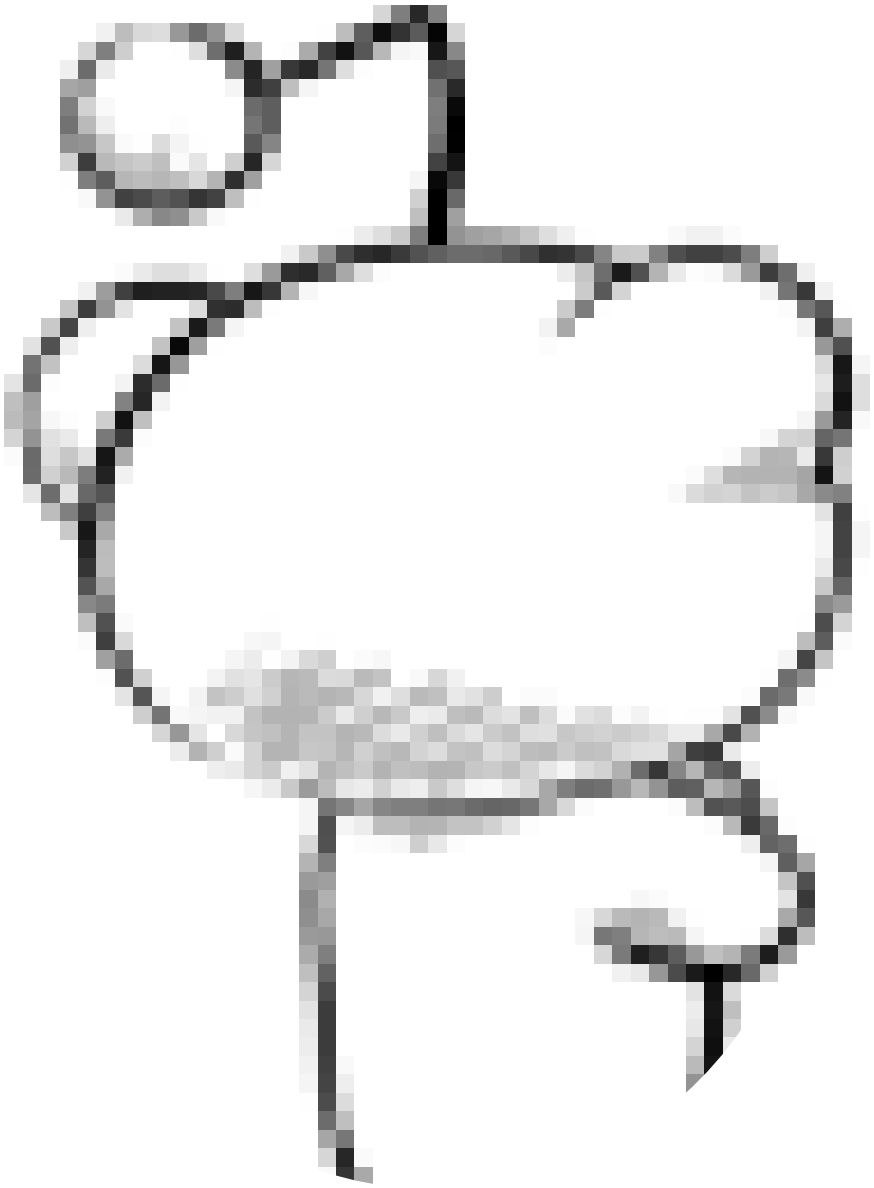

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• 14y ago

At a friends place back in 2008.

When we were all teenagers, we had a cool shed at a friends that we'd hang out in every weekend. It had 4 sets of bunk beds, tables, a fireplace, TV, fridge etc. the whole lot!

One night we were all hanging out in there when I decided I needed a piss. I walked out the front door of the shed and started to walk to the right when I stopped.

Now let me explain the layout here. As you walk out of the shed, his house is to the left and to the right is where we all parked our cars - further out you're left with empty fields and trees.

It was dark by now, the lights from the house illuminating the space between the house and our cars, but trailing off just past them. As I took a step to the right (intending to go behind the cars to relieve myself), I saw my friends older brother standing there.

I watched him for a good 5-10 seconds as he stood there, facing into the darkness. He then proceeded to walk behind a couple trees and a car before he disappeared.

Confused, I walked back into the shed and asked my friend what his brother was doing by the cars. The conversation went as follows:

Me: "Hey man, what's your brother doing by the cars?"

Him: "What do you mean?"

Me: "He just walked off behind the cars."

Brother: "I'm right here."

I looked over and there his brother was, sitting down on one of the chairs with a drink. He was wearing the exact same clothes as I saw him in and the only way to get into the shed was through the door that I was standing in the way of.

To this day, I've no idea how it all happened. I'm guessing I was just seeing things, but the fact that I watched him walk around for a good 10 seconds has always puzzled me. I've never had anything else like that happen.

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coolhandlucas
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Oh man, I have one of these that INVOLVES the Matrix.

I got my wisdom teeth out in 2000 right around the time that the original Matrix came out on VHS. I was bombed completely out of my mind on percocet after coming back from the surgery (I had awful wisdom teeth), and my mom basically just dropped me in bed and went and rented the movie for me because I'd never seen it in theaters. I remember being irritated that the sun through the window was making the TV glare but being too out of it to get up.

A little bit after the black cat glich in the matrix scene, I passed out and apparently slept for about eight hours. The tape in the VHS machine kept rewinding itself and playing over and over again. I woke up and the movie was at roughly the same spot as when I passed out, but it was completely dark outside. Zero time lapse for me.

Completely lost my mind. Started freaking out and screaming because I thought I'd discovered the secret and somebody turned off the sun. I remember crying and trying to explain to my panicked family, who have never let me live it down.

ItsGotToMakeSense
• 14y ago

On a semi-related note, after her C-section my wife was on ambien in the hospital. She wasn't entirely asleep and was talking to her mom about how much she hated the doctor that was in the room. She made her mom usher him out of the room.
Her mom was a good sport and pretended to make the doctor leave even though he wasn't there.

Drugs are a hell of a drug, man.

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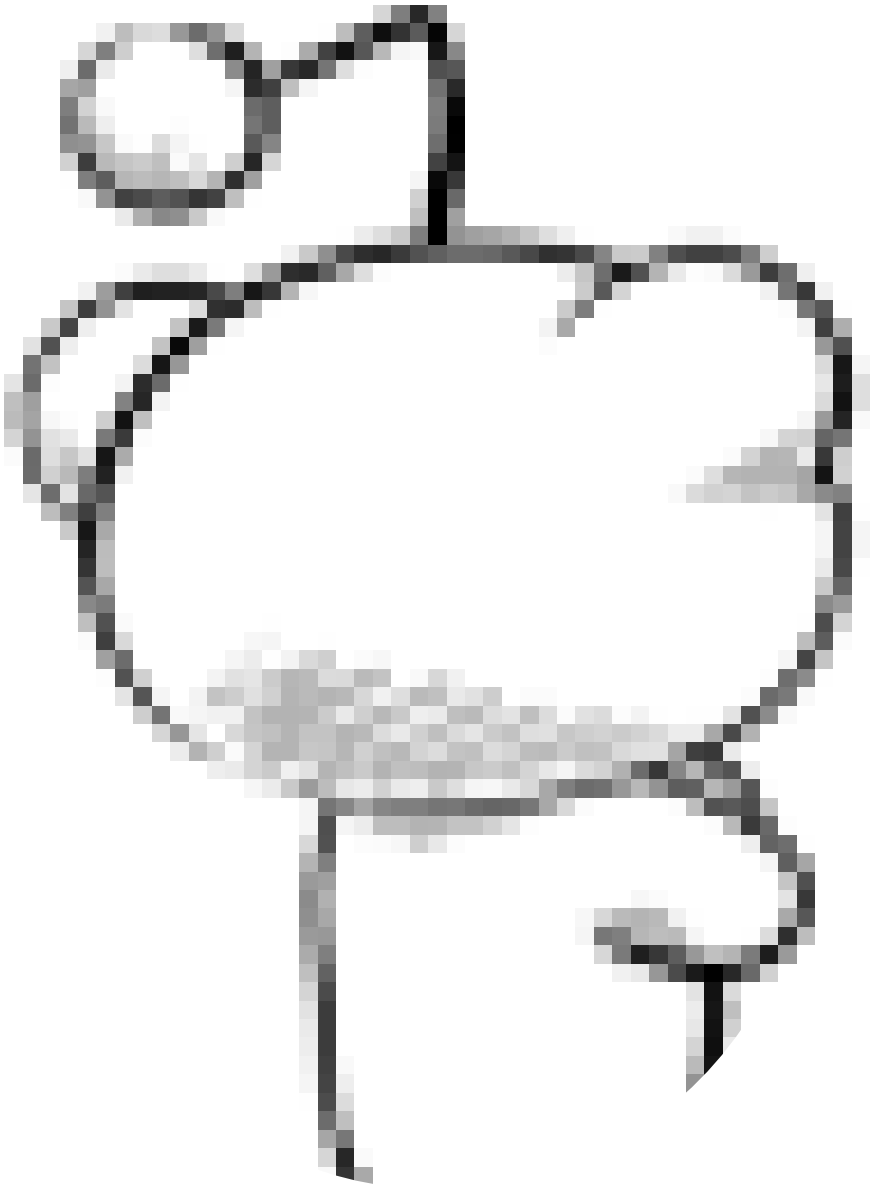

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Ishima
• 14y ago

God damn, this stupid thread is really making me doubt reality's... realness. that is mental though.

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EmotiveBubble
• 14y ago

I think the strangest glitch I've found was back when I was in highschool. I was talking to a friend on the phone, describing a dream I had about an ice skating rink, and then he starts to describe the rest of the dream to me from the opposite point of view. It was awhile ago so I don't remember everything, but we both described the scenery, what the people were doing, etc... It freaked me out when it happened.

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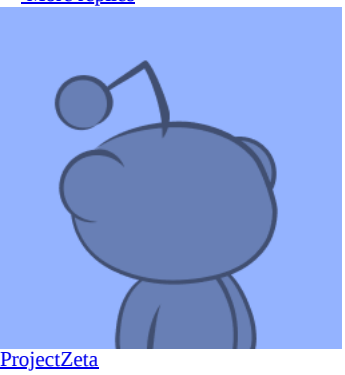

ProjectZeta
• 14y ago

One time I spilled a bowl of Spaghetti-Os, and as I was cleaning them, I noticed that one was on the ceiling. 9 feet up.

I didn't even DROP the bowl. I just tipped it over onto the counter by mistake... but sure enough, a single O was right there, stuck to the ceiling.

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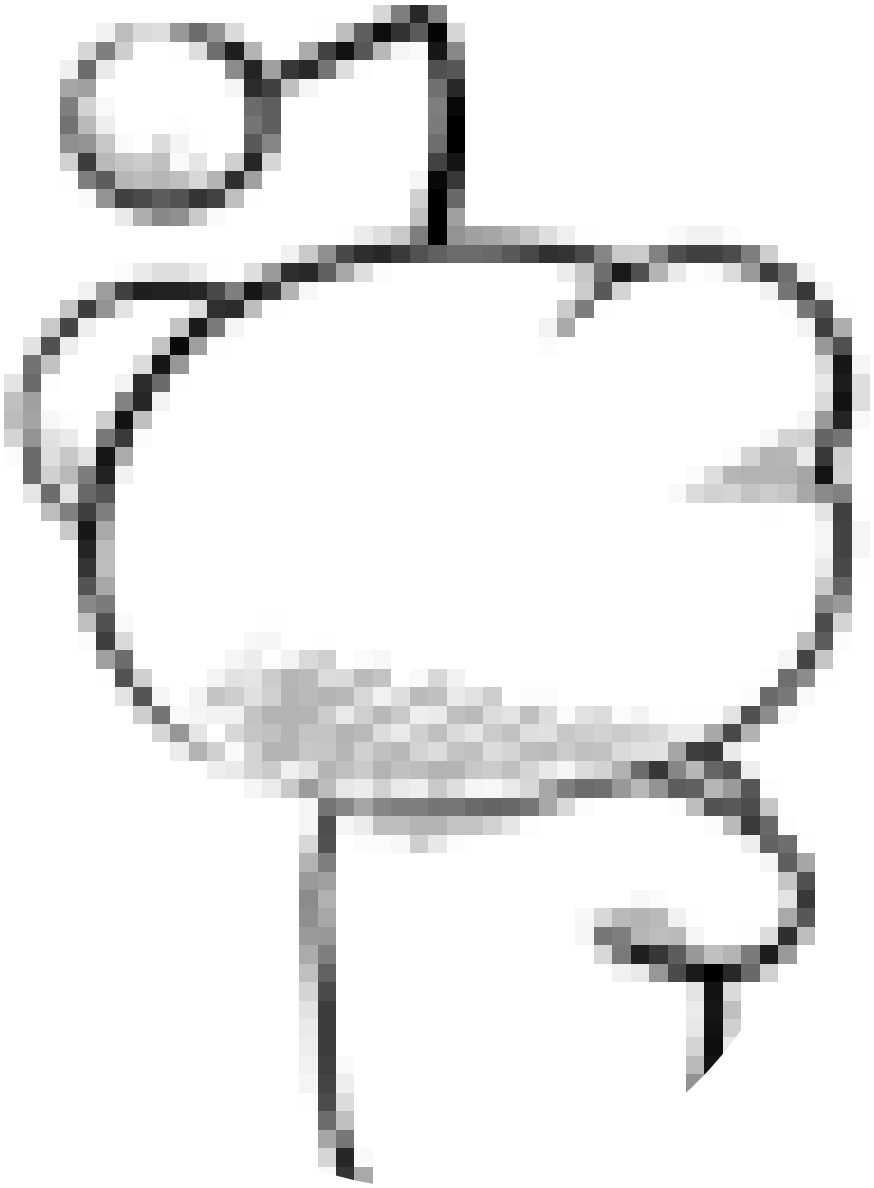

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matics
• 14y ago

My dad had this little toy monkey that he used to call his "favorite child" and tease me and my siblings with it. Not in a bad way, but it was really frustrating to us and we spent hours trying to steal it from him.

Well anyways, one day we finally got it and threw it into the garbage after drawing on it and mangling it for a bit. We My dad laughed and searched for it a bit but basically figured we had thrown it out and gave up after a week or so.

Anyways, a few years later (when I was about 17), I'm walking down the street in Toronto (I don't live in TO, was just visiting friends) and see this little orange object on the side of the road. When I walk over to it, I pick it up and see that it was the EXACT SAME FUCKING MONKEY. It even had the black sharpie lines on it from when we drew all over it. I honestly cannot even come up with the chances of that happening, especially considering our garbage is sent to a local dump and is nowhere near Toronto.

EDIT: I actually took it with me and killed it with fire just so I knew it wouldn't come back again.

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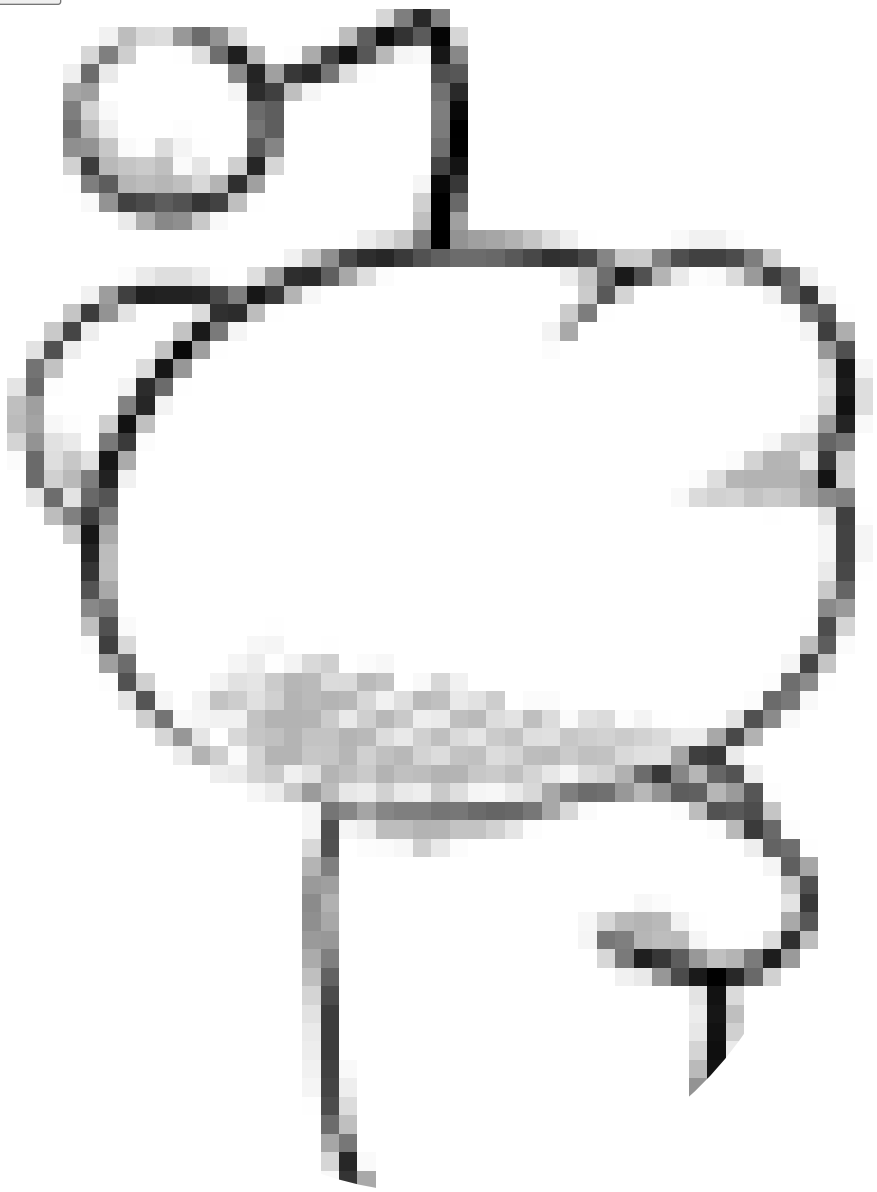

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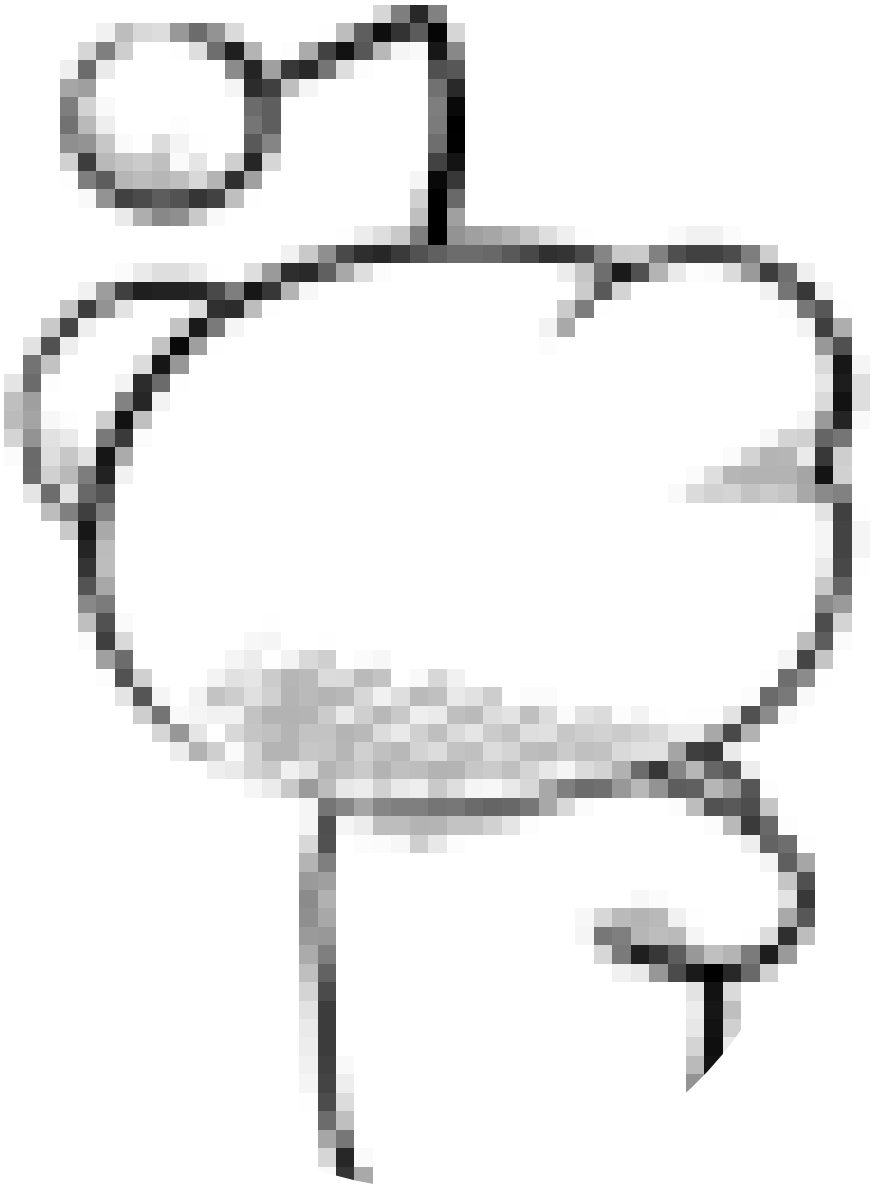

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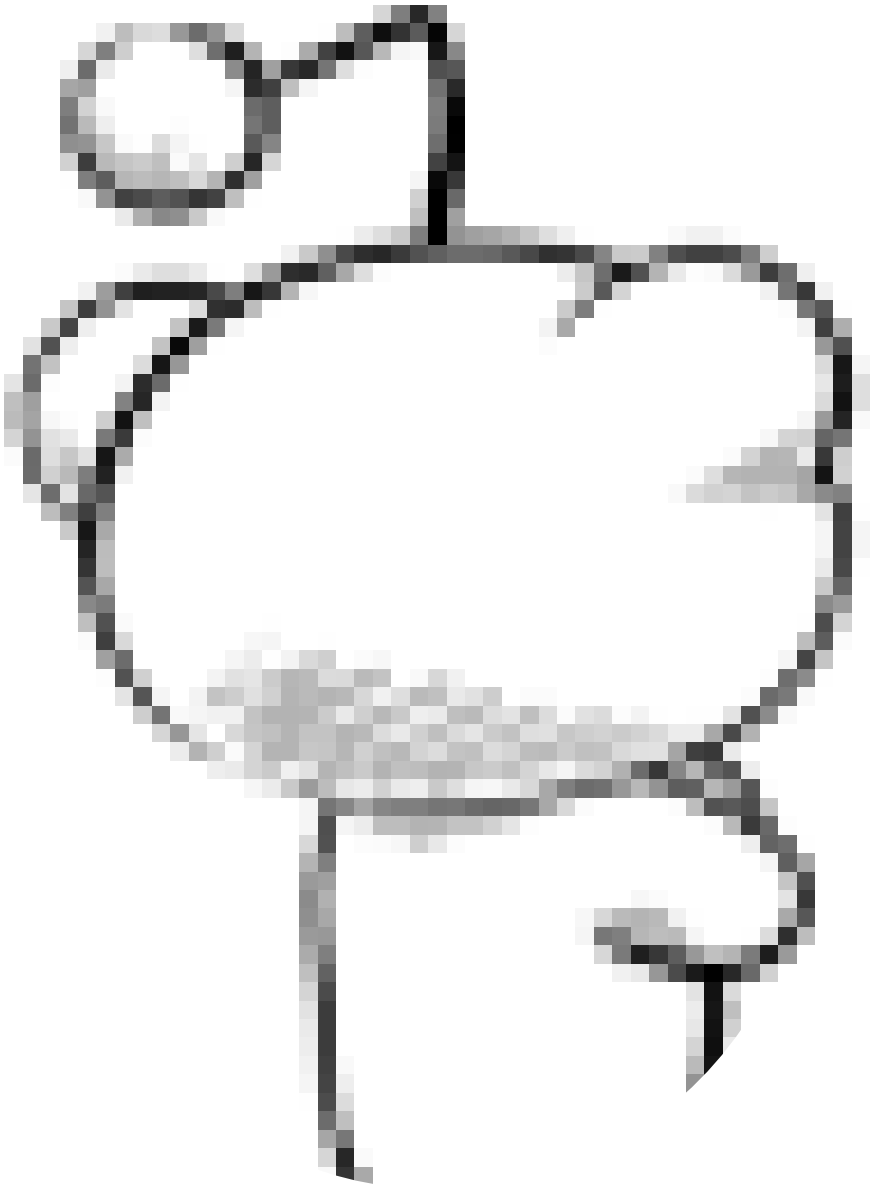

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anon10292912
• 14y ago

Don't know what happened there but it is a common market strategy before releasing books to test which cover appeals to the readers the most.

The writer/cover artist come up with different covers and place them where the public would be able to view them. Then they track which cover/title grabs the attention of the buyer the most.

As a reference, I remember reading about this technique on either Tim Ferriss' website or his book The 4-Hour Work Week. He used it to decide which title/name to give the book.

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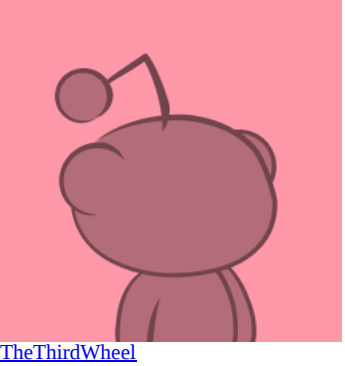

TheThirdWheel
• 14y ago

I'm late to the party, but this has freaked me out forever.

I was a satellite installer and I was driving between two small towns in North Carolina, Statesville and Taylorsville. It's about a 20 minute drive of a perfectly straight 2 lane road with pretty much nothing but trees on either side. It's the middle of the day and I'm driving along listening to Howard Stern on Sirius when all of a sudden I go from wide awake to falling asleep. Meaning, one second I'm normal, and a second later my head is drooping down and eyes closing and what snaps me out of it is my car bounces like I just hit a speed bump, but I'm still in the middle of the road. Howard Stern is still in the same sentence but my GPS signal says it is lost, and then I hear "Recalculating" and when it comes back I realize I am about 12 miles further down the road than I was, and I had missed my turn by 5 miles.

My immediate thought, even though I consider myself a level-headed atheist was that I fell asleep, hit a tree and died, and was now in some weird afterlife. It was such a strong feeling that I drove to the nearest gas station, got out headed inside with a sweaty palms feeling that the cashier inside was not going to be able to see me. To my relief she did, and I bought a Red Bull. I still think I was hypnotized by the road and drove on some weird autopilot for a while, but losing GPS signal, and not missing any of Howard Stern is explainable to me, I even used the Sirius ability to rewind and there was none of the show that I missed.

In case you're wondering my butthole felt fine.

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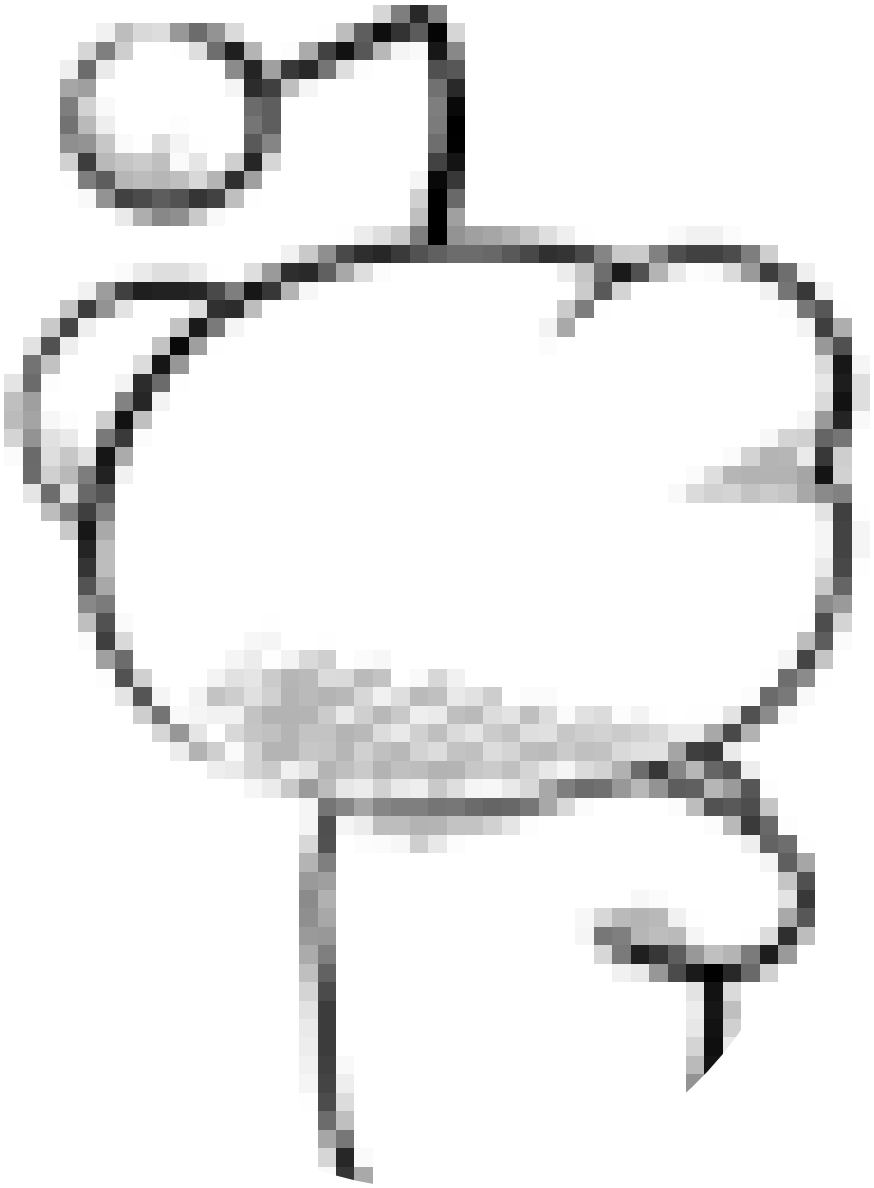

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I used to work in a building that had three levels of sub-basements, with the piece of lab equipment I typically worked on in the lowest basement. I had the only key. There was a wired phone in there, and I did work late some nights... but not this night.

I was sleeping alone in my apartment when I woke up to a call on my cell phone from my girlfriend at 3 AM, she was in hysterics and asking why I scared her. Apparently she received a call from that basement phone just a minute earlier, with someone who sounded like me slowly repeating her name, until crackling and fading out. My apartment was 10 miles away from work. I thought she was lying, but I saw the 3 AM call from the basement phone logged on her cell myself. Still freaks me the fuck out.

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stealthymountain
• 14y ago

"used to work in a building that had three levels of sub-basements, with the piece of lab equipment I typically worked on in the lowest basement"

Raccoon city.

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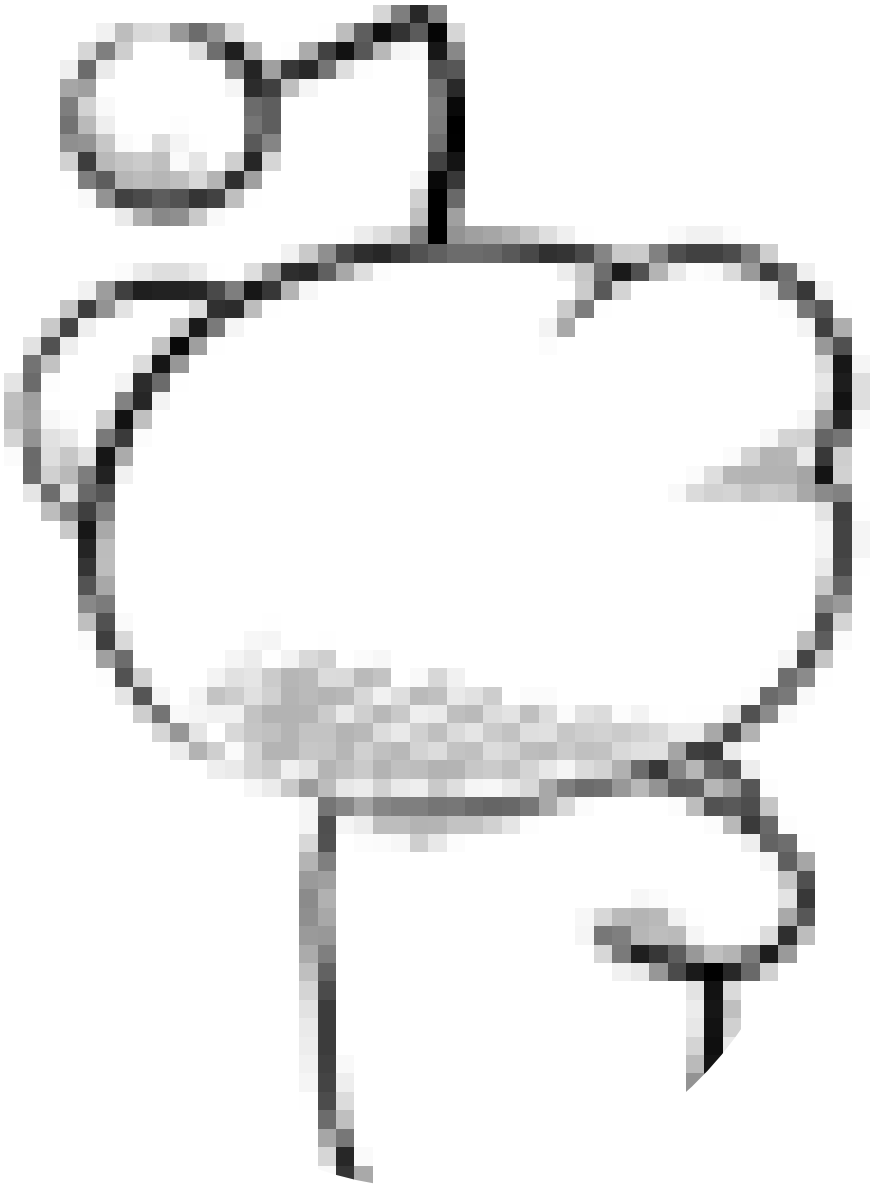

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• 14y ago

goddamn it that is creepy as fuck

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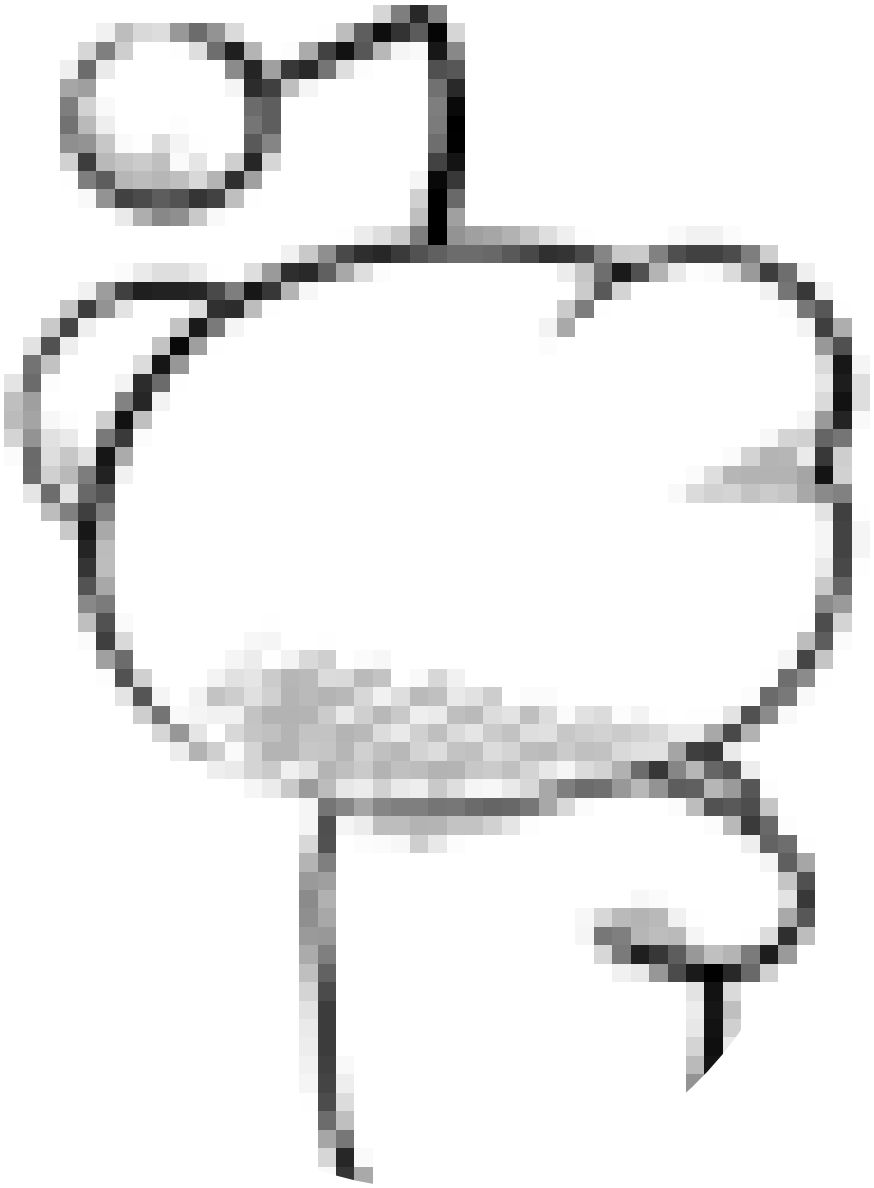

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• 14y ago

Oh shit, it's turning into *that* thread again. I'm not getting any sleep tonight :(

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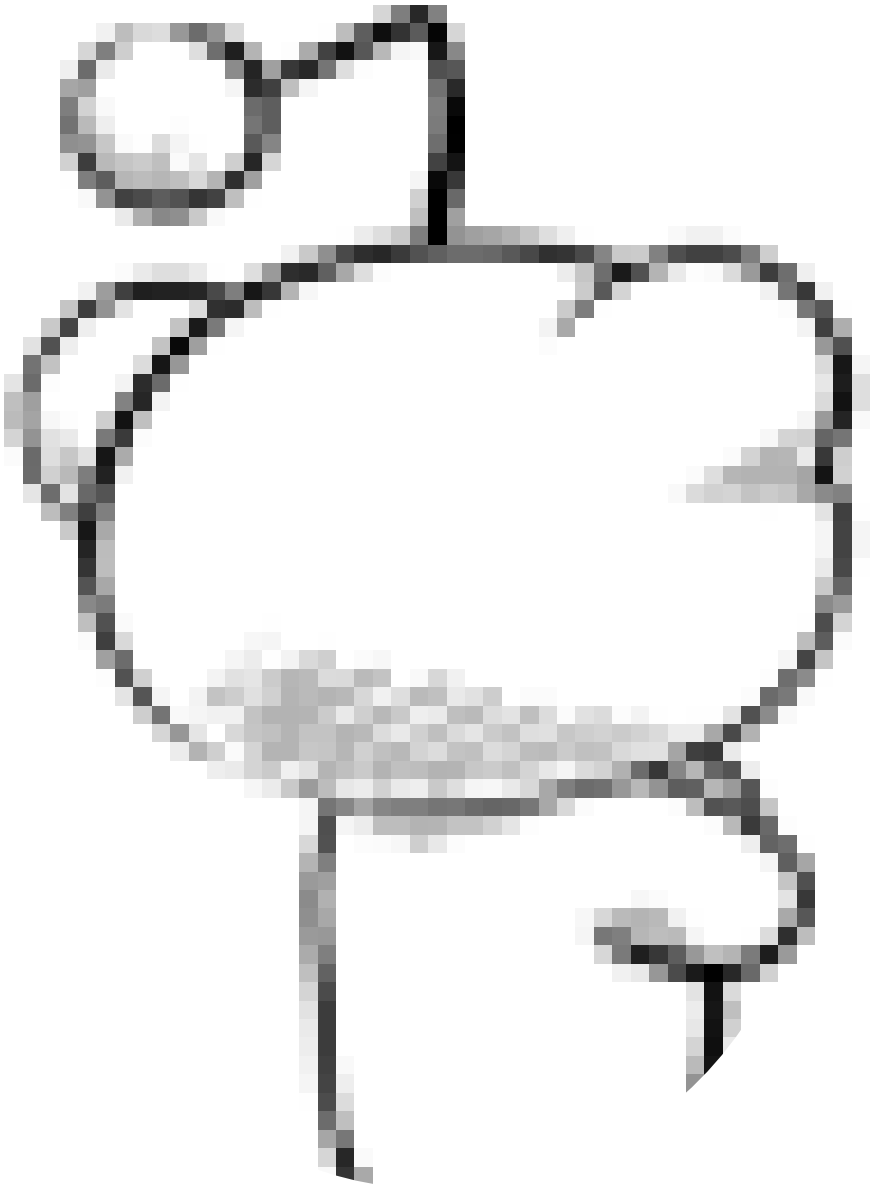

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• 14y ago

I'm calling bullshit just bc it's less scary if i don't believe it.

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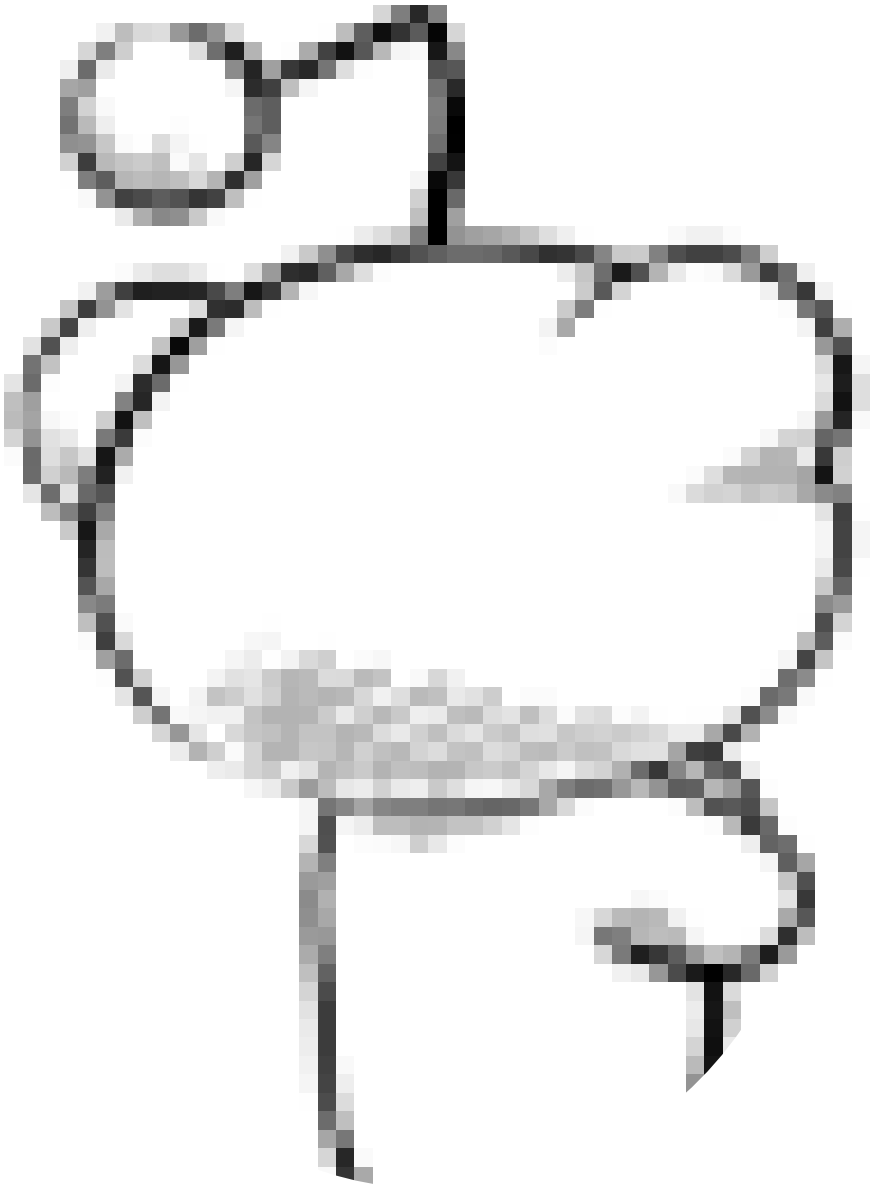

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mriparian
• 14y ago

This story gave me Goosebumps by R.L. Stine.

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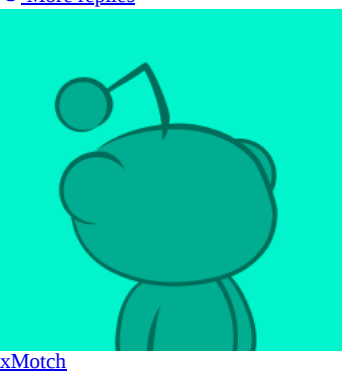

xMotch
• 14y ago

THEN WHO WAS PHONE?

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hotdogcolors
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

My friend used to put up a recurring away message, back in the day when everybody had AIM. She was a Beatles super-fan and put up a sentiment from John and Yoko: "Acorns for Peace".

Well, one day I was walking around my college campus thinking about it, but failing to remember the full quote. In my mind, I kept thinking, "Something for peace... something for peace... what the hell is that away message?!"

Right then, some chick on a cell phone walks by me and screams out "ACORNS!!!"

I realize this is not a super freaky story, but it made my day at the time. It's not every day someone screams out "ACORNS" in your vicinity at the exact right time.

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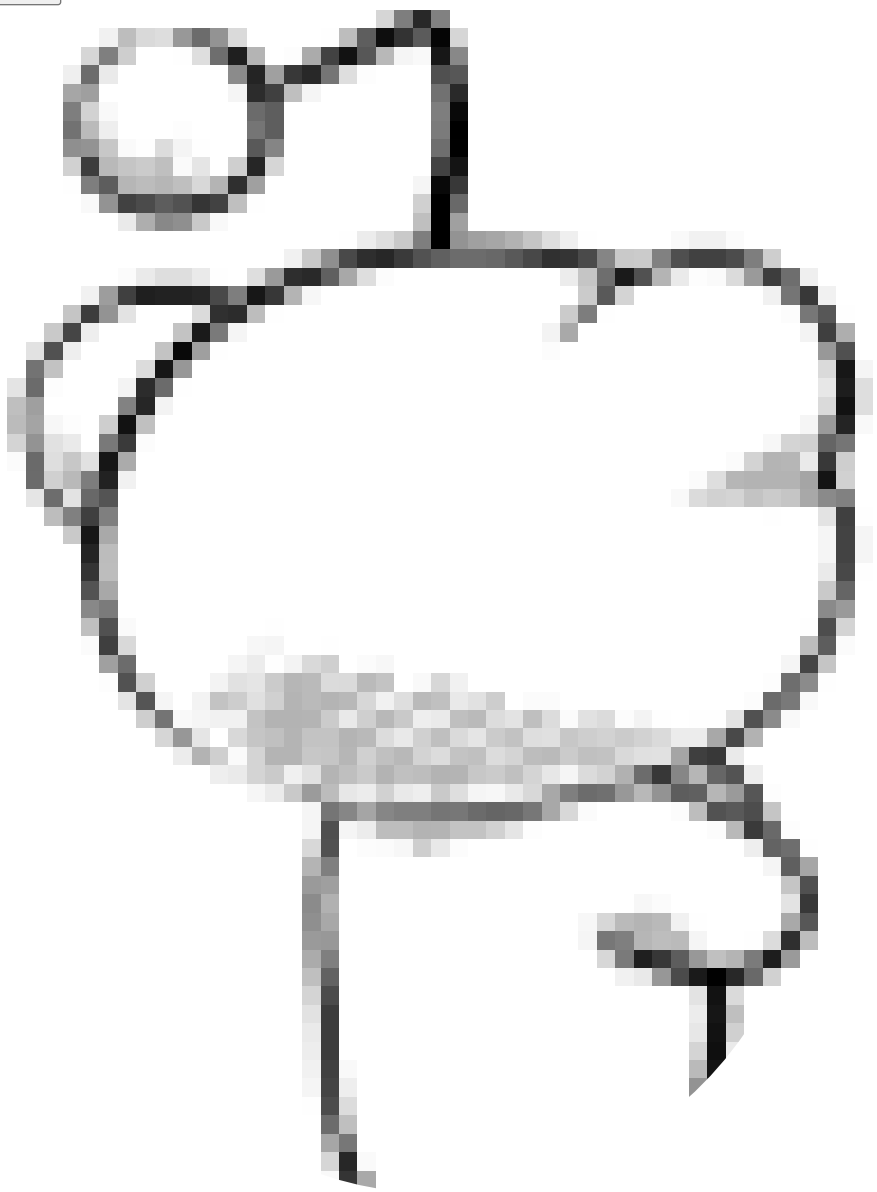

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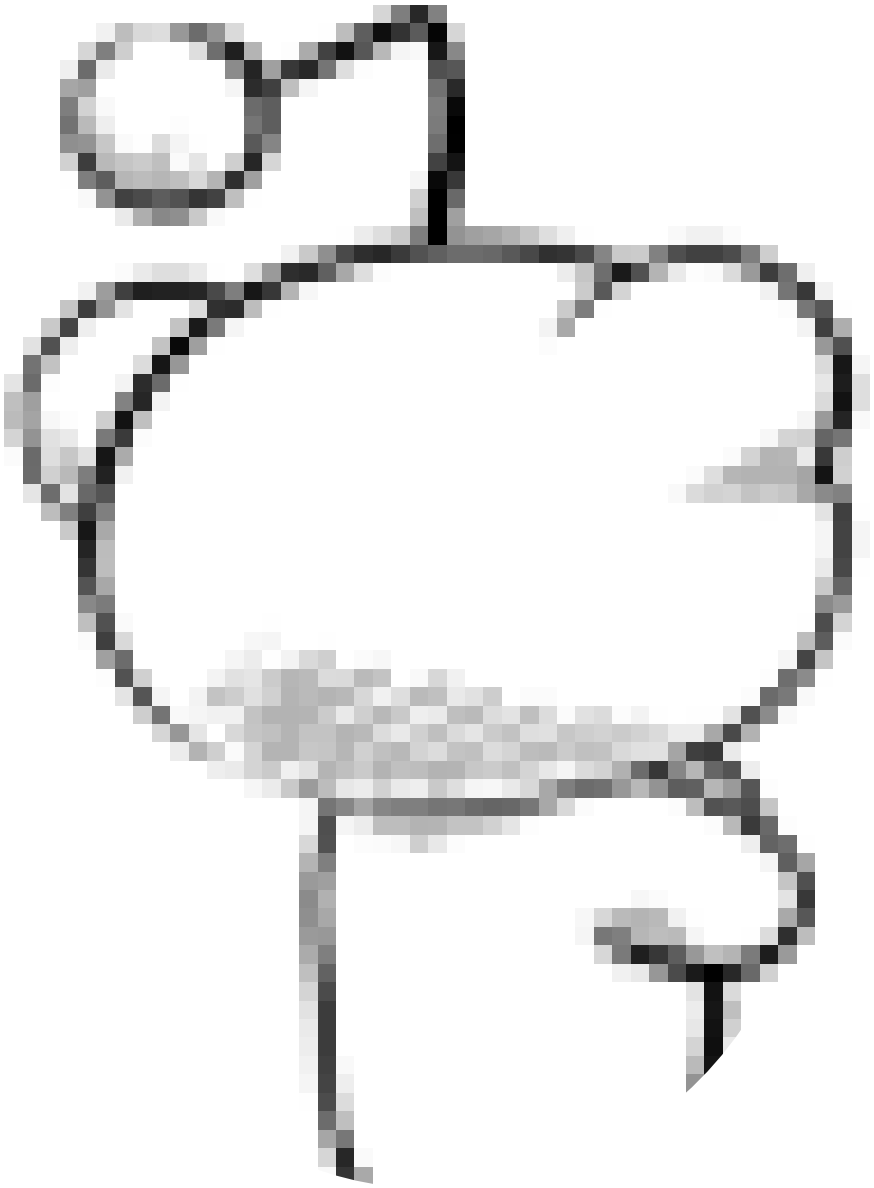

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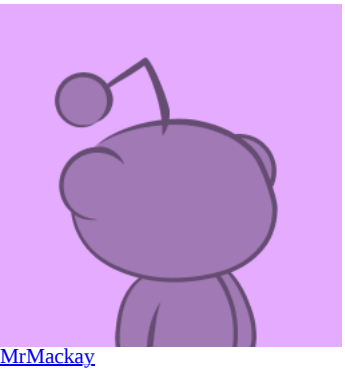

MrMackay
• 14y ago

Dude I think you single-handedly foiled a terrorist bombing!

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Valokai
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I have two stories that are just weird as fuck. Both of them are things I just would not believe if someone else told them to me, but I can swear with every fiber of my being that they happened as I write them here.

The first happened a couple years ago. I can't remember the occasion, but my mother and I had gone to A&W for lunch, and we were both sitting there eating our meals. We happened to be seated pretty close to the washroom doors, so I noticed everyone going in an out. First person to come out is this old man who's kind of hobbling along. He walked past and I looked at him and went on with my meal. Not 30 seconds later, another man comes out of the bathroom, and at this point I get a little freaked out because I realize it's the exact same person. Same limp, clothing, face, everything.

A couple minutes later, the same thing happens except it's an old woman this time. She comes out, then 30 seconds later comes right out of the bathroom again. My mom took a look at me and said "You look like you've seen a ghost." I just kind of stammered a bit then wrote it off as me being crazy.

The next story is more weird, in my opinion, and is the single strangest occurrence of my life. This happened when I was about 9 years old, but I can still remember it... vividly.

We were visiting family in Nevada with my dad, and they lived out in a very dry area in a fairly good sized trailer. A couple days in, I was playing outside with my cousin, pretty much just messing around in the dirt. At some point, I look up. Right next to the house is a... field I guess? Surrounded by wire fence, probably originally for livestock. But anyway, there's this guy standing there. This is a good 300 or more feet away, so I cannot see him clearly at all.

Queue the weird.

As soon as I look at this guy, I have what I can only describe as an out of body experience. My body pretty much just went into lockdown, and I was no longer seeing through my eyes. And I wasn't just floating there or anything... I was in that man's body. Through his eyes I could see two little shapes playing across the field, but I could just *FEEL* that he saw the shapes as animals.

And then I realized he was holding a fucking shotgun.

After that I regained my body and blurted out "we have to go indoors," offering no explanation to my cousin, who thought I was nuts.

I didn't tell anyone because I just didn't know how to express it to other people back then. I've only since told my brothers but I don't think they believed me. Still freaks me out when I think about it today because it's the only time I've ever lost control of my body. It was almost like a dream but the whole thing felt like it was happening in slow motion.

TL;DR - There have been a few times in my life when weird stuff has happened to me. I can't TL;DR this stuff.

EDIT: Changed sentence structure a bit to make it nicer to read.

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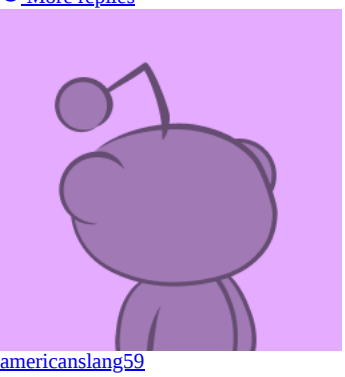

americanslang59
• 14y ago

I used to work in music and toured with this band. The guitarist (josh) of the band's best friend (matt) had died a couple years back. He always talked about the kid and he seemed like a great guy. Josh always had this re-occuring dream where Matt was standing on this abandoned street which, supposedly, was metaphorical for purgatory. Josh had all these conversations with Matt in these dreams and because he had overdosed unexpectedly, he felt like his spirit was not able to move on. At the end of the dreams, Matt would take a bulb from the street light on the street they were standing in the middle of. Josh described these dreams in extreme detail and I could pretty much picture what the street looked like.

Fast forward to about 6 months into touring with these guys. They were huge Bright Eyes fans and wanted to stop in Cassadaga, Florida (Bright Eyes' singer wrote an album there and it's a really creepy, spiritual medium place.) It might be worth noting that 6/7 of the people I was with are all atheists. So we drive into Cassadaga around 2 or 3 am and drive around. Suddenly, this big black dog comes in the

middle of the road and just stops and looks at us. The guys in this band were weird as fuck and were saying things like "Follow the dog! It's trying to show us something!" And in my mind, I'm just thinking they are all fucking idiots.

We follow this dog for a few blocks, as it was walking pretty slowly. All of the sudden, we turn a street and the dog bolts. We try to speed up but Josh says "Stop the fucking van. This is it." We are all confused and he gets out of the van and looks around. "This is it. This is the street in my dreams." We hang out for about 15 minutes and from the way he described the street, from having houses on the left to a park on the right, it was definitely the street. As we get in the van, a street light goes off and we just drive off. He claims he never had anymore dreams about it, as that was closure on everything.

Edit: grammar

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AlphaOmega
• 14y ago

Just got crazy goosebumps all over.

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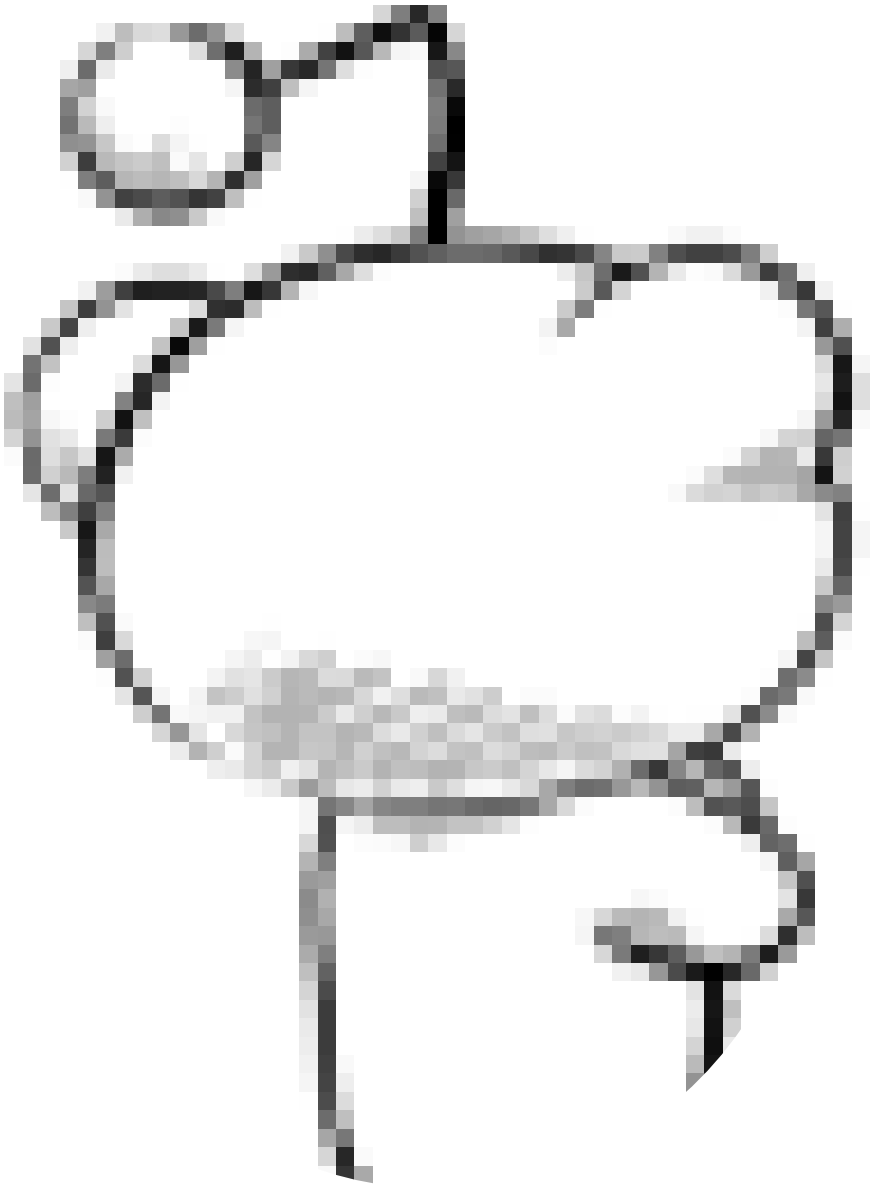

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• 14y ago

I have something quite similar, except it all happened to me with no one else really involved in the experience I had. Similar in the sense that it involves some strange place, a light and death. But it all happened to me.

I was at my girlfriend at the time's parent's house, and suddenly started feeling really queasy. She and I headed to the kitchen so I could get a glass of water, and we stood with me leaning back against the counter and her hugging me. She was saying I had gone incredibly pale, like almost white and my lips were going a purply colour. She looked really scared.

I then say to her, "I... I can't feel my heart..." and I check my pulse.

Next thing I know, I'm in this 'place.' I can't describe it except as an absence of absolutely everything. There was a floor, but I couldn't see it, I was walking on nothing through nothing and surrounded by nothing. But I was there, and it was there. There were other people with me. Discernible faces, clothes and demeanours. I could see them, and they could see me. Like, properly see me, not just look at me, but ACTUALLY see me, I could feel that they could. We were all there in complete silence, just really calm and silent, and in this space of nothingness, and then this bright bluish-white light erupted from the distance, and it called to us. Silently beckoned us all towards it, so we started walking. I don't know why, we all just felt compelled as a single entity to head towards this light.

It was... beautiful. Really, fucking beautiful. I have never seen a light so pure or so beautiful since, I have never felt a calm so serene, and a strange happiness was flowing through me. I could feel myself smiling, and feeling like all was right with everything in the world.

Suddenly, I started being dragged backwards, as if a fishing hook had just grasped my intestines from behind and was pulling me. I felt intense pain and there was a rushing sound. The light got more and more distant, as did the people, and there was what I can only describe as a blood curdling scream fading in from behind me.

As this got louder, and as soon as the light faded... I woke up. I was on the floor of my girlfriend's kitchen, her mother (a nurse) had just performed CPR on me, as I had been actually full on dead (no pulse, no breathing) for about about a minute. I felt like I was in that space for an eternity. The scream was my girlfriend, crying hysterically at the thought of me being dead. I promptly threw up everywhere, and felt instantly better.

Even doctors at hospital don't know what the fuck happened to me. I was discharged after a few hours of tests with a clean bill of health and felt completely fine.

What's even stranger is, apparently when I said "I can't feel my heart" I passed out, and fell onto my girlfriend, who couldn't support me, and I fell, hitting my head off the counter and smashing into some empty bottles on the floor. Whilst I was out, I had apparently just stayed still, but smiled, until I stopped breathing. I was pale and my head and hands were freezing cold to the touch, but the rest of me was still warm.

What's even stranger than THAT is that her pet cats freaked the literal fuck out when I was dead, and all ran out of the house, howling into the night. One of them returned the next morning, the other two were found up a tree a few blocks away, meowing incessantly.

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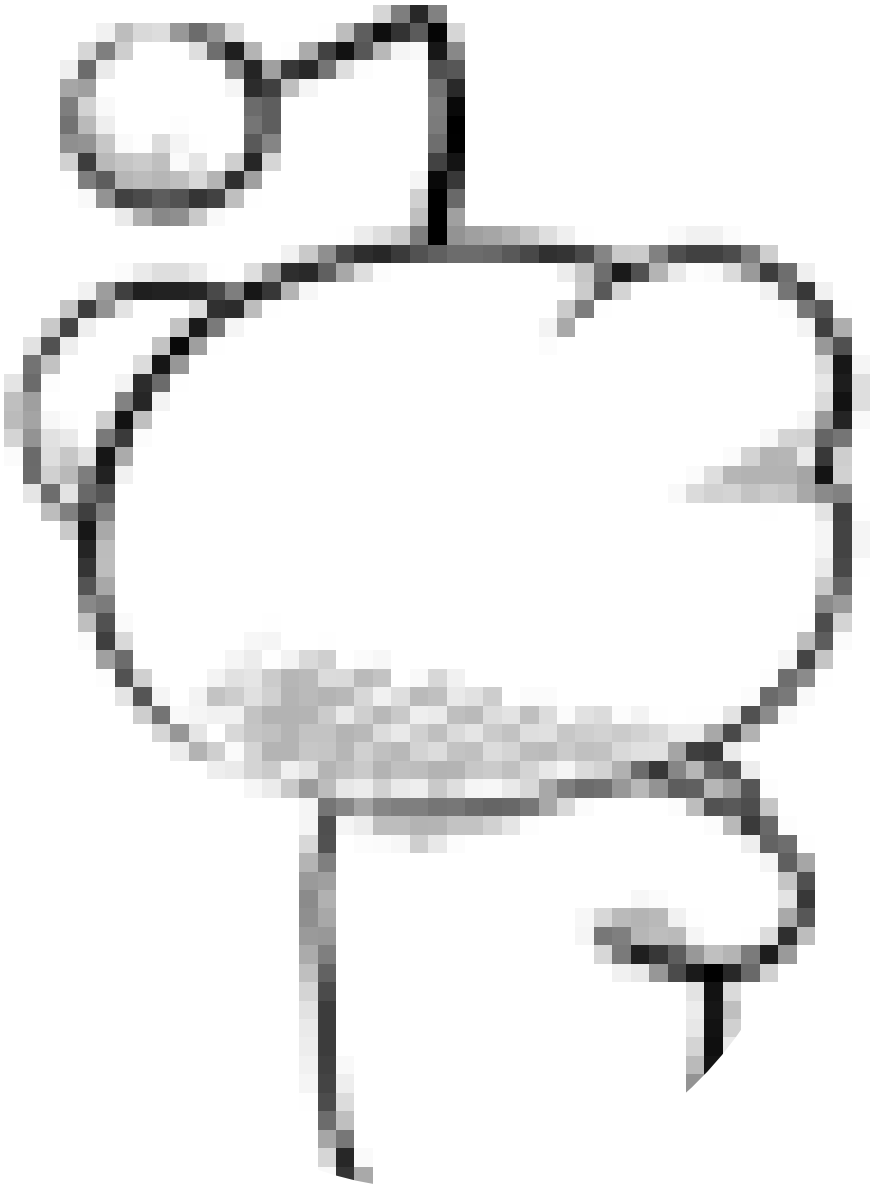

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Saales0706
• 14y ago

Back in '01 when the "ice storm" hit the Midwest, my great aunt (who lives halfway across the country) woke up in the middle of the night and called my great aunt Francis saying "i think jim's dead." Jim was francis's husband, and not 20 minutes later she got another call bearing the news that on his way home from some family event that night, Jim had hit some black ice and died. We've never been able to explain that one. But that stuff happens in our family a lot.

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desk_jockey26
• 14y ago

My dad used to get up Around 3AM every morning for work. Starting at a very early age I would wake up on my own and wander downstairs to see him before he left. One morning when I was about 4 years old, I made it to the bottom of the stairs and noticed that the front door was ajar. I opened it up and saw my father in his favorite workshirt making his way down the driveway to his truck in his typical workoufit (plaid shirt and dickies). I swung the door open wide and yelled for him to come back for a hug before he left. He slowly turned around and just STARED at me and started walking back towards the house. He was looking so strangely at me that it started to scare me and I began crying and asking what was wrong. Just as he had almost reached me a pair of arms encircled me from

behind in a bear hug. I turned my head to see my understandably freaked out father staring at his doppleganger (in the SAME outfit). The double took one look at my dad and ran down the driveway, meanwhile my dad yanked me in the house and locked the door. Wierdest morning EVER. Never did quite figure that one out. I would not trust my 4 year old memory of the event if it wasn't also witnessed by my father. He wont really talk about it these days but my mom has since told me that he called out of work and she spent the day reassuring him he wasn't a nutcases.

TL/DR - Dad and I met his equally freaked out doppleganger at 3am in our own driveway

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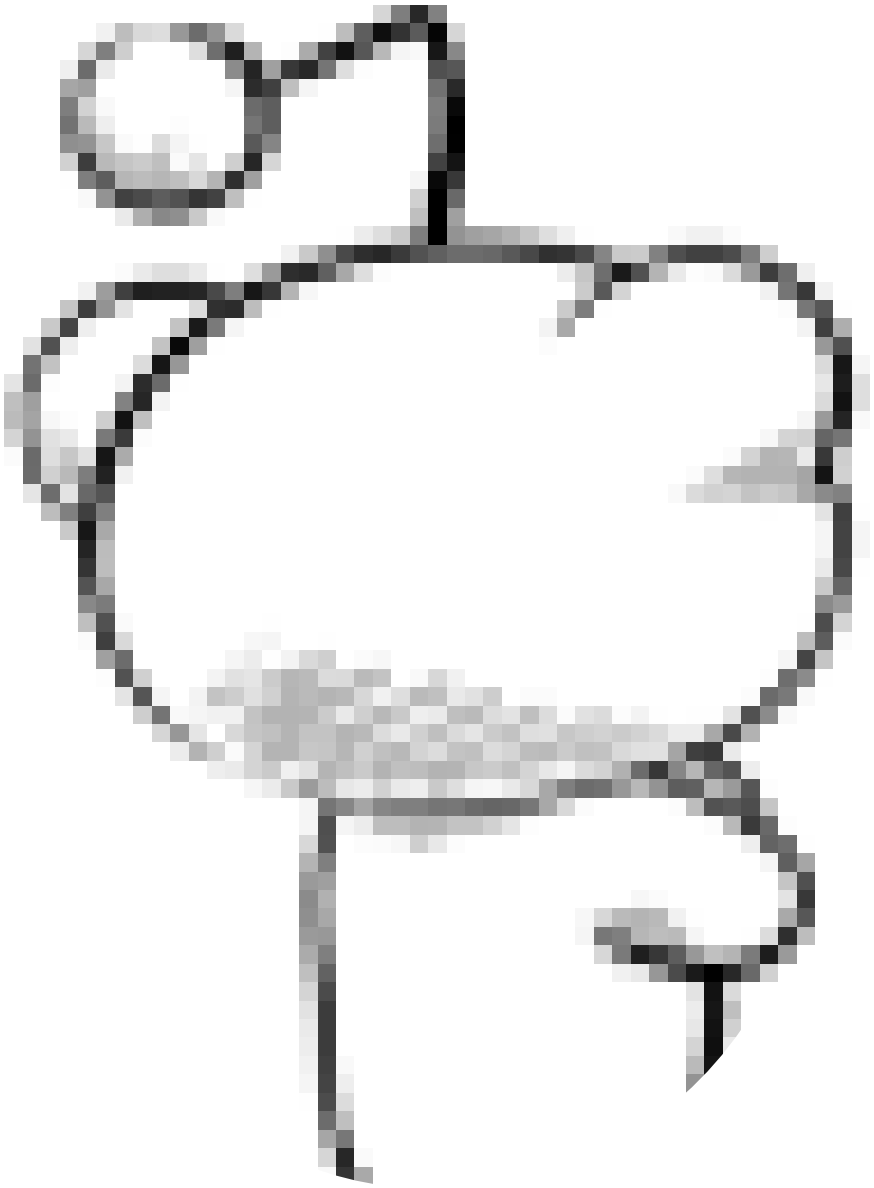

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• 14y ago

I was in class one day, sitting in a group of three people including myself. We were talking and my friend dropped his pen on the desk. I saw it stall in mid air for a second then drop on his desk. My friend asked "Did anyone else see that?" All my friends saw it, and it was just the weirdest thing I've ever seen. To this day I have no explanation for it.

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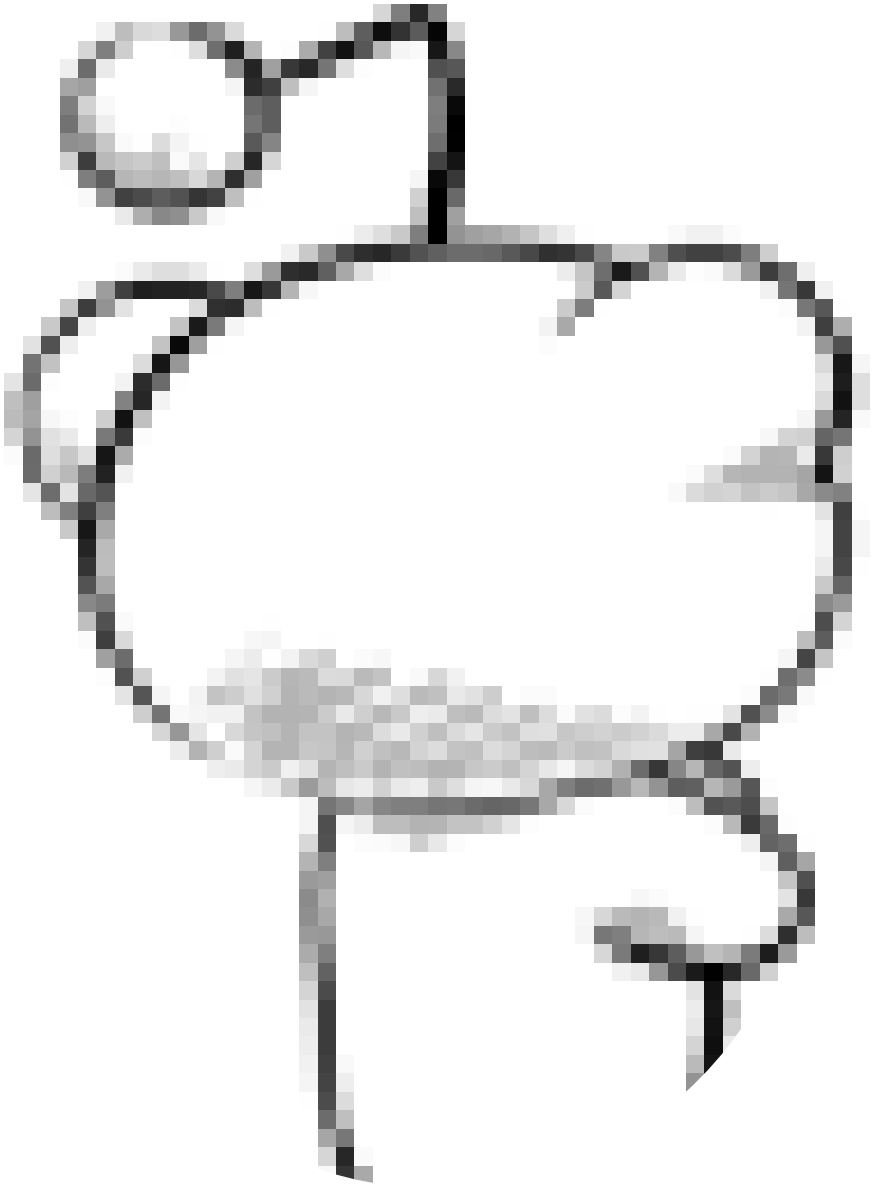

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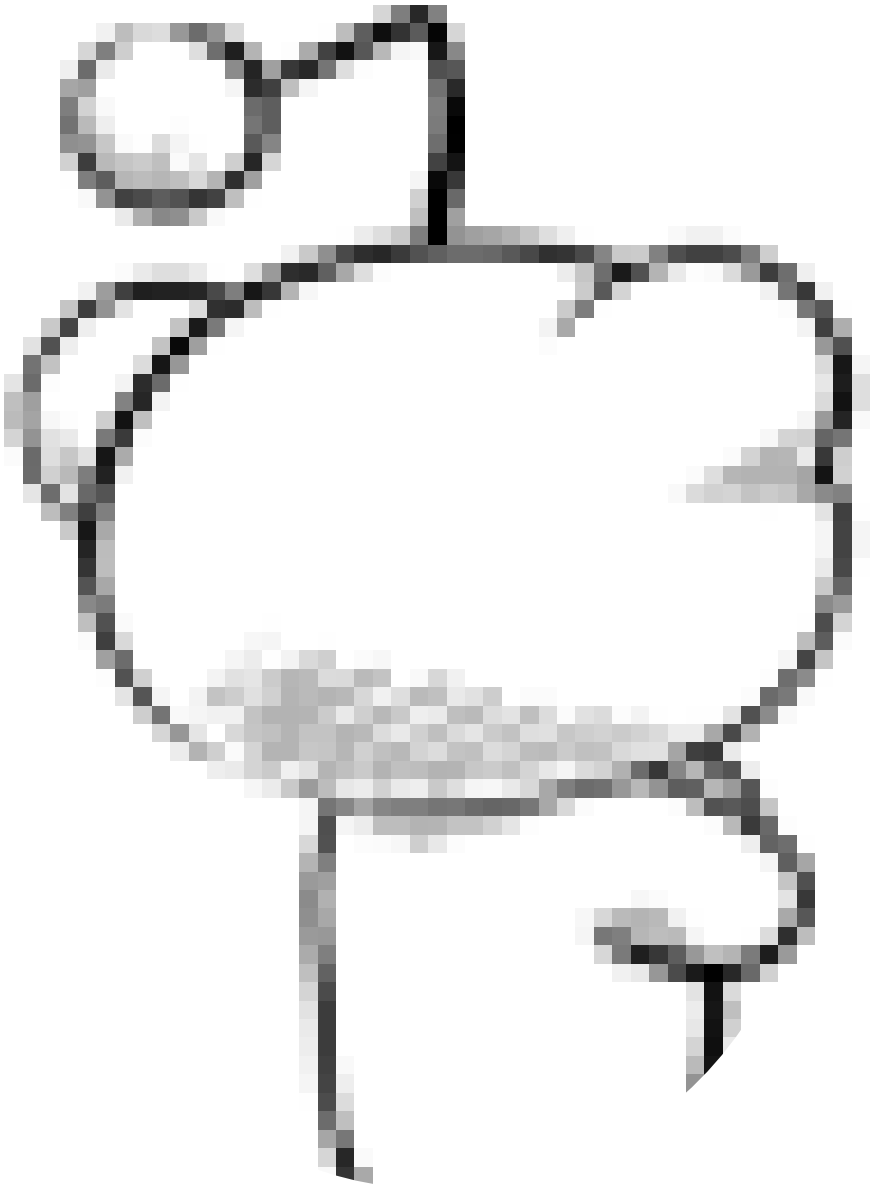

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• 14y ago

My little sister (call her Susie) and I were exploring the cottage a few years ago and came across a pair of walkie talkies. Now this in itself wasn't unusual; it's an isolated, sprawling place shared by many friends and family who often leave things behind as they come and go.

We run around in the night trying them out, and find out there's about a 10-20m cut-off range. We're fooling around and eventually we're on opposite sides of the house when something like the following exchange goes down:

Me: "Breaker breaker come in, this is Thundercat OVER"
Susie: "*Giggling* This is Dragon 7, we are closing in on your location OVER"
Me: "Negative, you'll never catch me. Thundercat out"
Susie: "*giggling* Who is this?"
Me: "This is Thundercat, come in Poopsmith"
Susie: "*giggling* No who is this?"

At this point I walk into the next room and see Susie looking through a bookshelf, walkie talkie abandoned on the floor.

She says "Hello" to me and the giggling is still coming from the walkie talkie.

I look at her, I look at the walkie talkie, and ask "Wait who is this?"

The giggling stops on the other end of the line. There's nothing but dead air.

The next house is a couple of km away and there's nothing but woods (and a spooky cave) around us. Susie says she got bored of the walkie talkie a while ago, and denies any part in the goofy codename conversation. We search the place top to bottom and find no one and nothing that could have been making the call. We try the walkie talkie a few more times but are never able to raise our ghost girl again.

I still accuse her of having been the voice on the other end of the line once in a while, but deep down I know that when I told her what went down, she showed real fear.

TL;DR haunted walkie talkie

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CeeJayDK
• 14y ago

What if .. the girl on the walkie talkie was your sister Susie, but the "Susie" that followed you home was NOT your sister...

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gt_9000
• 14y ago

Walkie talkies' range depend also on line of sight (and density of objects on line of sight). The chances of a hiker on a trail nearby are very real.

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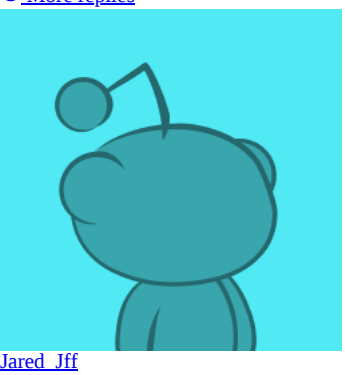

Jared_Jff
• 14y ago

I had a monkey on my key chain back in high school. This chain was three links long. One day I was walking out to my car and I heard something hit the ground. I looked down to discover the monkey with links one and two of the chain still attached on the ground and link three still attached to my belt. All of the links were still fused together, my only guess is the chain phased itself apart.

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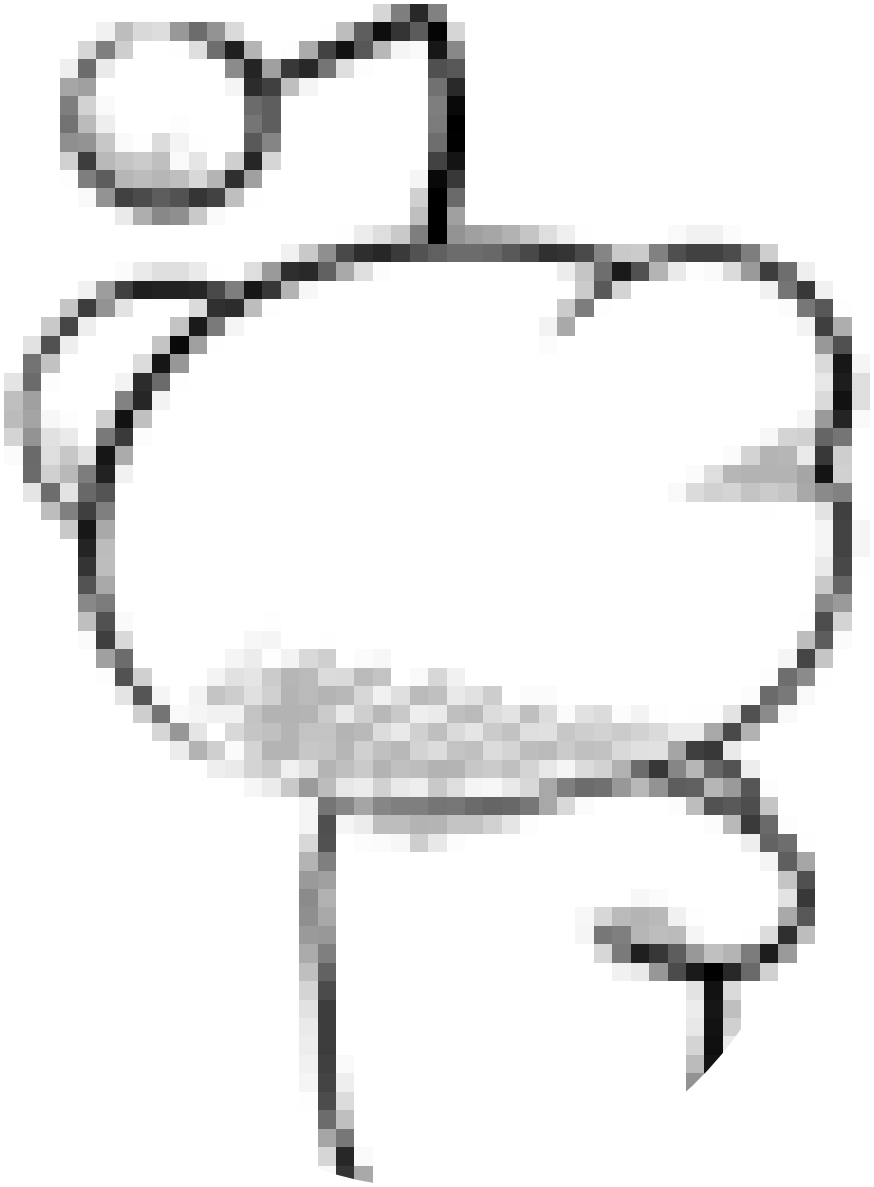

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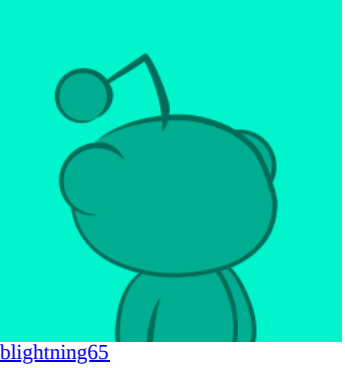

blightning65
• 14y ago

Holy shit I remember something happening like this to me in elementary school. We would all hang up our bookbags on hooks on the wall every morning. At te end of the day, we would go get them and pack our things to leave. Well, one day I went to go get mine. Somehow, a small loop in my bookbag had gone into another small loop on the bookbag beside mine (think of a chain. It was like that)There was literally no possible way this could have happened. They were both close looped pieces of fabric. Me and the other bookbags owner just stood there for five minutes trying to figure out how it could have happened. There was no possible way. I ended up just cutting my loop to separate them. I still think about it every once in a while.

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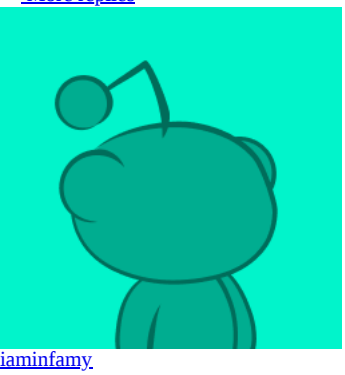

iaminfamy
• 14y ago

Why Am I always so late to these threads? *sigh*

Hope this gets read:

I was a sophomore in HS at my GF's house watching a movie. It was around 10pm when the flick ended.

I proceed to skateboard home (I only lived like 2 blocks away and it was a pretty quiet sub-urban neighborhood.)

I'm skating down the hill towards a larger street (larger but never really busy, especially not at night) when I reach the intersection I nail a rock. (I had planned on blasting across the street since there were no cars coming either direction)

I fly off the board, skid a good 3 or 4 feet on my head, right shoulder, hip and knee. I rolled to my back and screamed out in agony. The pain was so bad I couldn't really move.

I look up the road and about 30 yards off is a car coming down the way... and where I landed... I was right in it's path. Two lane street. I was right in the middle of his lane. My head was aligned with the wheel.

I tried like hell to move. I screamed. I yelled. I couldn't do ANYTHING!

Car was about 15 yards off. He doesn't see me. Makes no attempt to swerve. 10 yards. I hear him barreling down. I close my eyes. Brace.

Nothing. Open eyes. Look where the car had been. Nothing. Hear the car behind me.

Look where it was supposed to be in the other direction. Tail lights cruising up the road. I hadn't moved. He didn't swerve.

It was like he passed through me... or I passed through him. There isn't really any way he could have passed over me, not with the way I had landed and was positioned in the street. It was a little car.

I can't explain it. I got up, terrified, bloody and baffled. Hobbled home and went to sleep.

No one believed me. But it's fucking true.

tl;dr: fell off my skateboard onto a street with a car headed down it. car passed right through me.

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counter-strike
• 14y ago

Middle school, the entire 8th grade class had to do this thing called a "cultural fair" where we research our lineage/cultural roots, and present it after school at night for all families to see.

Me and a buddy are cruising the empty halls out of boredom before the whole thing starts and for some stupid reason, I bet him 10 bucks I can open any locker, and he gets to choose which one. He takes my bet and picks a random locker. He jiggles the handle and spins the dial on this a few times to make sure it's locked. I remember, it was locker #424. So I look at him, go "Pssshhh! Watch this..." I spin it, 6 right, 24 left, 34 right. I remember thinking, these numbers sound right in my head.

The latch lifts up and it swings open.

Reply Share

danger_mcboom
• 14y ago

I had something like this happen in my high school history class. History was always my thing, and I was doing well in the class. The teacher decided to split people into teams for a group quiz, but he would pick the hardest questions he could think of.

My group ended up winning with all the answers correct, mostly because of me (to be honest and immodest). So someone on the other team goes, "Jesus Christ, danger_mcboom, did you memorize the frickin book?" He then opens the textbook to a random page, and asks, "What is the little factoid on the side of the page on page 492?"

I had no idea, but right before quiz, I had had my book open on random page and read a little factoid thing on the side which was about the genocide in Rwanda, appropriately titled, "Genocide in Rwanda."

It was the only think I could think of, so I replied, very calmly, "Genocide in Rwanda."

His mouth dropped open, he slammed his book closed, and said very matter-of-factly, "Fuck you."

I have no idea what the chances would be of him opening to the exact random page my book had been opened to and ask about that one little paragraph I just happened to read.

It remains my favorite mindfuck to this day.

Edit: The teacher was as shocked at everyone else and either missed the fuck you part, or shared the sentiment and didn't care. But it was the only time I every heard anyone get away with using the word 'fuck' in front of faculty without consequences at my fairly strict Catholic high school.

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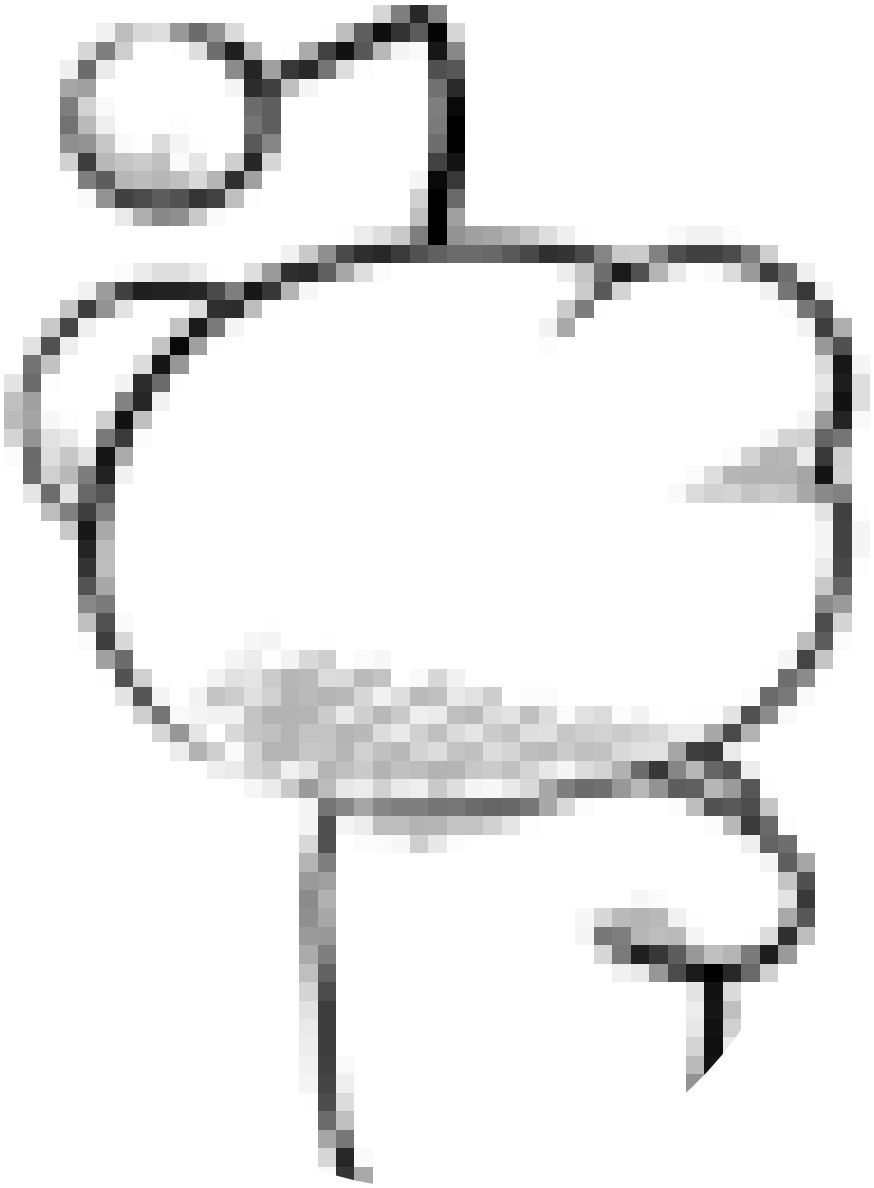

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Squirly
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Two years ago (*edit:3yrs) I had a dream that an meteor ripped through most of my house and my neighbors house. It reminded me of something out of a war movie when a bomb goes off and my roommate and I are disoriented and semi deaf as we walk around the fire and rubble screaming and looking for roommates and neighbors. It felt very real and painful and was horrific, I woke up really shaken and told my roommate about it in the morning. About three hours later my whole house starts rumbling and we hear the sound of like a turbine engine powering down directly over my house followed by two huge explosions. We run outside and there is billowing black smoke we run around the block to the houses on the other side and see two houses completely ripped through by a fighter jet. The houses were completely destroyed and what was still standing was on fire, we tried walking around and yelling to see if anyone was in the

houses. It was then when my roommate reminded me of my dream. I like to say coincidence because I dont believe that, but I still can't explain it. Some photos

*edit: tl;dr - dreamt meteor ripped through mine and neighbors house, same day fighter jet rips through houses behind me.

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spyd4r
• 14y ago

kinda like donnie darko

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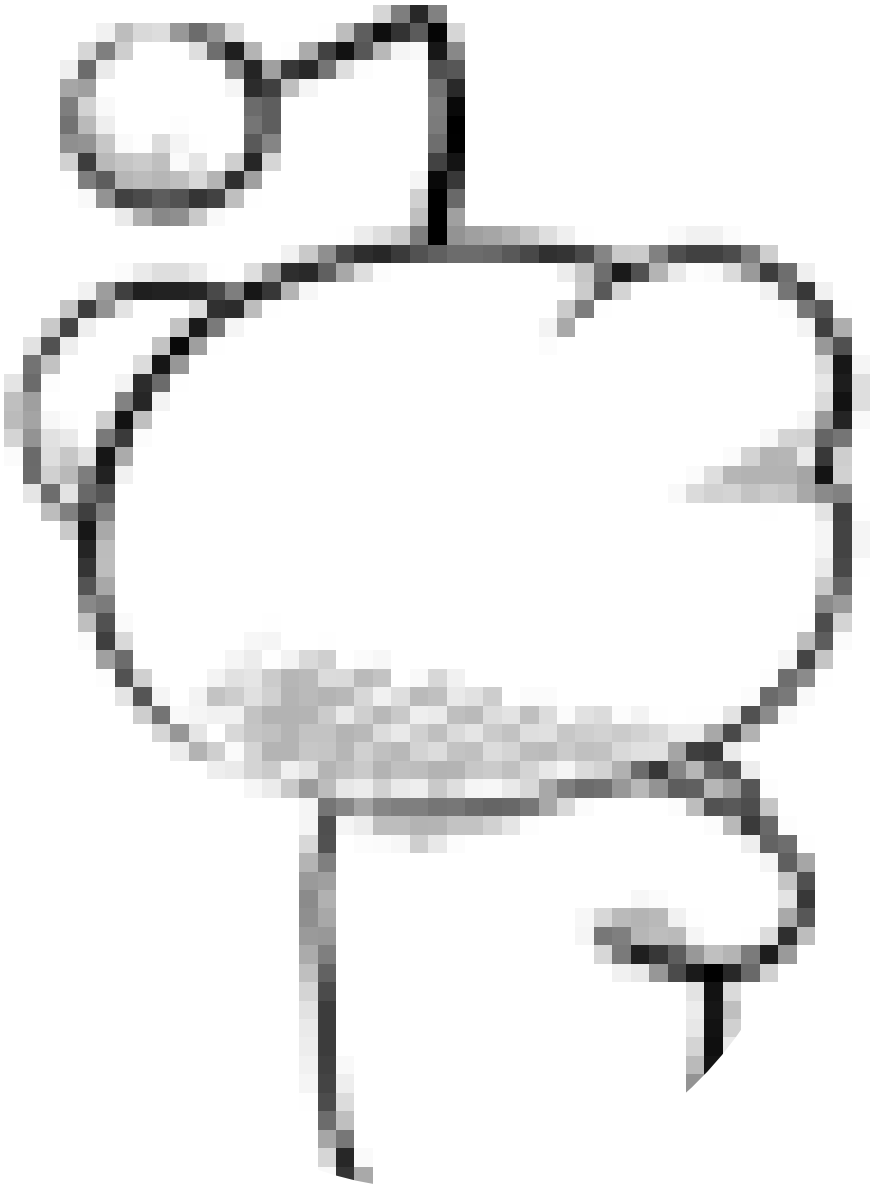

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was driving home from my girlfriend's one night. Going home the back way. Where I live is very flat, so the road I was on was dead straight with no bumps small hills or any places the road got higher or lower or anything like that. So I'm just driving straight, got my highbeams on because there's no one around, and I can see everything in front of me. There's no houses on either side, no driveways, just fields. Nothing behind me either. Out of nowhere, a car appears about twenty feet in front of me, driving the opposite direction on the other side of the road. I was going pretty fast so I pass them quickly, and when I look in my rearview, there's nothing there. Freaked me out so bad I had to pull over and gather my thoughts before I could keep going. Still freaks me out to remember it.

edit: spelling.

edit 2: A ton of people have been saying that someone was just driving with their lights off and turned them on to freak me out, but this doesn't make sense because I would have seen them much sooner with my highbeams on. Someone threw out the idea of microsleep, which I may have experienced and been woken up from by the other car's headlights. There's probably some logical explanation for it, but I like to think of it as my experience with glitches in the Matrix.

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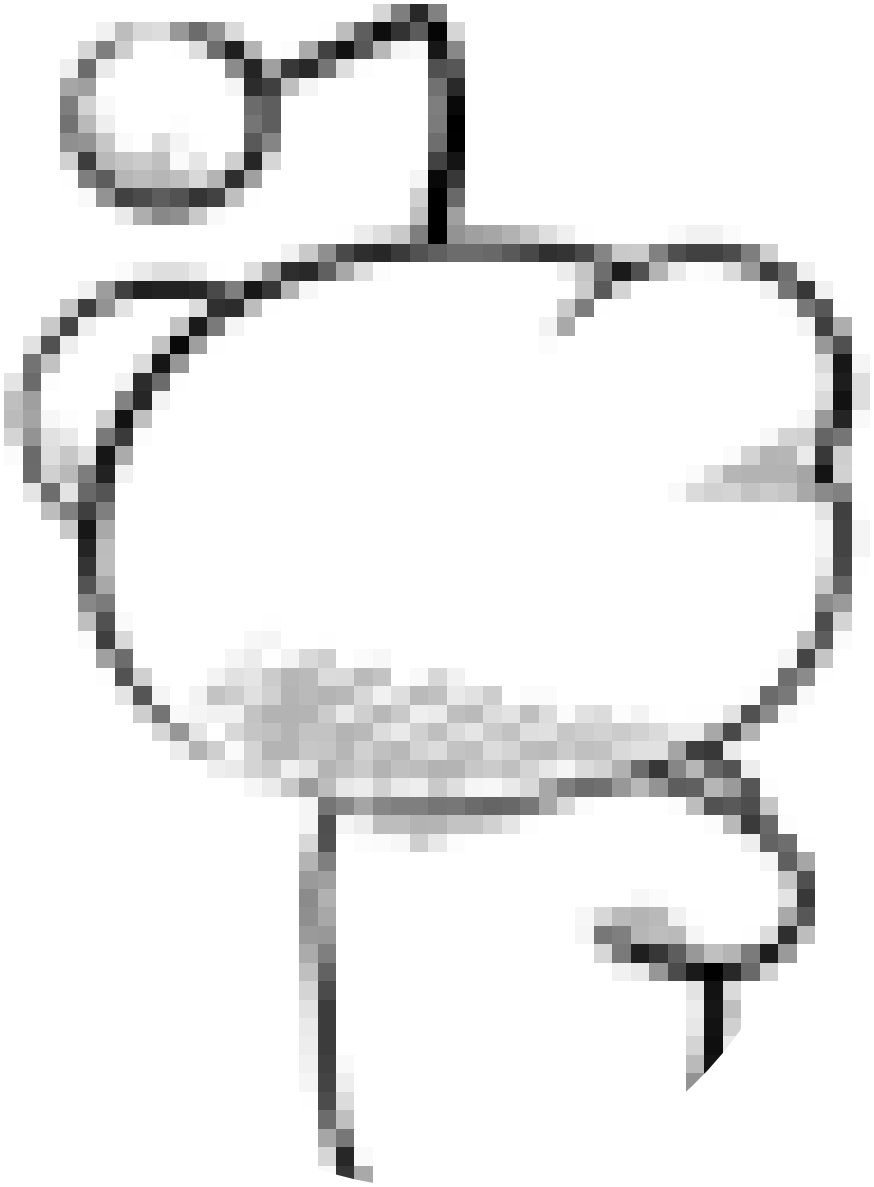

[deleted]
• 14y ago

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munificent
• 14y ago

> Out of nowhere, a car appears about twenty feet in front of me

You probably fell asleep for a minute while driving and the car woke you up.

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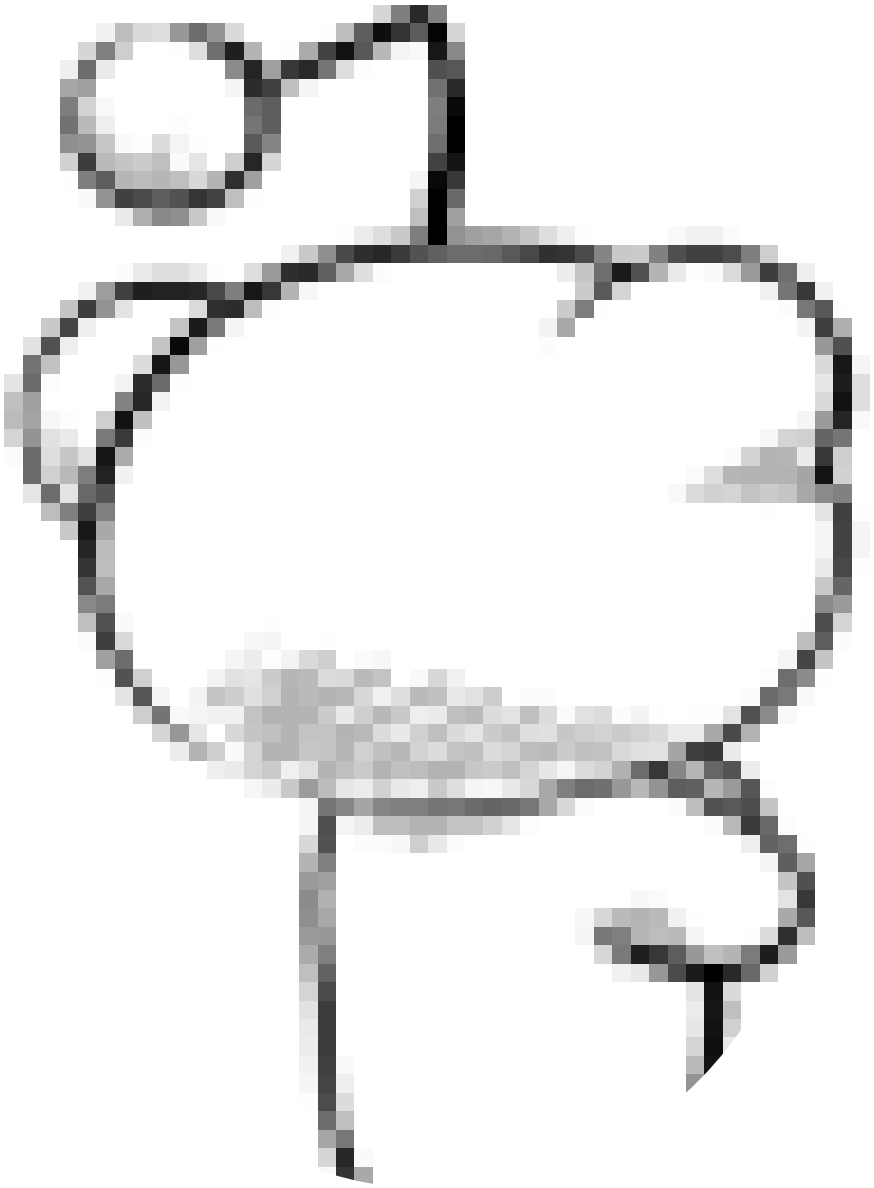

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• 14y ago

Same car?

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samreich
• 14y ago

My family owns a house on Cape Cod. The previous owner was a white supremacist with an autistic son named Jimmy. Jimmy was known for putting on a trench coat and fedora, climbing trees, and shooting cats and dogs with a BB gun. When my parents moved into the house, they found a bunch of Nazi paraphernalia in a bedroom. They put it in the shed, told the former owner they had a week to get rid of it, and then threw it out.

Of course, at the age of seven, I didn't know any of this. That's when I was "visited" five nights in a row by a figure in a trench coat and fedora. He didn't have any detail; he looked like a silhouette, like he was being powerfully backlit but with no light source. He would stand in the corner of the room, or sit there crouched, or sit on the bed opposite mine (my brother's bed, but he was at summer camp at the time). One time, he sat in a rocking chair, and when I looked later, he was gone but the chair was still rocking.

After a few nights of this, I told my parents about it. My mom called it a nightmare, but my dad was intrigued. He told me to tell the figure, "Jimmy, I don't have your stuff."

So the next night, when the figure appeared again in the corner of the room, I said, "Jimmy, I don't have your stuff." And Jimmy walked right over to me, put his face an inch away from mine, and then disappeared. I never saw him again.

Years later, I found out about the history of the house. I've often wondered if I had heard it before, and somehow suppressed it and then imagined my encounters with Jimmy. But he was and remains entirely vivid to me.

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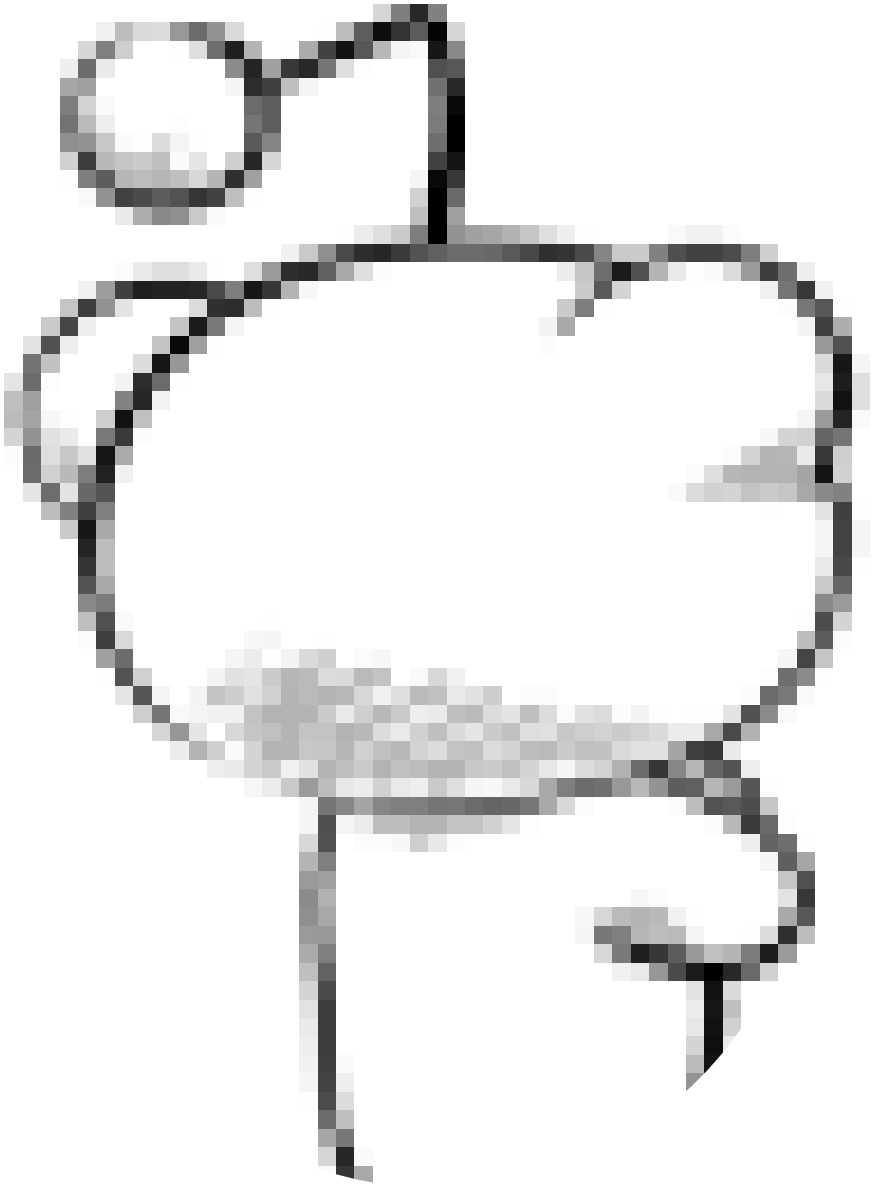

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• 14y ago

Not sure if this relates, but..

About two years into my relationship with my GF (we'll call her Susan), I had a dream about my ex. Dream went like this:

I was in my room (at my mother's house, where I lived at the time) slamming my ex. Balls to the wall sexing it up. I knew I was cheating on Susan, but didn't care. So in the middle of it, I look over to the window (which you can see the back porch from) and Susan is there, watching us, crying and mortified. I then woke up.

I thought it was a weird dream, but dismissed it. A few days go by and Susan and I are hanging out in my room. She brings up this weird dream she had a few days prior, and describes *my exact dream* except from her POV looking through the window.

Freaked me the fuck out, didn't say anything about it at the time. I still haven't said anything (five or six years later). It still weirds me out.

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daniellemx
• 14y ago

You need to call your ex and ask her if she had the same dream.

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CrazyMarmoset
• 14y ago

Imagine if you were sharing the dream, so if you could start lucid dreaming, you could have shared adventure dreams.

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direbowels
• 14y ago

I was working in a decades old nursing home out in the middle of the woods in PA as a nurse aide on the night shift. Wife won't come visit me at work because she insists it, "looks like a Rob Zombie video".

A resident pulls the mechanical call bell in the bathroom for assistance. I flip it off and help her back to bed.

As I'm exiting the only way in or out, the call bell goes on again; I look back and it's not the electronic one in her bedroom, (which blinks slowly). It's the mechanically-operated one you have to *physically* pull in the bathroom, (which blinks twice as fast).

The lady is close to 400 lbs. & non-ambulatory; there is no physical way she could've pulled that bell, I sure as hell did not, and there was no one else around.

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snammcom
• 14y ago

My father died in 2008. A night before visiting his house for the last time, he appeared in my dream, where he handed to me a black camera in a plastic bag, and specifically said "take this camera, as I won't be needing it anymore", and I took it from him. First thing in the morning, I visit his house, where most of the stuff is already moved by my uncle, and open one of his wardrobes, find a sealed cardboard box deep inside, rip it open with a knife and take out his retro black camera. Apparently my uncle missed that one, and took off all his other electronics but the camera. All I can say is that, this experience was a proper communication and it significantly eased my pain, knowing that something remains after a loved one passes.

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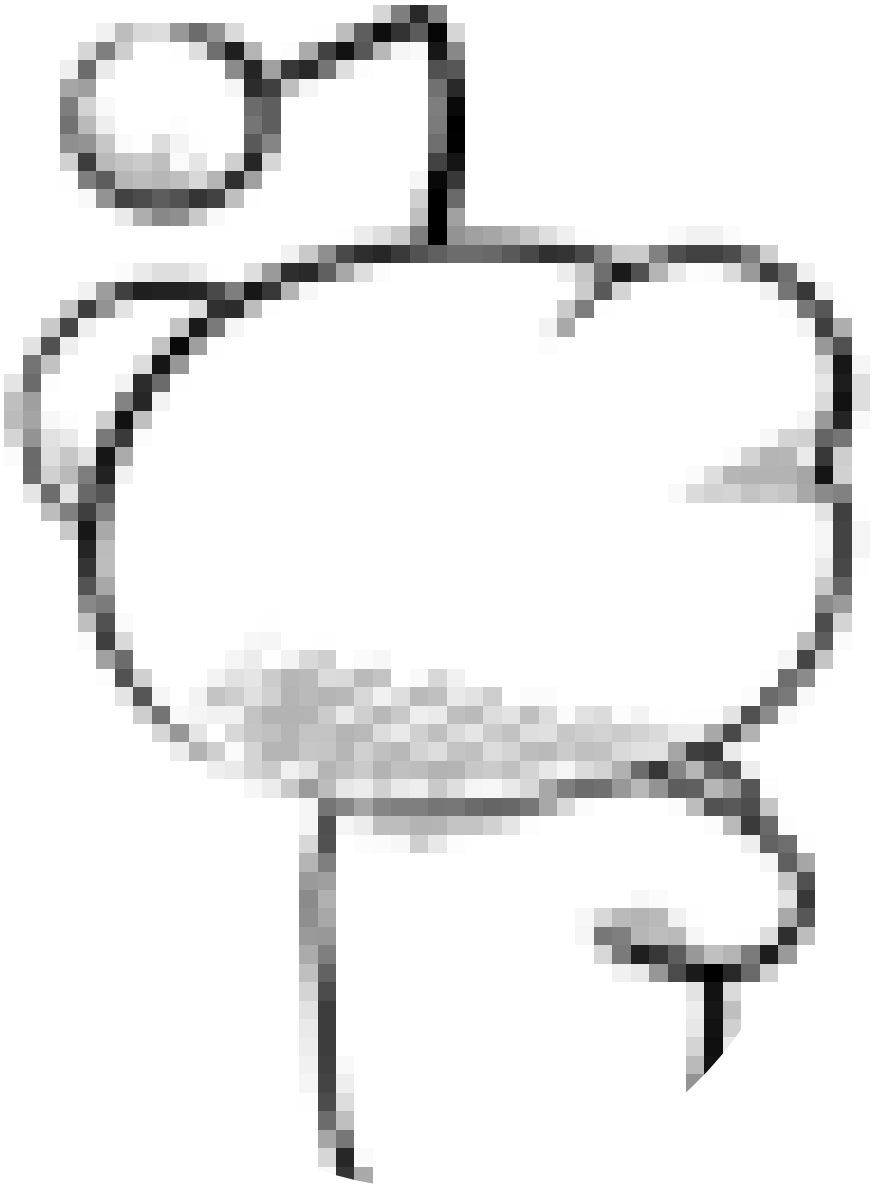

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• 14y ago

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Margot23
• 14y ago

My Mom and I both dream about the same place. It's a three story white house.

We usually dream about the house on the same night, so that in the morning we have conversations like "so, the house was in the Midwest last night," "Yeah, I know, was the laundry out on the line yet?" "No, the cloths pins were rotten..."

The first time we found out that we had been dreaming about the same house was the day my Ma came out and said "I just had the most terrifying dream ever. I was in a big, square, three story house in the woods and I was just investigating it. I think I was going to buy it. I went up to the third story and got lost and then ran into this idiot man-child."

"Mom, was he wearing a blue work shirt and suspenders? Did he sleep on the mattress in the back room?"

"...Yes."

"Was the third story kitchen floor rotting through?"

"...Yes."

The conversation went on for hours as we went into minute detail. Everything, and I mean everything, matched up. We ended the conversation by each drawing a picture of the house. Identical.

So yeah. There's that.

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nddl04

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Posted this before in a similar thread that didn't gain traction:

Of course I'll preface this with the usual "I'm not a superstitious or generally spiritual person" but...

In high school I was in the drumline, and we usually practiced early in the morning prior to school starting. We were inside the bandroom that day because it was fairly cold. So anyway, I'm doing my thing, playing the tenors (toms for the layman) and I drop one of my mallets. I turn to pick it up and I can't find it... There is about ten feet of open bare floor surrounding me and nowhere to be found. My instructor stops us and basically just asks me what the problem is. So several of us start searching around, can't find it. I say screw it and grab a spare set. About twenty mins later, the band director walks in, unlocks his office, sits at his desk and knocks on the window, I look up and he picks up the mallet off his desk with a look like, "what is this doing in here?" I could verify that it was mine because I marked each set. Nobody had gone in or out, no gap under the door, locked room, ended up on the desk. There were 15 of us in the room at that time and there was a unanimous "NOPE!!!!!!" moment. I was stunned and one of my buddies came unglued. We pretty much canceled the rest of rehearsal right there and many of us were pretty bugged about it the rest of the day. I couldn't concentrate on anything for almost a week after that. Eventually my brain just filed it away under "unsolved mysteries" and I went on with life.

TL:DR - Playing drums, dropped stick, (edit: "it") ended up in a locked room.

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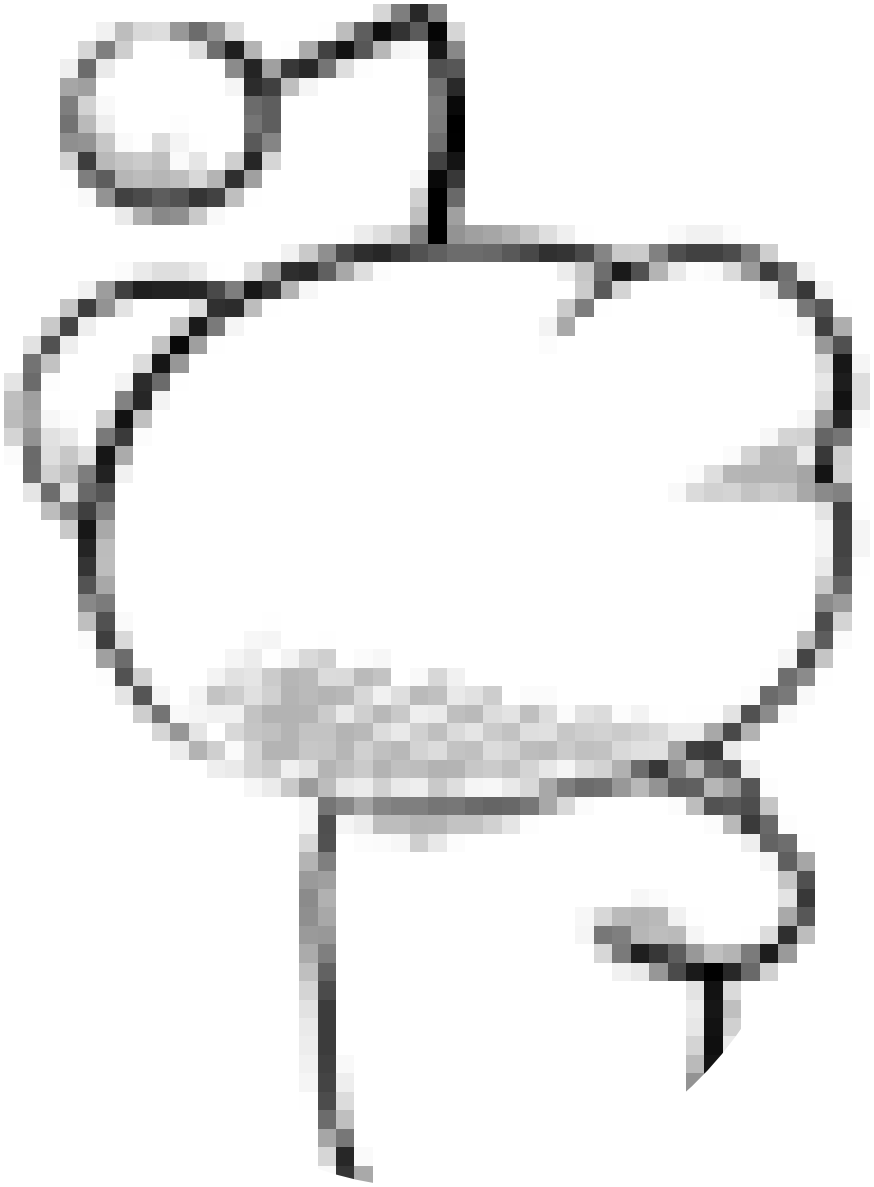

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• 14y ago

So the band director finds it, freaks you out, and let's you leave early so he can go home. Genius.

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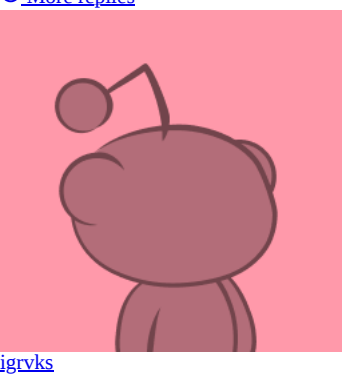

igrvks
• 14y ago

Ok, such an interesting thread I had to register to tell this thing that happened to me.

It happened two days after I turned 8. I live in Finland and we had just moved into town. Our apartment was in these cheap rental high-rises, 8th floor. My grandma had given me a few comicbooks as a present and I had been reading them ever since the party (quite a stack, something like 10 to 15 individual comics). There was this one book, a spider-man comic. It wasn't about the usual spidey but something about Peter Parker's clone acting as "crimson spider man" (at least that's how it was translated to finnish).

I had just returned from school so my parents were still at work and I started reading this comic. At some page the protagonist is crouching on a roof, jumps down and lands into the "spidey-crouch", hands between his legs.

Without thinking anything I just laid down the comic, walked to our balcony and climbed on the fence using a chair as a ladder. As I was sitting there I see some man down and across the street, he saw me sitting there and started running towards our house. At this same moment, I had this really calm feeling taking over me. I took a deep breath, closed my eyes and jumped down.

When I jumped I could hear the man scream "EI JUMALAUTA!!!1" (NO, followed by an abbreviation to god help me). Then I just heard wind in my ears. Next thing I know, I'm on the ground, crouching like spider man. The man runs around some high bushes just when I stand up, stops dead on his tracks and all color escapes his face. He just stood there with absolute terror in his eyes, completely silent and looking at me for a few seconds before backing away slowly, without turning his face off me before he's back at the corner, where he turns away.

I returned to the lower door only to find out I had left my key inside. So I just sat down and waited for my father to return from work, something like one hour. He was naturally suprised to find me there, without my backpack. I told him what had happened ("dad, I'm spider man") when we were in the elevator. Dad thought it was just my imagination. When we returned inside and he saw my comic book laid open on the ground, with the page featuring the jump and the balcony door left open he took away the particular comic book and never allowed me on the balcony before I turned 12 and we moved to a bit better house, third floor. He also becomes disoriented every time I mention this to him and changes the subject quickly. Although he does admit he found me downstairs and balcony door was open. I still remember this occasionally, clear as day.

TL;DR I was the glitch in the matrix.

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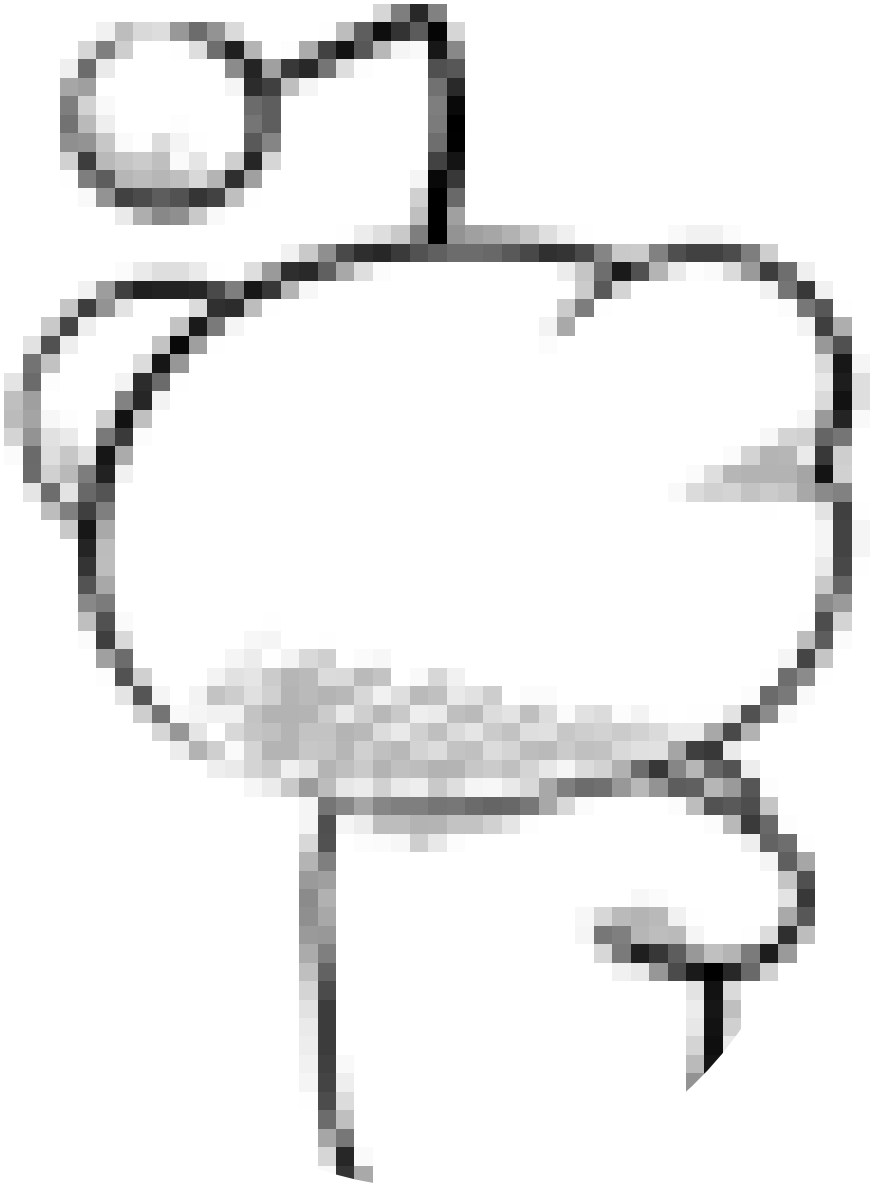

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• 14y ago

Every so often, I'll have dreams which play out exactly as I've dreamt them, years later. They're usually insignificant moments, so I make a mental note and move on.

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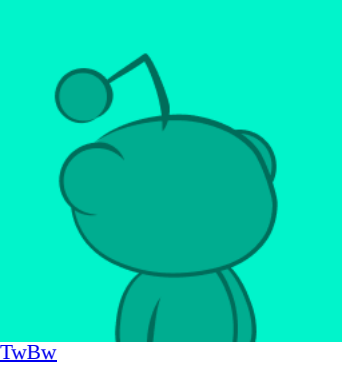

TwBw
• 14y ago

Same thing happens to me. It happens about once every 4 months or so, but these dreams always seem to come true, and sometimes years later, it's really creepy to experience something you dreamed about 3 years ago...

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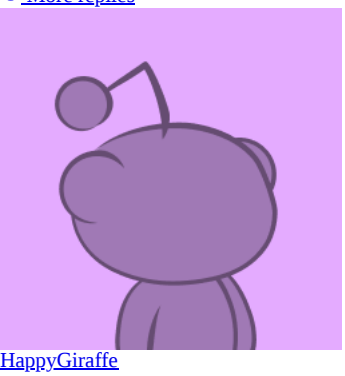

HappyGiraffe
• 14y ago

Back when my husband and I first got together, we used to work opposite shifts. One day I was napping in our apartment before I went to work. As I was drifting off, I had this strange feeling like he was right there, laying with me. It was really comforting and warm, so I drifting right into a dream where we were napping together outside in the sun.

I woke up about 30 minutes later, feeling totally refreshed. My phone vibrated with a text message from my husband. It said, "Just took a nap on my break. Thanks for joining me. Cool, huh?"

I decided to marry him in an effort to absorb his powers.

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robotbigfoot
• 14y ago

I was walking up a hill in Portland Oregon and found a pack of American Spirits on the ground, only missing two. A week later in San Francisco CA, I bought a pack of American Spirits, and after smoking two I put the pack in the inside pocket of my jacket. Next time I went to smoke the pack was gone.

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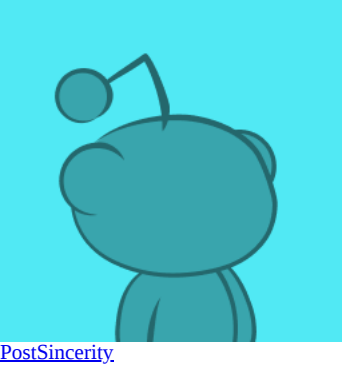

PostSincerity
• 14y ago

I submit there is a hole in your pocket but it is a tear in space/time rather than in fabric. Mail your jacket to CERN as soon as possible.

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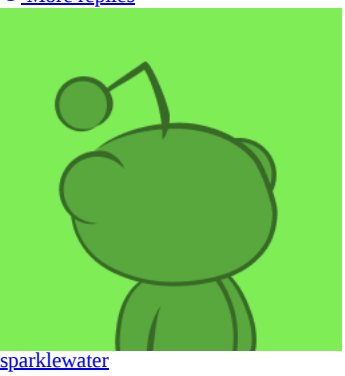

sparklewater
• 14y ago

Is it possible to walk around Portland and NOT find packs of American Spirits laying all over?

Reply Share

Desmeister
• 14y ago

Net Loss: 0 cigarettes

And the universe snickered.

1 more reply
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DystopiaNoir
• 14y ago

Right after high school, I got a job lifeguarding at a water park resort. I had been there about a year and by that point, dreaming about work was pretty routine. The dreams weren't usually about anything dramatic like rescuing a distressed swimmer or doing CPR, but on this particular occasion I had a dream that one of my co-workers rescued an unconscious boy from a particular pool. In the dream I was only assisting with the first aid, not the primary in the rescue, but I remember clearly what the boy looked like.

I went back to work the next day after the dream after having a few days off and about halfway through my shift I see the kid from the dream walking through the park with his family. They were still in their street clothes and had just checked in, so there was no way I could have seen him before. I nearly fell out of my chair.

He didn't drown, but holy fuck was I careful to keep an eye on him the whole time he was visiting.

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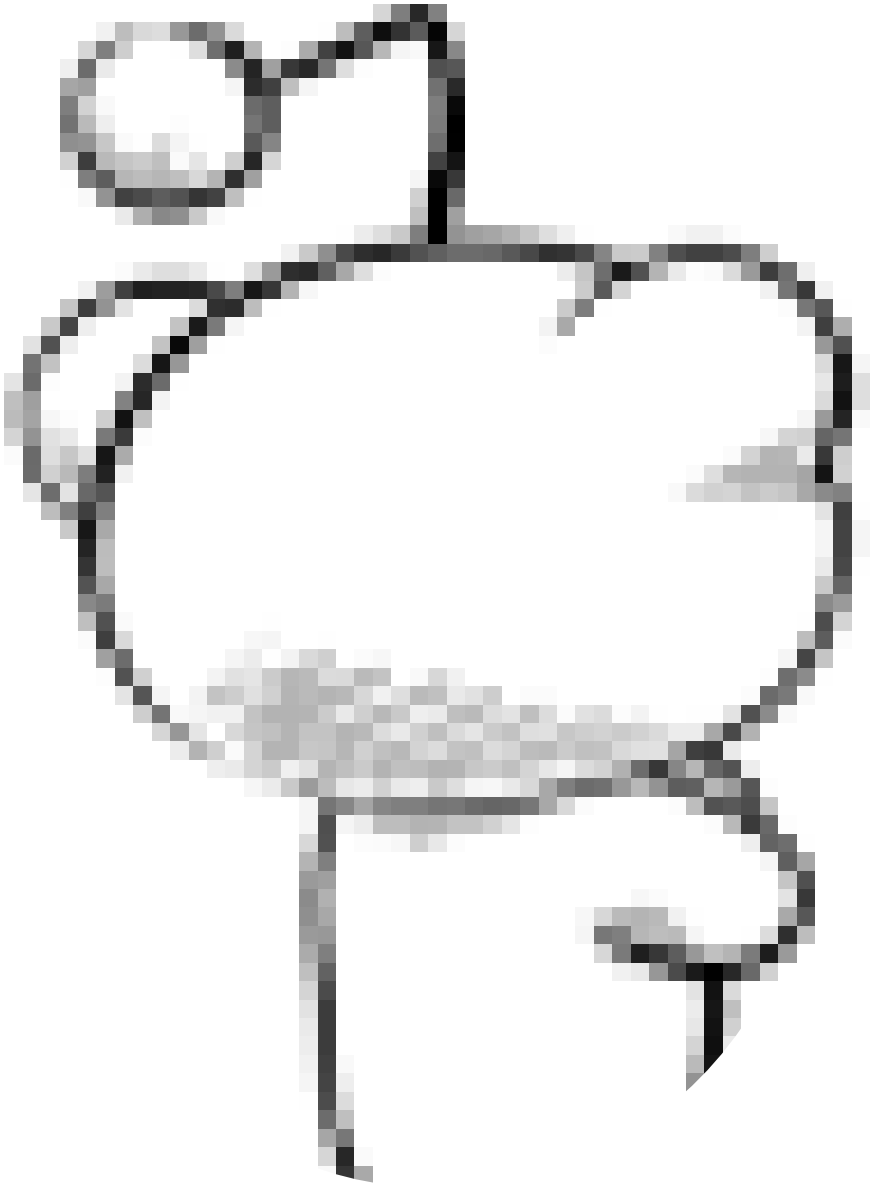

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• 14y ago

Woke up one morning when I was 16 or so, and realized that I had forgotten how to tie my shoes. Like, this action I had done every day almost since I would walk, was wiped from my mind. I had to learn all over again.

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thfrbiddn1
• 14y ago

Picture of my friends when they were younger, we've been trying to figure out who's hand is making the thumbs up behind the kid on the right. http://i.imgur.com/X1uD2.jpg

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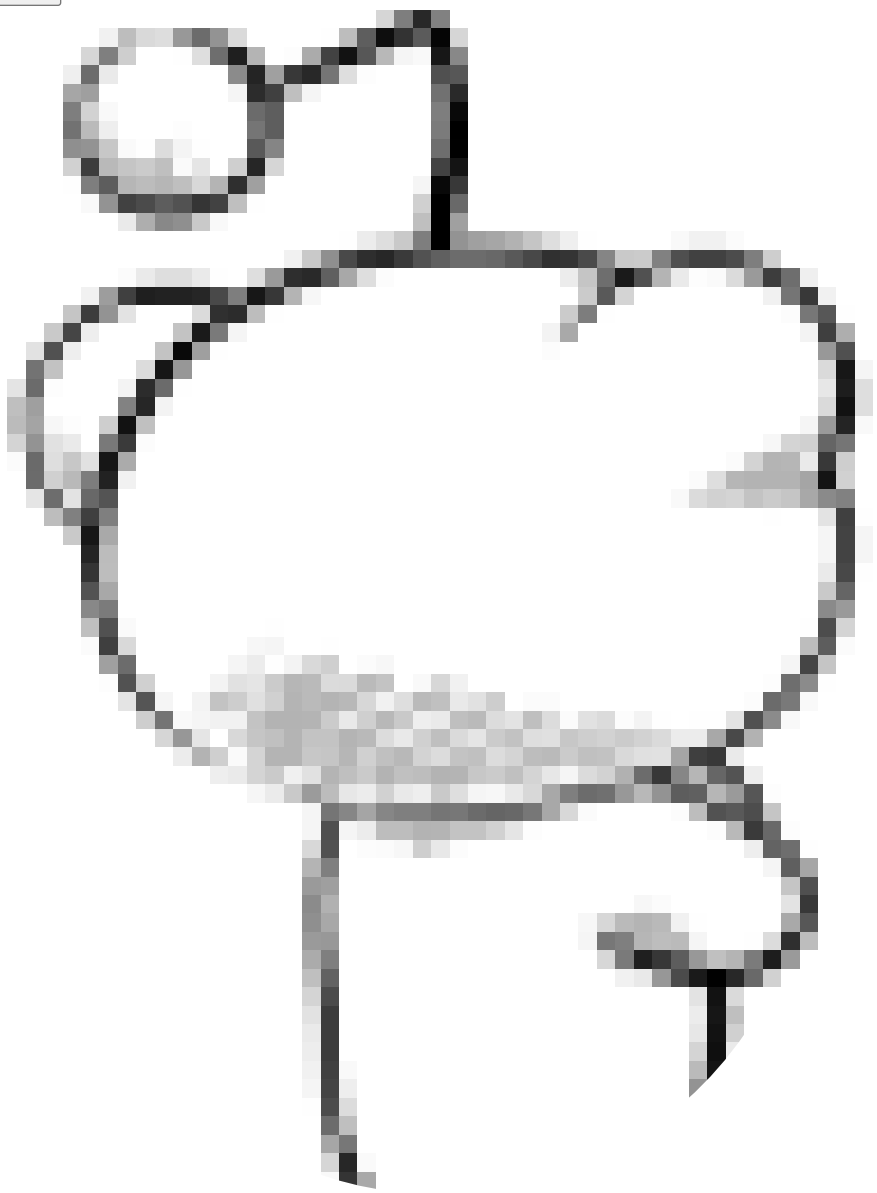

Six96hoot
• 14y ago

I have a picture similar to this. My friend from high school had me and another friend over one night for a sleep over. We went to bed pretty late and the next day went about our merry way. A few days later I got the camera developed that I had been using around that time to only.be.freaked out. Their were a few pictures of us asleep in jessicas bed and no one else had been at her house. To this day it creeps me out.

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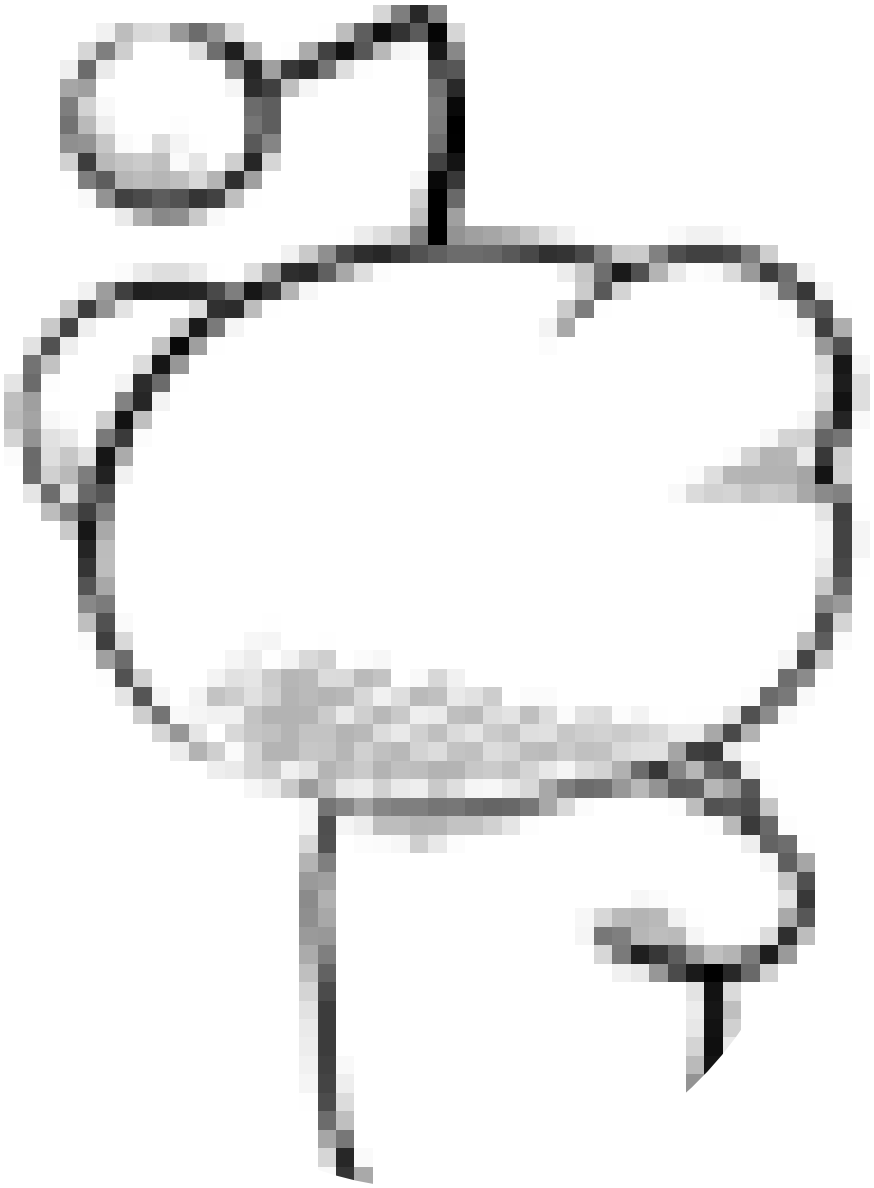

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paradigm_control
• 14y ago

Mine's not too out there, but it made an already great day even funnier.

I was biking around a neighboring town, Elora, with some friends and we were going to go to the local gorge for a swim. We picked up a case of 12 cream soda's and tried to bike with them on one of our handle bars. Of course, this was a terrible idea and as we got to the crosswalk, it falls over and breaks open and the cans go everywhere. We manage to, coincidentally, save nine and there were three of us, so three each, notbad.jpg... anyways, as we're biking I, being paranoid about dropping things again as I am, count the ones I'm holding. Only two? I ask my friends to count theirs, they each have three. I am a little miffed, but one less cream soda for me wasn't a big deal. So I check my pockets, everything, and no cream soda. I figure it must have fallen out.

Now, as we parked our bikes in the nearby forest trail, I hope off my bike, and as I do I kick a cream soda can that was sitting near my foot. I didn't hear one fall and it wasn't rolling down the slope of the trail, it was just sitting there. I ask if either of my friends had dropped one of theirs, because I had both of mine still. They said nope.

The mysterious cream soda can that had vanished returned to me at my feet when we stopped biking. I thought about this for a second, and wondered if I had put one in my water bottle holder underneath my bike. Seems logical, except that there was already a water bottle in its place.

We decided it was a "worm hole" but a glitch in the matrix is just as likely.

TL;DR: magic missing cream soda can mysteriously returns to me via thin air

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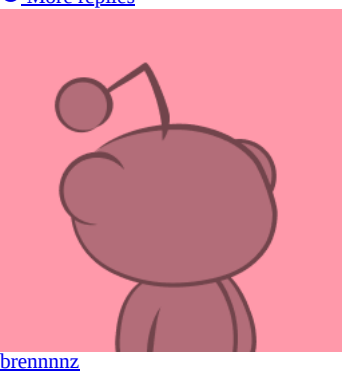

brennnnz

• 14y ago

I'm a bit late on this, but twice in my life I have encountered experiences with myself as a younger person. Both times I was with people who did not see the person I saw.

Once in middle school, I passed myself walking home. He was a little boy who looked exactly like me -- exactly. He had my same favorite shirt on, and was wearing a blue towel as a cape just as I did. The same hair color (mine is dark brown now, but I was blonde as a child). He was running full force, and when he saw me he stopped, just as I did. We didn't say anything, it just happened. My friend was walking behind me, about 100ft, and didn't see any of this.

Later in university I was in a dining hall and saw myself as a high school student -- myself, only about 5 years younger. Same jeans, exact same plaid shirt that I wore until it had holes. Same hairstyle, everything. Even the same color bag, worn on the same shoulder. He looked completely lost. Our eyes met, only for a second, then he walked out of the dining hall. I yelled to him, and my friend sitting with me thought I was crazy for yelling at someone who wasn't there.

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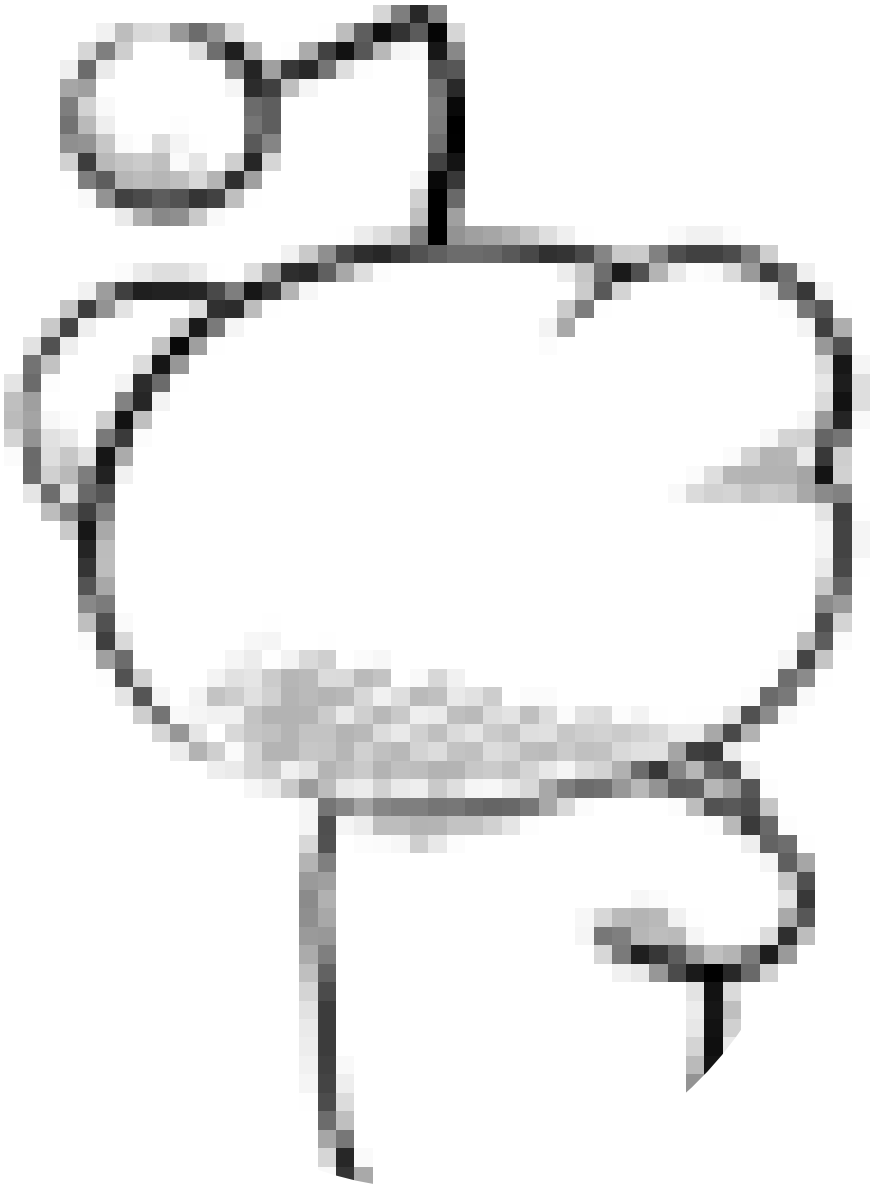

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• 14y ago

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NZNewsboy
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Me and a mate sitting in a McDonalds. We always ordered out so as not to get a shitty plastic tray for the food, but we'd eat in anyways. So, we finish eating and my mate jolts his left leg and a tray appears at his feet. We have NO idea where it came from, we looked about and no-one seemed to be missing one/laughing. As far as we both know, his leg CREATED a tray.

[edit - one more I just remembered]

Said g'nite to my flatmate, I remember it being around 11pm. As I stripped off for bed I remember hearing my flatmates music playing. I turn off the light and jump into bed. I get comfortable and roll onto my right hand side and my heart stops as I see some short bipedal creature walking straight through the wall right next to my bed. I freak and roll to my left to see another creature walking through the wall to my left. I leap out of bed and hit the lights and the room is empty. The music from my flatmates room is also gone and I start freaking out. I edge my way down the hallway and knock gently on my flatmates door. He tells me to come in and he's wondering what the fuck I'm up to, he had thought I had gone to bed hours ago and had turned his music off to accommodate that. He's right, hours have past and it's now after 1 in the morning. I slink back to my room with my heart racing. Weird night for sure.

Just realised this would totally get buried, and it's a story very few know of. At least it'll stay that way :p

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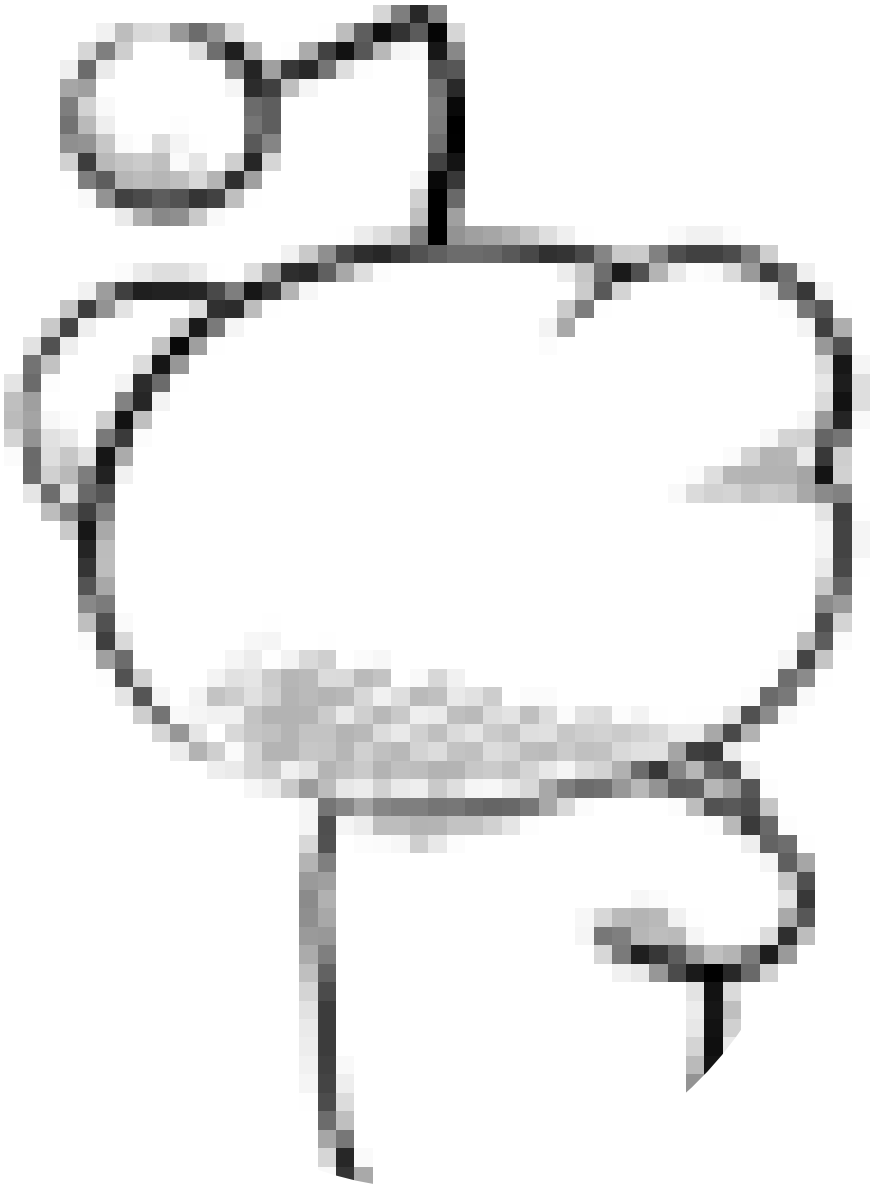

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• 14y ago

One of my friends has a family photo on her wall of her family in Florida back in 1998 and about 4 years ago we were all round at her place for a party and one of the girls burst out crying. When she finally calmed down she said that in the background of the photo a family is walking past and its her, her mum, dad and brother and she's more or less looking into the camera!

We all laugh about it now but it's so weird to look at.

daniellemx
• 14y ago

bursts out crying? that seems like the totally wrong emotion for that situation.

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ProfSeverusSnape
• 14y ago

Ive heard this before. Have you posted this before?

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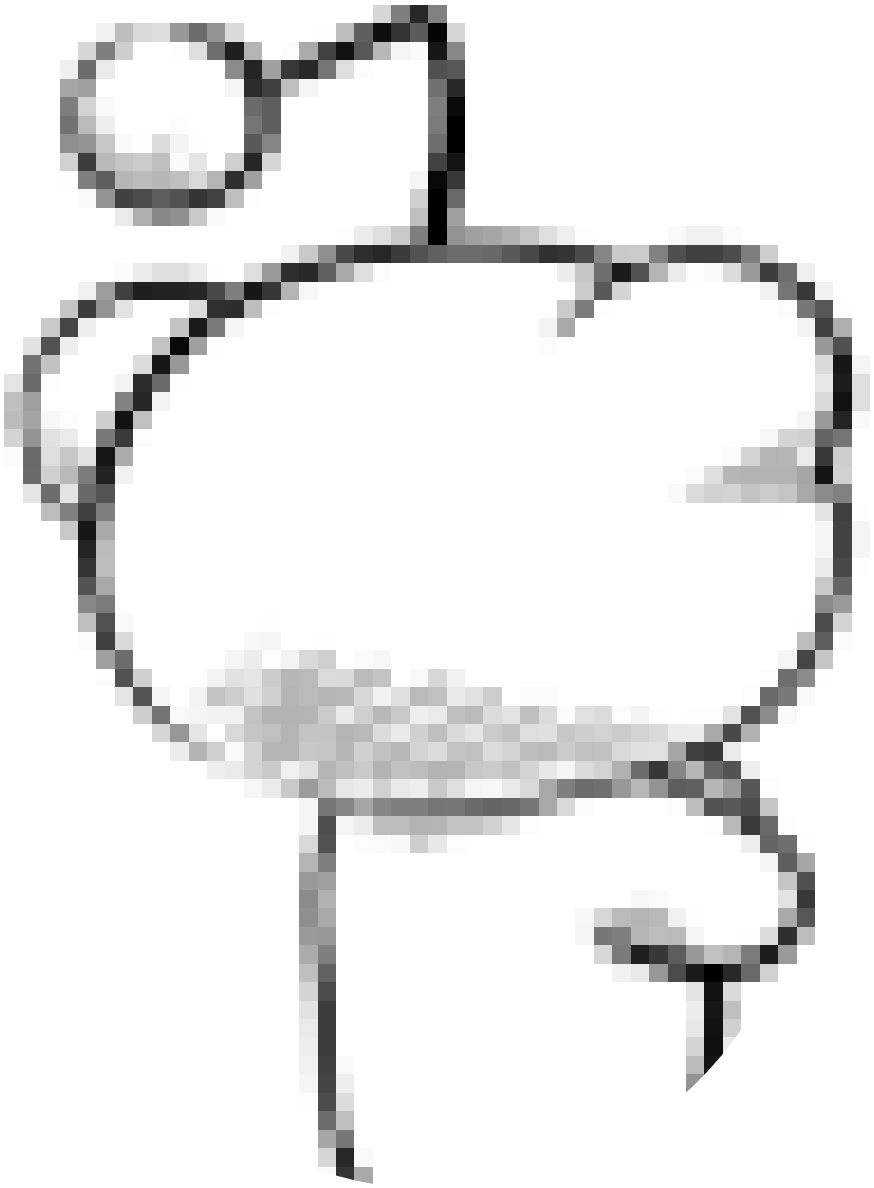

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• 14y ago

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s1l1c0n3
• 14y ago

Not sure if this counts as a glitch or not...

It was June of 1995. I was going to go to a club with my sister, her boyfriend and about 4 other people. Just as I was getting ride to pile into the big suv with everybody else I got a call on a pay phone at the coffee shop we were at (this how it was done in the stone ages before cell phones kids!) . It was my ex. She really wanted to go and asked if I would stay behind. So, a friend and I obliged.

10 minues later she gets there and we're off. On our way to the club we get caught in a really bad traffic jam. I think nothing of it, though wonder if everybody else was caught in it too.

We get to the club and they aren't there. Everybody shrugs it off thinking they must have turned around. This is where the pit in my stomach begins. We hang out, get some food, and one thing leads to another and I end up back home at 6am.

I walk in to my parents house and everybody is very upset. My mom then says something I'll never forget- There was an accident. Katie and Sean are dead.

tl;dr- A phone call from my ex saved me from being killed in an auto wreck along with my sister and her boyfriend.

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khaustic
• 14y ago

At a party in college, I was walking out the back door to smoke a cig when another guy opens the door to come in. We look at each for a split second and I yell "Tim!" and he yells "****!" and we hug and spend a few minutes catching up, as we hadn't seen each other in years. After five minutes we stop talking, look at each other hard and I say, "We've never met, have we?" and he responds, "I have no idea who you are." But we both knew each others' names.

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Chaus009
• 14y ago

Had an awesome dream that made my day, ten minutes after waking up I get a call from my ex from four years ago. She asks me if I had a dream last night, I say of course, she then starts asking me details of it. The details were exactly my dream. I laugh and call bullshit on her, then ask "Oh yeah, if you saw my dream, what was the color of my suit?" She immediately says "Red". I drop the phone, she saw my fucking dream.

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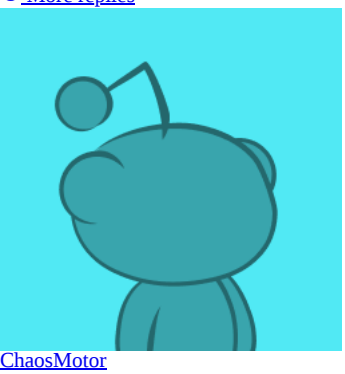

ChaosMotor
• 14y ago

I was eating popcorn in front of the TV and dropped a piece. When it should have hit the ground, I heard a faint "pop" noise. My mom was a stickler about messes, so I looked all over, under the couch, under the TV stand, everywhere, and couldn't find that popcorn.

About a year later, I'm watching TV again, and I hear the same faint "pop". I look down, and right between my feet, is a freshly popped kernel of popcorn. I picked it up, and it was still warm. I'd been sitting there for at least an hour, and there was nobody else in the room.

Quantum popcorn.

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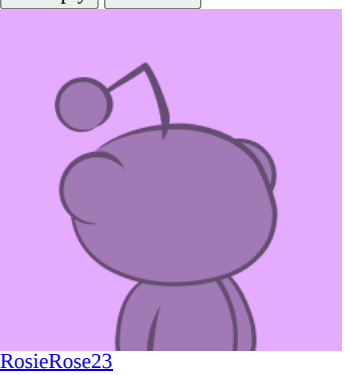

RosieRose23
• 14y ago

I hope you ate it.

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fluxuation
• 14y ago

I was using my desktop computer. The Internet was working perfectly fine and after about 30 minutes it fucks up on me. I lost connection. I tried resetting the router and restarting my computer a couple times and it did not work. I looked at my router again and noticed that there were only two Ethernet cables. One was going to my Xbox and the other was going to the modem. There wasn't a cable going to the desktop. I looked behind the desktop and the cable was connected to it, but the other end was no where near the router. Someone had to have moved it in order for it to be where it was (my router is on the floor, it's not on top of the desk). So the way I see it, I was receiving a phantom Internet signal for 20 minutes before it died. My desktop has no wifi capabilities.

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zombatart
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Sort of related perhaps?

When I was looking at colleges I was walking down a stairwell to see a building when I passed a girl about my age. We both met gazes, passed and then at the same time stopped turned back around and looked again. For a moment we just stared at each other. It was like I had just run into someone I had known my whole life but had never seen before. At the same time we asked 'do I know you?'

Confused, we spent a few moments trying to figure it out. We swapped names, shared where we were from, where we had travelled but there was no match up at all. Nothing. She apparently felt the same way, like she'd known me all her life. We didn't know anything about one another but there was this unexplainable, undeniable connection. Her parents, who hadn't realized she had stopped and had continued walking came back and hurried her off before I could get her phone or email. Julia, if you're out there ... message me

Edit: Before you suggest it, I'm pretty sure we weren't twins. She was black and I am white.

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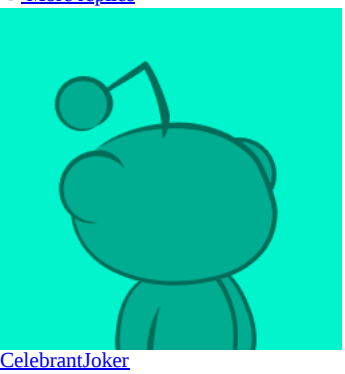
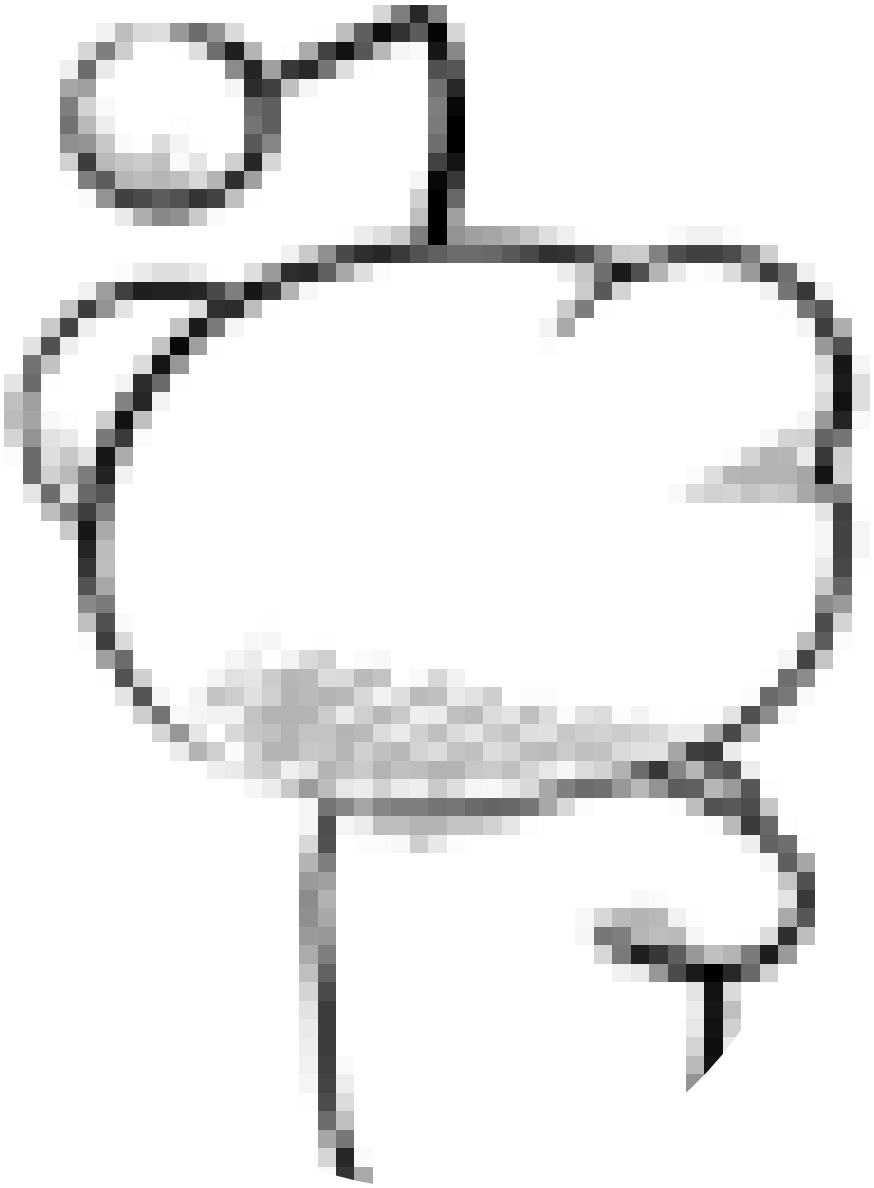


CelebrantJoker
• 14y ago

I used to have a lot of weird run ins with seeing strange men in suits at random times/places a few years back. I always thought this was matrix related (agents), but then I discovered slender man.



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I used to work at a deli at a supermarket, but hadn't in a year maybe. Then my friend who was still working there said some hot young lady cop came in with a really old picture of me asking where she could find me. My current address was available and sadly a more recent mug shot was also available. She had a picture of me when I was 18 (i was 25 when this happened). I thought it was a terminator. Then in the proceeding months was pulled over numerous times for bullshit reasons, 5mph over, running a yellow etc. and was held at the traffic stop for way longer than usual and never given any citation. On one occasion after 20 minutes of being pulled over, a black

unmarked incredibly tinted crown vic pulled behind the cop car. The cop seemed to have been waiting for it. Nobody came out but the cop walked over to it and spoke with whoever was inside for a little while then they let me go.

Now years later i swear I see sketchy cars drive past my house.

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Paragade

• 14y ago

I would reccomend starting a video blog, but that never ends well

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fightswithbears

• 14y ago

Or you could just be Gordon Freeman.

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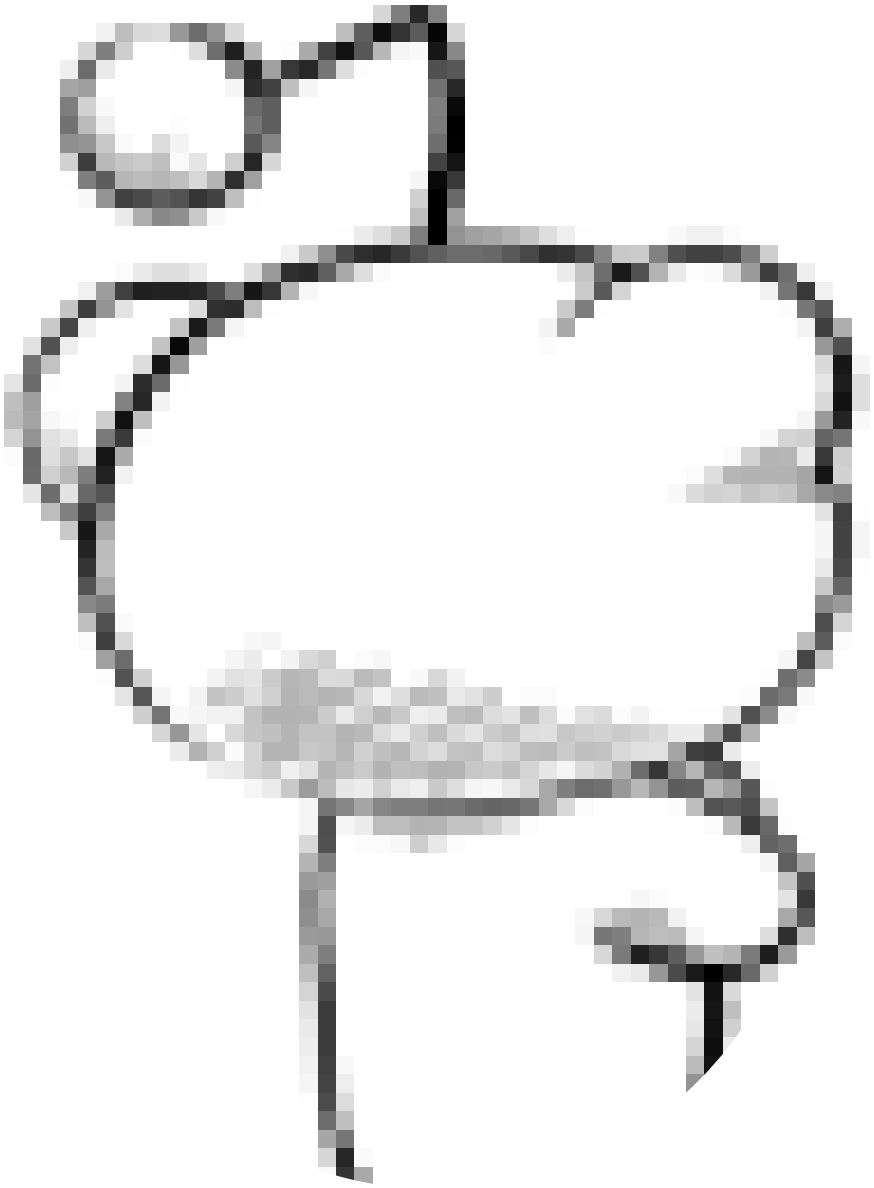

[deleted]
• 14y ago

My sister and I were walking down an aisle in Wal-Mart looking for back-to-school supplies. We're looking at notebooks or whatever, and she moves closer to the aisle.

This bracelet just falls to the ground.

I saw it just... Appear there. I'm sure it was a trick of my mind or something, but it was almost like someone had just dropped it there. It fell, it wasn't thrown.

I don't know, it freaked me out. Especially because when I pointed it out to my sister, she recognized it as one she'd lost months ago.

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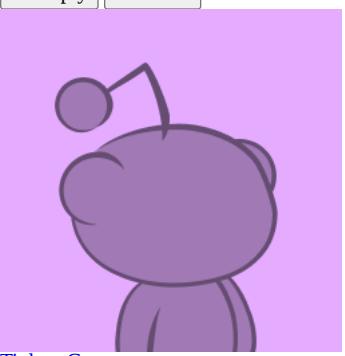

Tinker_Gnome
• 14y ago

She was shoplifting.

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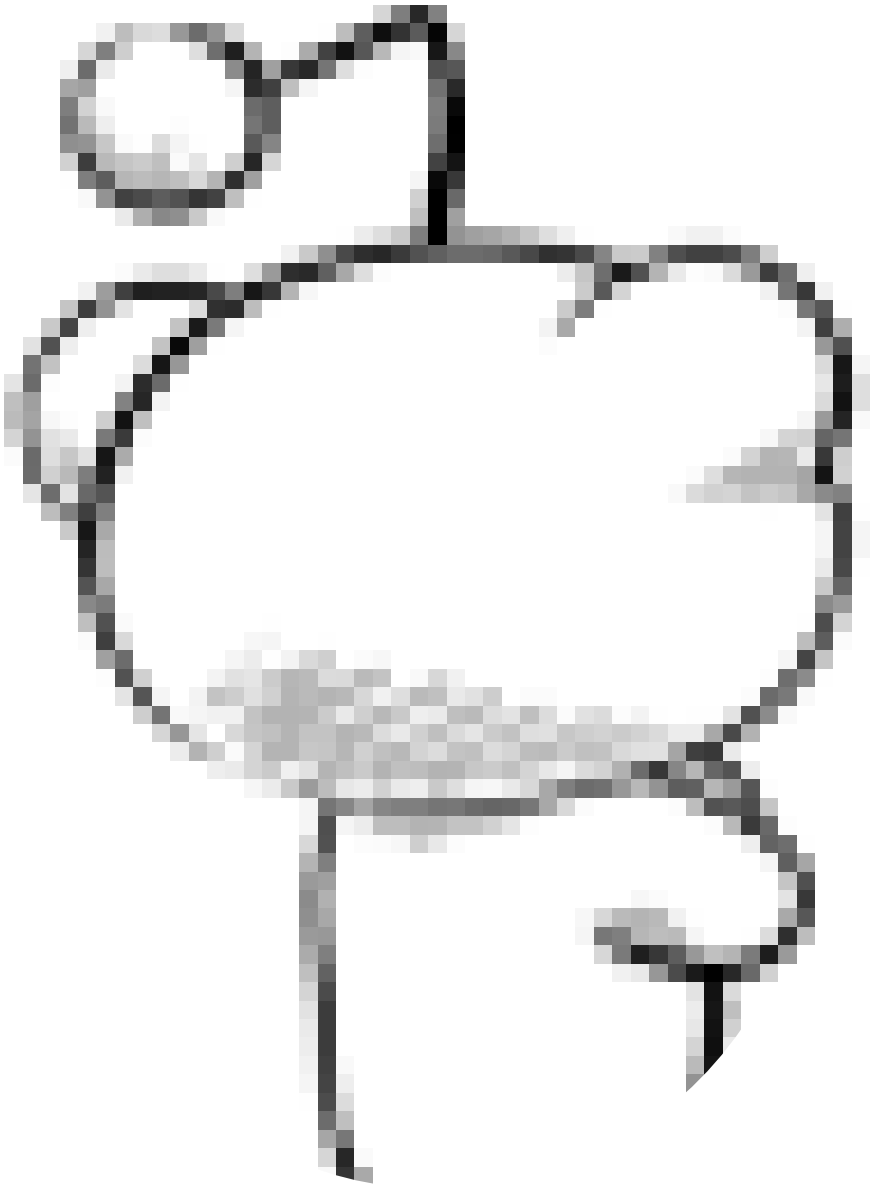

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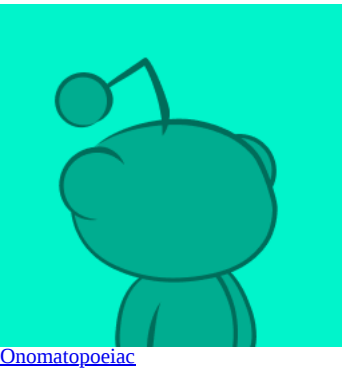
• 14y ago

About a year ago, an online friend's cat ran away. He was inconsolable, since he grew up with the cat and it was basically one of his best friends. I vaguely recalled him telling me a long time ago that the cat had run away for three days once, and had gotten stuck in a local barbecue restaurant while it was closed for the weekend. I didn't mention it, because I figured it would make my friend more upset.

Three days later, the cat comes back, smelling like barbecue sauce because it got stuck in the restaurant over the weekend. My friend swears the cat had never run away before, and I could find no record of the supposed "cat ran away" conversation in any of our chat logs. He never even mentioned there was a barbecue restaurant near his house.



Onomatopoeiac
• 14y ago

I have this kind of stuff happen to me all the time. My hypothesis is that I never actually predicted/thought about it. Instead, after I found out the resolution, my mind retroactively added that notion to my memory. Kind of like when you don't know the answer to a question and when you find the answer you say "Oh, I knew that". But you never really knew, you just convinced yourself after you found out that you did.

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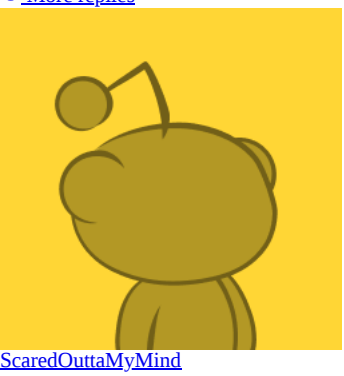

ScaredOuttaMyMind
• 14y ago

When my drama class went to Disneyland, they took a big group picture in front of the castle. They took three pictures to make sure they got one good one, the first and last photo are normal, but the second has a guy no one's seen before in between two people with his arms around their sholders. No one noticed him when the picture was taken.

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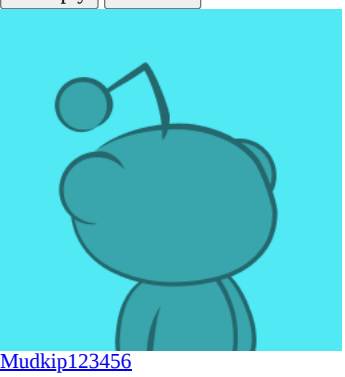

Mudkip123456
• 14y ago

We're gonna need pictures.

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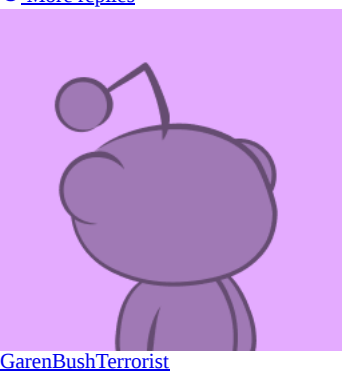

GarenBushTerrorist
• 14y ago

Come on man, you can't post stuff like this without a picture! At least thumbs-up guy has proof!

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Grooth
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I'm sure this has been posted before, but there are two things that have happened to me that were sort of "reality glitches"

The first time was when I was laying in my bed in my dorm room and looking out the window at the falling snow at night. My room mate was across the room in his bed doing the same thing and we were both talking about how nice it looked when **bam** I blink and suddenly its daytime. I look around confused and don't see my room mate anywhere in sight. Freaking out and thinking that everyone in the world has disappeared, I go looking for him and eventually find him and I ask him what happened. He had absolutely no idea what I was talking about and I asked him where did the night go and he says "We were both looking out the window looking at the snow when you just got really quiet and didn't say anything when I asked you questions so I assumed you were asleep, but when I looked over you were just staring there with your eyes open looking out the window and actually blinked a few times. I just thought you were sleeping with your eyes open."

TL;DR: my night sort of disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The second weird thing was that once I woke up and checked my ipod and saw that it was 5:00. Seeing as how I didn't have to go to work until 7:00 I decided to try to go back to sleep. I very specifically remember checking my clock to make sure it was 5:00 because I did not want to oversleep. Anyways, I fall back asleep, and when I wake up, I check my ipod to see if I have to go to work yet. I had a pregnant when I saw that my iPod clock read 4:30. I checked my actual clock and that also read 4:30.

TL;DR: I am the lamest time traveler in the world.

EDIT: For all those asking what "I had a pregnant means, see this

prototypist
• 14y ago

Have you considered that it may have been a seizure?

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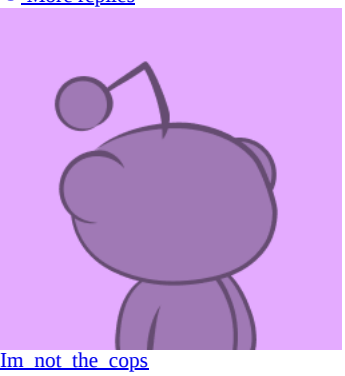

Im_not_the_cops
• 14y ago

> I had a pregnant

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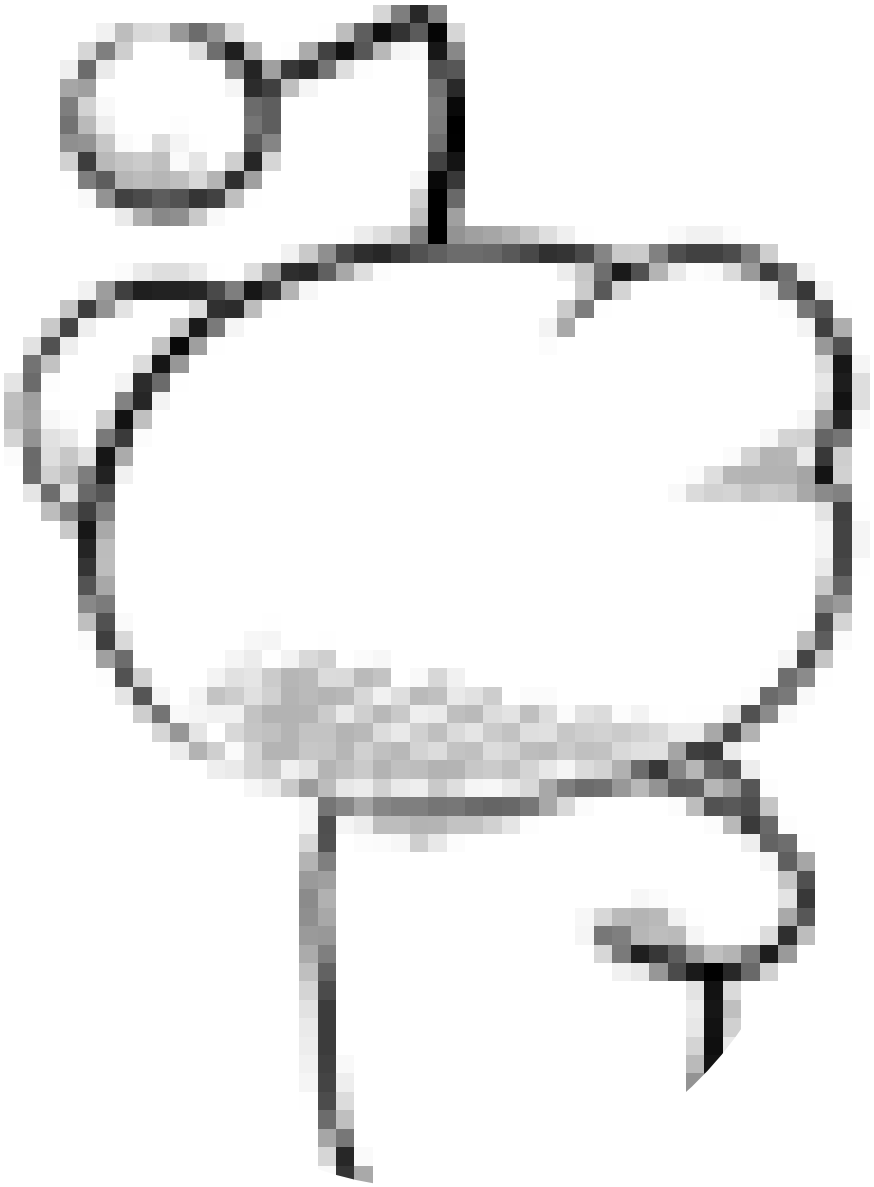

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I've been reading this thread for five hours.

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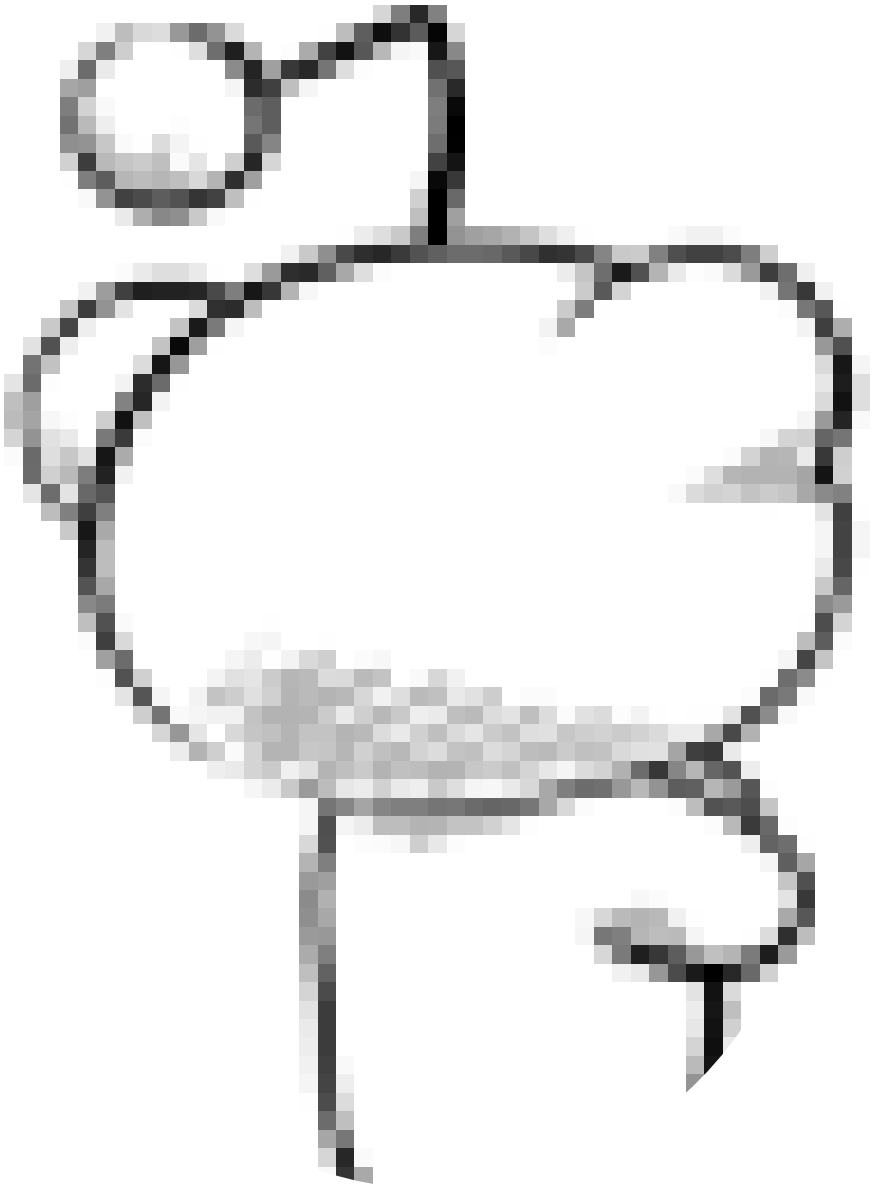

saintbabe
• 14y ago

I have always had a fear that people can read my mind. I remember I was on my way to my birthday party, and I had just bought a new dress. I wasn't sure about how I looked in it. As I was going up the escalator this other woman was walking down the stairs adjacent to the escalator. I remember thinking "I really hope I don't look stupid right now" and this woman says "Well I think you look great!" in this reassuring way.

Maybe I just looked insecure, maybe someone else on the stairs infront of her was talking about how I looked stupid, but to this day the experience has amplified my paranoia of mind reading.

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CyrusKain
• 14y ago

When I first moved into my new house when I was 18, my black lab Ace was anxious to finally get a chance to explore. He has been restrained so he wouldn't get hurt during the unpacking process. He excitedly ran up and down the stairs, checking out rooms and sniffing at toilets in the bathrooms.

We all went downstairs to the basement but when we turned back to see where he was, he was just standing at the top of the stairs staring at us. He wasn't panting or wagging his tailing. We called for him to come down with us but no matter what we did, he still just stood there looking scared. We picked him up and carried him down with us. While he was down there he was completely scared so we brought him back up.

Several months had passed and he continued to be scared of the basement. While I was on the laundry side of the basement, I noticed there was a panel beneath the stairwell that could be moved. I moved it aside and found an empty space with a solitary ceramic doll laying in the center of it, staring with a blank gaze in my direction. I removed it and took it upstairs, throwing it away in the trash outside.

The very next time my dog came inside with us, he followed me down the stairs to the basement without a second thought and continued to til the day he died. This still unnerves me to this day.

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TheBoxTalks
• 14y ago

I once walked out of an Applebees and looked up to see the sky divided in half: one half a lighter shade than the other with a distinct line separating the two. It was witnesses by several other people I was with (no drugs) and I've never understood it.

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mriparian
• 14y ago

> I once walked out of an Applebees

There's your explanation.

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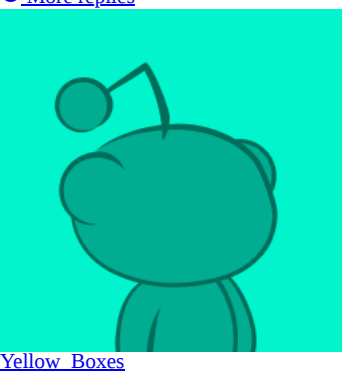

Yellow_Boxes

• 14y ago

Something like this? ->http://imgur.com/Znzcw I took this off my front porch one evening.

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EzEXE

• 14y ago

I live in Chicago. It's a very big and beautiful city, and ironicly, also the city in The Matrix (same street names, ect). One of my hobbies on extremely nice days is to go downtown and follow odd looking people around to see what they're doing. I think this is called being a Flanneur, in French, and I've experienced some really REALLY weird things while following people that could be equated to Matrix glitches (even though I've never really had that thought before).

The one that stands out in my mind as the most "Matrixy" was a few summers ago. It was a Saturday and I was downtown with a parkour training group. The session was wrapping up at around 6pm and everyone was getting ready to go home or somewhere else. I was sitting in a large tree we liked to climb and was looking down on an extremely odd man who had been watching us literally all day (since 10 AM). He was in his late 20's i'd assume, thin but muscular, and wore sun glasses and a bright green and pink short sleeved collared shirt and cargo shorts. He just sat there for the entire 8 hours and didn't fucking move aside from maybe shift in his seat whenever he saw something that impressed him.

At this point only 4 people were left lingering. One Traceur, his 2 female friend, and myself. The man got up, went over to the group of three, said something. It looked intense, and the two girls stood bolt upright while the one Male threw his hands up in the air and had them drop to his sides quickly in a wild shrugging gesture. They were just out of earshot.

I jumped down from my tree and stumbled, botched the landing, over to the trio. Apparently, the man had left and I saw him walking briskly down the stairs towards Michigan Ave (the main street of downtown chicago). I was intent on following him, but I wanted to make sure he wasn't a crazy first. When I got to the remaining three youths the two girls just stood there in the same position they were before, completely quiet. I asked about the man, to which the male replied (sounding rather offended) "What man? It's just me and these two here." For a brief moment his face took on a strained look as if trying to remember the man, like he SHOULD remember the man, but the look vanished as quickly as the man had. When it was clear that he wasn't going to say anything on the matter I turned and jogged down the stairs towards Michigan Ave.

I looked left and right, then left again, and right again. I couldn't spot the guy. It had been less than a minute since he began walking and he was already out of sight. He could have crossed the street, but he would still have been waiting for a break in the traffic to do so, other than that the street was weirdly void of pedestrians. There was an open park to my right and rushing traffic to my left, and not a man in sight. Then I heard a scream from behind me and ran back to the park to see the two girls looming over the guy.

I pushed them back and saw the male, who had slumped over, out cold and drooling a mixture of blood and spittle. He looked like he had just been beaten badly, just really had the snot knocked out of him. He was a pretty big guy, one of the most muscular guys I know. He could have taken 2 or 3 of anyone else in the park no problem, but there he was down for the count.

I asked the girls if they had saw what happened. They said he was talking to himself and then just fell over. I told one to call an ambulance and continued to question the other one. I asked about the man. They said they don't remember any man. I asked if they remembered me coming over there, they didn't remember that either. Very odd. The ambulance arrived very shortly after and took the

slumped over mess away on a stretcher as I sat there trying to explain, in detail, the events of the last 10 minutes to these girls who would just NOT believe me about the man in neon green and pink.

TL;DR: A slight, weird looking man in sunglasses brainwashes 2 girls and knocks out a man twice his size with words, then disappears into thin air and nobody but me remembers it

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faitswulff

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I have a strange and inexplicably vivid memory from my childhood. One day I was playing Sonic the Hedgehog at my uncle's house and eating Cheetos. I got particularly engrossed in the game and started to reach over for the Cheetos without looking. I patted around on the floor with my hand before taking my eyes off the screen.

When I finally turned to look for the Cheetos, they were floating a foot off the floor. The instant I realized that they were in the air, they dropped to the ground.

I ran out of the room screaming.

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zovm
• 14y ago

wat

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luft-waffle
• 14y ago

It aint easy bein cheesy.

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daybreaker
• 14y ago

Just reminded me of my earliest memory... I had to have been around two years old, because my parents moved out of this apartment when I was 2, and its the only memory I have of it... I remember walking into my room, and as soon as I did, my Ronald McDonald toy chest winked at me.

I ran out of there crying.

I've described the setting to my parents and they said thats exactly the apartment we lived in... I dont know why thats my earliest memory, but there you go.

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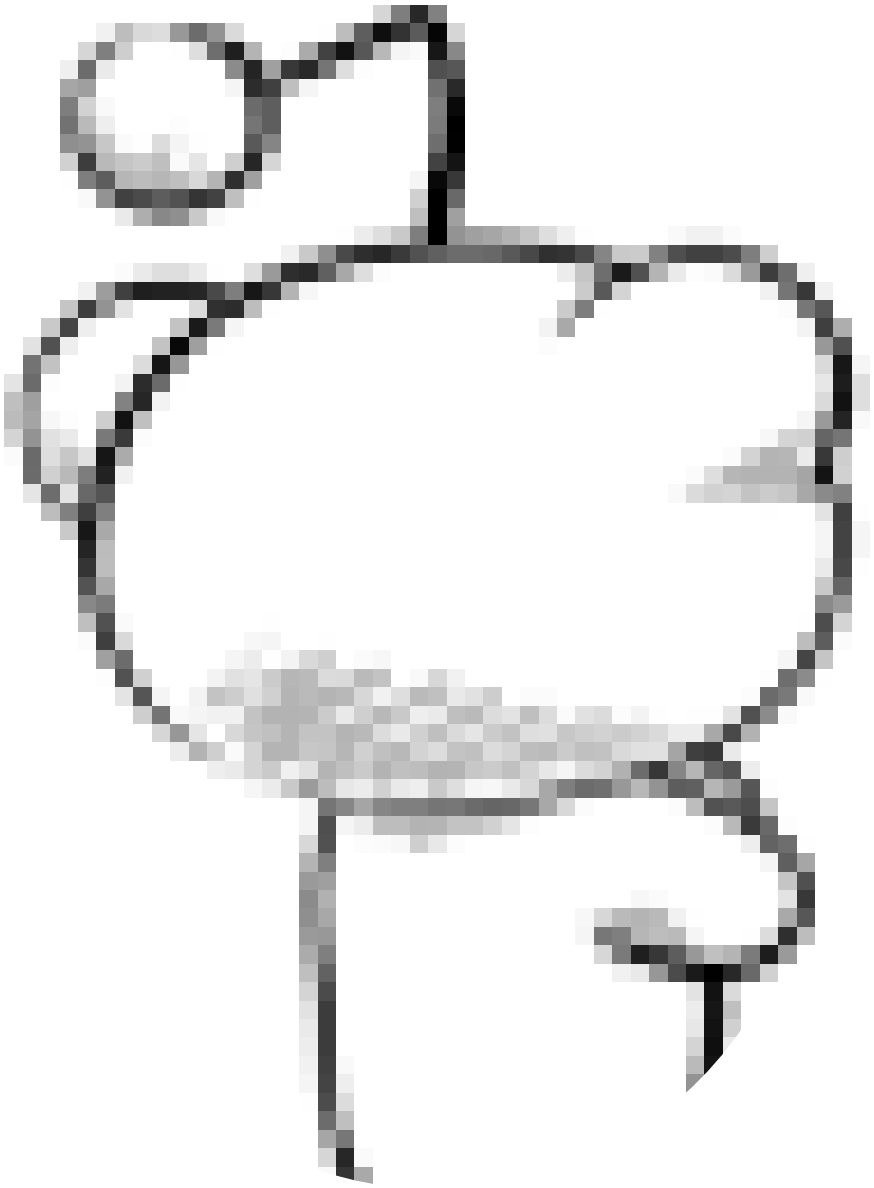

[deleted]
• 14y ago

you ate cheetos while handling a controller? i hate you

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agentwest
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was eight years old, I slept on a foam mattress in my parents' room. One night, I had a dream that my mother and I were driving down a windy mountain road in an unfamiliar white car. Then, the car hit a patch of black ice and swerved to and fro three times before finally deciding to careen off the mountain embankment. It then rolled thrice and landed upright against an enormous fallen pine.

The dream jolted me awake, and I woke my mom up and began telling her I'd had a nightmare. She said she had as well. As soon as I explained that it involved a car crash, her groggy eyes opened and her ears perked to full attention. I continued to explain that the car was

white. She stopped me, and said, slowly, "And the car fishtailed several times before going off the cliff." And I said, "And landed facing up."

Neither of us spoke another word until morning.

Three years later, this car crash **actually fucking happened**. My mom fractured her second vertebra and wore a graphite halo for three months.

TL;DR — Dreamed simultaneously with my mom about sailing off a cliff in a car, then sailed off a cliff with her in a car.

Edit: Here is a picture of the car after the crash. Sorry for the picture of a picture—my scanner is acting up.

Reply Share

shepardownsnorris
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Alright, pretty sure this'll get buried but I've always wanted to share this story:

So my family and I moved when I was in third grade. Before we moved my parents brought me and my siblings on a road trip to introduce us to our future house. It was owned by this nice old man who did a lot of self-repair over the years (we still find little oddities every now and then undoubtedly left by him). I walked inside, waved at a kind-looking old lady in a rocking chair, walked around, and then we left. Nothing odd.

Except for one small detail.

As we left the house, I was a little confused. "But Mom," I asked, "I thought you said [owner of house] lived by himself. Who was the old lady?"

My Mom gave me a three-headed look. "What old lady?"

My family agreed with her. There wasn't an old lady sitting in the living room, and the owner's wife had died recently. Yeah. I have a couple other weird stories about that house if anyone's interested.

EDIT: Wow, woke up in the morning to a huge response, I posted another story in a reply to this one (it's weird).

Reply Share

shepardownsnorris
• 14y ago • Edited 7y ago

Ok, creepy house story #2:

After buying the house, my family and I never really experienced anything too strange (beyond the occasional creak here and there). I was in 7th grade when the next 'glitch' happened.

We had gone on vacation and locked the place up. I don't remember where it was we went, but it was a nice break from the freezing winter. We came back after a week away and my little sister ran into the bathroom. She *screamed*. We all ran to the bathroom to see what the hell was wrong when we saw something rather odd: A dead crow floated in the toilet. We all collectively screamed for good measure.

Now as I said earlier, the house was locked, windows closed, we didn't own a chimney, the *toilet lid* was even down. Added onto that, the crow looked way too big to have squirmed up the pipes. I don't how how they disposed of it, but my parents got that dead anomaly the hell out of our house.

I still get shivers thinking about that story. I swear it winked at me.

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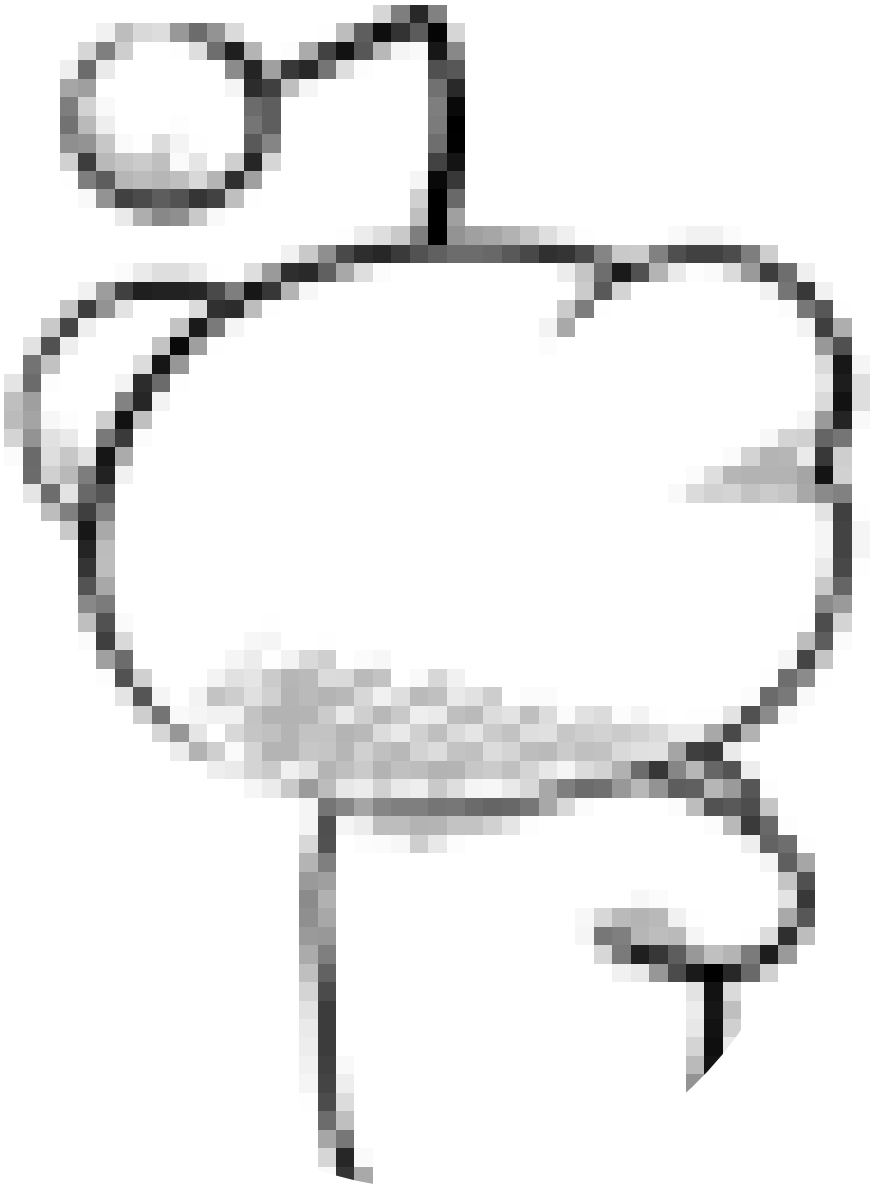

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z3k
• 14y ago

I'M UP FOR SOME MORE.

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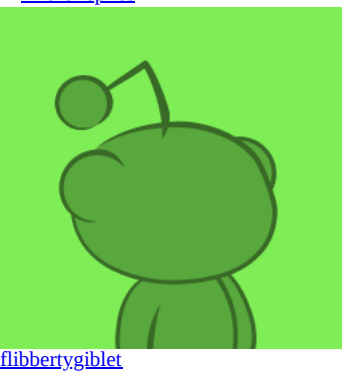

flibbertygiblet
• 14y ago

My best friend from K-12 has a very similar story. Her parents were both raised near our hometown, but her dad was in the air force, so they lived abroad. She was born in England.

When she was 2, her dad's time in the air force was up, so they wanted to move back to the states. Her dad had an old friend that was selling an old farm house that he had recently inherited from his great aunt, right outside our hometown. She was never told any of this.

They come back stateside, and go to look at the house. As it's empty, they let Liz(my friend)run around and explore. They decide to buy, go to leave, and call Liz downstairs. She comes bounding down talking about, "Aunt Birdie is real nice! She's happy to have kids again. Her doggie is nice too." She said she saw the lady in the window seat of what was to become her room.

Her parents are WTFing, and the buddy has gone white. "Aunt Birdie" was his great aunt, and she sure did have a little dog that she loved like a child. She was always fond of kids too.

She saw her off and on for a long time, and we've all seen some strange shit go on. I know there must be an explanation, but has always been seen as a nice, protective presence, so meh.

Side note: The house itself is fucking cool on it's own. It has a secret room and was a documented stop on the underground railroad. One year a tornado came through and messed up part of the roof. On repairing it and an outside wall, they found hand hewn shingles at the bottom layer of the roof, and a window that had long been covered for some reason. A couple years after that, their largest barn caught fire due to electrical/wire malfunction and burnt mostly down. When they went to tear down what remained, they found that the skeleton had been held together with wooden pegs.

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zoozoo458
• 14y ago

My friend has this recurring dream where he is in his room trying to sleep. He looks at the clock and it is some random time. Then a shadowy figure enters the room and walks toward him and envelops him in a bitter cold. He wakes up and the clock is exactly 5 minutes before the time in his dream, like its about to happen.

TL;DR friend probably got raped by his uncle as a kid.

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_AlphaOmega
• 14y ago

That gave me chills throughout my body.

not the tl;dr part

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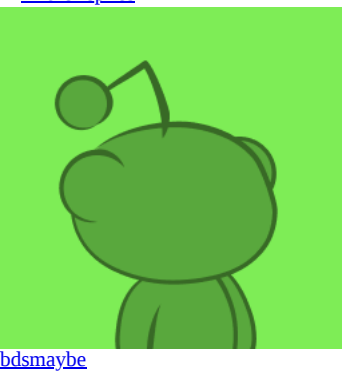

bdsmaybe
• 14y ago

Short story. When I was a baby my mother had a creepy dream about a little girl who wanted to play with me forever. Next day, the roof caves in over my crib. Luckily my mom was feeding me downstairs.

I think we got a nice insurance settlement from that one.

Ishima
• 14y ago

Dude, that would creep the fuck out of me.

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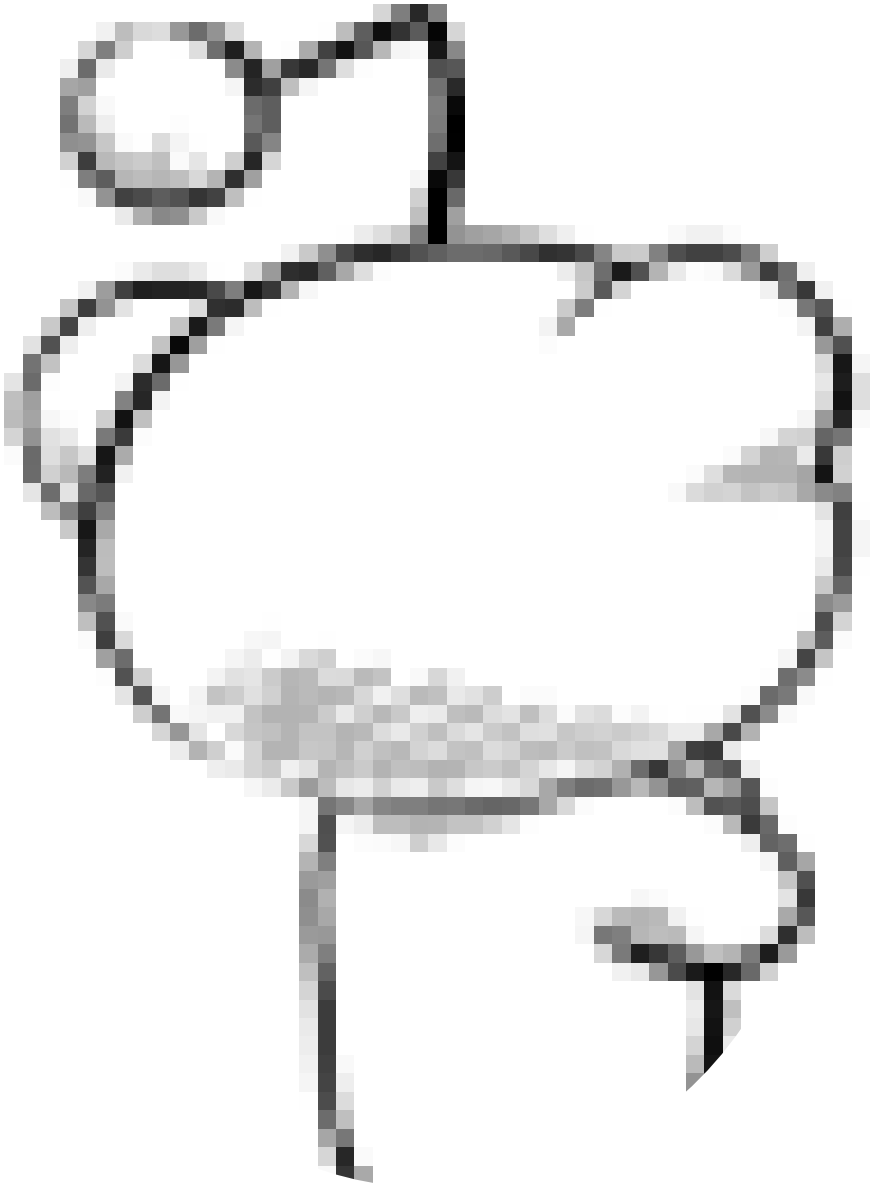

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• 14y ago

Come play with us, Danny. Forever, and ever, and ever.

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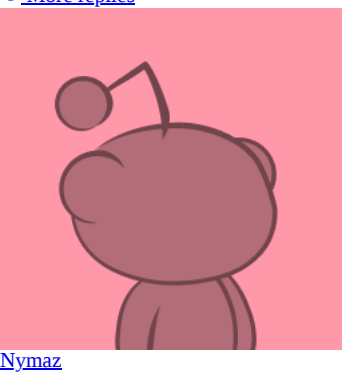

Nymaz
• 14y ago

Ever since I was a kid, I have what I call "doubling" occasionally happen around me. I put something in a pocket, then later find it in another pocket, as well as the original in the pocket I had put it in. And yes it has happened to money before (score!). The most standout example was when I was a teen at camp. All the leaders had engraved plastic nametags, and we were only issued one. I used to keep moving mine between my hat and my shirt. At the end of camp I just crammed all my stuff in a duffel and headed home. Later when I unpack the first thing I do is pull out my hat with the tag on it. "OK, so that's where I had it last." And of course a minute later I pull out a shirt with the same nametag pinned to it.

I also experienced a similar phenomenon when I was a kid. For a few years it happened on a daily basis, but haven't seen it in a long time - someone would place something in their pocket/backpack, etc, but when they went to grab it later it would be missing. I would then reach into *my* pocket/backpack/whatever and pull the item out. I initially got accused of being a thief, but when it happened repeatedly

when I hadn't even been within 20 feet of the victim my friends and classmates stopped doing so and just kind of accepted that that would happen around me.

TL;DR I'm a quantum counterfeiter/pickpocket

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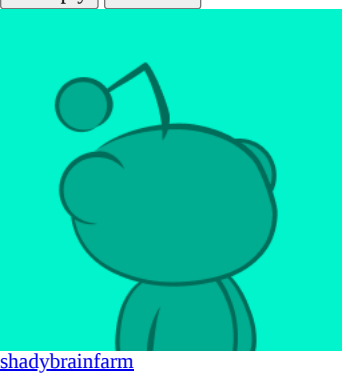

shadybrainfarm
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

That's happened to me too, though not so frequently. One memorable example was the doubling space pen. When I was in 7th grade, my rather wealthy teacher (he had other exploits outside of teaching, obviously) who liked me a lot gave me a Space Pen randomly as a gift. I loved and cherished it because it was unique and felt very valuable (growing up we were just above dirt poor, and no one in my family would have ever wasted money on a fancy pen).

One day after I came home from school I changed my clothes and started to do homework, using the space pen. A little while later I was picking up my school clothes and the space pen fell out of my pants pocket. I hurried over to my desk, sure that I had left the pen there, and sure enough, there it was. My space pen was sitting on my desk, and my space pen was also in my hand.

The universe righted itself when two days later I dropped one of the space pens down a storm drain while walking home from school, leaving me with one again.

EDIT: a lot of people have suggested that another student in the class got a pen. I can assure that this was not the case, however it is obvious that another pen was involved somehow. I think it is more likely that my teacher himself had another one and I accidentally pilfered that one.

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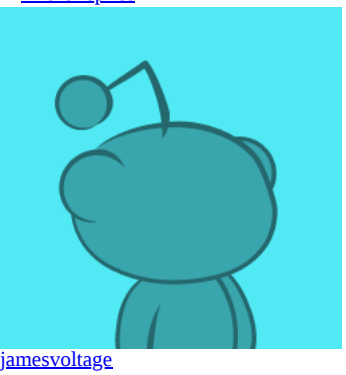

jamesvoltage
• 14y ago

that is weird. i had something similar happen once - i was a kid playing on the beach with my matchbox cars, and i buried a white pickup truck in the sand. i dug it up, and there were two white pickup trucks, each exactly the same. the chances of that happening are so small... and it was probably just my parents fucking with me, even though they've never admitted it.

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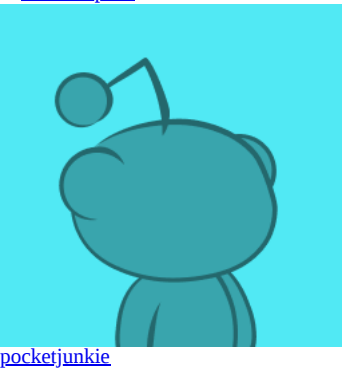

pocketjunkie
• 14y ago

what the fuck

your friends are okay with you being a wizard?

i'd burn your magical ass at the stake

fuck you

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Zaargg
• 14y ago

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kleptomania "Some kleptomaniacs may not even be aware that they have committed the theft." Though this is tagged as dubious.

Just to fuck with your brain more ;)

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meowbell
• 14y ago

Yer a wizard, Harry.

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i_amn_asiansuperhero
• 14y ago

I'm walking into work and going through one of the aisles. the aisles have shelves and stands that are completely bolted to the ground so there's no empty space under them, they're completely sealed off. As I'm walking towards my department a random super ball rolls out from under the stands. my mind was blown. i then picked up, bounced it and it hit my friend in the face.

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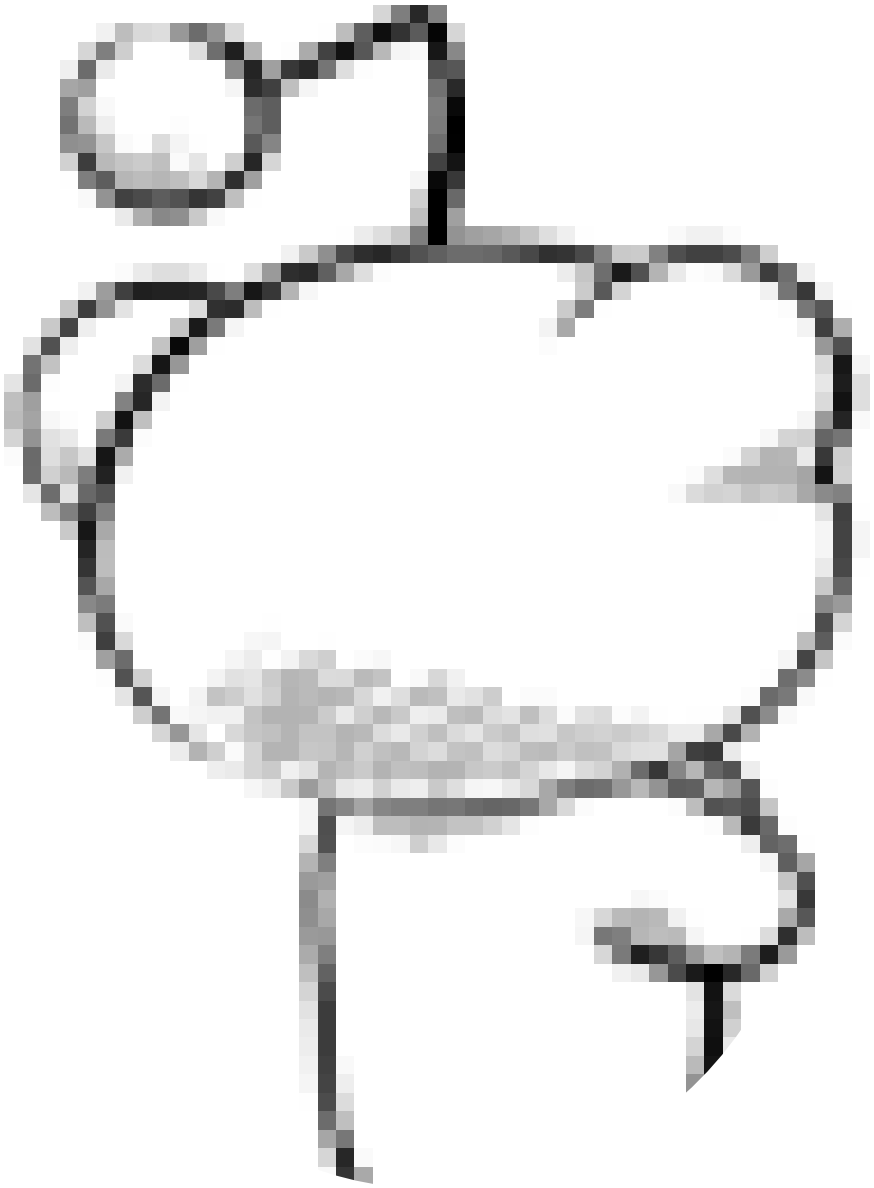

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• 14y ago

One of my first posts and it's -totally- going to get buried but I don't care, no one else has appreciated this story...

I used to work at Speedway for over a year and such. I started smoking there. Had a nervous breakdown there. Oh, by the way: it was a teeny Speedway right next to the ghetto. ANYWAY!

One evening I was working by myself (again, because it was so tiny and I even closed by myself) and one of my usual customers had come in to ask for a pack of Marlboro Reds 100's (the tall pack) soft pack. Now, having worked for a while, my way of grabbing the cigarette packs from their little homes and tossing them onto the counter had become quite sophisticated.

This particular pack, I grabbed between my index and middle finger and swung my arm downward toward my side, still holding it like that... But as my arm came down and finished it's curve, the pack left my fingers and *vanished*. There was no sound of the pack hitting the floor nor the wall. It did not fly backwards into the open security door that was behind me. The pack left my fingers and left this realm of reality.

The customer stood there just as dumbfounded as I was. And the two of us stood in total silence before I slowly grabbed a second pack and re-attempted said stunt, just to hear what it would have sounded like. It made an odd 'thap' noise, you know... The kind of sound you would EXPECT a pack of cigs to make if it hits something. So I sold him the pack, still a bit freaked out and then proceeded to check the -entire- store for that lost pack. I even went across the store and checked behind racks and so forth... You know, a distance that would be impossible for the pack to travel.

-Nothing-

Though, it was cool. I guess... Still kind of freaky. I have other similar stories about things like this, such as water cups that have vanished on me... Chocolate. Toys. Childhood toys that is.

Now that I think about it... This sort of thing happens to me -a-lot-... Maybe I'm a wormhole. SWEET!

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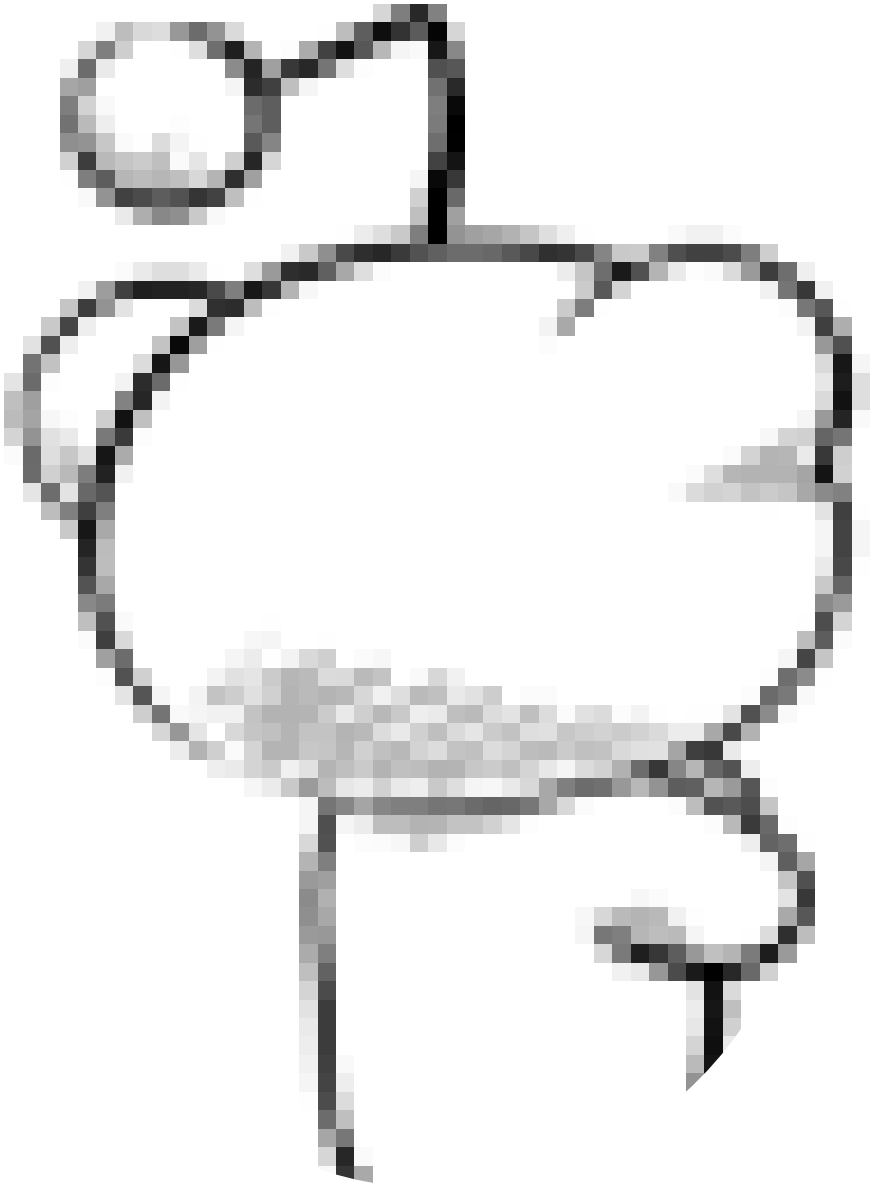

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waffleStomp
• 14y ago

At 16yo, sitting in a circle of friends at a party, stoned, someone I had bad-relations with threw a lighter at my head without warning from the side, couldn't see it long hair, caught it like a ninja, turned slowly and stared at the thrower who went pale, never fucked with me again. No idea how I did that.

Sitting in a bar with some friends, laughing, joking, pop! Something in my head went pop and I felt like my brain had been reset for a split second. Talked to others about it, they had no idea what I was talking about. Then I said "Garry's here". I thought he was here for some reason. About 20 seconds later, Garry walks into the bar. Still not sure what happened. Tell him about it all later. He says he came because I called him. I check my phone, did not call, he has no record of it either. It's like someone reversed time and fucked up some of the details of the memory wipe.

Those are the two most memorable I can think of.

Oh there was also the time I got really stoned and this block of chocolate on my computer desk disappeared. It just kind of gradually vanished over a couple of hours.

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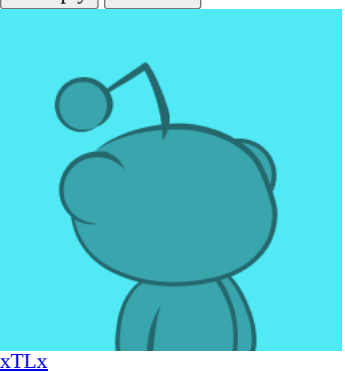

xTLx
• 14y ago

Your first two stories (and especially the second) were entertaining to read, but I'm pretty sure you ate the chocolate bar.

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Glares
• 14y ago

No one ever believes me when I tell them this.

I was in high school and took a right out of my math class. I walked for quite some time when, absent-mindingly looking around, noticed I had just passed the classroom I thought I came out of some time ago. I drew it so you could better picture it:
http://i.imgur.com/7ejG7.jpg

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BearsChief
• 14y ago

My school is a circle so this happens often.

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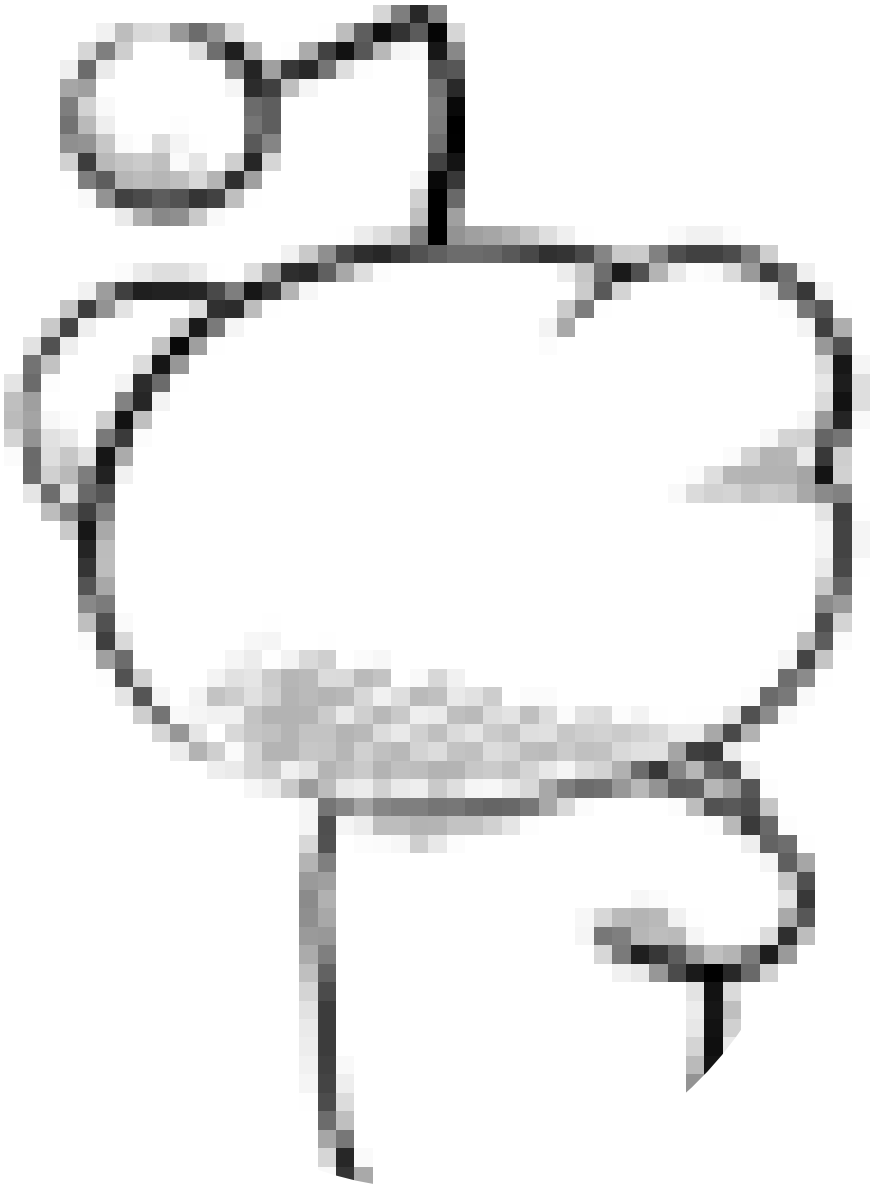

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• 14y ago

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mriparian
• 14y ago

> "Have you ever transcended time and space?"
>
> "Yes... no... Time, not space... No, I don't know what you're talking about."

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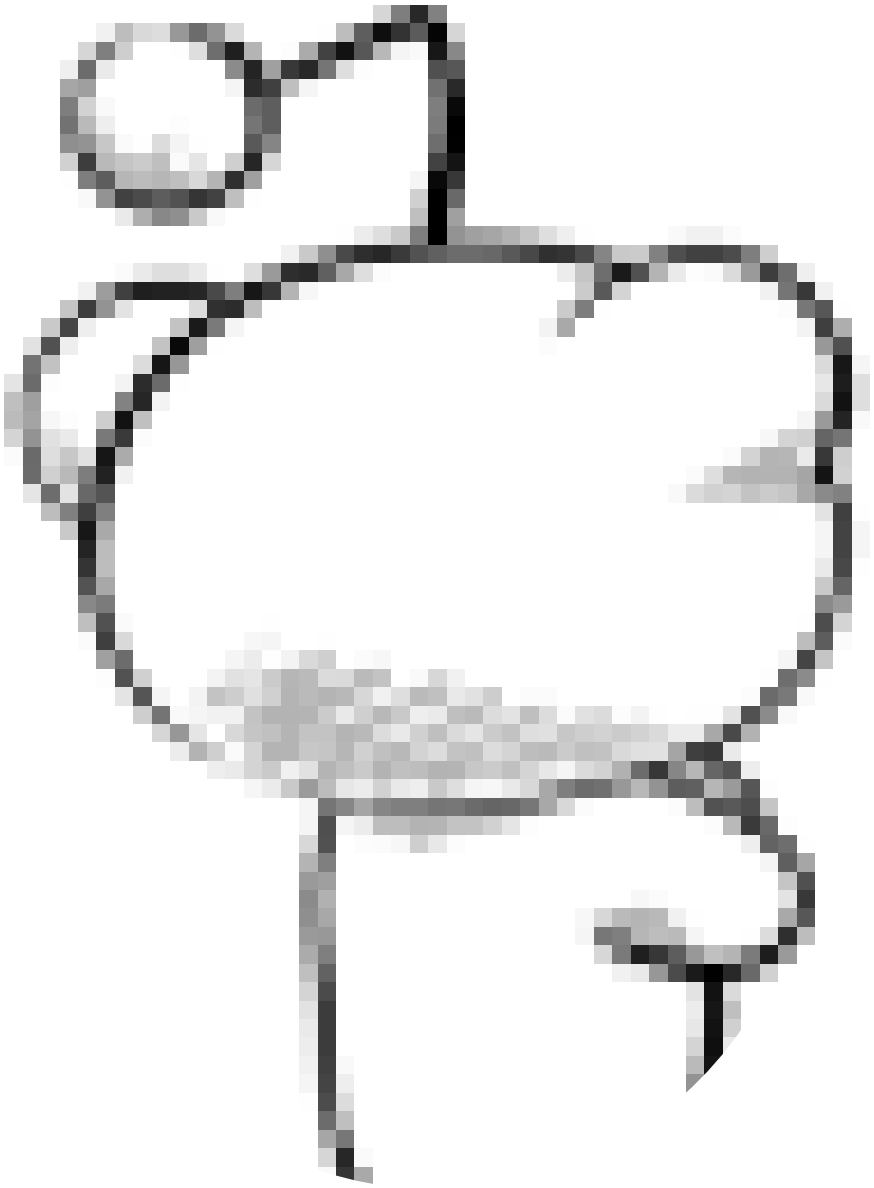

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• 14y ago

Man I teleported once too in elementary school

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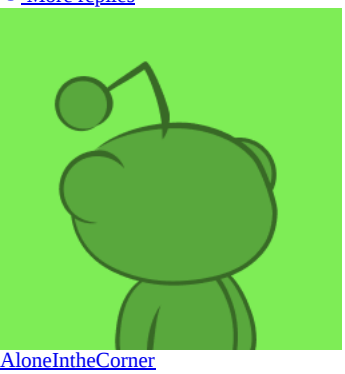

AloneIntheCorner
• 14y ago

Does your school have any loops in it?

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pajam
• 14y ago

What is this?!? A school for ANTS??!?!?

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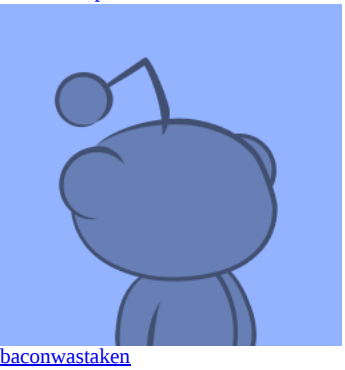

baconwastaken
• 14y ago

My husband and I met in our late 20s. We grew up near each other but went to different high schools and colleges, were a few years apart, and hung with completely different crowds.

-My parents put in a bid on the house next door to his parents when I was about 11. It fell through and we moved elsewhere.

-While in college, he traveled to my school to compete in a game. Since it was homecoming, he ended up briefly watching the parade. Out of hundreds of people, he remembers me and telling his friend I was a cool chick. Not only had I been drinking, but I was dressed as a crab and standing next to Ariel from The Little Mermaid. (I nearly shat myself when he told me about watching me dance badly around in the street and take pictures with the little kids.)

-While attending a house party with my now husband, I was looking at pics on the walls taken at parties his friends had thrown back in high school. I was on one side of a pic and he was on the other side of the big group. I went to about 20 parties back in the day....and I do NOT remember ever partying anywhere near his area.

-My husband and I were best friends with a guy and girl who are cousins. We both went to endless family gatherings...but never met. We heard stories about each other....and had never even seen a picture of one another. After 6 years, we finally met and were an item by the end of the night.....and we've been together ever since.

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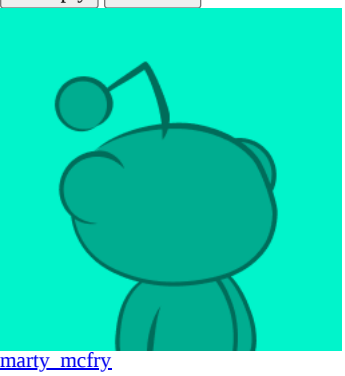

marty_mcfry
• 14y ago

I envisioned Morgan Freeman yelling "oh fuck, cmon!" at these goddamn near misses.

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m3fisto
• 14y ago

So I was working in a white pages call center where people call from all over the country(I live in greece) and ask for telephone numbers and other information. My shift was 11 am to 3 pm . there were about 2000 of us every single second receiving calls non-stop.At the time we were not provided with callerID or any other information about the caller. We just heard a beep and the line opened automaticaly. A cousin of mine who also lives in Greece and I hadn't spoken to for months(he didn't even know I worked there) calls to ask for my parents number to ask something my father. I get the call!!! after the first excitement and laughs we hang up the line.not more than ten minutes later(in the meantime I have answered 6-7 lines) he calls back because in the first call he forgot to actually ask for the number) I answer his second call too... a couple of months later, this same cousin, is in another city and wants to change internet/phone provider. So he calls again the information number.this particular day I was covering a friend's shift and was working 3pm -7pm. (about 1500 other people answering phones with me). I get his call again. He still swears that he has called this number only these 3 times in his life.

not as creepy as other redditor's stories but still. the odds are phenomenal.

TL:DR - me and my cousin nailed three times straight possibility of 1/2000

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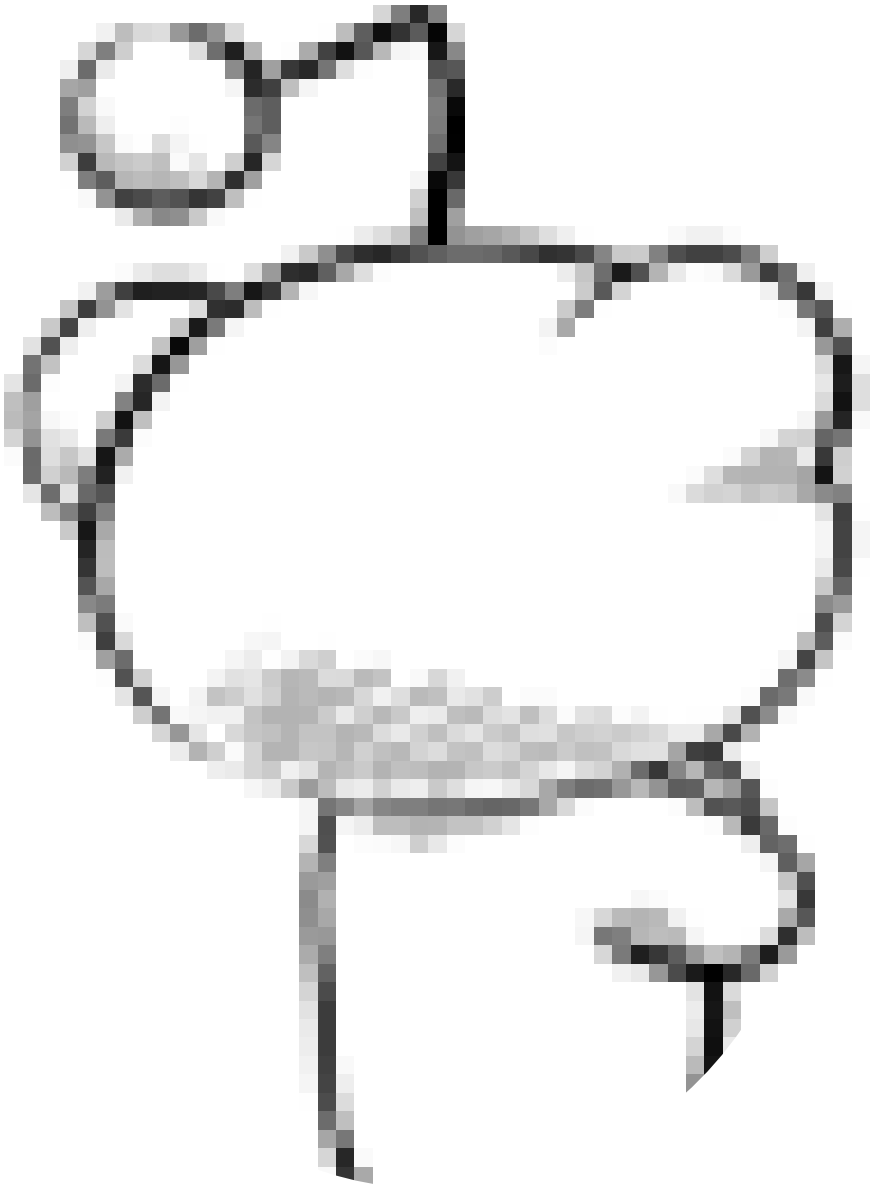

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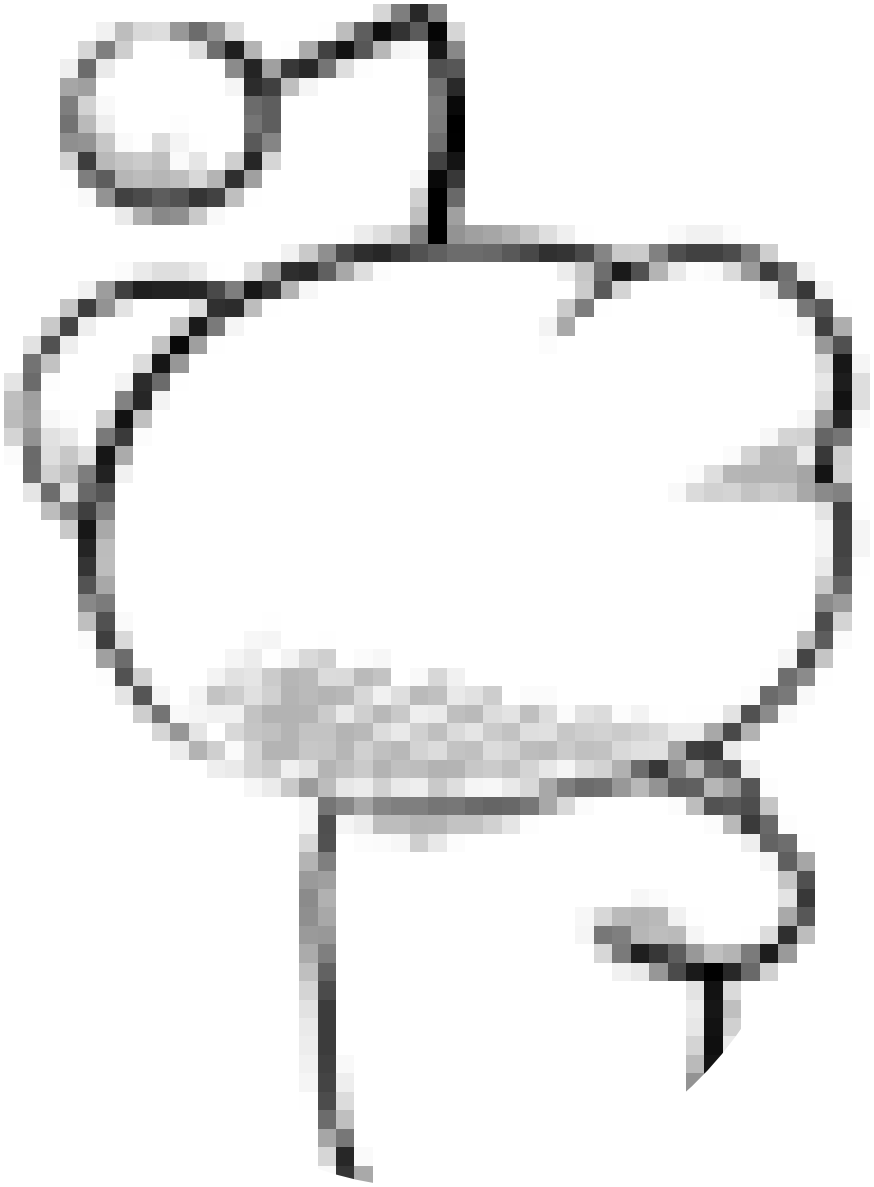

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• 14y ago

Sounds like you're The Machinist

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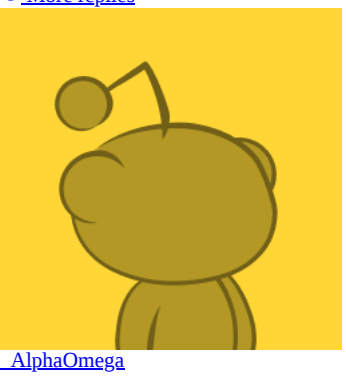

_AlphaOmega
• 14y ago

You woke up in a different dimension with only subtle differences.

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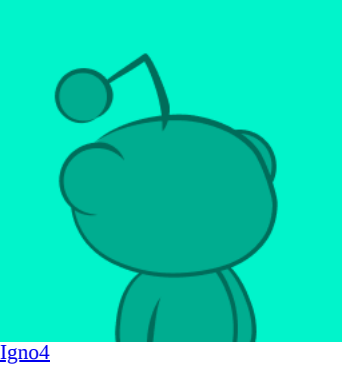

Igno4
• 14y ago

When I was in my sophomore year of highschool, there was this cute blonde girl in my history class that quite a few of the guys were interested in. There was nothing super unique about her, she was just a fairly funny, cute, average girl.

Anyway, this girl was an exchange student from Germany, and after several months of being in our class, she simply stopped coming. It was odd for a week or two, but after that I started to wonder what had happened to her. I asked one of my friends if maybe she had moved back, but he said he had no idea who I was talking about, and I soon came to learn that no one did.

I still don't know if I had dreamed the whole episode, and maybe my subconscious is playing a trick on me, or if someone actually went missing from my history class who everyone spontaneously forgot.

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searchingforthis
• 14y ago

When I was stationed in Italy I had my own house in Pordenone. It was a 3-bedroom; way too much space for a single guy like me. I slept in the living room by my tv as the back bedrooms and hallway were always cold and always gave me creepy vibes. But that's beside the point.

I had a dream one night of a golden-haired child. He was running out of that back hallway into the living room for protection. I scooped him up as demons lumbered from the hallway and the corners of the living room...they had surrounded us. I ran to my side door leading to the porch, but Cerberus was there...then I ran to the front door but they were coming down the street as well. At this point the child began to glow incredibly bright, and the demons hissed and disappeared. I woke up.

A week later I found a golden hair on my uniform jacket that was hanging on the dining room chair. I didn't know anybody with curly long blonde hair (certainly nobody that came over *forever alone*) but there lay this singular hair. I ignored it, but another week later I found another singular blonde hair on my couch pillow. It made me pause, but I still ignored it, until a couple weeks later: I was walking down that hallway and saw on a nearby shelf on my incense box a singular blonde hair curling out of the little hole for the incense stick.

I still find little golden hairs at random times to this day.

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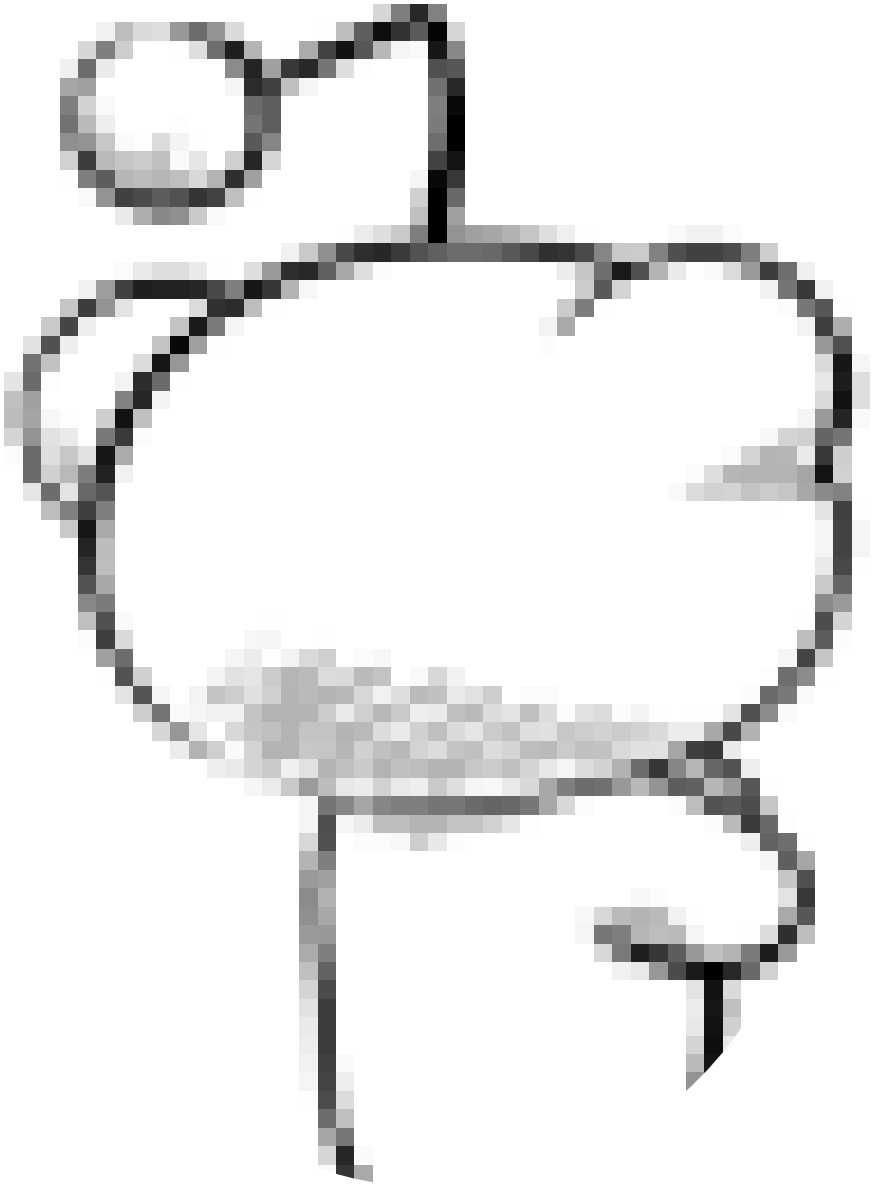

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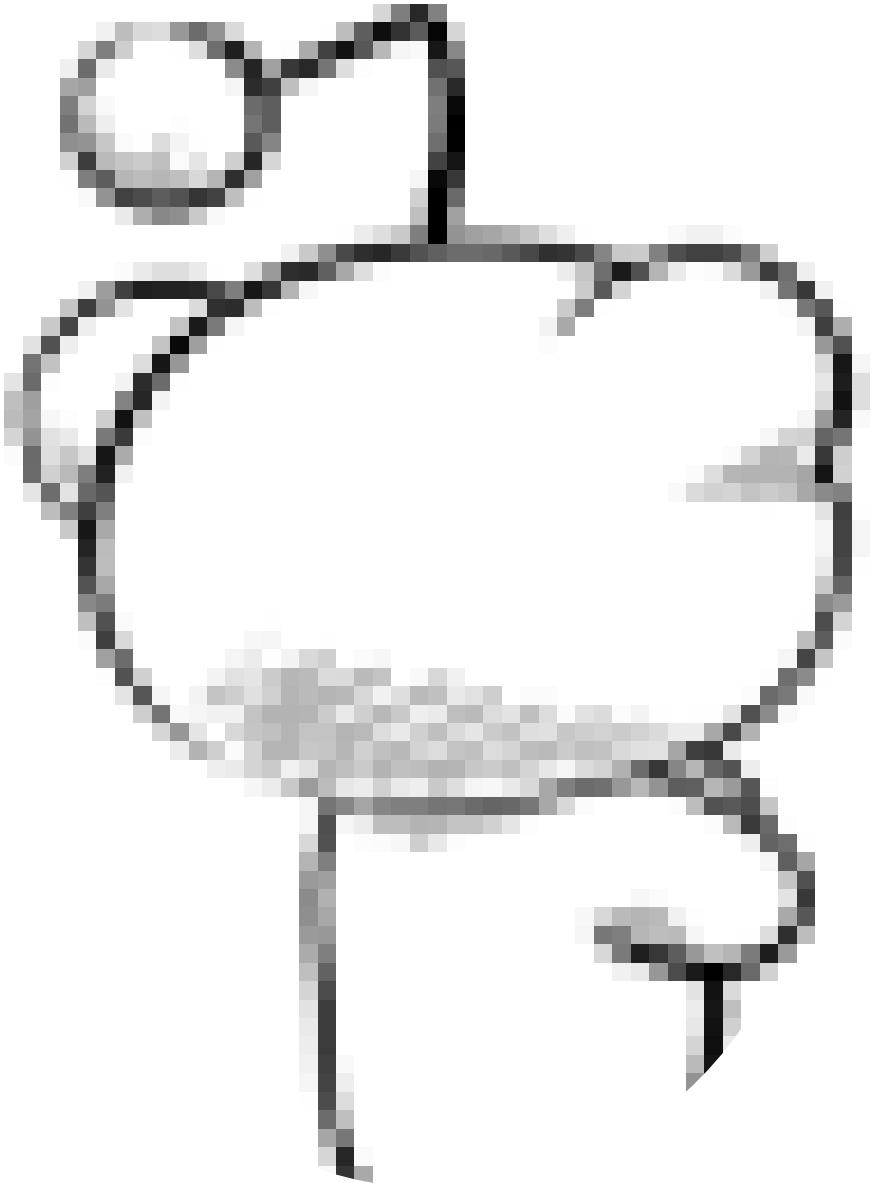

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Can we PLEASE make this into a subreddit?

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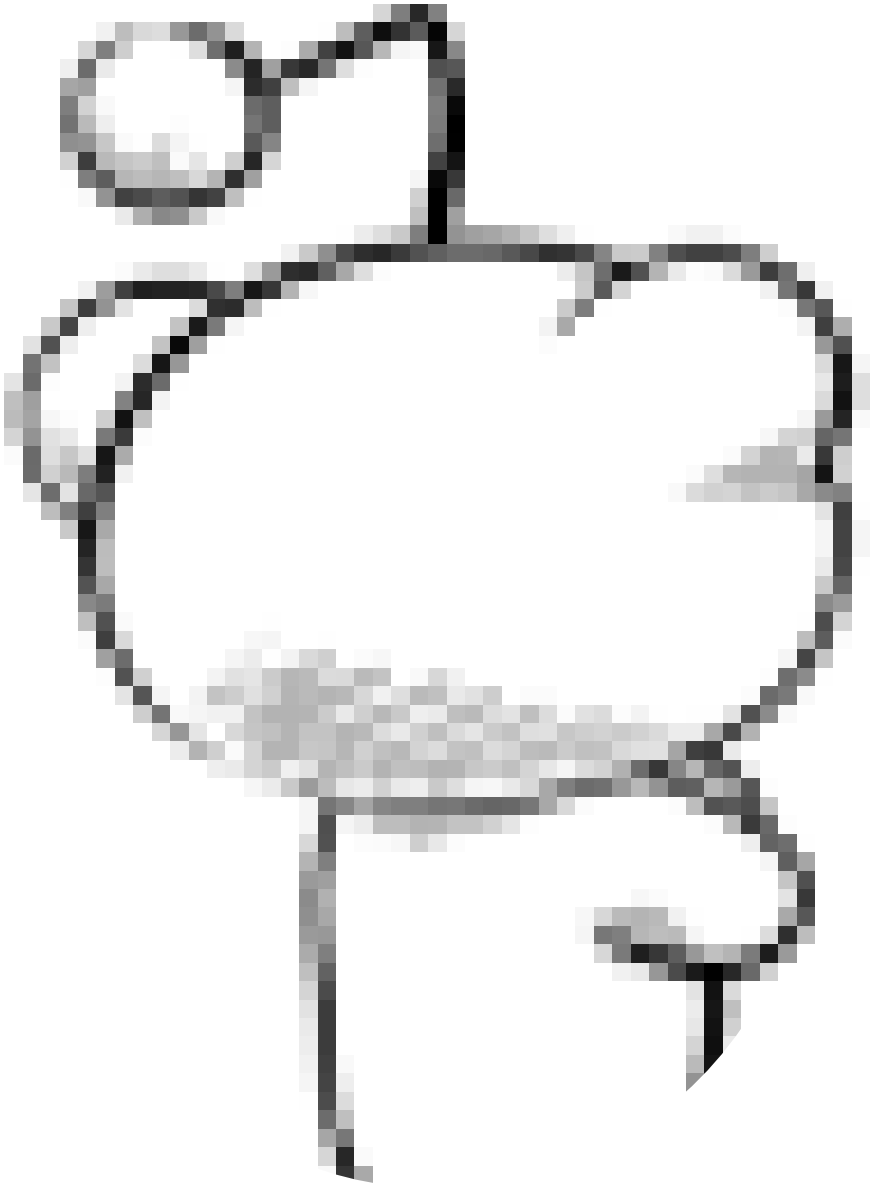

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• 14y ago

http://www.reddit.com/r/nosleep/

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imlulz
• 14y ago

I have never been able to explain this one, and it still haunts me to this day. Not sure if it exactly fits as a glitch of the matrix, but perhaps a past life type of thing? I have only ever shared this with a few people in my life, so here you go internet!

Anyway, when I was around 5 years old, my father, his girlfriend at the time, and myself visited a theme park. While we were walking around I saw this girl my age and instantly recognized her. I didn't know her name, or where I knew her from, I just knew that I knew her and I had missed her. The look in her eyes when our eyes meet, instantly told me that she recognized me too.

We both ran towards each other and embraced in a tight hug in that cliche "reunited" way, and started excitedly talking. I remember looking up at our parents and they were talking to each other and shrugging and laughing, like WTF? Our parents allowed us to walk around with each other for awhile, and eventually ride the Tram thing to another part of the park. I remember when we rode on the Tram they let us sit in our own seat in front of them and we held hands. I remember eventually our parental units made us part ways and the immense desire I had to not let her go. We hugged some more, and went our separate ways, never to meet again that I know of. . .

As I said, I have never forgotten this, or found an explanation for it.

TL;DR at the age of 5, meet someone from a past life.

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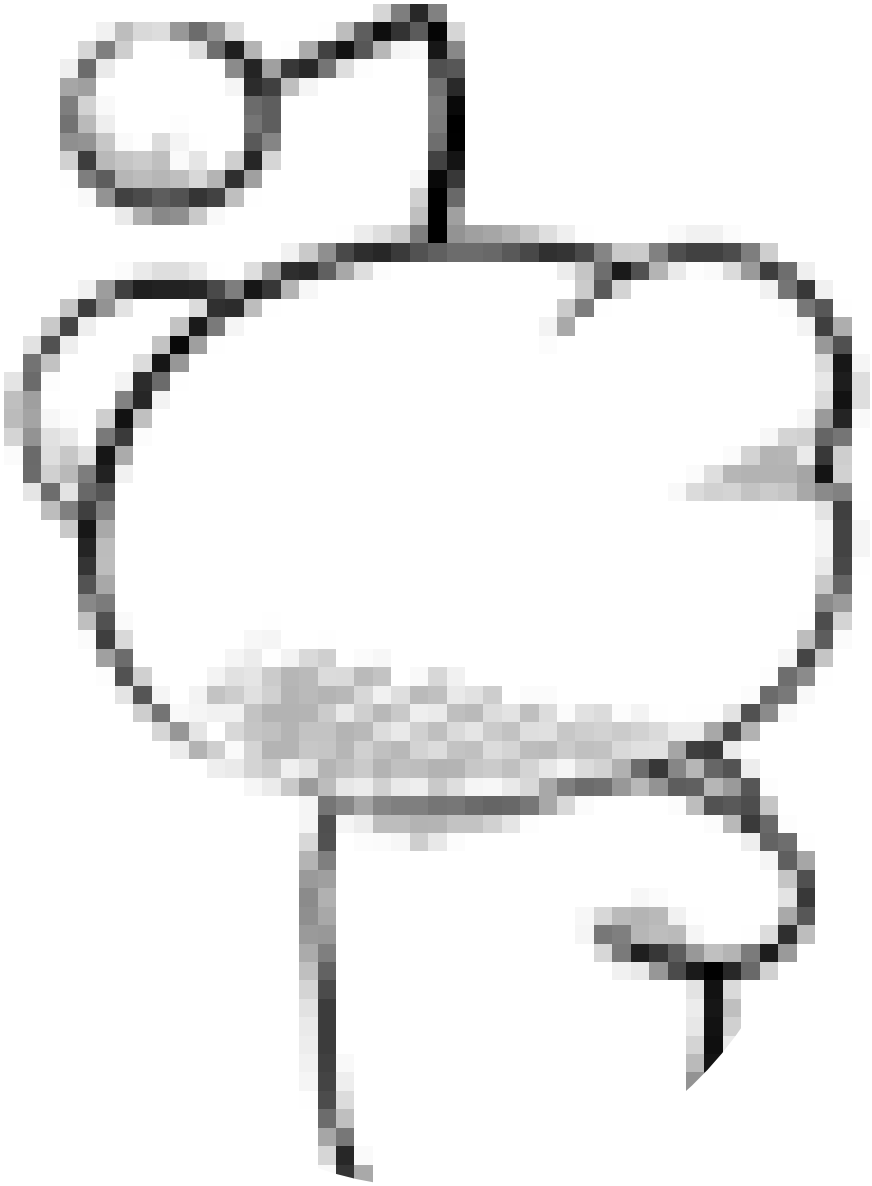

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I got up in the morning. Saw the sun in a weird position. Checked compass, it said west. The sun rose from the fucking west that day. I told everyone I knew but they all said east. I checked 3 damn compasses that day damnit!

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alixxlove
• 14y ago

Khal Drogo can live now.

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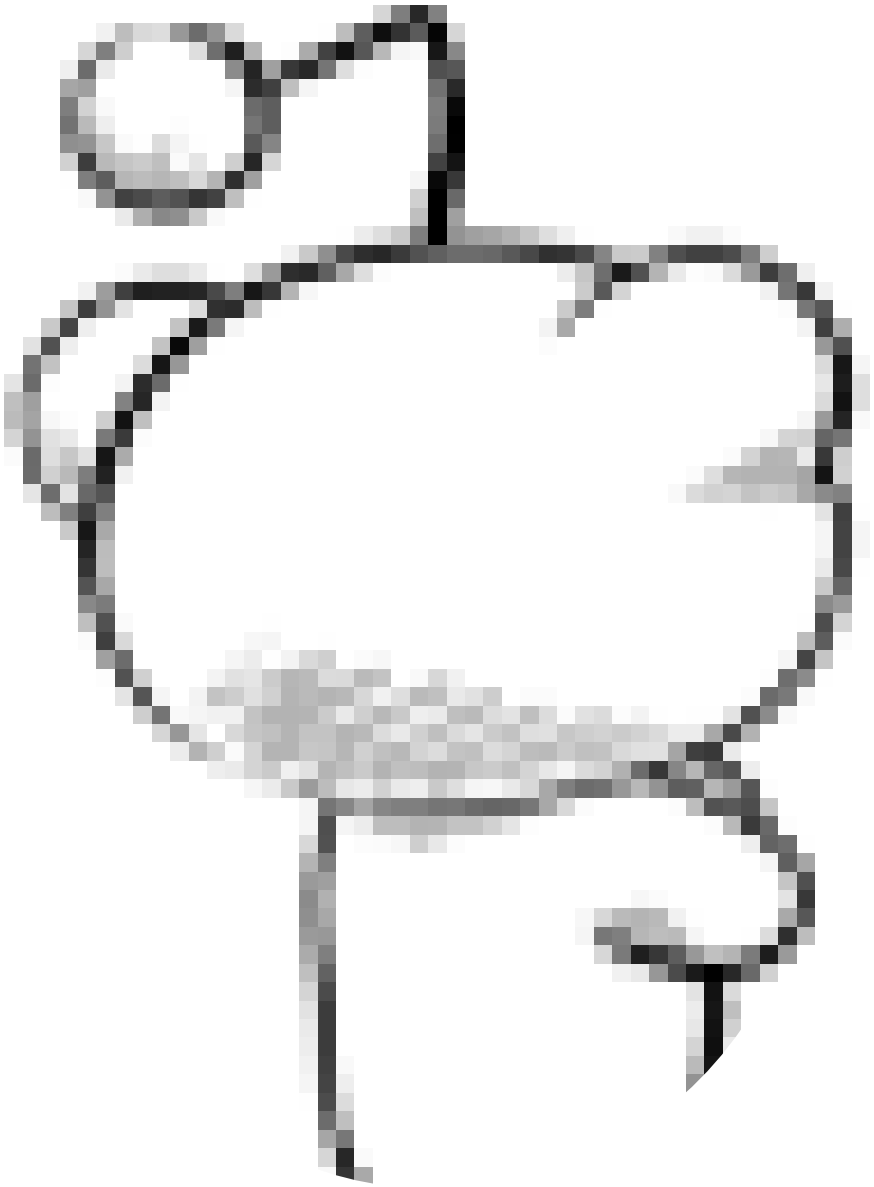

47h315m

• 14y ago

You actually spent all night on the pc and then you woke up in the evening.

Happened to me a few times...

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storybook07

• 14y ago

So this one is all about my brother. First of all, my parents named him Samuel. As in the prophet, the guy who hears God calling his name. There's a story behind this too.

But anyways, on two separate occasions he has had really strange foresight. The first was when my mom's brother died. Nobody in the family knew, but when my brother woke up that morning he said to my mom "Somebody's going to die today." (My little bro is a really quiet kid and doesn't really say weird shit). My mom was thoroughly freaked out, and thought she had a crazy son. Later on, we find out that her brother died.

The second was on 9/11/01. Little bro was 4 at the time and he also woke up that day and he said to my mom, "People are going to die today." Mom was really freaked and started praying for my brother, thinking he was crazy beans. And then 9/11 happens.

These may not be that significant but we all think my bro's a little psychic.

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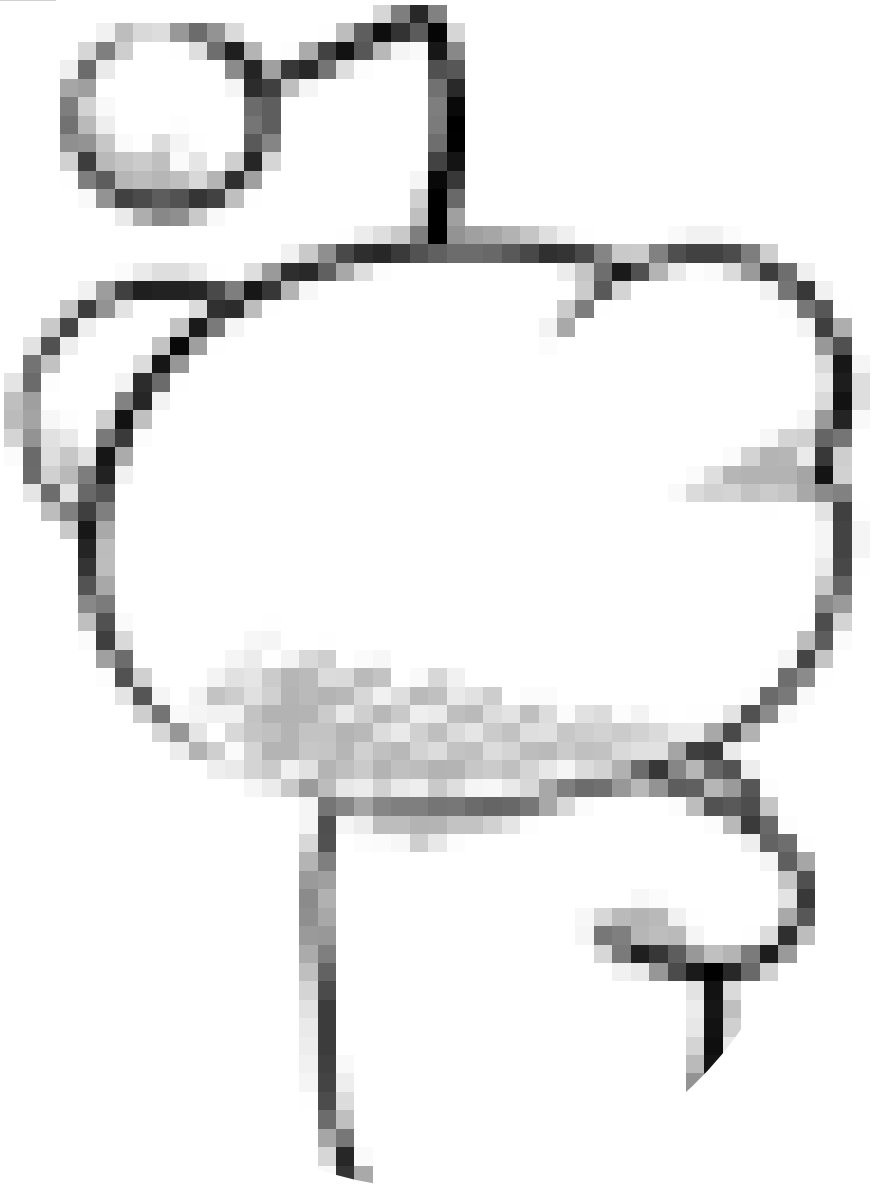

[deleted]
• 14y ago

My Dad's side of my family does this on sort of a regular basis. A couple of years ago, my father insisted that my Mom needed to talk to her brother, and needed to do it NOW. He insisted that Uncle wasn't well, and needed to talk to her. Dad didn't even LIKE my Uncle. So, after a few days of pestering, my Mom had me call. Uncle picked up the phone, but he had literally just walked in the door - having just gotten out of the hospital where he had been exactly the amount of time Dad had started insisting she needed to call, it was exactly 6 days - having had cancer surgery.

My sister, otoh, is known for showing up exactly where she's needed. The oddest example was that for no reason anyone can figure out, she turned around half way on her commute to work, and went back home and arrived just as her husband collapsed from a stroke. He had been asleep when she left, she hadn't left anything at home, she just turned around and went home. She called the ambulance and he recovered, whereas if she hadn't come home, he'd likely have died. If that was one incident, we'd think it was a just a little odd, but all her life, she just randomly arrives just as someone needs her and 90% of the time, she has no explanation as to why she happened by other than a feeling she should stop by. Very odd, but she's learned to listen to whatever the heck is telling her where she needs to be.

This side of the family calls this sort of thing "thinking on people" and considers it a fairly reliable form of communication, which just sounds really really odd to other people, but is just taken as a given among the family.

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glassjailer
• 14y ago

I can't explain this, and I hardly believe it myself. I've only ever told a couple of people, all of whom refused to believe it could happen.

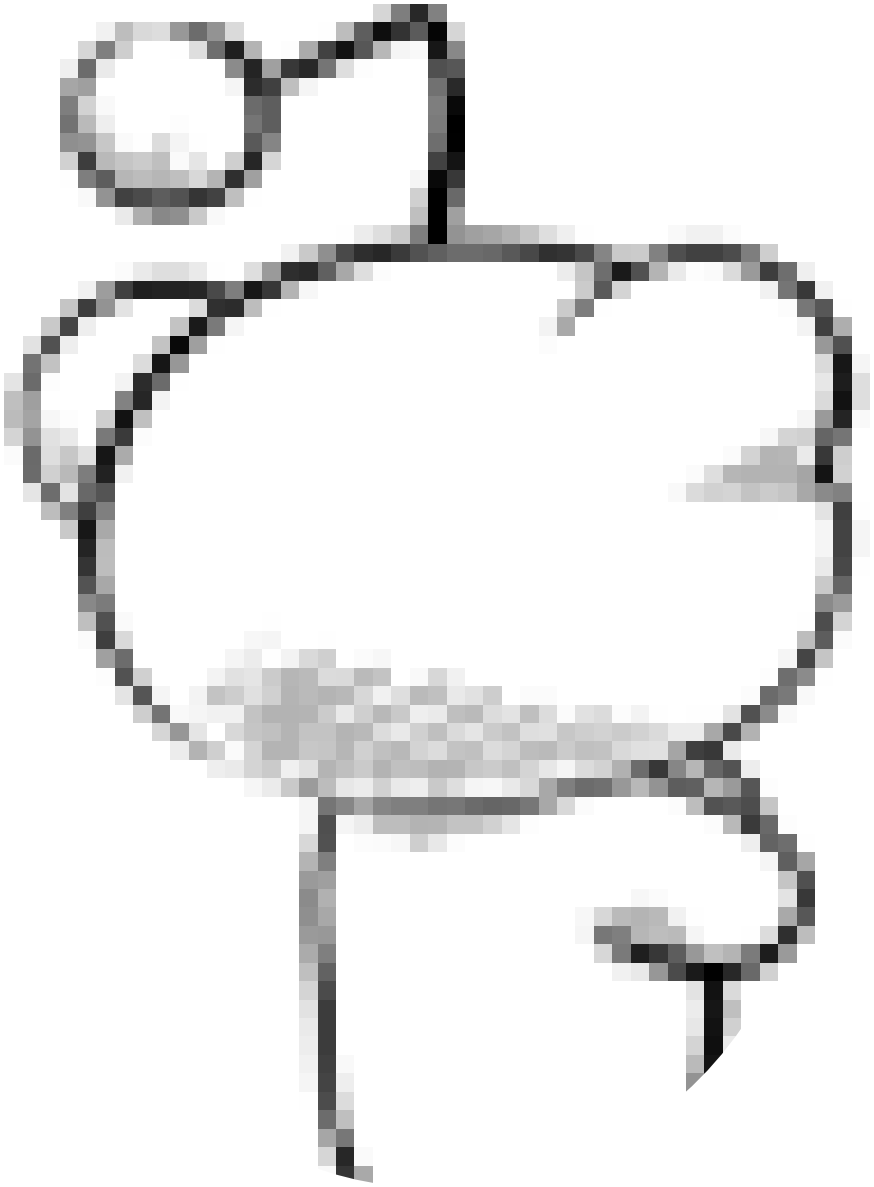
On two occasions I have breathed underwater with no mechanical assistance. I was about 11 when it first happened. I was swimming one afternoon in the diving well at my gym. The pool is about 14 ft deep, with a fairly small surface area. I've always been a strong and confident swimmer, and love to dive to the bottom of the pool and flip over, open my eyes, and look up at the surface.

So, I dive down, and sitting against the wall I have the overwhelming urge to breathe in. I refuse this thought, disbelieving and scoffing at my brain's sheer strangeness. But the thought comes again, and it is utterly convincing. I can't explain why I decided to breathe in. I just know that I wouldn't ever choose to do that, but in this instance I did. I took the most careful, mincing breath in. I could feel great pressure, but I breathed normally. It was air I breathed and not water. I took 4 full breaths while sitting at the bottom of the pool, and after each breath I became more horrified and agitated. My disbelief was outstanding. I kinda freaked and shot to the surface quick as I could. After I rationalized a bit, I calmed down. My logical mind kept thinking that somehow I'd had a bubble of air caught on my face, for how else could I have breathed like that? But over the years of trying to make sense of it (30 years old now), I recognize that air always finds it's way to the surface expediently. It won't just "catch" around someones face.

I tried to do it again that day, diving and diving, trying to replicate the experience. Got quite a bit of water up my nose before I gave up.

It did happen a second time, same pool, 4 years later. I took 5 breaths, same feeling of overwhelming confidence that it would be ok to breathe. Couldn't explain it the second time either.

Very strange. Glitch... I don't know. No one has ever believed me, but I've only ever mentioned it to a select few. I still can't figure it out. Does anyone have any physics/logic thoughts on this? Has this happened to anyone else?



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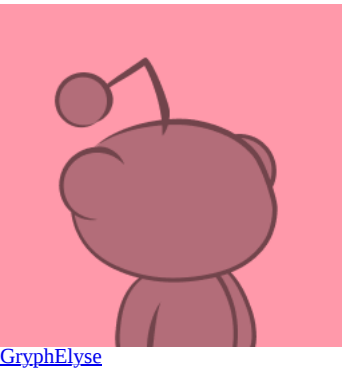
• 14y ago

Are you certain that you are not just remembering a very vivid dream? Nearly all the dreams I have that involve water I can breathe underwater. It happened with the uncertainty almost exactly as you described.



GryphElyse
• 14y ago

You sure you aren't just remembering a very vivid dream? I've had that dream several times and was convinced that I'd learned how to breathe underwater. It happened almost exactly as you described.

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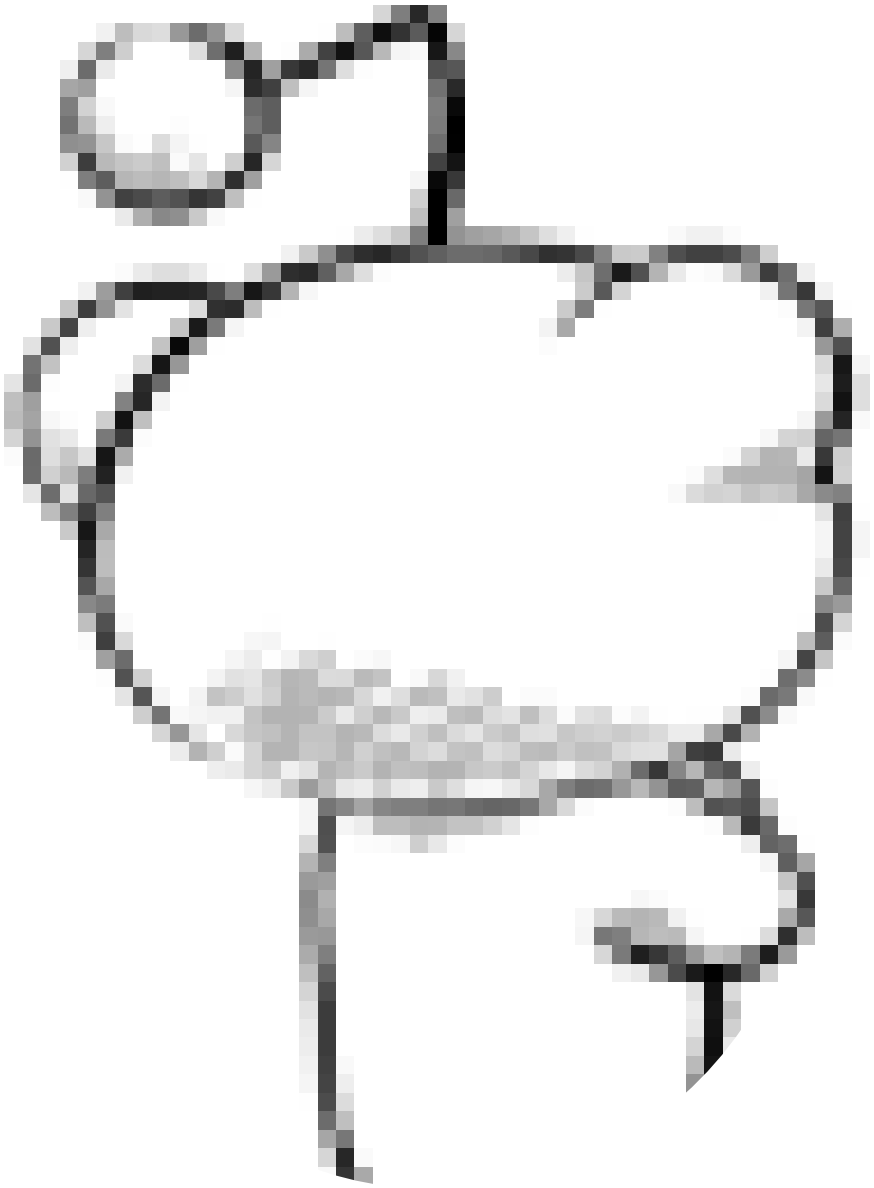

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• 14y ago

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Petra-Arkanian
• 14y ago

Gillyweed is the only explanation.

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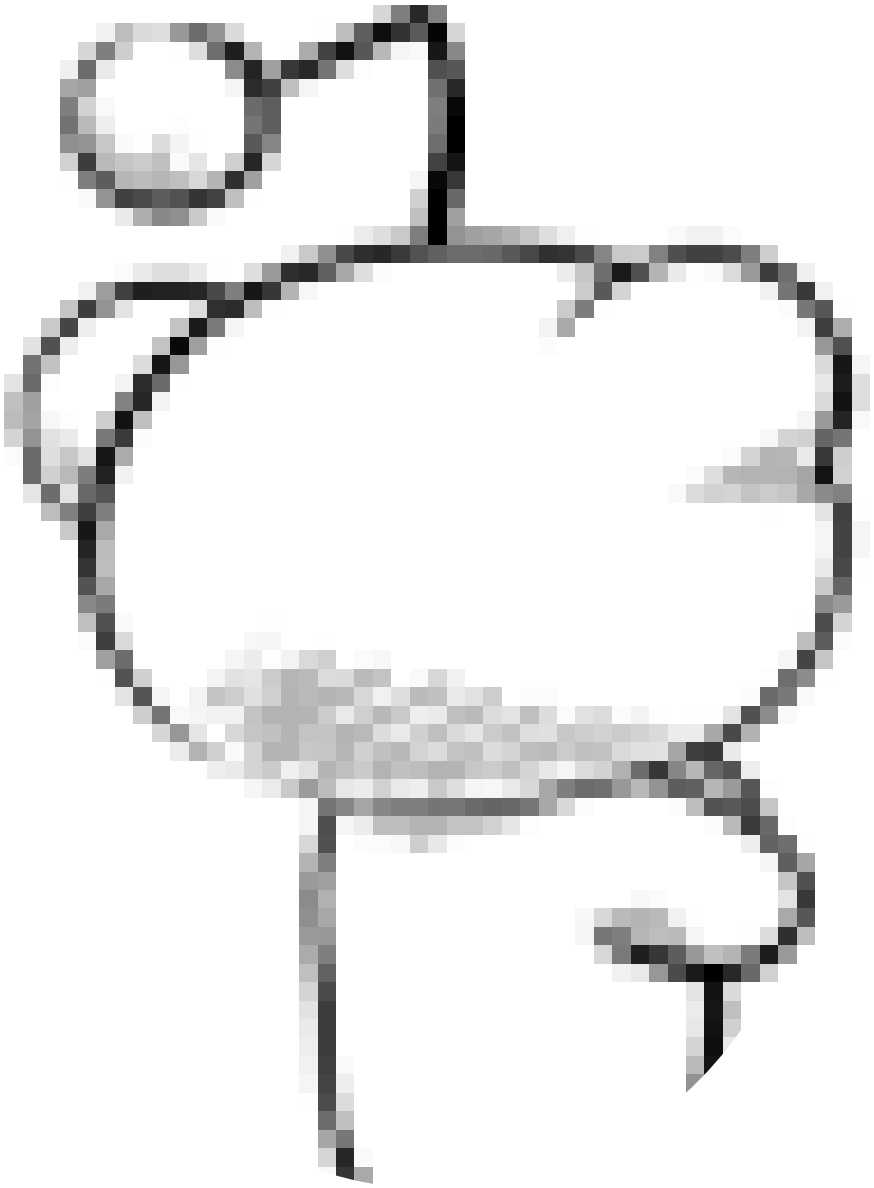

[deleted]
• 14y ago

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Smarmo
• 14y ago

I had a similar experience when I was about 16 swimming in a hotel pool in Bali. I'm also a strong/confident swimmer and am actually now an amateur freediver/spearfisherman. My experience was different - I was under water for what felt like a significant amount of time (maybe 3-4 minutes), yet I had absolutely no urge to breathe. I felt fine. My previous attempts at holding my breath whilst relaxing in a spa got me to maybe 2 minutes tops. Here I was at 3-4 minutes, not even trying, and I felt as fresh and full of oxygen as I would whilst breathing normally.

Anyway after swimming around on the bottom for a while, I got concerned that my brain might be playing tricks on me and I might drown, so I swam to the surface for a breath. I reckon total time underwater must've been at least 5-6 minutes, and not once during the entire time did I have an urge to breathe. Haven't been able to replicate the experience since.

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mechroid
• 14y ago

I remember being in Japanese class with my friends. We had just gotten out of calculus, and were discussing random mathy stuff under the din of the rest of the kids waiting for the teacher. Eventually, I asked my friend "...Wait, what would 0^0 be?" At THAT moment, the

entire class goes silent for about a second, then resumes like nothing happened. Nobody was listening to us or paid attention.

We always joked afterwards that I crashed the universe, and it had to reboot.

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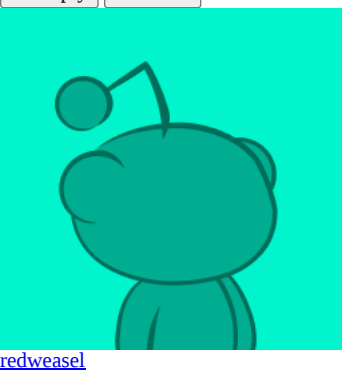

redweasel
• 14y ago

You didn't crash it; they just had to interrupt the process briefly to patch the OS.

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namelessnoreaster
• 14y ago

You just reminded me that something like that used to happen to me occasionally when I was a kid. From time to time, I'd feel like the world had just stopped. It was as if everything was silent for just a second. I used to imagine that those impressions were time itself stopping. It made me wonder, what if time was being stopped for, say, thousands of 'years' during those moments, and we would only know it as a single instant!

This happened to me a handful of times and I remember making a mental note of it every time. Then I guess one day I just stopped noticing it. All of these comments make me wonder if somehow kids are more perceptive to these things, or if maybe they can experience things that adults forget to notice.

After all, I completely forgot about this until I read your comment. Thanks for jogging my memory of this weird phenomenon!

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Ishima

• 14y ago

You have a super power, use it wisely.

77 more replies

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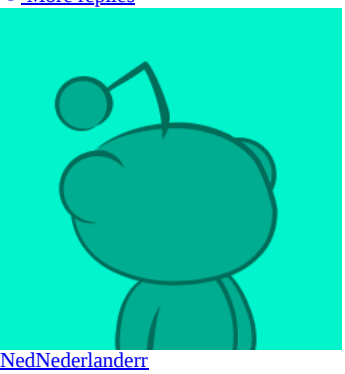

NedNederlanderr

• 14y ago

This just happened a couple nights ago...some friends and I were driving home after hanging out up at a cabin for the day. We were driving into LA so traffic was kinda bad as usual. We had two cars full of people, but we didn't bother trying to stay together on the road. The other car in front of us called us at one point and asked if we had hit the traffic yet, luckily we hadn't so we got off the next exit and took side streets. An hour later we got home and checked up on the other car. They said that nothing had moved, all the cars were turned off, and people were walking around on the freeway like some kind of zombie movie, so they were already kinda freaked out. The helicopters and hordes of cop cars didn't ease the tension either. Back at the house we were looking online to try to figure out what happened but couldn't find anything, so we started joking about there being aliens and the government was trying to cover it all up. Eventually we found a report on sigalert (an official California Highway Patrol website) that a silver Honda Accord had stalled in the carpool lane right where traffic was stopped. We took a screenshot of it and sent it to the other car. Five minutes later we get a call from the other car.

"Did you see the report we sent you" - us "Yeah, but did you just find that? Cause traffic barely started moving a minute ago, but right after I read the report we were in the carpool lane and it suddenly stopped. I looked up and a silver Honda Accord stopped right in front of us. Then the guy got out and popped the hood and is currently trying to figure out why his car stalled..."

We still have no idea what actually happened, nobody reported it, and it didn't get covered on any of the news stations that night...http://i.imgur.com/fWi4d.png

TL:DR - Aliens crash on California freeway, Highway Patrol tries to cover it up by causing cars to break down in the same area, but posts accident reports too early and ends up predicting the future

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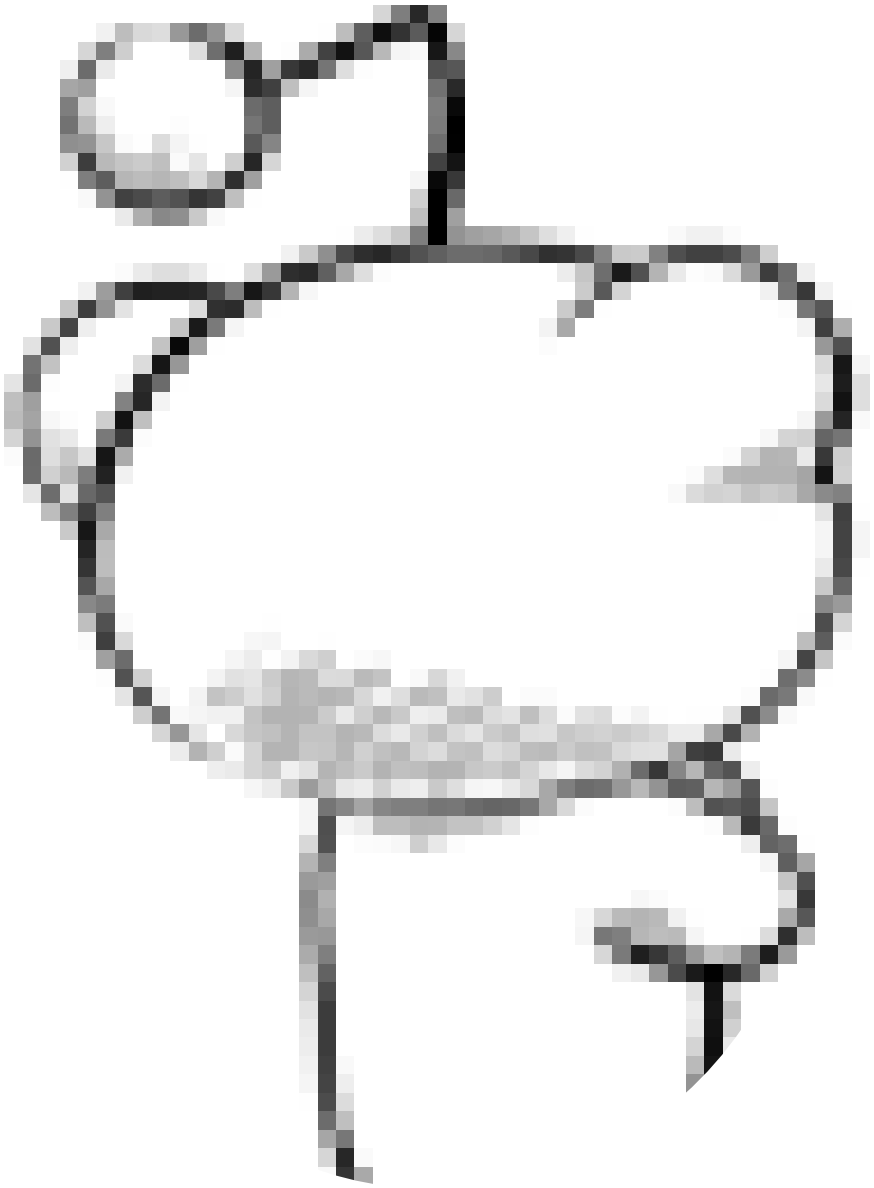

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

My university was bisected by a big lake with a wooden footbridge going across it (and it had a gazebo island in the middle). One night while walking up to the footbridge, I noticed a guy in a grey hoodie (with the hood up) walking across the section of the bridge closest to me, towards land, but didn't think anything of him of course. At that moment, a big oak tree next to the sidewalk I was on cut off my view of the bridge for a split second. When I passed the tree and looked back toward the bridge, the guy in the hoodie was just GONE. He couldn't have possibly walked by me off the bridge because I would have seen him, and he couldn't have possibly had time to turn around and make it all the way back to the center island, either. He was just plain GONE into thin air.

And this gets better: When my friend came back from abroad the next semester, something in conversation reminded me of what I saw, and I started bringing it up and said I saw something weird on the bridge. His eyes lit up and he asked "...dude in a hoodie disappeared?" He said he saw something like that freshmen year, but never mentioned it because he thought his eyes were just playing tricks on him.

8 more replies
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k8bit
• 14y ago

Either I am dealing with some form of memory loss, or I am dealing with a guy from an alternate timeline.

I started college this week and one of my classes is World Religion. On my first day of class, a guy walks in about 15 minutes late and sits next to me. During break he looks at me, smiles wide, and says "It's been a long time, how are you?" I have zero re-collection of who he is. He doesn't look or sound familiar; and I tend to not forget people even if they only played a very small role in my life.

I asked him who he was and how he knew me. He told me his full name (still not ringing any bells) and said he knew me from a private school called "homeland village" (or something like that.) He said that I was there to take a class on photo shop. He also mentioned the names of some of the other students. And he wrapped up his story with how we were at a Halloween party together once.

I have 1.) NEVER attended private school, or have even heard the name of the one he mentioned 2.) NEVER taken a photo shop class and 3.) Have never been to a Halloween party that had more than 6 good close friends. I was convinced that he had me confused for someone else. But here's the kicker: He knows me by a name that I no longer go by, and described me with a very "out there" hair style that I haven't had in years.

What. The Actual. Fuck.

TL;DR: A kid accidently left his timeline, entered mine, and wants to be friends because he knew an alternate version of me.

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K0LT
• 14y ago

My Dad told me a story of one time he went out with my mom, his sister, and her boyfriend at the time, they had accidentally locked the cat inside the washroom, and were gone from the house for a few hours.

When they returned to the house and someone went to the washroom, they looked at the ceiling to find cat poop, perfectly coiled on the roof as if it were the ground, they had no explanation for it.

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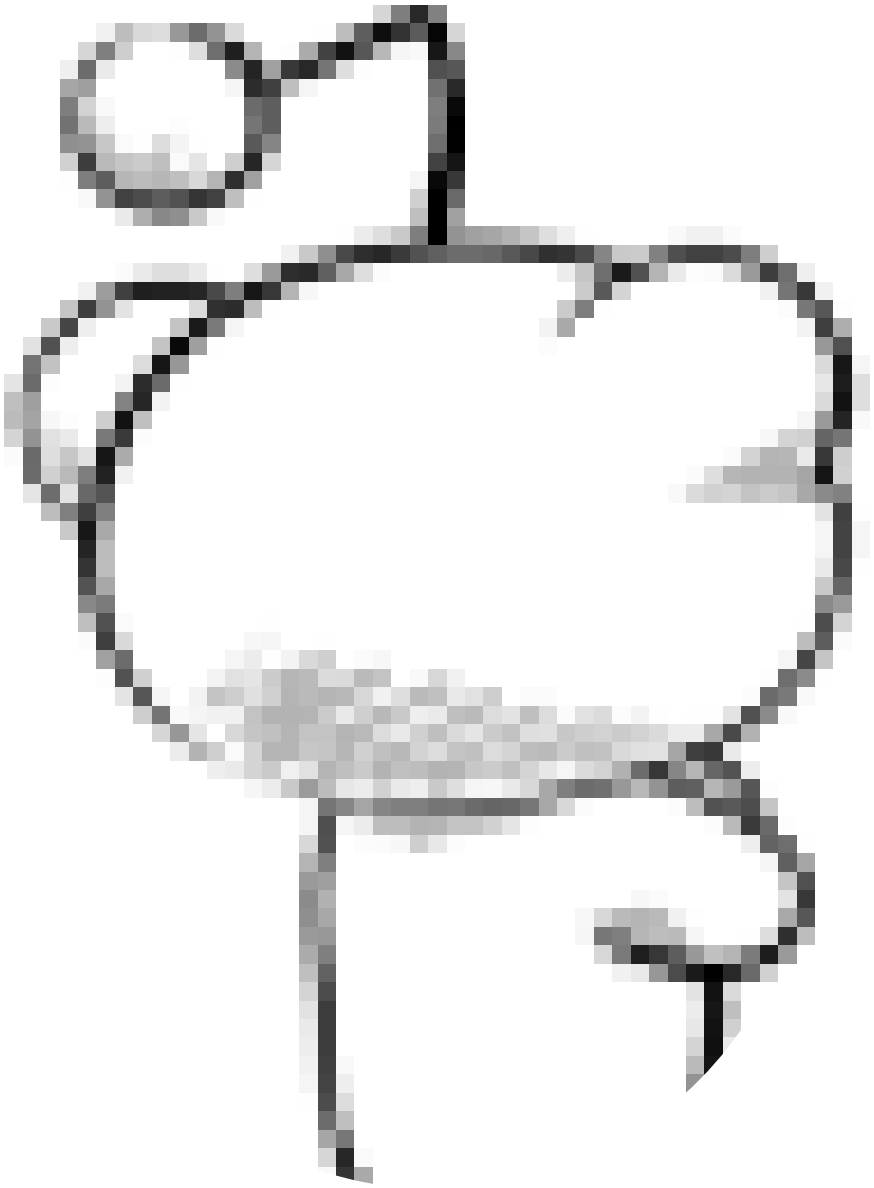

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I have no recollection of this but my mom tells me that when I was about 5 there was a news story commemorating an anniversary of the attacks on Pearl Harbor. After the story ended I turn to her and give her this two hour long report about how I used to be a first mate on this ship and I listed off its location before it sank. I described the crew, many I listed by name, the captain, even described the sights and smells of the area. Later that day she researched it all at the local library and confirmed my story. To this day I don't remember what happened, but she continues to talk about that moment, especially when I described my death.

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expo1001
• 14y ago

When I was a teenager I briefly lived with my estranged father, who I had never lived with before, as I was having difficulties with my mother. He had never been there for me as a child due to substance abuse, but he managed to clean up his act, get a job, and join AA. He loved antiquing and random crap gathering in general. One day, he found a painting on an old moonshiner's jug sitting on a tree stump; it was so plain that it was remarkable. I even wrote a short story about it, detailing the origins of how the jug wound up on the stump. Around nine months into living with my father he began drinking and using again; I left after he stole my coin collection to buy a some drug or another. He had already sold Jug on a Stump and everything else of even slight value to support his habit. Shortly enough he found himself back in prison for ripping someone off to buy drugs and booze.

It's been twelve years since then; my father got released from prison after serving two years and cleaned up his act for real this time. He has been clean and sober for eleven years at this point. Our relationship has never quite recovered, but it is not bad these days. Last summer I was looking through Craigslist, and happened upon a funny listing: "Painting of Crockery in Brown, $12". I clicked on it, and sure as shit it's "Jug on a Stump"! I know it's my "Jug on a Stump" because it had a really unique frame. Besides, no one would ever paint two of these hideous things! I emailed the poster, but it was already sold. I hoped that whoever bought it would treat her right.

Later that day my father stopped over for an impromptu visit, something he rarely does. I can't help but notice the large painting he carries as he walk in. I shook my head in disbelief; he had seen the listing just before I did, and purchased "Jug on a Stump" for me.

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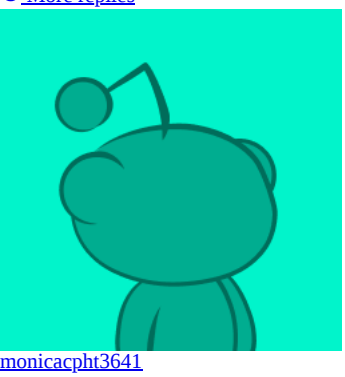
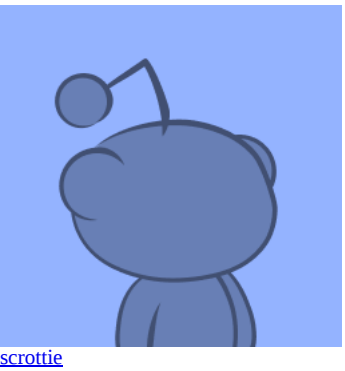


monicacpht3641
• 14y ago

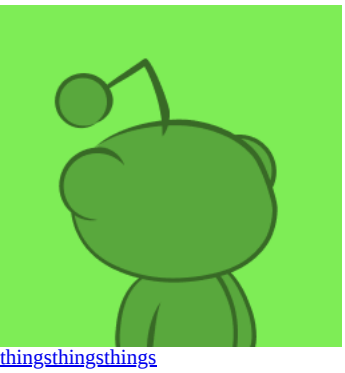
I've never been one to sleepwalk, but morning about 10 years ago I woke up and realized all of the light bulbs in my room had been removed and placed on my night stand beside my bed. Later that day I discovered that my cousin had died during the night from a freak car accident. To this day, every time a family member dies, I wake up with the light bulbs next to my bed.

The first time it happened I was still living with my parents, so I assumed that someone else had done it, but after questioning them I realized they hadn't. Since then I've lived on my own and it's happened. Now I'm married and it's happened, and the ceiling in our room is vaulted and requires a ladder to change the lightbulbs. It would definitely have woken up my husband had I brought the ladder in the room in the middle of the night.



scrottie
• 14y ago

That's really very beautiful.



thingsthingsthings
• 14y ago

I am genuinely freaked out now.

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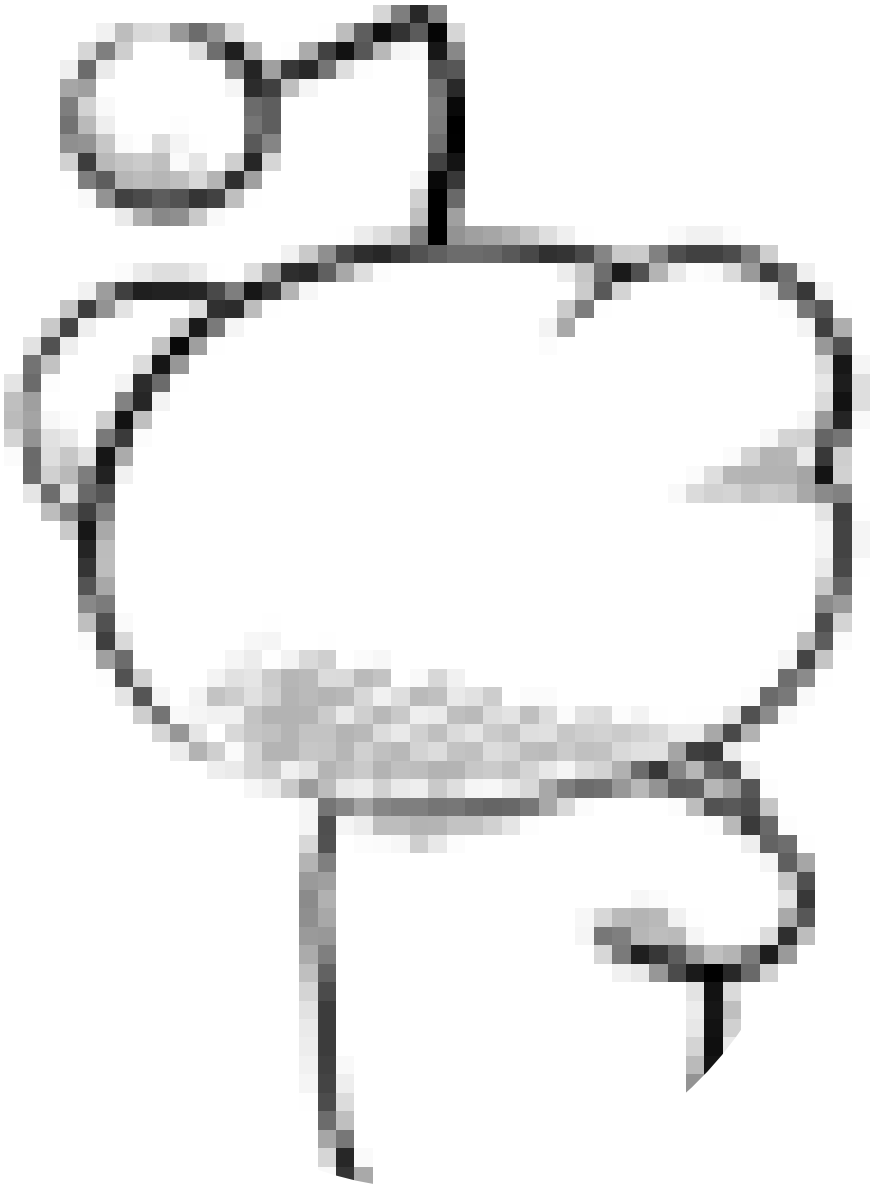

[deleted]
• 14y ago

One time I found an onion ring in my basket of fries.

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RedHot_105
• 14y ago

When I was in first grade I was taking a test when I noticed blood dripping on the desk. It starts to gather and I touch my nose and figure out that I'm having a nose bleed. By now there's a huge puddle on the desk and I'm so embarrassed that everybody will see. So I ask the teacher if I could go to the bathroom (while trying to cover my face). She doesn't really seem to notice anything and says yes. I run into the bathroom and go to wash the blood off my hands but as I put them in the sink I don't see anything. I look up and there's no blood on my face. I walk back to my desk and there's no trace of any blood at all. I have yet to figure out what the hell happened to me that day.

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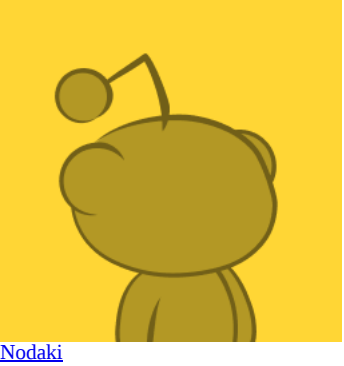

Nodaki
• 14y ago

Eight years ago about this same time of the year I was reading a forum with information about John Titor (time traveler). I thought the story was fascinating but likely complete BS. I made a post on the forum telling future me to call me ASAP but I did not leave the number, knowing future me would likely remember the number I had at the time. I then clicked a link off that site to a really clunky site with more time travelling info that had the Soundgarden song 'Black Hole Sun' playing in .midi format. I closed the site and the phone rang with an "Unknown Caller" ID. I picked up the phone and it was Soundgarden 'Black Hole Sun' playing in .midi format, I said, "Hello, who is this!" No answer. The line went dead.

TLDR: Future me might have trolled me.

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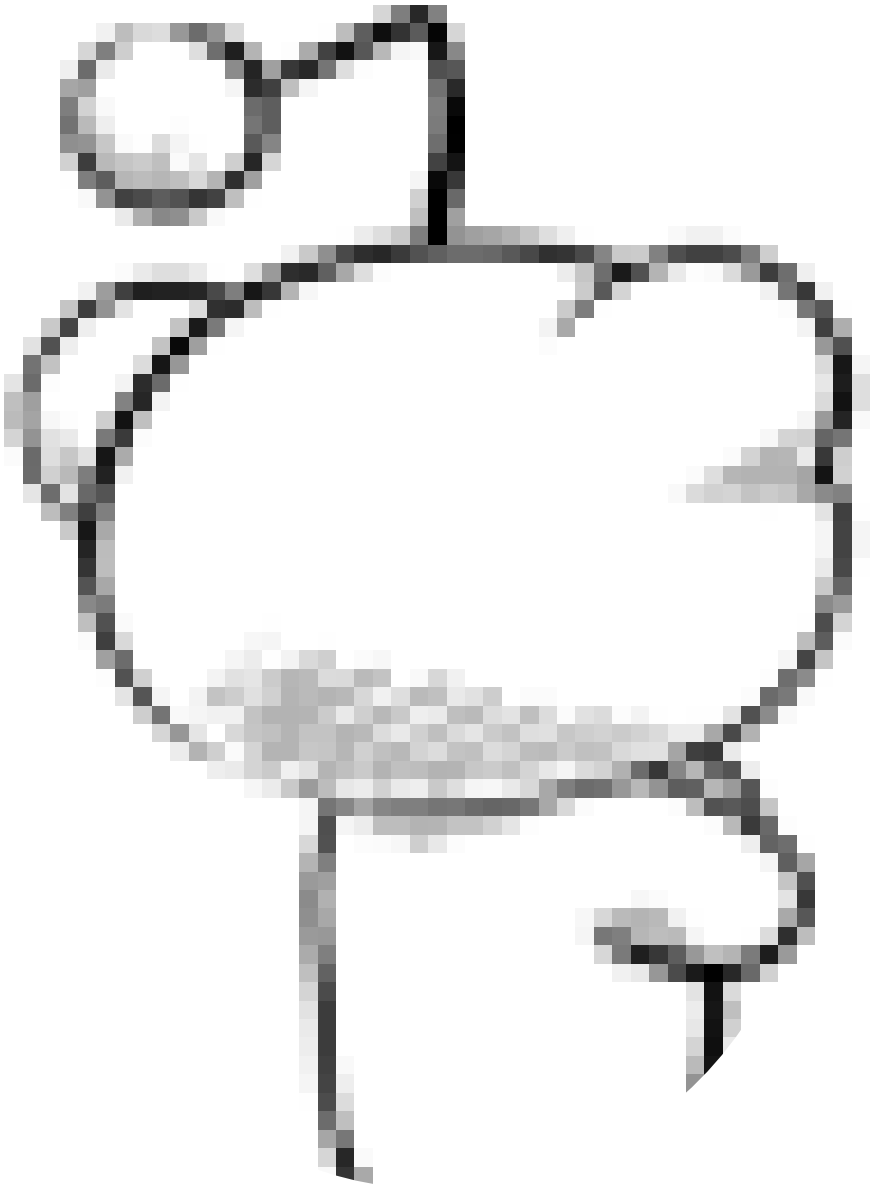

panjialang
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I grew up in North Texas, and one of my friends has a cow farm and a lot of land. The name of the street he lived on was his family name. Me and my friends would go out there a lot on weekends, way out on the land far from his house, bring a guitar and some weed, and make a campfire and just hang out.

One summer night my friend asked if we wanted to see a haunted house. He said it wasn't really "haunted" per se, but it was way out in the middle of nowhere, and was abandoned. He said he'd driven by it a few times on farm routes but he never had the stones to go explore it himself, especially not at night. It was one of those times where no one wanted to be the first to say "no," so we all said "yes."

It was a cool, clear night, and we piled into my friend's sedan car. We were listening to some good ol' classic rock tunes and generally enjoying ourselves. We came to an area where we had to drive over a very old river, which was now a stream. This stream had eroded this patch of land for so long, that it had become a very, very steep depression. There was a large plank of wood across the remainder of the stream, making it a flat enough plane to drive across. Our friend assured us it was safe for the car, even though it looked like the angle was too steep for a car to cross without being damaged. By this point, the atmosphere had changed. We were no longer just hanging out all fancy free. Few of us were speaking because we were just looking at the windows at the dark, looming trees and expanses of moonlit grass. We held our breath as we crossed the stream, and when we crossed it, there was a sea change in the way I felt. It was if I could sense the house getting closer.

No one had said a word for the past ten minutes, other than my friend giving us time estimates of how much further we were from the house. There was NOTHING out here. Not even a paved road. There was a dirt road formed from cars, but it was very old and overgrown, as if it had not been used, except perhaps sparingly, for a decade.

Suddenly, I became aware of something, something that had been present for a good portion of the trip but had occurred so slowly that I hardly noticed. I broke the silence: "Everything is black and white! I can only see black and white." Everyone else in the car started to freak out because they could only see black and white, too. There was no color anywhere, just shades of black, like an old photo. "Are we dead?" I asked. I was convinced we had died along the way, but had not been aware we were dead, like a horror movie. I still have no explanation for this.

We pulled up to the house. Color had returned, it seemed, but it was so dark that it didn't matter anyway. The house was two stories, at a slight tilt, and the face of the house looked menacingly down at us. It was an old, Southern house, with white pillars that had become discolored with age, and faux-balconies jutting out from under the second-story windows. About 50 meters from the house was a large, metallic silo. As the headlights from our car washed over the area, the darkness took its time to leave, because it had become so settled there.

We began walking slowly towards the house. In the front yard, there were lots of holes in the ground, freshly dug, about the size to fit a small, potted houseplant. Inside the holes we found crumpled up pieces of paper. On the paper were crude drawings, like children's drawings. They were of people. Stick figures. Some of the stick figures would be upside-down, or laying down. Some of the stick figures had faces, and they were all sad, or yelling about something.

We went to the silo. It was unlocked. We went inside with a flashlight and lit up the interior portion by portion with the beam from the flashlight. It was totally empty and gleamed like polished chrome. It smelt like sawdust and old oats. I swore I heard the sound of a girl crying, but that might've been the sound of the hinges on the door.

Finally, we went to the house. The doors were all broken off the hinges. There was a screen door, and it was partly torn. We went inside. We broke up into groups and tried to explore the whole thing. We were all trying to seem brave, saying things like "The thing I'm most afraid of is the floor falling in." There were closets, and we'd hold our breath before we'd open the doors, but found nothing inside. The whole house was completely dark and empty. We only had one flashlight, so there might have been parts that we had missed, but we wanted to get the hell out of there.

We got back to the car. One of my friends dared someone to go into the house by himself, and sit on the living room and close his eyes for 30 seconds. He said he would do it. I couldn't believe it. I could never do that. He walked off proudly towards the house. We saw him go inside. The living room was the first room on the first floor past the foyer beyond the door. Several minutes passed. We thought he was fucking with us, wanting one of us to go in after him so he could give them a scare. That's when we noticed the smell. Something smelled awful in the car. My friend who was driving looked down and saw a dead cat crammed down underneath the pedals. Then we noticed there was cat fur strewn about the car. We freaked out and started honking the horn and flashing the headlights at the house. Our friend didn't come out. Finally, me and my other friend went in after him. When he got to the living room we found him sitting on the floor, huddled over, his back to a wall with his arms wrapped around his knees and his head buried in his legs. He looked up at us as if we should run away, as if it was too late. We told him to get off his ass so we could get the fuck out of there. He pointed at the wall behind us. The lights from the car were still flashing, trying to get us to leave. Each time the lights flashed we could see it. All of our names were written on the wall in red.

Later that summer, a friend of mine went back to the house during the day and burned it down.

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Irielle
• 14y ago

Okay, like everything in this thread I've taken seriously. But this one I really don't WANT to take seriously at all.

Tell me you write horror novels. Please!

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mattylike
• 14y ago

You should post this to /r/nosleep

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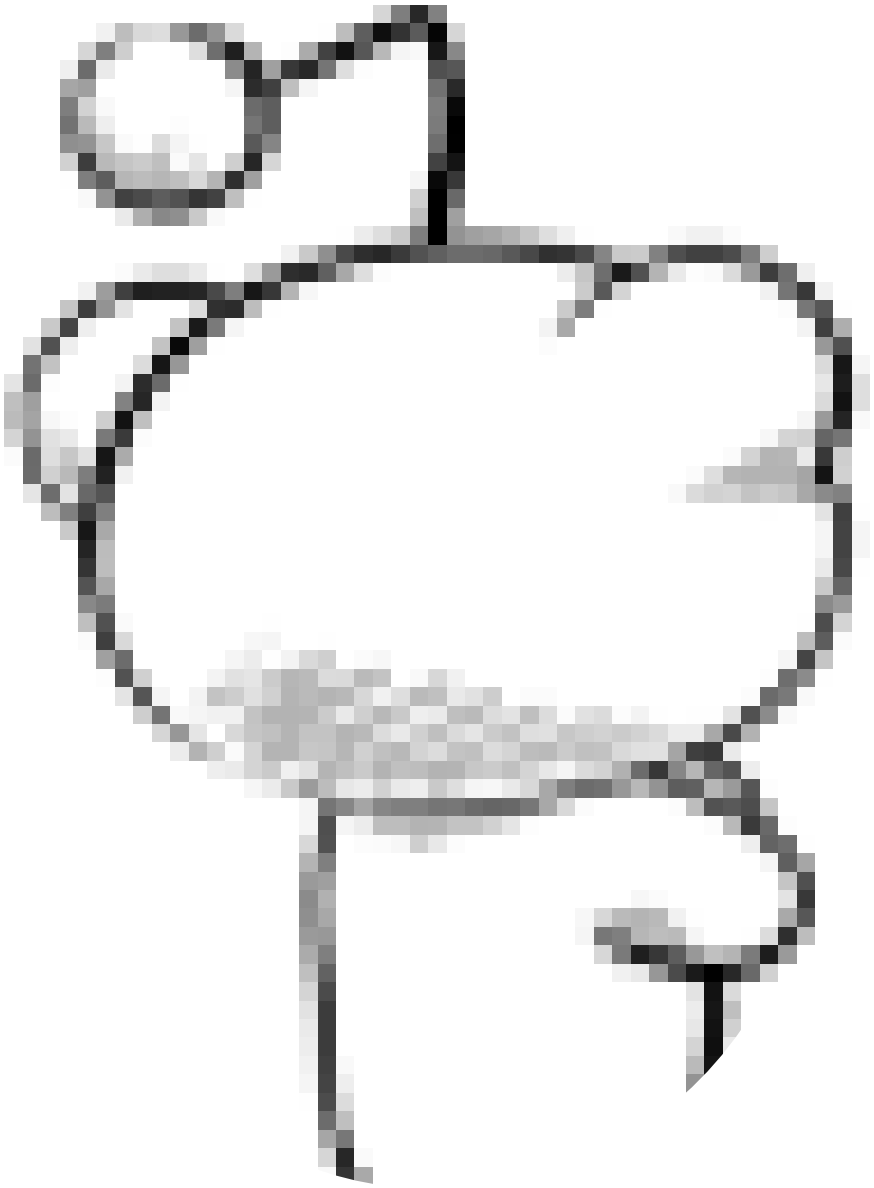

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• 14y ago

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freakindirt1234
• 14y ago

This type of thing happens to me all the time! It used to feel like I was borderline pre-cognizant, way back in elementary school. Things tended to happen in such a way that what I did felt more "right" than it really should have. I would have dreams of the most inconsequential things: "A kid in a blue shirt swings on a tire, while the recess guards passed by, talking about how a soccer tournament coming up next week, and then I would sit down on a bench, and just wait, for no apparent reason" Then, like a week later, the dream would happen in real life, to a T. When I'm in RL, and it happens, it feels like I'm looking through my eyes, but my body is taking cues from... I don't know... the Universe? but I'm not actually doing it conciously. I remember the most dramatic of these was a dream I had when I was about four-ish years old, that came true twelve years later, when I walked into the "white room with the textured walls, trimmed in green, surrounded by people with instruments; and then the large man with an unkempt beard walked in wearing a brown shirt

and pants, while the sunlight touches his podium". I just about flipped my wig, in Band class, in Junior year, because my prediction from over a decade ago came back full force and punched me square in the mind-hole.

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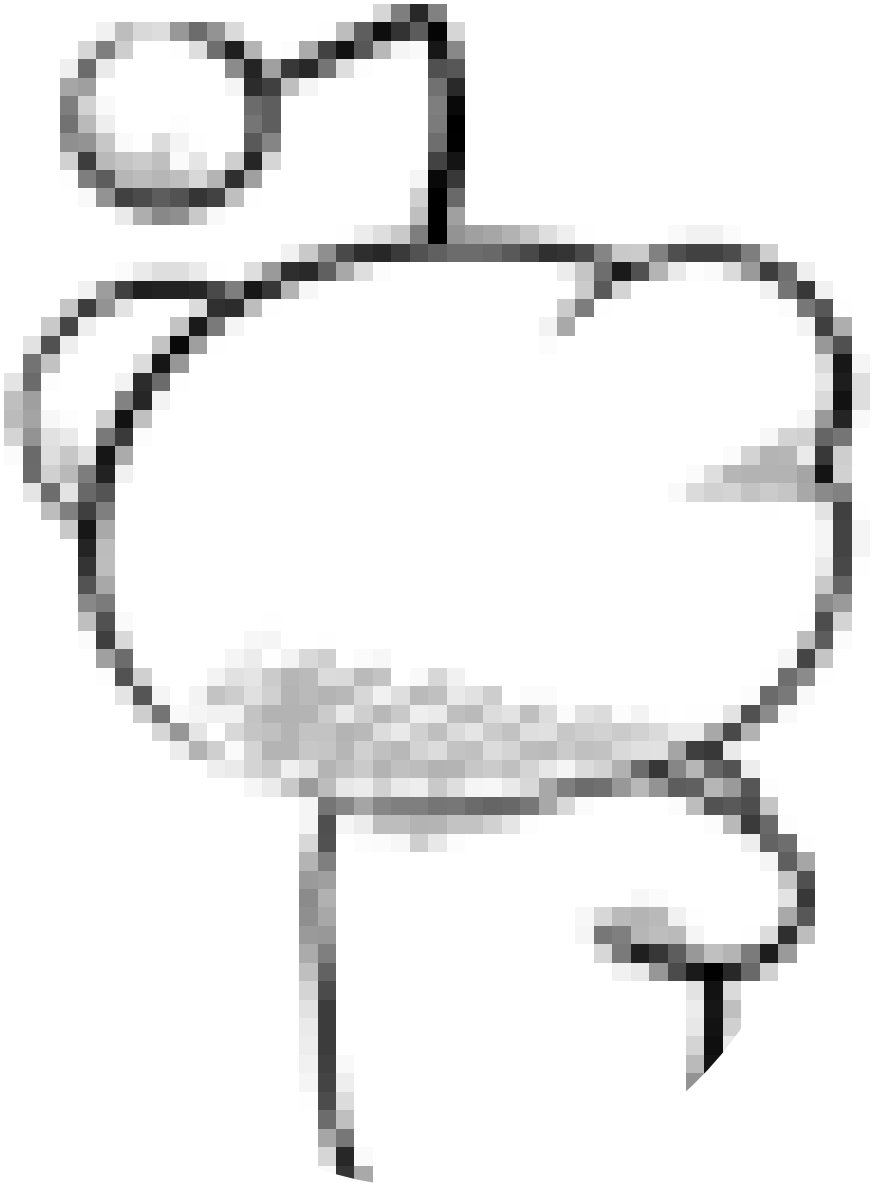

gassycassy
• 14y ago

All the different dreams posted here made me think of a similar occurrence. Shortly after moving to a different town for college, a good friend from home died. I went back home for the funeral, touched his hand in the coffin and said goodbye. That night, I was in the process of having a dream and he appeared. He told me that he had something to show me. He asked me what I knew of astral projection, and explained that in the realm he's in now, he can take me out of my dream to the astral plane. We went all kinds of neat places, and he then told me that he's safe and happy, and that he had had to wait to tell me because he couldn't find me in my new town. He stopped talking abruptly, grabbed my shoulder and said, "12:51", and I immediately woke up to my mom yelling at me. I looked at the clock, and it was 12:51. My mom said she never said the time, just to get up.

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r0ssar00
• 14y ago

When I was around 8 years old or so, I was swinging on the swingset in my backyard. As usual, I was attempting to jump off as far as I could go. Most days, I could go maybe 2 meters tops. That day? That day was special. That day I jumped off and, as best as I can describe it, I glided across the ground about a foot above it. I distinctly remember gliding about 6 meters before thinking "okay, that's far enough, getting pretty close to hitting the garage now". At that point, I started to descend and landed at a perfect running speed.

To this day I have tried to replicate the event at every opportunity and have failed every time.

Reply Share

TheMidstOfIt
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, I had a dream I could do this all the time. It was so vivid that, in my childlike mine, I believed that I could do it in real life at times. Those are awesome dreams.

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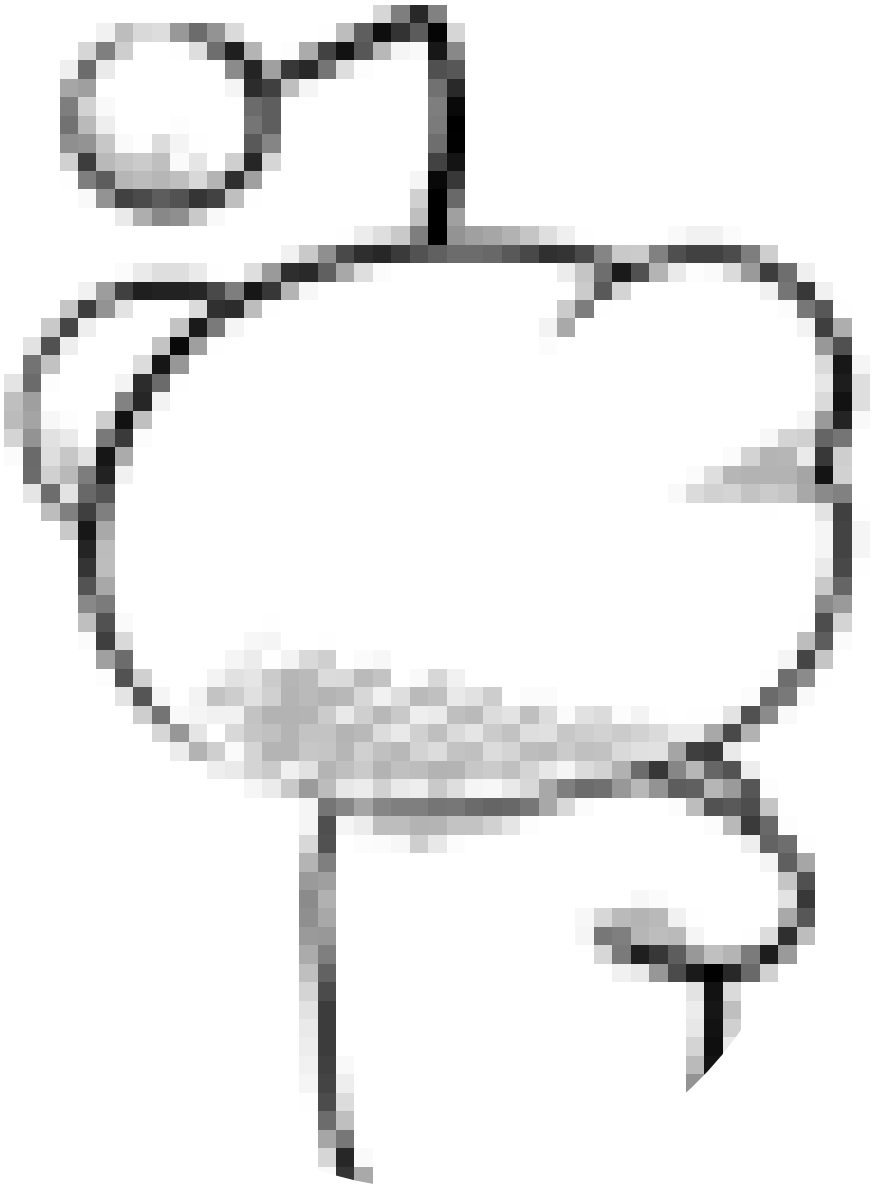

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1 more reply

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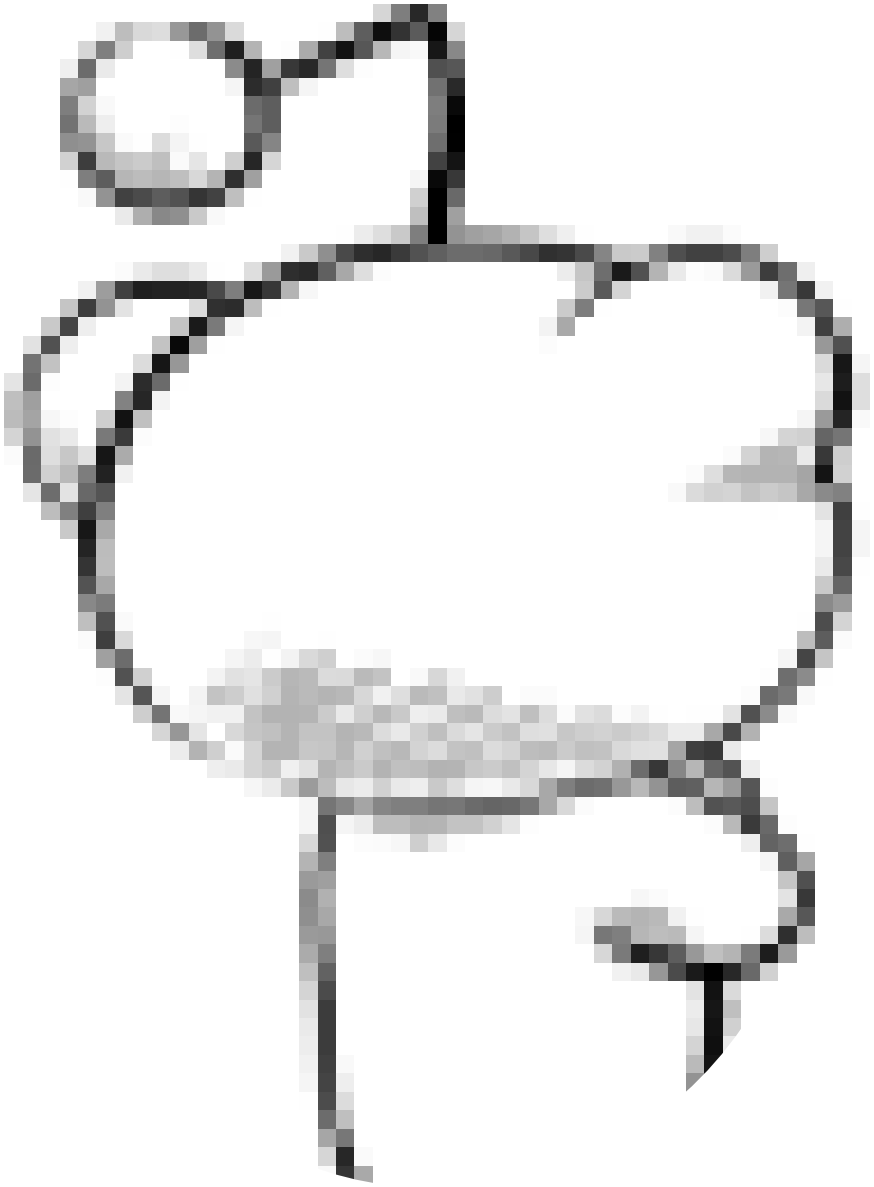

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3 more replies
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madeinguam
• 14y ago

A friend and I went to PF Changs for lunch and when we got there, there was a short wait. The hostess gives us a pager and as we're waiting, I mention to my buddy that the image on the pager reminded me of the movie The Matrix.

Fast forward a couple minutes and the hostess takes us to our table. The server comes over and introduces herself: "Hi, my name is Trinity..."

And yes, that is her real name.

7 more replies
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smorgas_gord
• 14y ago

Was with my siblings on vacation, ambling around a French town, got distracted by something and when I rejoined them they told me about a guy who looked exactly like me, walked like me and everything who I'd just missed. Having a theory about doppelgangers, that they never seem to meet each other, I asked where he went. They pointed to the shop he'd just gone into. Excited, I went in. But only the shopkeeper was there, and the shop was tiny.

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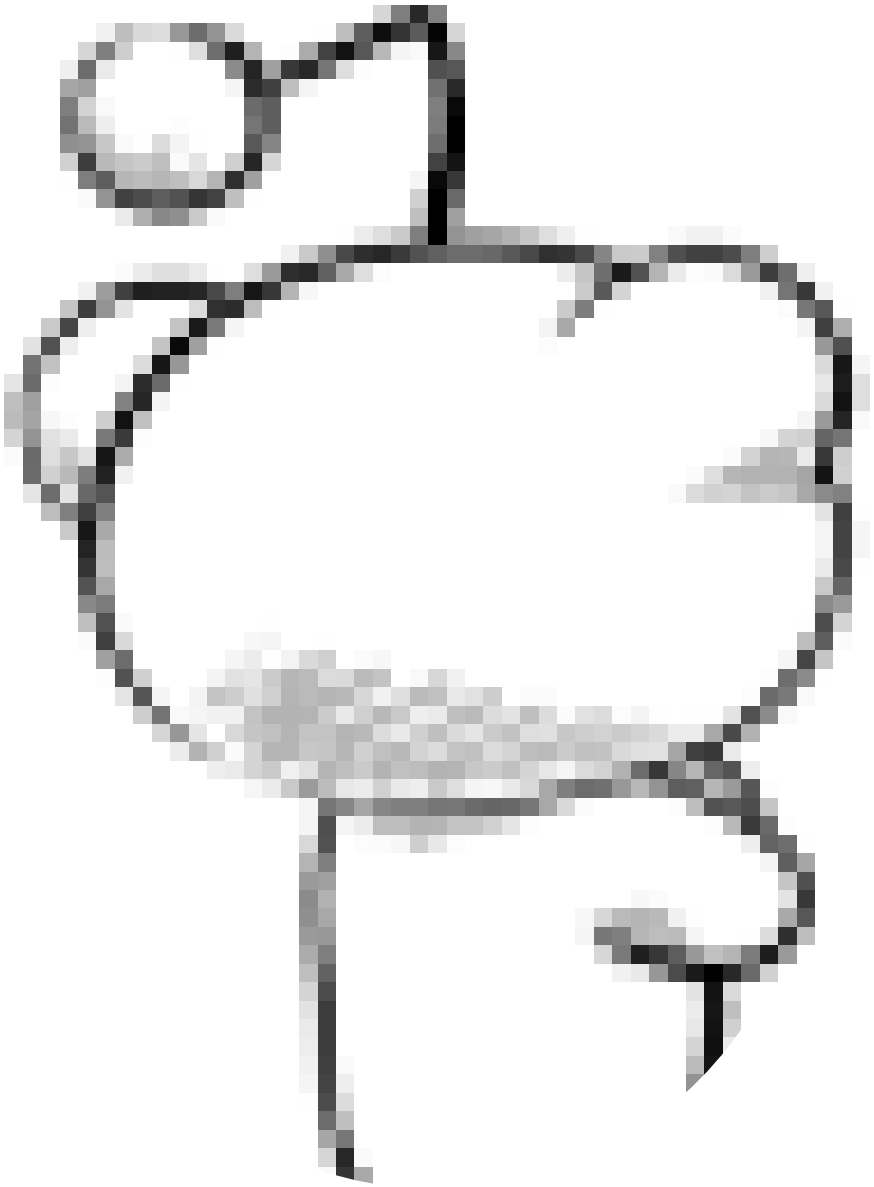

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• 14y ago

I have random memories pass through my head about random crap, just like everyone else. But sometimes, usually between a couple weeks-two months after having these memories, these memories actually happen, after I remember the memory. It's always something boring though, like being asked a certain question in the exact setting with the person wearing the exact clothes. This happens all the time.

Either I get really bad déjà vu moments, so bad my mind makes up a false memory from weeks/months ago to fuck with me even more, or I have the most boring case of ESP out there.

I also once dropped a bowl of soup, caught it so violently that it slipped out of my hands vertically, a good half-foot into the air, then caught it again. Not a single drop of soup was spilled.

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mukeshitt
• 14y ago

My sister was married in a city called "Hansi" in the state of Haryana in India. I went to visit her once and in the evening we were sitting in her home and chatting with her in-laws. Suddenly she asked me to note the constant noise that was there in the backgroud. It was like a mammoth wind-mill operational nearby (there is no such thing there). And as I noticed it she said the noise stops immediately when someone talks about it. Lo and behold it did. Every fucking time I tried to talk about it the noise stopped. It scared the fuck out of me.

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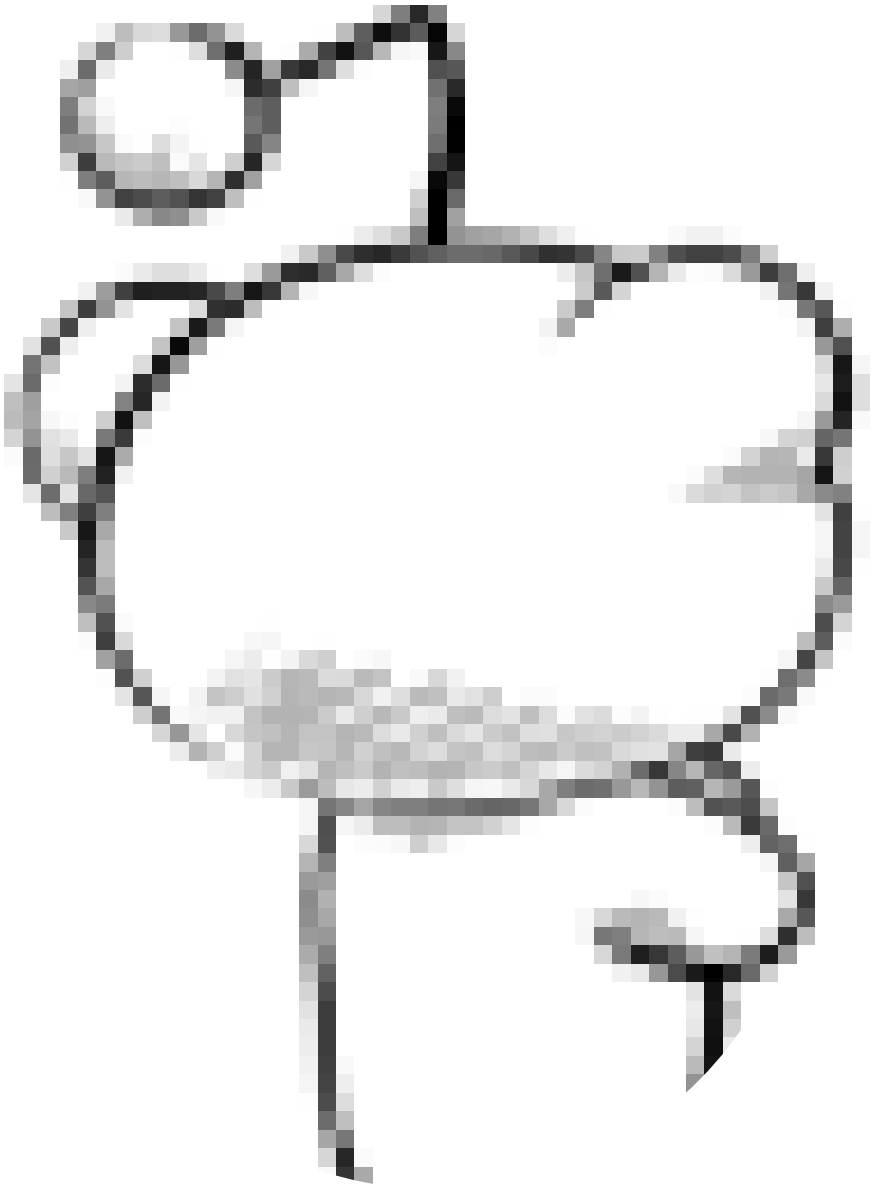

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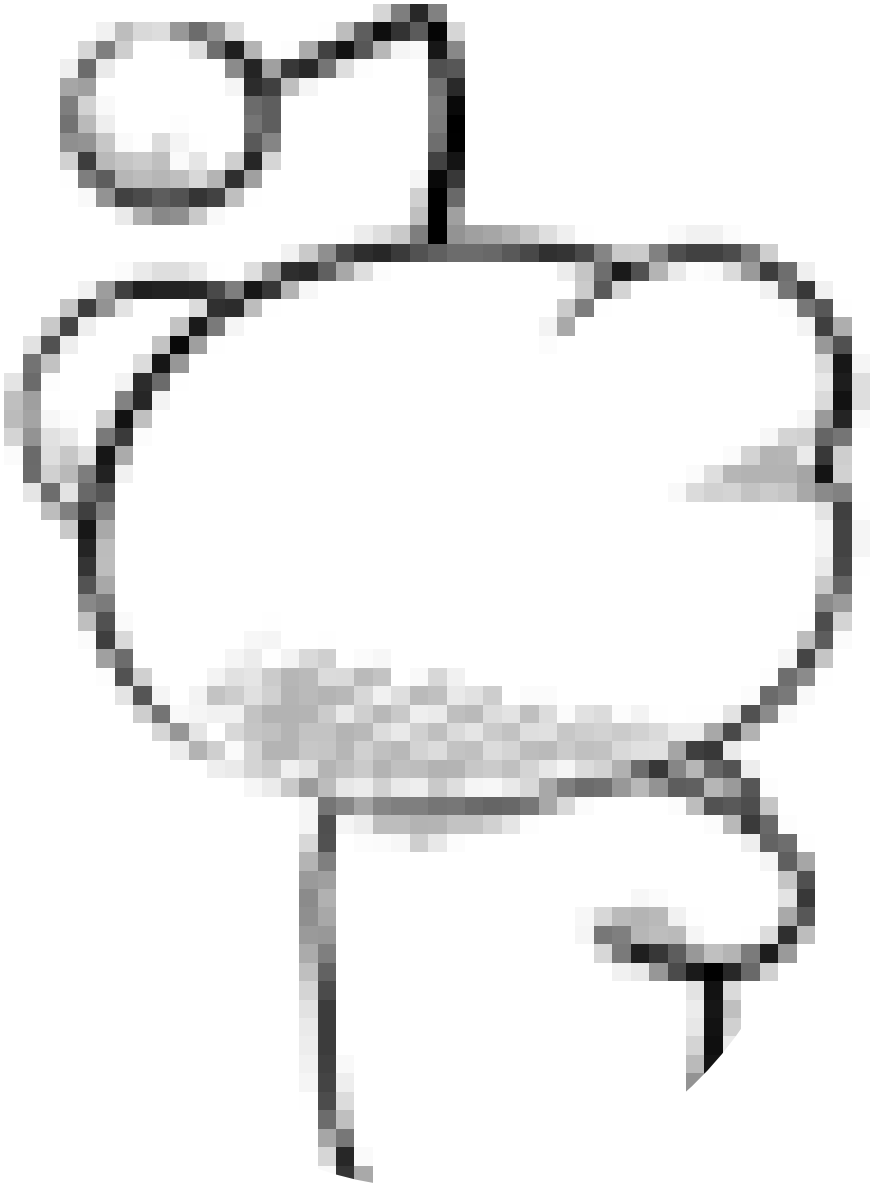

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• 14y ago

Not my story, but what my grandpa once told me about three near death experiences he had. The first experience happened when he lived in a small town in Greece which had been captured by Nazis, making my grandpa and his friends POW pretty much. One day, one of the Nazi soldiers went missing. In the end, the other Nazis assumed my grandpa and his friends had killed him, and so they lined them up against a wall to shoot them. Just before they were about to shoot (the Nazis were counting down from 10) my grandpa suddenly got this feeling that caused him to yell 'STAMATA' (Greek for 'stop'), which stopped the Nazi that was going to shoot. Literally immediately after, the missing Nazi emerged from the bushes, drunk and stumbling around. There was apparently then some awkward laughter and apologies and my grandpa and his friends were dismissed. The Nazis were amazed at his foresight as all of them had been blindfolded too. The second experience happened sometime later, where my grandpa and his friends (not sure if they were the same ones from before) were in some clearing which had a large stone fence cutting through it. Being curious, my grandpa and his friends decided to climb over the wall and jump to the other side, and so they began to climb it. My grandpa however, again getting a bad feeling, ran off to find a ladder instead to climb over. By the time he got back and climbed up the ladder, he saw his friends had been shot dead on the other side. Lastly, my grandpa was a fairly religious man, and attended church every Sunday morning. One morning though, he slept in. This was very unusual, as he had never been one to sleep in anyway. He got dressed and rushed to church but upon arrival, he discovered the church had had a bomb fall right on it, killing everyone inside. I apologise in advance for any spelling errors as this was typed on my phone.

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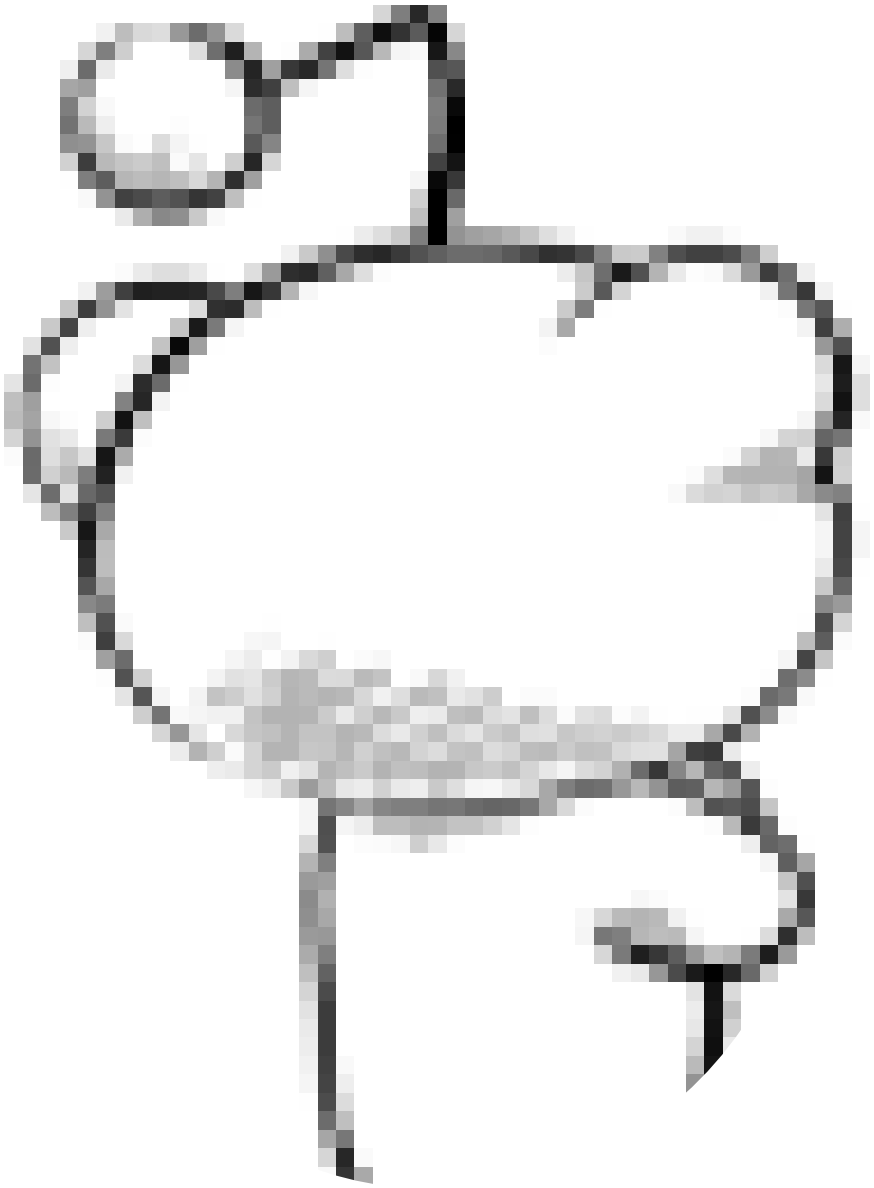

jonuggs
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was driving home from college one day and I pulled up at a red light at an intersection. The car in front of me was one of those aqua/teal Honda Civics that were popular in the mid to late nineties.

I look to my right. The gas station marquee says something like: "Always be aware of your surroundings when you Shift." That's not verbatim, but I remember "Shift" being capitalized for some reason. I thought it was kind of peculiar and that's when I noticed that the car immediately to my right was, in fact, another of the same colored Honda civics.

Okay - interesting coincidence. Then I figure, "what the hell - how funny would it be if. . ." and look in my rear view mirror. Yep. Aqua/Teal civic behind me. So I look to my left.

Sure enough - same car. I'm surrounded by them on all sides. I chuckle to myself, thinking it's nothing. The light turns green and we begin to move. Three of the Civics move in to the right lane. As they're traveling next to me I notice that they have no license plates. There are drivers, and the interiors are all tan or ecru.

They all merge on to a Northbound route and I continue on my way.

For the past fifteen years I've maintained that I somehow "Shifted" (hey -the marquee's words, not mine) in to a dimension other than the one in which I was born. I bring this up when things seem really off in the world.

Example: Rick Santorum? A viable Presidential candidate? <sigh> I really need to find a way back to my home dimension.

Edit - Just a quick note to everybody suggesting that the cars were headed to the dealership and such. Yes - I'm well aware of the fact that this is the most likely reason for the situation, but we're all trying to have some fun here. The only real reason that it was kind of weird is that the marquee at the gas station said something oddly relevant; right time, right place for a strange coincidence - but the story is a lot of fun at parties. At the time I lived to the North of Washington D.C. and the Northbound route that the cars all exited on to would take them toward a small area called Briggs Chaney. This was the location of one of the larger Honda dealerships in the area.

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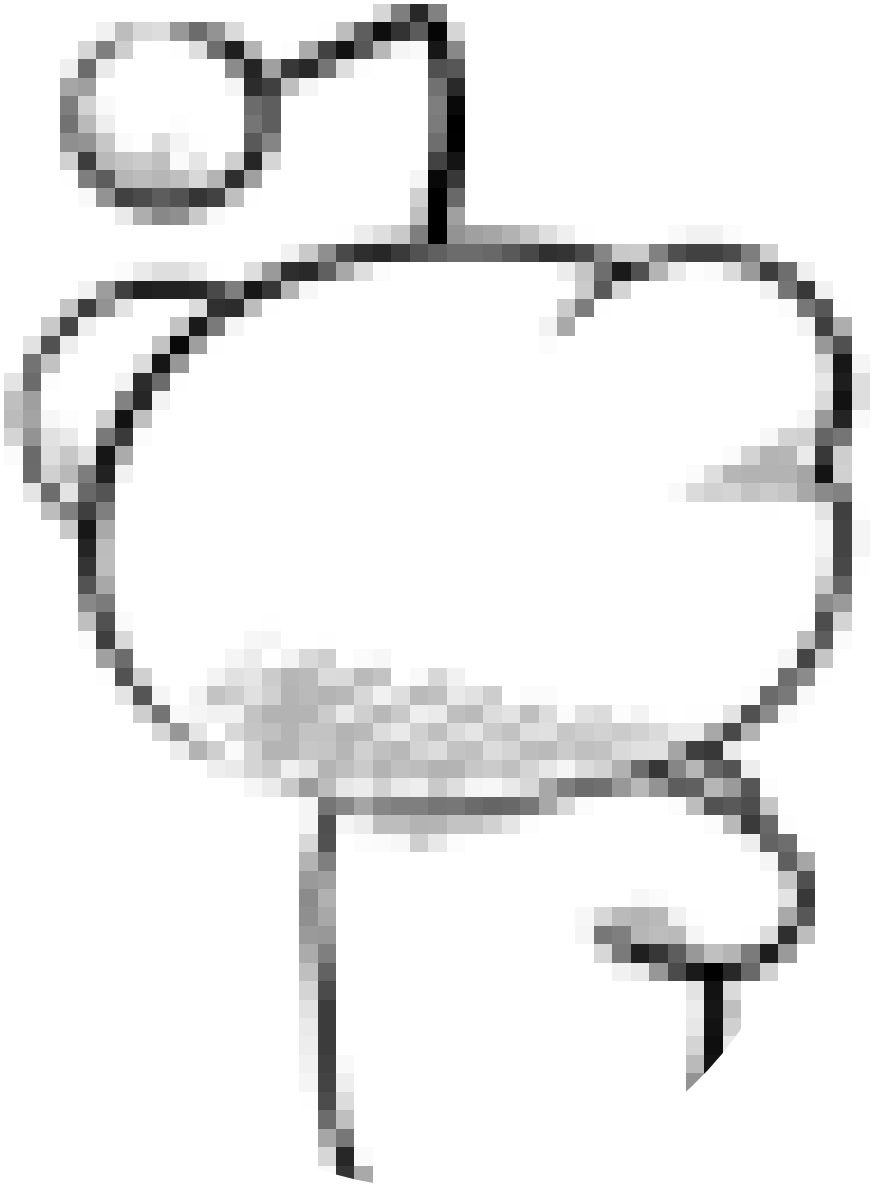

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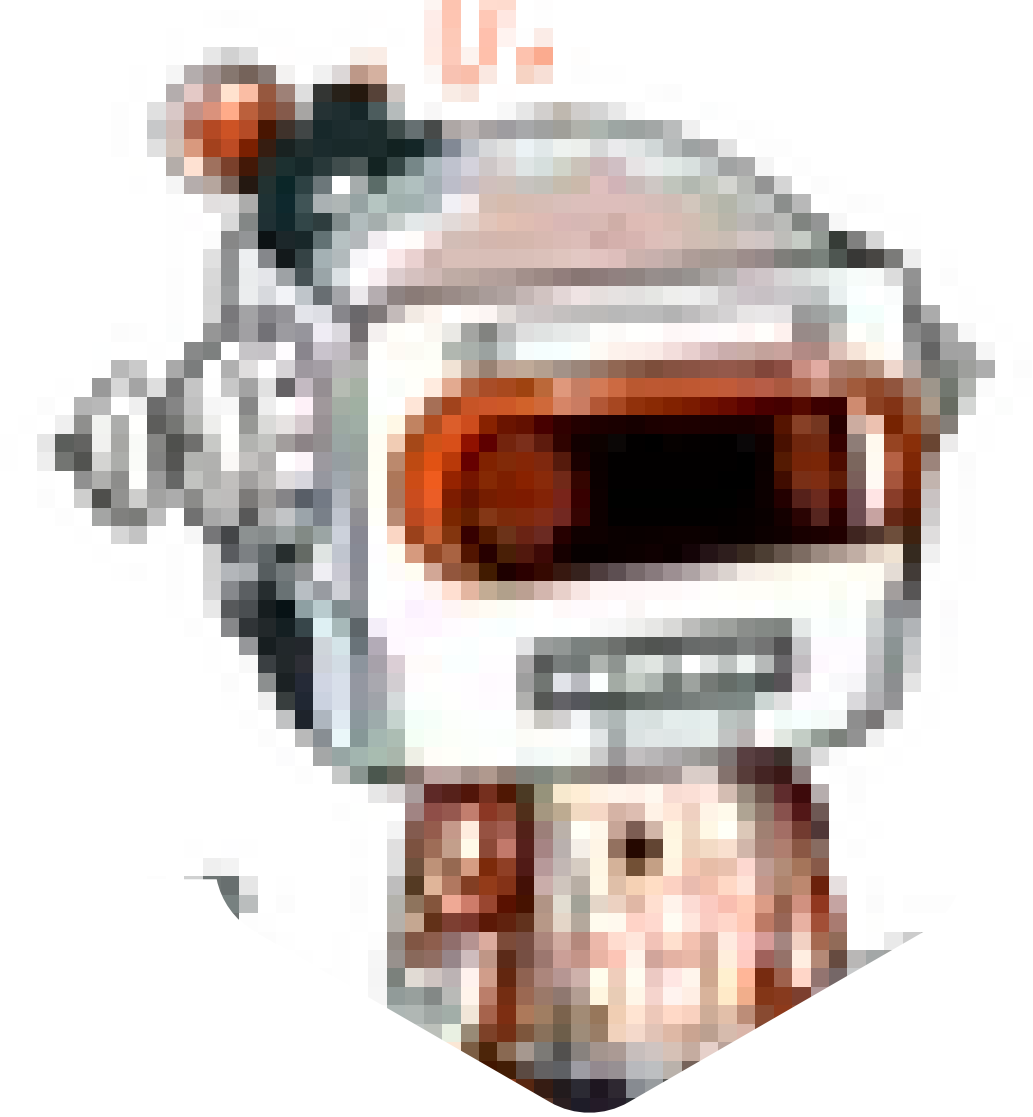

Tiranui
• 14y ago

There is a creepy pasta story along the lines of:

Every family in every town on every continent has one. It's a cabinet, not particularly odd, not out of place. The paint was peeling on the corners, and the knob was a bit loose. The inside smelled like dust and the paint wasn't the same as the kitchen walls.

You hid in there once during a game of hide 'n' seek.

No one told you it doesn't open back into your reality. Don't worry, you can't tell the difference.

But everybody misses you.

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Pot_Bot
• 14y ago

All you did was get to see a group of test cars. I used to live in Queen Creek where alot of car companies test. They were doing road testing.

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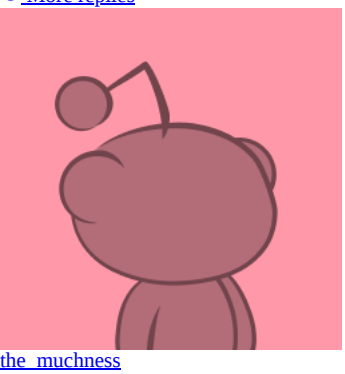

the_muchness
• 14y ago

I have an overwhelming, terrified reaction to any time I see footage or a recreation of the D-Day invasion of Normandy. I can watch anything about any other type of war/battle/what-have-you, but for some reason, and I don't know why - the D-Day invasion strikes something in me. The worst time was when I watched Saving Private Ryan, my heart felt like it was going to pound out of my chest, I felt a sense of panic that I have never felt, and tears started streaming down my face. I was paralyzed in my seat. I had the strangest 'you've been there' feeling that I've never had before.

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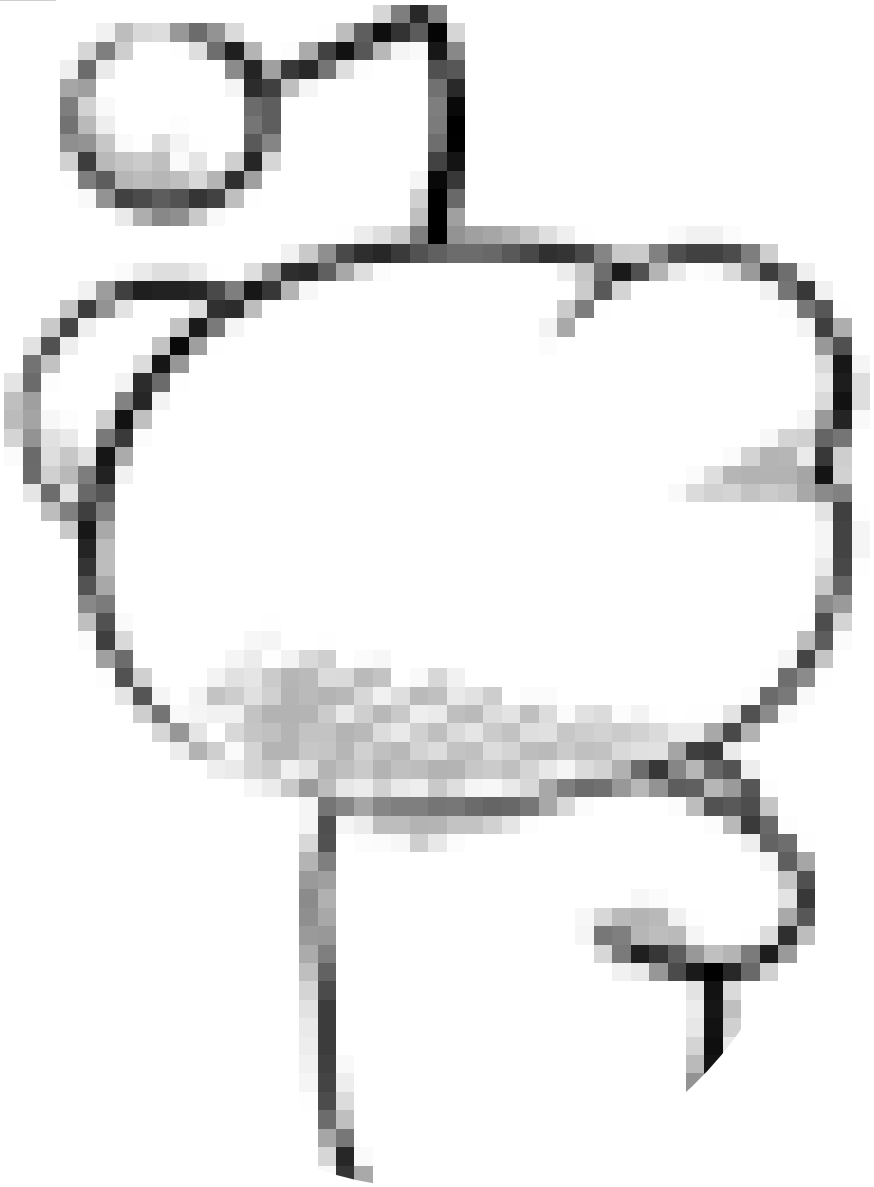

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• 14y ago

You were reincarnated from someone who died there. Or something.

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flandyandy
• 14y ago

This is an old story of my family. My great great grandfather was a devout Quaker, no one else in my family is. In the middle of the night he said that he received a message from God to be at a specific spot at midnight of the next day,and he rode off on a horse. For 24 hours he rode off on the horse and sure enough at midnight he went to the train station and there was a man there that was dying. Patched him up and brought him back to the house to feed and cloth him. Our family is not sure if they found him like that, or if he stabbed the man and then "saved" him.

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Slapguts
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

In my parent's living room there is a picture of me hanging on the wall, dated 52 years before I was born.

EDIT: Emailed Mom, waiting for a reply of a pic. It's a painting, title was 'David' by Zumduch. Google gives me nothing.

Here is a pic of me and Mom, when I was around 4. Here is the message I sent. Kinda late here, might have to wait until tomorrow. Sorry.

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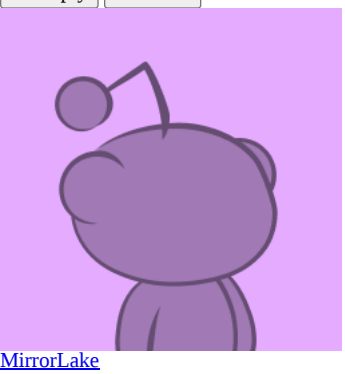

MirrorLake
• 14y ago

Is this you in the very front?

Wait a second...

Oh.. my.. god...

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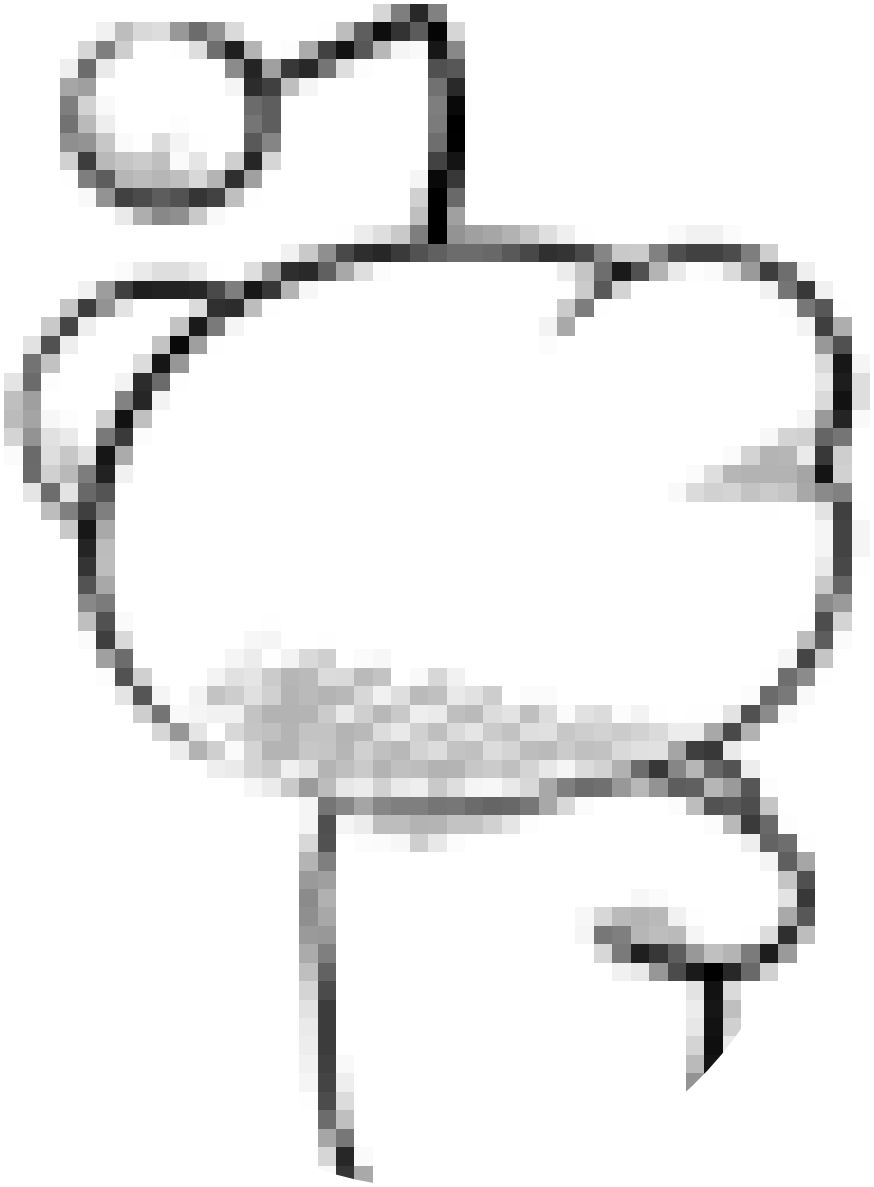

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When i was a child i had a lot of dreams about a cemetary with a huge cross in the middle of it. The dreams always freaked me out, in the dreams there was always somthing not right aboutt the place. Not evil but somthing unsetling. any way fast forward a few years. I would be about 10 maybe, anyway i was out with my mom , dad and sister. We were visiting a german cemetary for soldiers that had been captured and bought to the uk. Soon as I Started getting close to the cemetary i started to feel very uneasy and that somthing was wrong. I remember walking through a small building what led into the cemetary. at this point I knew that the cross was going to be there like it was in my dreams. I remember seeing it abd thats where my memory stops. nothing bad happened, well not that i rwmember lol.

I had never been there before in my life and had bever herd about it before then.

sorry for spelling and stuff. typing on my phone.

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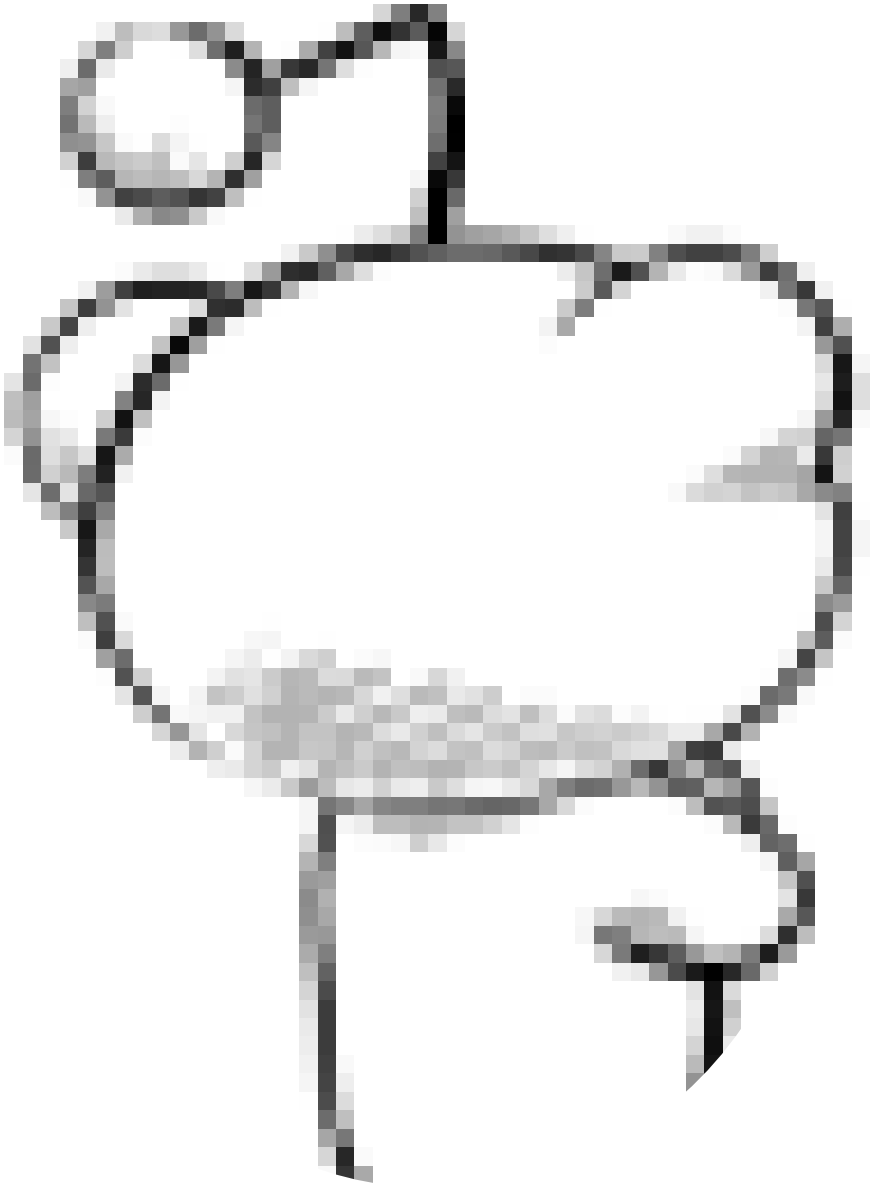

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• 14y ago

Kind of reminds be of a weird dream I used to have about a small, pink carpeted room in my basement. No such room actually exists but I used to have reoccurring dreams about it (something about it made me uneasy and panicky)

Anyway, one day I brought it up to my brother and he said that he has had the same dreams too. Not sure if he was trolling me but he sounded serious.

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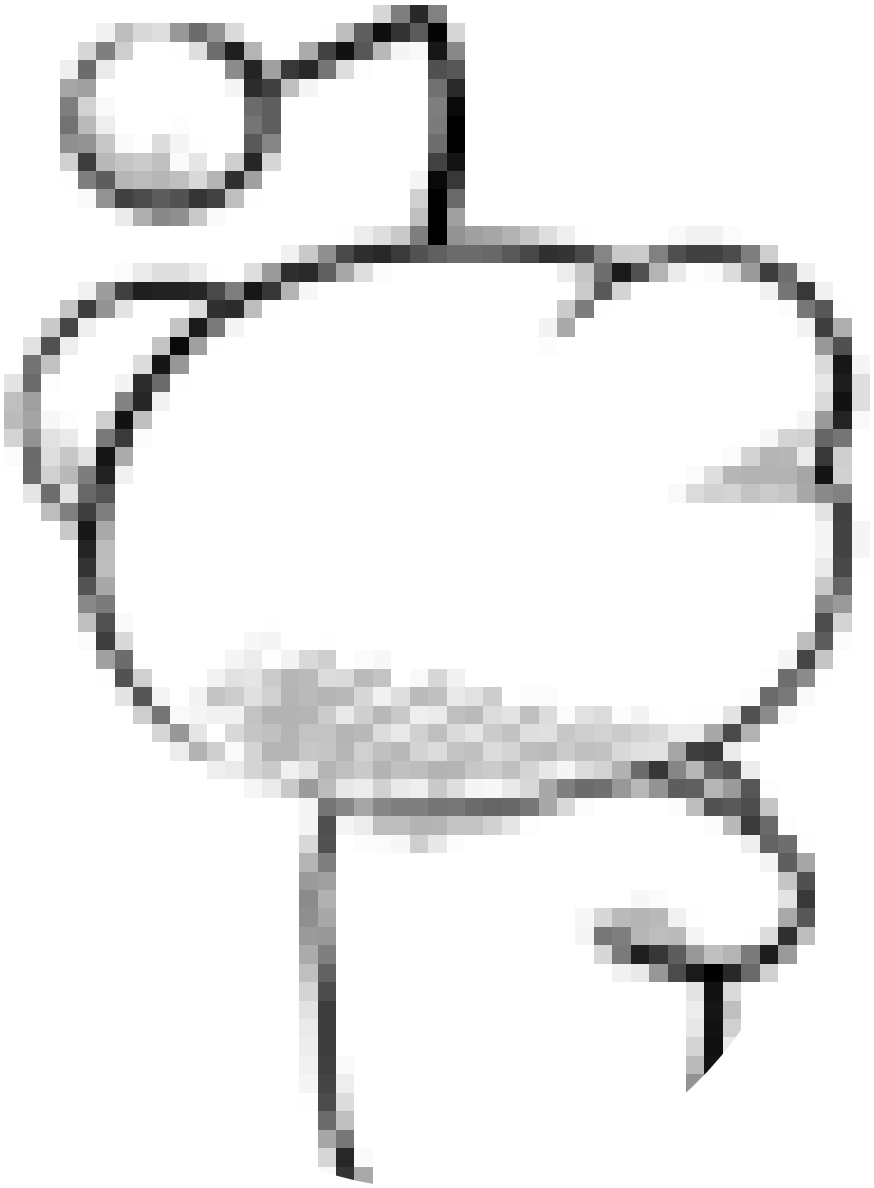

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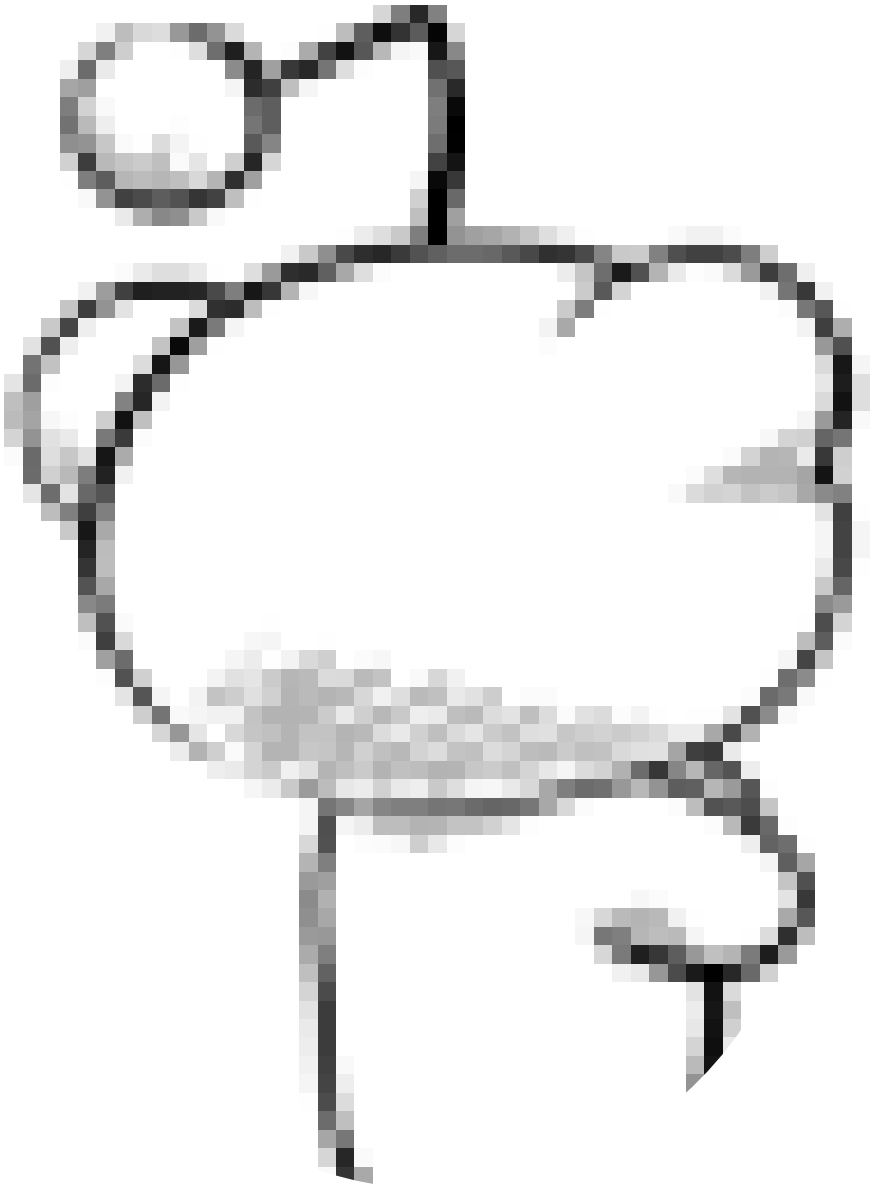

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TheRiff
• 14y ago

This will probably get buried, but here goes:

In 5th grade, there was some rally to give prizes to the kids who sold the most stuff door to door. We were all in the gym, and it was over. Being closest to the door on the left side of the gym, we were the first class to line up and start leaving. I'm in the very back, and I see my friend Wesley towards the front of the line. He hits his shoulder really hard on the middle part that separates the double doors. So the line files out, and then when I step outside... there's only my friend who was immediately in front of me and three girls.

The five of us are entirely alone in the hallway. Our immediate thought is that they got ahead of us somehow, but that shouldn't really be possible because it's a long enough hallway. We go all the way back to class, but the class, ALL the classes in fact, were empty. One girl says "Wasn't art next? Maybe they went straight to the art room" and so we went further, turned left, only to see the art room is empty. Someone then says, "Well where did they go? Let's go back to the gym." The girls start to go back the way we'd come, and my friend and

I go the other way. It's a small school, and the hallways basically go around a big square. The art room is exactly opposite the gym, so going either way is the same distance.

We reach the gym, and so do the girls, having not seen anyone, and seeing that all those classrooms were empty as well. So we go back into the gym. The gym is mostly empty now. A few adults are cleaning up, one is carrying the big banner that was high up on the gym wall. The very last class is filing out the other doors (which lead into the same hallway). So I turn around and...

I'm at the back of the line. My whole class is right in front of me, filing out the doors. At first I think "Wow, how did I miss that? I'm confused." but then I see my friend Wesley, far ahead of me in the line as before, hit his shoulder really hard on the middle part between the double doors... And then I turn around again and see the adults before are just *starting* to clean up, and the big banner is still high up on the wall.

I spoke with the other four. We *all* agreed that this happened, and we had no way of explaining it. One of the girls was normally an extreme skeptic, the annoying type that doesn't believe even mundane things like "I lived in the same state that Abe Lincoln once did". Even she was completely baffled and willing to believe *something* weird was going on. I never told anyone outside of that group, and as far as I know no one else did, but for the next several days it was all my friend and I could talk about to each other.

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GreenGod
• 14y ago

At a friend's party when I was 13 or so, I went out to their driveway and looked up at the stars. Suddenly the brightest one just... fell. Like it was glued to the sky and suddenly came undone. It fell straight down behind the houses on the other side of the street. It was surreal.

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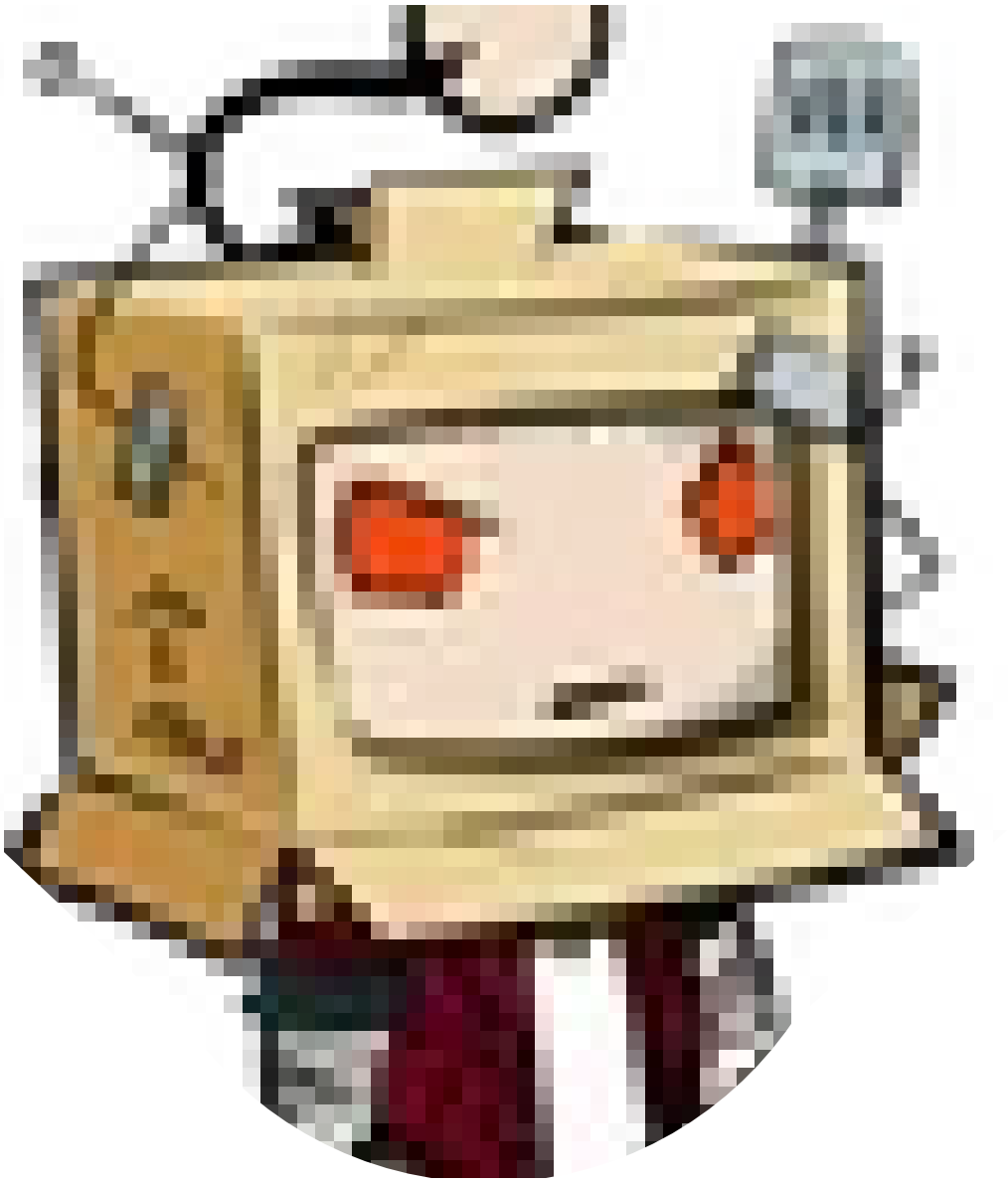

RossLH
• 14y ago

Knocked out a (baby) front tooth early in elementary school, adult tooth grew in. Knocked out same tooth a couple years later, another adult tooth grew in. Clearly there is a tooth fairy, and she likes me. She gave me money AND another tooth. FOR FREE.

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Clairvoyant_Legacy
• 14y ago

I actually read that as *"Knocked out a baby early in elementary school"*

I was actually getting ready to type out a congratulations. >_>

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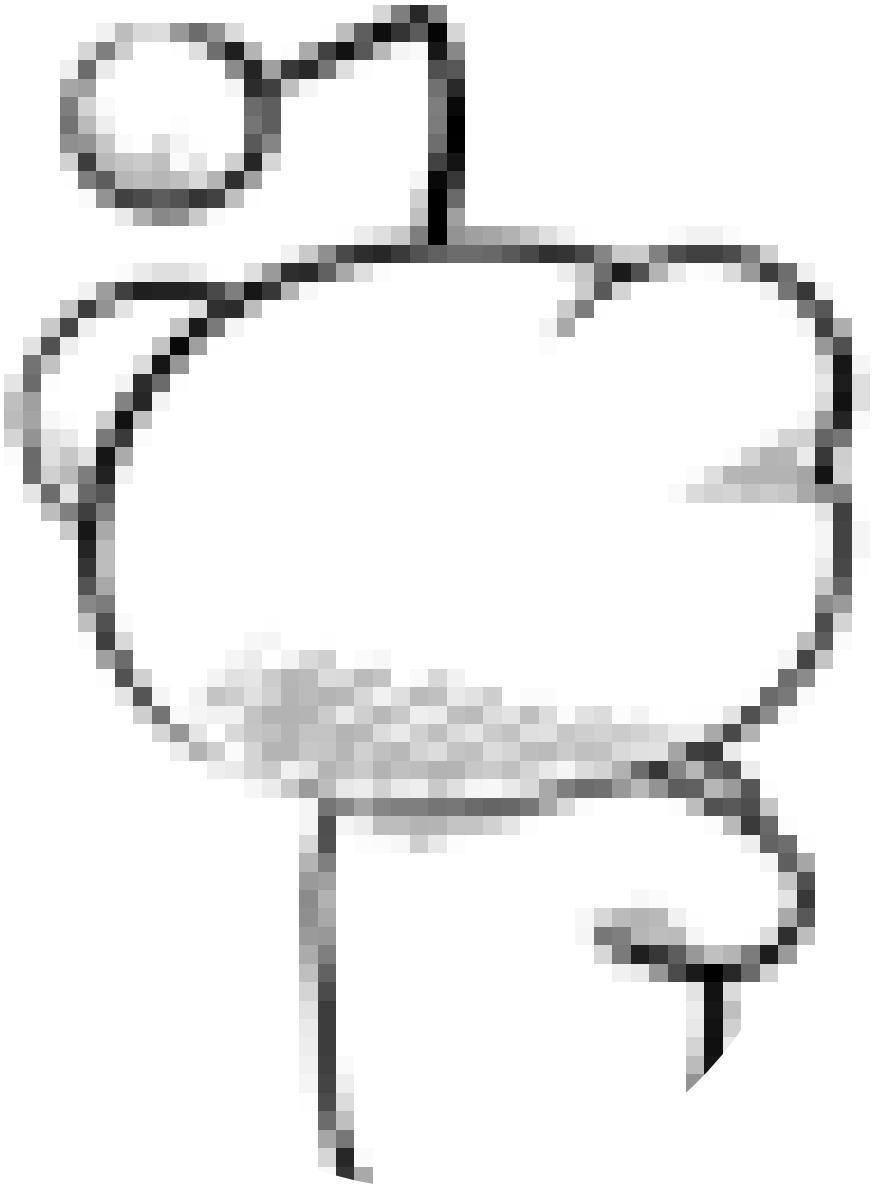

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Prepare to be freaked the fuck out.

When I was young I was an avid lucid dreamer and into reading about astral projection, though I now doubt astral projection is real and think it just a lucid dream.

I had many lucid dreaming experiences, and would describe them to my friend at primary school who was having similar ones. We would try to call each other into each other's dreams (seemed logical) by shouting each other's names, but not much came of it.

But we both loved flying in our dreams. We would trade techniques and ways to make it happen, etc, and it was fantastic.

Until one day, I'm in a lucid dream, flying, and some guys come along, guys in black suits, which seem oddly thin, and there was something strange about them. They pull me to the ground, and explain that I would no longer be able to fly because "it was not allowed."

It was extremely freaky, and from that day onwards, I've never flown in a dream again. I was still able to lucid dream for a long time as a child, and sometimes as an adult, and whatever I do I have not been able to fly again. When I try to make it happen, sitting down and trying to hover, taking a long running jump, etc, something weird happens in my dreams that prevents it from happening.

I know, it sounds stupid, probably psycho-somatic because I don't believe in this garbage. And sure, kids dream up a lot of creepy things. But I pretty much repressed this memory the past 20 years or so, and now just having thought about it, feel extremely unnerved by the extremely thin black suited guys from my dream telling me that flying was forbidden and they would take it from me.

Edit: Second event, I dreamed of a city that didn't exist. Sure, no big deal right? So I google'd the name, and found a single reference in Google from another person who had dreamed of a city of the same name a few years prior. It was a post on a site, and there was no messaging functionality or forwarding address so I couldn't get in touch with them, and I have since forgotten the city name :-(

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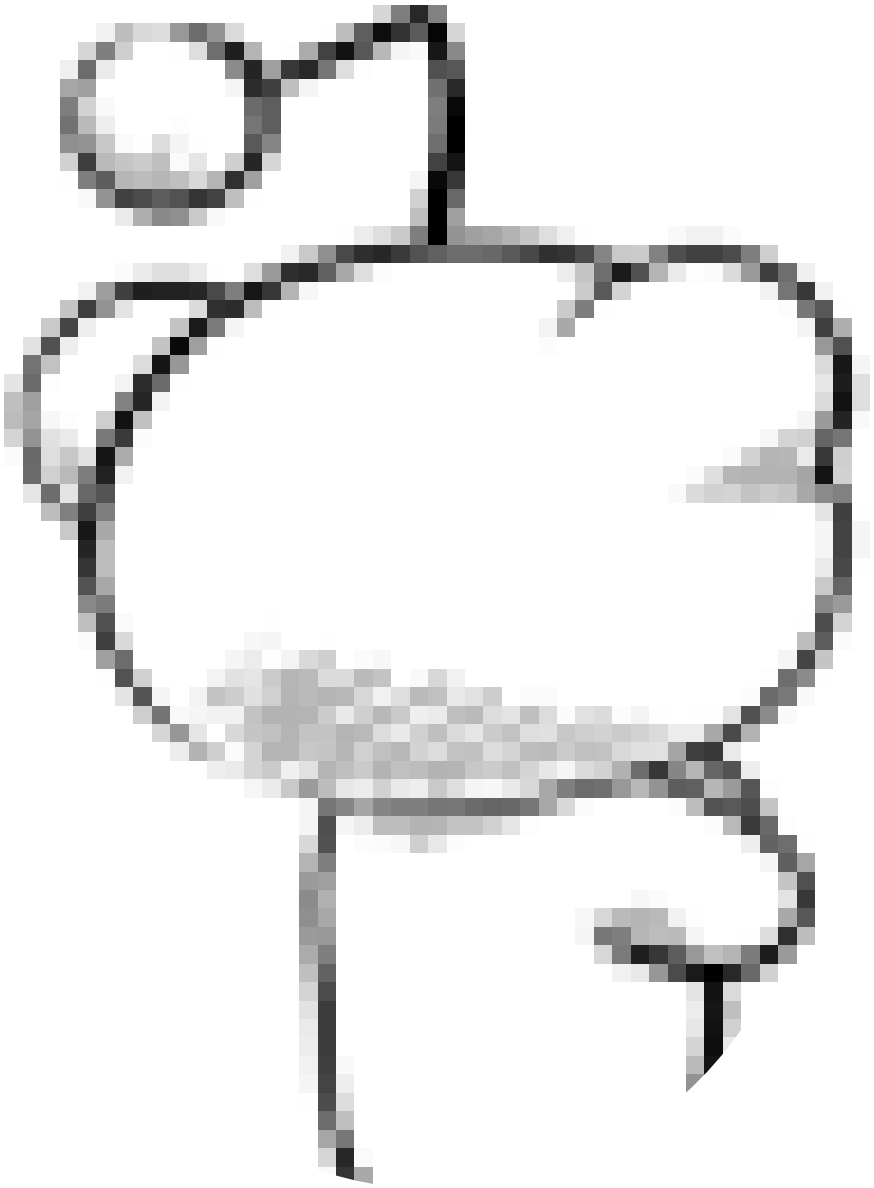

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• 14y ago

I was driving down a major highway in southern Ontario with my wife (3 lanes on each side with a divider), when suddenly a white mini van on the other side of the highway lost control and careened right towards us. I jerked our car and yelped waiting to hear the crash of the van hitting the divider or worse, and nothing. I looked in my rear view mirror and there was nothing, no van, no accident. My wife thought I had a stroke or something, I was like "Didn't you see that!?" and she didn't. Nothing happened except for my apparent mental break. 3 months later I was driving on the same highway, going the opposite direction during the same time of day. At the exact same spot in the highway there was a horrible accident, a white mini-van had slammed into the dividing rail, totalled, and spilled out into the opposing lanes. The exact same van I saw 3 months earlier.

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ArcanumEst
• 14y ago

Home video. I was at my best friend's 13th birthday (3 years ago).

It was a pool party, and in the film you could see me doing a somersault into the pool off of a small brick wall. Right before then, his mom (who was taking the video) said, "hey! it's Arcanum! what's up Arcanum!" I said "yo" and jumped.

My friends mom says, "nice!" and pans away to a barbeque. The half-second camera pan was crystal clear.

Yet, there I was, standing in line at the barbeque to get a hamburger.

And I was crisp dry. Wearing my clothes (not swim shorts), and my hair was brown (my hair is black when wet).

It's like somehow, in half-a-second, I was able to get out of the pool, change my clothes, dry off, and get midway in line. And I definitely know it was me because this kid ran up to me and was like, "hey Arcanum!"

tl;dr: I teleported.

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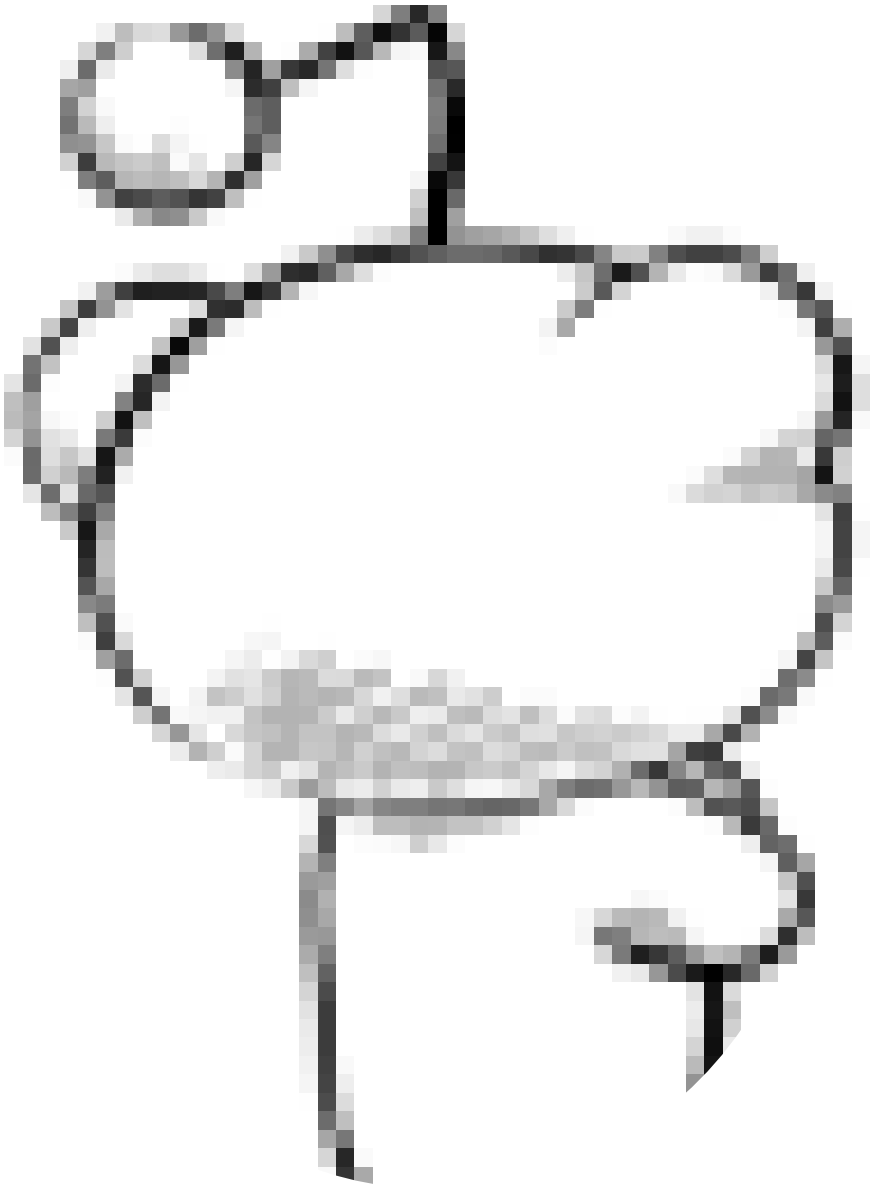

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• 14y ago

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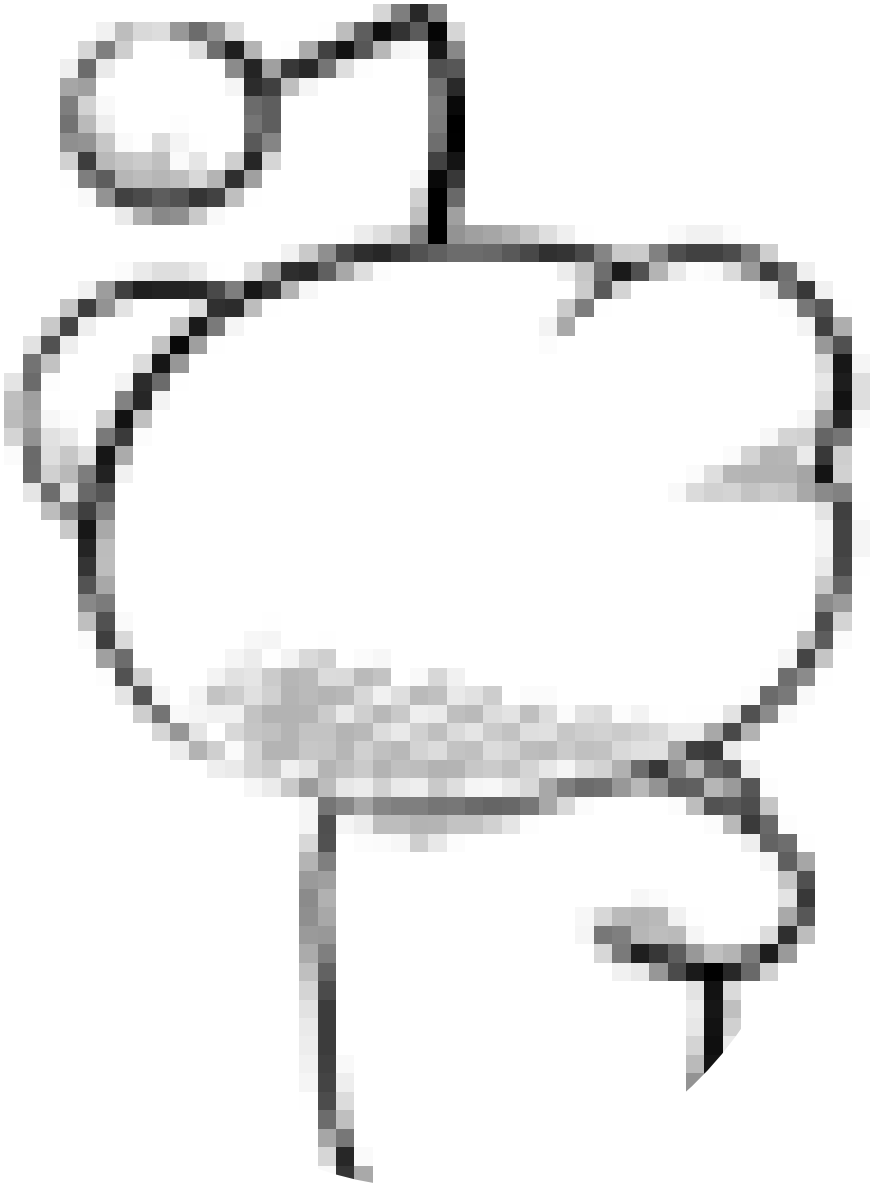

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• 14y ago

when you wrote "from the other side" i think people thought you meant "spooky" or "twilight zone" and not literally "from the other side" of the story. hence the disappointment.

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noslipcondition
• 14y ago • Edited 1y ago

important unique flag shelter outgoing mysterious library future snails axiomatic

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streetdude
• 14y ago

I always wonder if people think this when I get lost and end up walking around the same area for a while.

57 more replies

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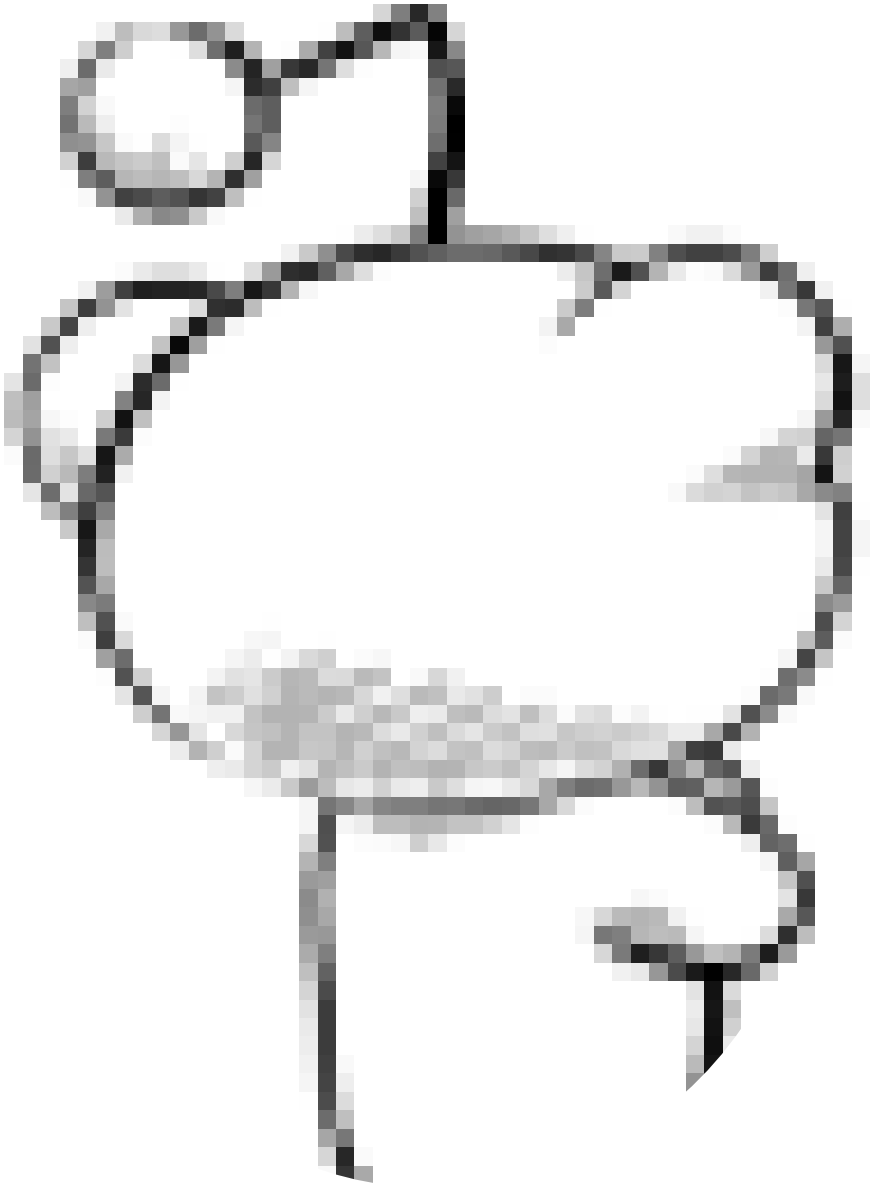

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not really glitch in the matrix level but something of which the odds were so high I guess it's worth mentioning.

June last year I started hanging out with some old friends of mine from college, whom I hadn't really seen since then (we had all gone to uni and not seen each other during). So we're walking through our local shopping centre (Lakeside in Thurrock, it's pretty huge, think mall of America type thing for you guys IN America) and we start talking about this girl, Sophie whom we all knew at college but none of us had given any thought too in the intervening three years. We all share a word or two and wonder what she's up too now and as we go outside to the boardwalk (full of fancy restraunts) we see her, Sophie, sitting there eating lunch literally seconds after we spoke about her for the first time in 3 years. It didn't freak me out so much as blow my mind, the odds must have been astronomical.

TL;DR Girl none of us had seen for 3 years appears after we speak about her for the first time in 3 years.

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Cannabrain
• 14y ago

Already 10,000 comments, but Ill tell mine.

I was home alone, probably around 13 or 14. I lived in the downstairs part of the house and my parents lived upstairs where the living room, kitchen and their bedroom was. I should mention they were out of town in a different state.

So I'm downstairs dicking around on the computer, when I hear someone run up the stairs. The way my room is situated I couldnt see, so my first reaction was my parents were home. So I head up the stairs, open the door(which opens into the kitchen) and ALL of the cabinet doors were open. Every last one, perfectly opened, not thrown open in a hurry but carefully, so they were all facing a 90 degrees from the hinge, none of them touching. This was merely seconds after the running up the stairs.

I call my parents, who are still in a different state. I check the doors and their all locked. It left me really unsettled in the house the rest of the week.

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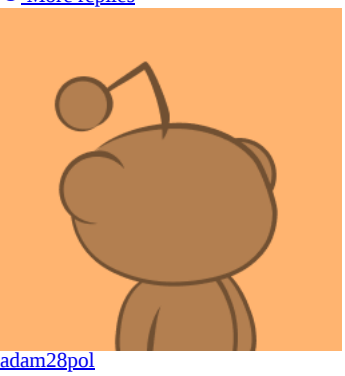

adam28pol
• 14y ago

This'll probably get swept under given how many comments there already are, but here it goes...When I was taking summer classes for my undergraduate I had a dream about an ex. We broke up about a year and a half prior to the dream. This has been the weirdest dream I've ever had and cannot recollect the full details of it, but here was the gist of it:

The dream started with a black empty space, then slowly a package of Jewel brand Muenster cheese floated into my view until it practically took up all of the black empty space. Then a voice that sounded like mine, but deeper, said "Now that I have your attention..." then a flood of images from my previous relationship just started coming into view. Like a hyper fast slide show. Once said slide show ended, the same voice said "Now you know what to do" and I woke up yelling "She had an abortion!"

I was obviously freaked, but as I tried to remember the "slide show" it started fading. So I just pushed it aside and went back to sleep. A week later, while deleting contacts from my phone I noticed my ex's sister's number which reminded me of my dream. For shits and giggles, I decided to call and outright ask if my ex had an abortion. After a long silence (probably only like 3-5 seconds, but it felt like a longtime to me) she goes, "How the fuck did you know that?" I felt like I just got blind sided; I saw stars, tunnel vision, the works. I just blurted out, "Was it mine?" And she goes as a matter of factly, "Probably". Took me a couple of days to resume normal life after that

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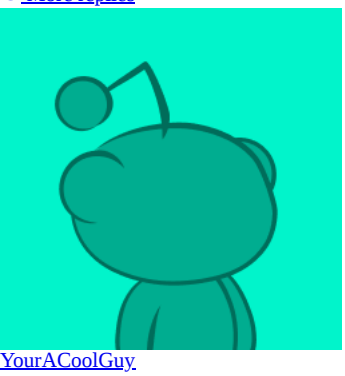

YourACoolGuy
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I know this is probably never going to be seen, but all these stories just reminded me of a story I have when I was a little kid.

I was probably 11-12 years old at the time. My group of friends consisted of the kids who lived on my street. Some might considered we lived in the "ghetto." At the end of our street there was this old broken down house, colored dark green. It has been abandoned for years and I have never seen one soul come in or out the house. The paint was chipping, shingles were falling off, the grass was always long. My friends and I use to pass by this house everyday, walking to and from school.

One day, while walking by from school, a friend dared me to knock on the door. Me being hormone raged and wanting to impress the girls on my street, I agreed. My plan was to knock and run. I started walking towards the porch as my friends were watching me from the front of the yard. I reach the door and I could hear every creak, whenever I took a step. For some forsaken reason my hand starts to go towards the knob (instead of just knocking and running). I twist the knob all the way and realized it was unlocked. I got really scared and ran back to the group, telling them what I witnessed.

We agreed to meet up later that night and try to go in. That night, only me, and my two friends Ben and Justin met up. The others, I'm guessing were too scared or couldn't sneak out. At this time, it is pitch black outside. We have a couple of flashlights and some sticks for protection. We began to sneak our way to the front door. We are still for sure scared shitless. I began to turn the knob of the door, and what I see next I will never forget.

We open the door and turn our flash lights on. *Everything in the house is fucking spotless and clean.* All the furniture looked like it was from the 1900's, but almost looked brand new. You couldn't possibly imagine how the inside of this house looked, by the exterior of it. There was a light coming from the upstairs so we were able to see everything downstairs, except certain rooms (the kitchen, the second living room). I had the weirdest feeling in my gut, but I couldn't move, but I wasn't scared. It was just a mix of emotions. For some reason we didn't look around or anything. We just followed the light upstairs. I'm still mixed with emotions but our sticks made me feel somewhat comfort. When we reach the upstairs hallway I see a room with light streaking out from the bottom. We slowly walk up to it and open the door. The room has a single light hanging from the middle of the room and the whole room, (walls, floor, ceiling) was painted red.

I really do not remember what happen next except me running out and there were my hillbilly neighbors out there. They called the police and I had to explain to them what happen. They looked into the house and said everything was trashed. There was no furniture and only old carpet, and papers lying around. Our parents got involved and shit just became all a blur. I didn't go outside for a month. I got driven

to school from now on. A couple weeks later I remember driving by the house and everything is boarded up. The door, the windows, there was caution tape hanging on the porch. There was even a yellow "CONDEMNED" warning on the door. I was really confused.

A few years later I found out that there had been a girl who had been raped in that house. The people who did it (thought they killed her) and locked her up in the upstairs room. She ended up killing herself and the whole room was covered in her blood. I get chills thinking about it.

TLDR; broke into a house with some friends, found a room where a girl was raped and died at.

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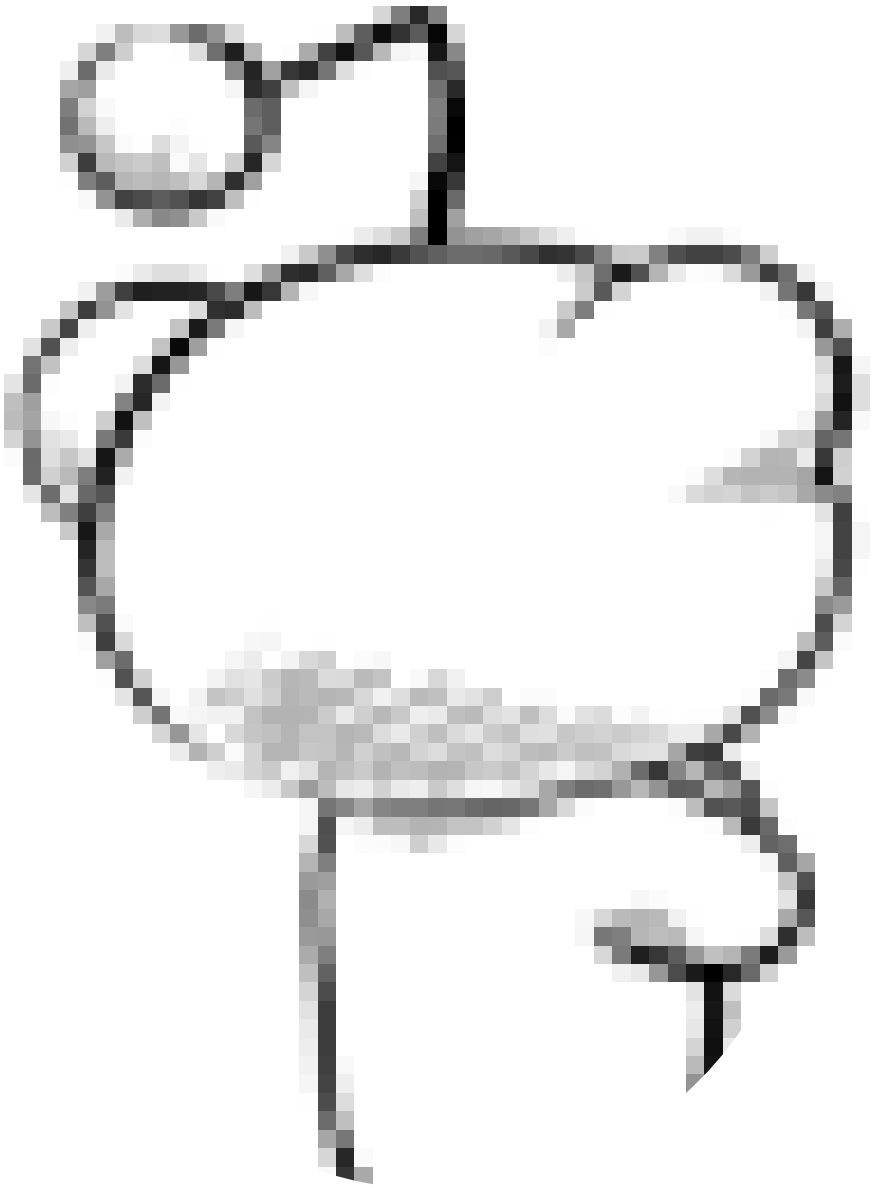

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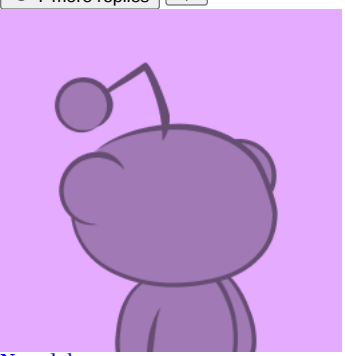

Namelok
• 14y ago

I used to work at a video store.

Dad and daughter came in to rent a movie.

I jokingly told them they had a late fee of $898.58 on their account.

They both looked at me in shock.

I told them I was just joking.

Dad tells me his daughter just got her first paycheck.

She brings it out to show me.

$898.58

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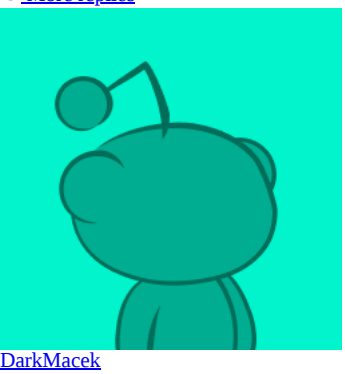

DarkMacek

• 14y ago

Just going for a walk once, I saw a car turn down a road that was a dead end. Literally five seconds or less later, I look down the road and the car is gone. Wasn't in a driveway or a garage, just... GONE.

inb4"Annnnndit'sgone"fromsouthpark

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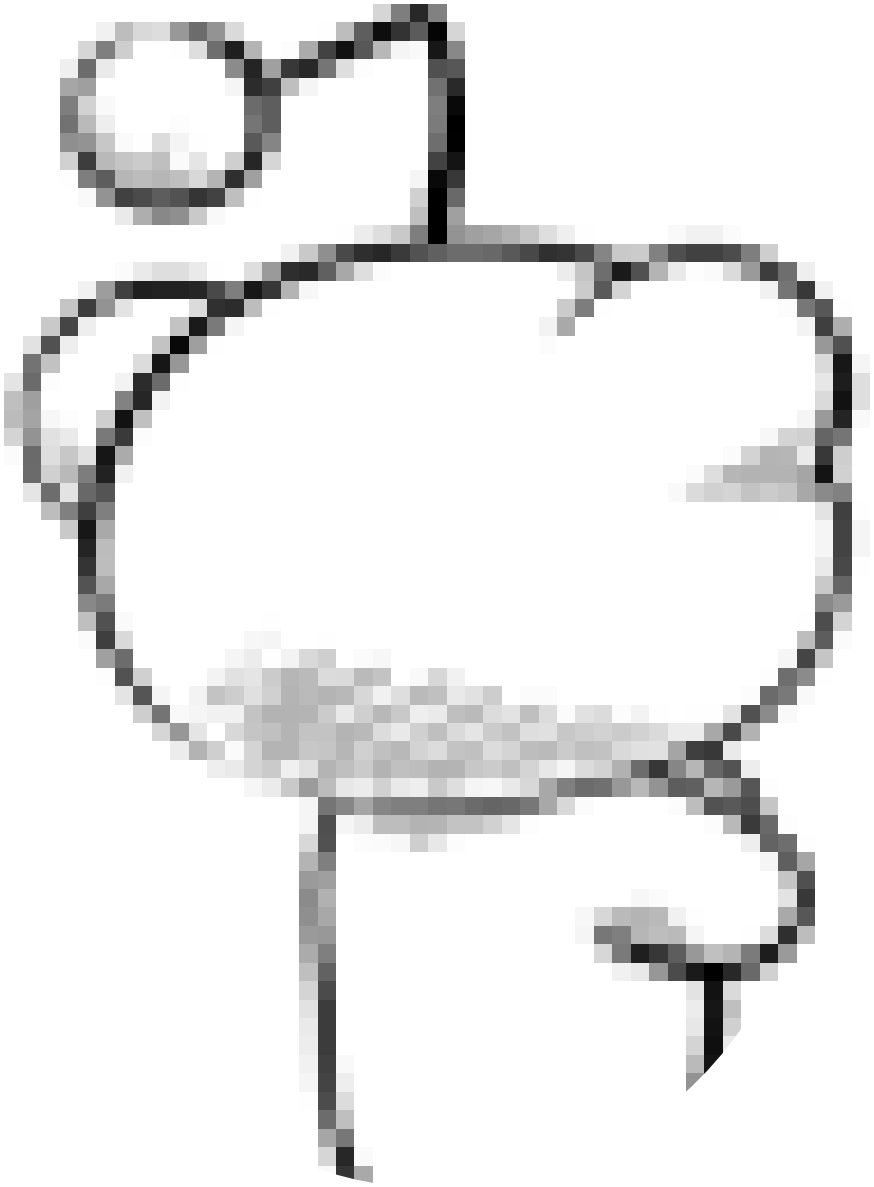

euphoric_barley
• 14y ago

Batman.

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zachsback21
• 14y ago

Did this car happen to be a DeLorean?

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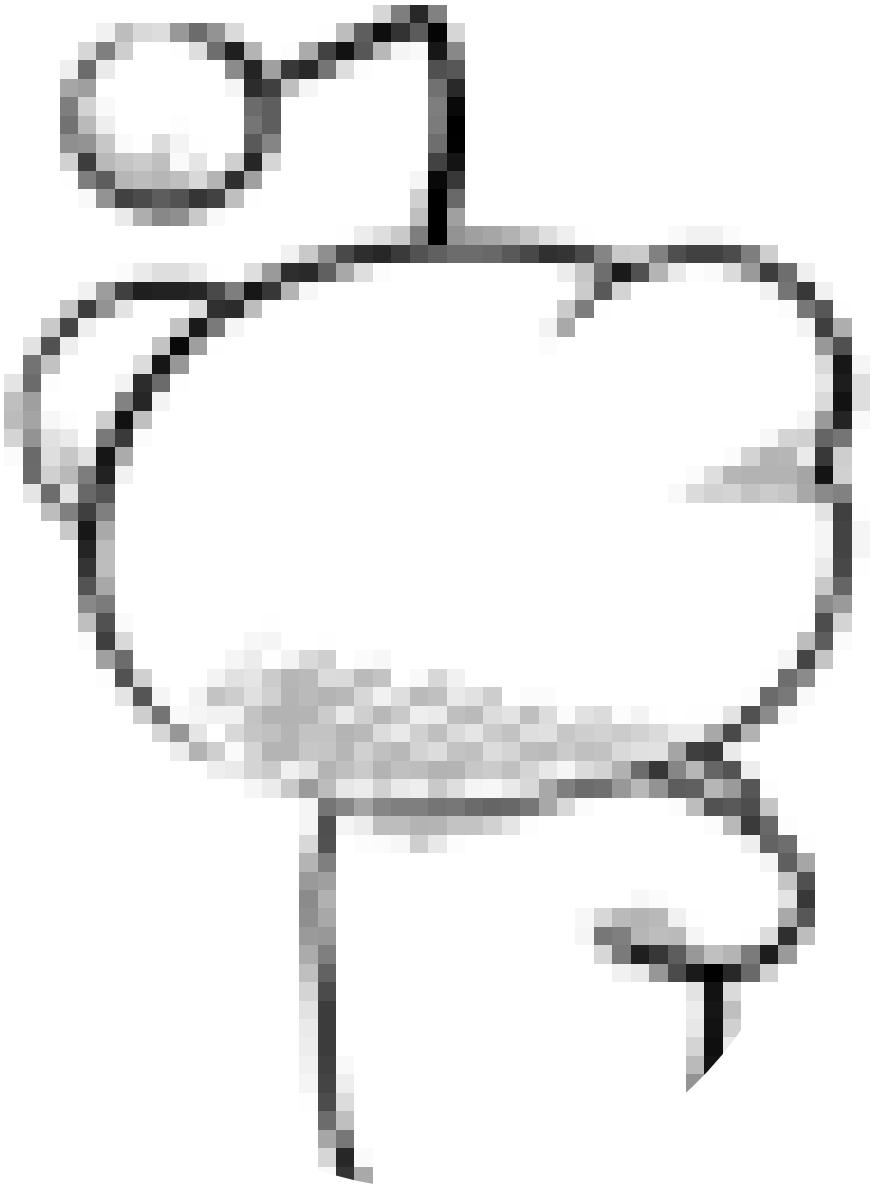

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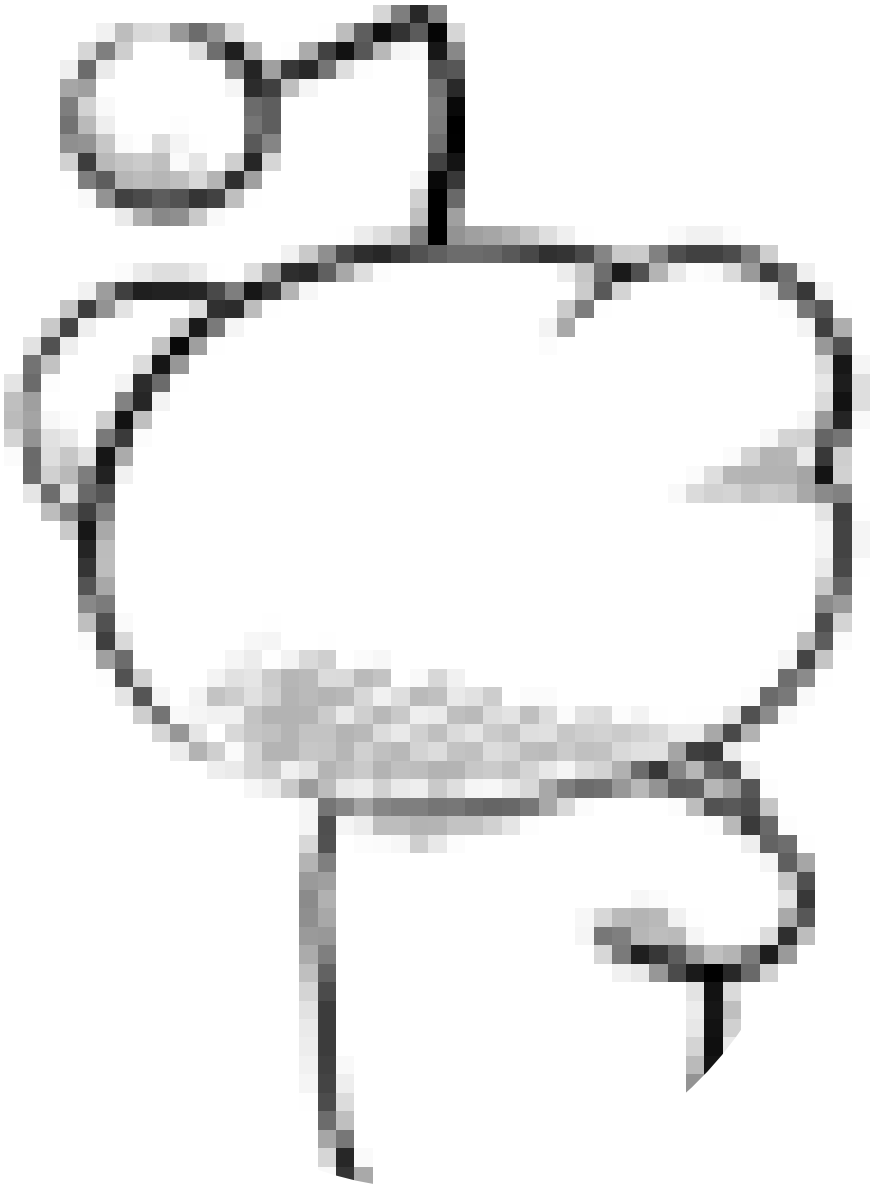

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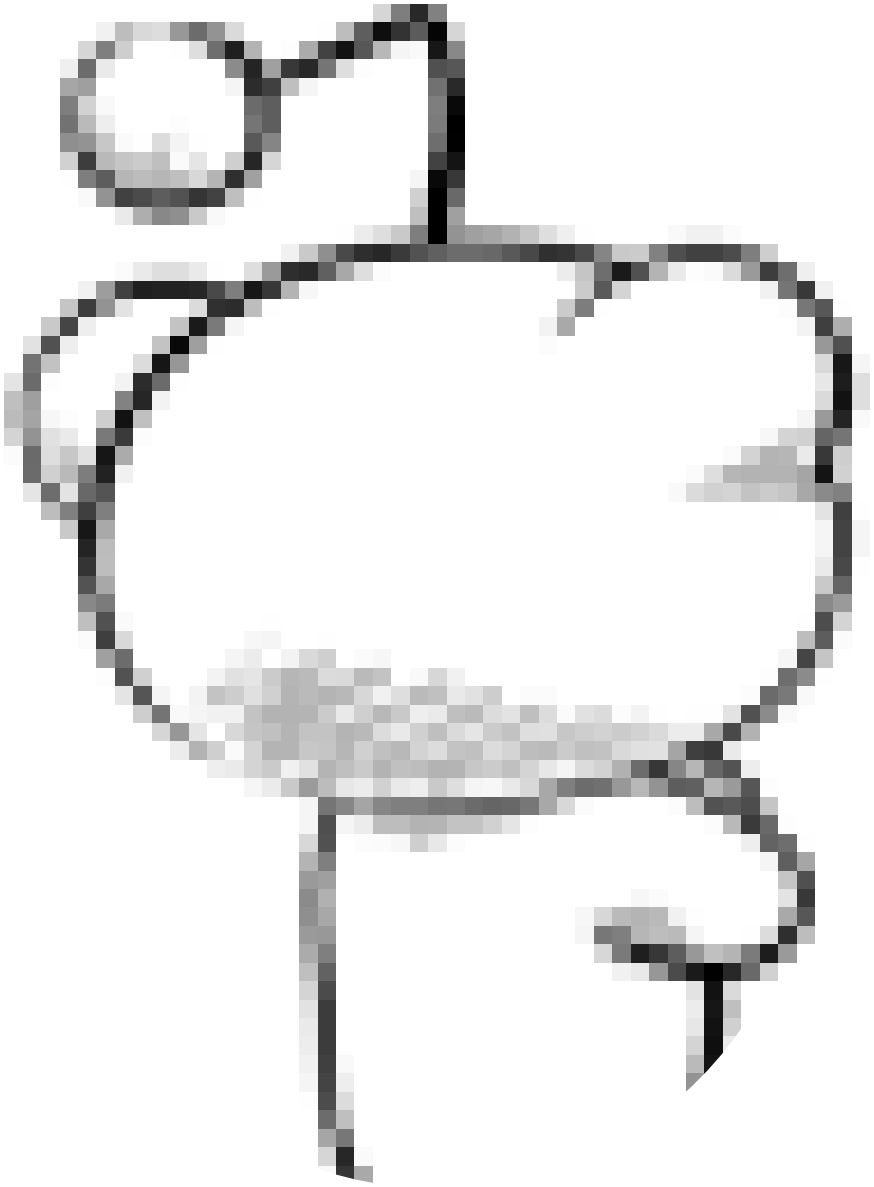
• 14y ago

when i was about 7, something **FREAKY** kept happening. i would go to bed, and my parents would tuck me in (i loved that). i would slowly drift to sleep, only to awaken at 3:02am falling from the ceiling on to my bed. my bed sheets tucked perfectly underneath my body, where i had just been. **PERFECTLY** made bed. this happened to me at least five or so times. i to this day have no clue what the hell happened to me.



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• 14y ago

You actually physically, fell down from the ceiling?

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PirateBushy
• 14y ago

Did you fall back asleep right away? More often then not, when you wake up with the sensation of having just moved (falling from the ceiling, feeling like you were running and came to a sudden halt, etc.), you're actually dreaming about waking up.

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atsparagon
• 14y ago

I was sitting in a comp sci class taught by a TA with a poor command of English. No one in the class could understand a word, and it was painful to sit through. After about an hour of staring at my watch, I thought loudly to myself "TIME COULD NOT BE MOVING ANY SLOWER THAN IT IS...RIGHT....NOW!!" Right as I thought the "NOW", my heavy crystal watch face split from top to bottom directly down the center. I didn't move or touch it in any way.

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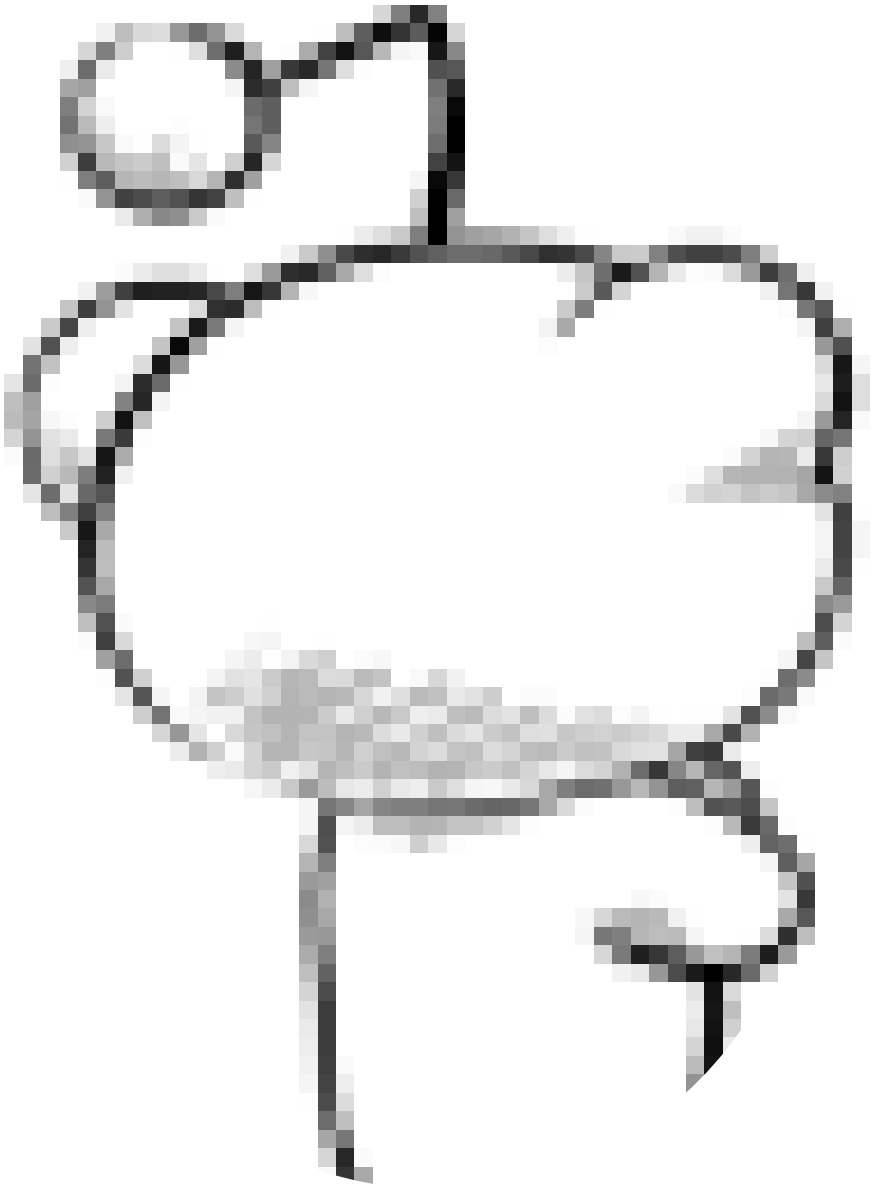

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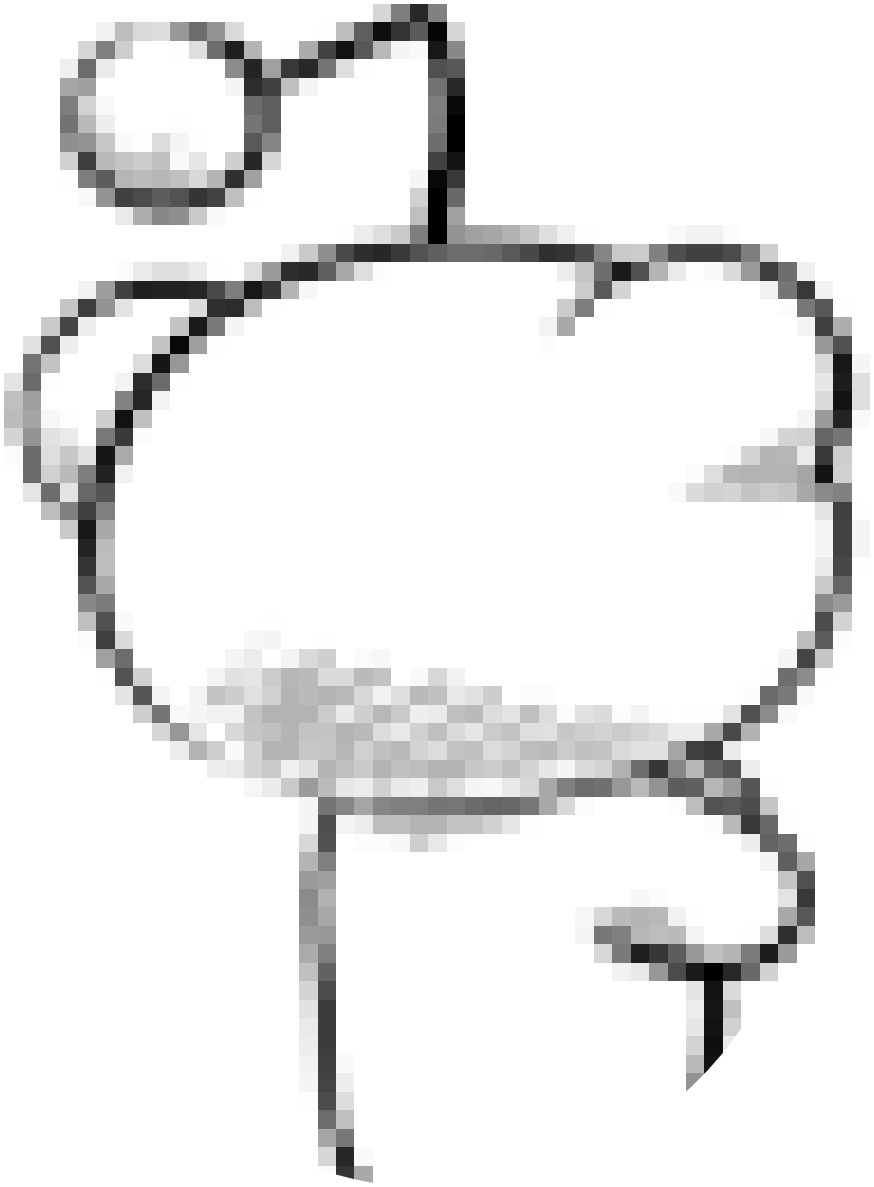
• 14y ago

I joke with my husband that I regularly wake up in slightly different universes. Everything's the same except for tiny details. For one - I *distinctly* remember my youthful experiences with original flavor Spaghettios and they were always tomato sauce.

About a month ago, I took a look at 'em again and they're tomato and cheese sauce. I've looked at wikipedia, consumer timelines; in this universe, that shit is tomato and cheese. I *swear to you* I grew up in a reality where it was *only* tomato sauce.

(this refers specifically to what original flavor is. I'm aware there's a tomato sauce variant as well. In this reality. Or something.)



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• 14y ago

Actually, I think you're right. They were just tomato sauce, which is why I could eat them then, and can't now.

Probably just an insignificant change that everyone took as the way it's always been.

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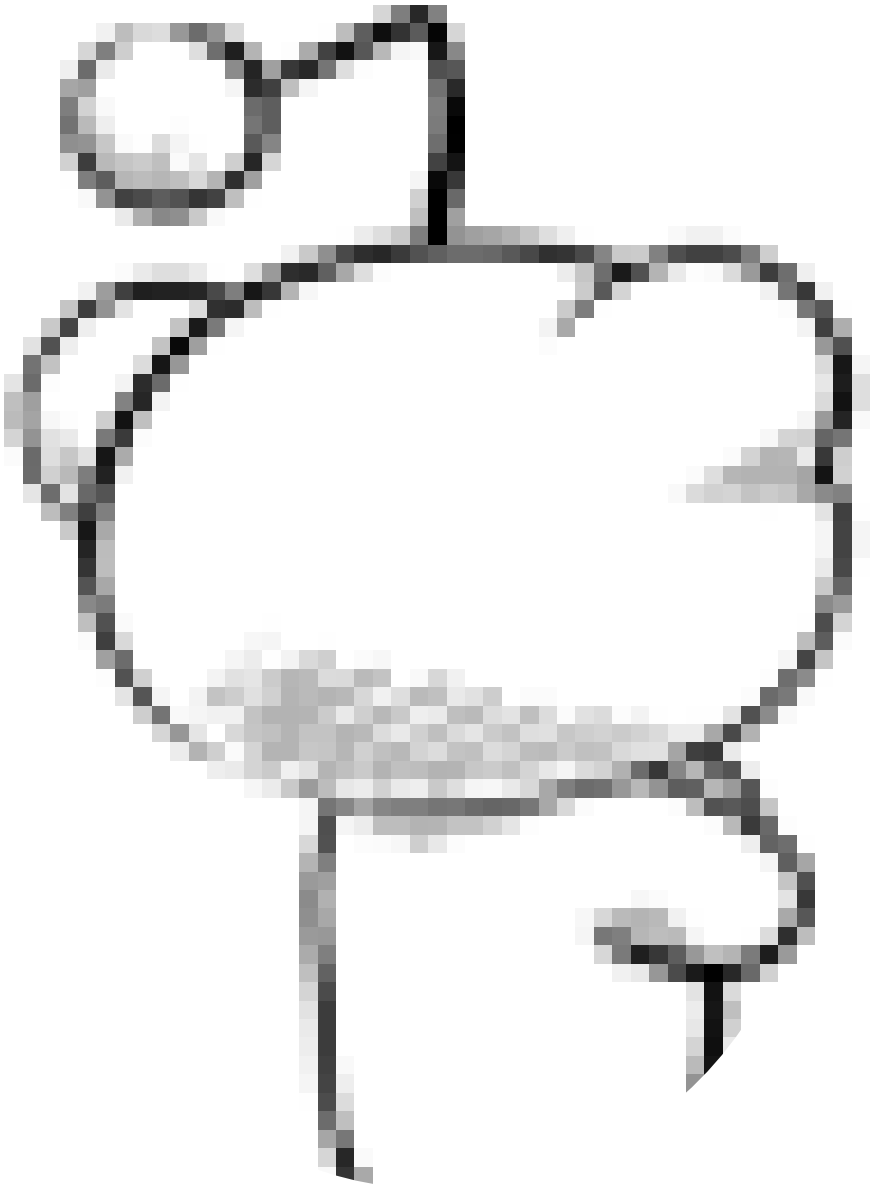

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• 14y ago

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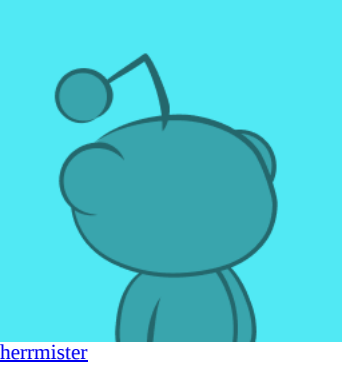
HaveaManhattan
• 14y ago

I can get this. I often have vivid daydreams of alternate universes where decision X was different five years ago and so is my life. It just feels really real, like an awful lot of detail gets created/seen in my head very fast.



herrmister
• 14y ago

"Honey, you probably just remembered it wron-"

"NO THE UNIVERSE CLEARLY CHANGED."

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dieth
• 14y ago

I had purchased "The Ultimate Doom" from idSoftware. It came on CD delivered to me, I installed it on my PC and had great fun. Later that year I went on vacation, and I lent the disk to my friend. He installed it, and played it while I was on vacation. When we got back I found the disk on top of my Microwave. I then called my friend who said he had just reinstalled the game yesterday and remembers putting the disk back into his CD wallet, the CD was no longer there but the game manual still was.

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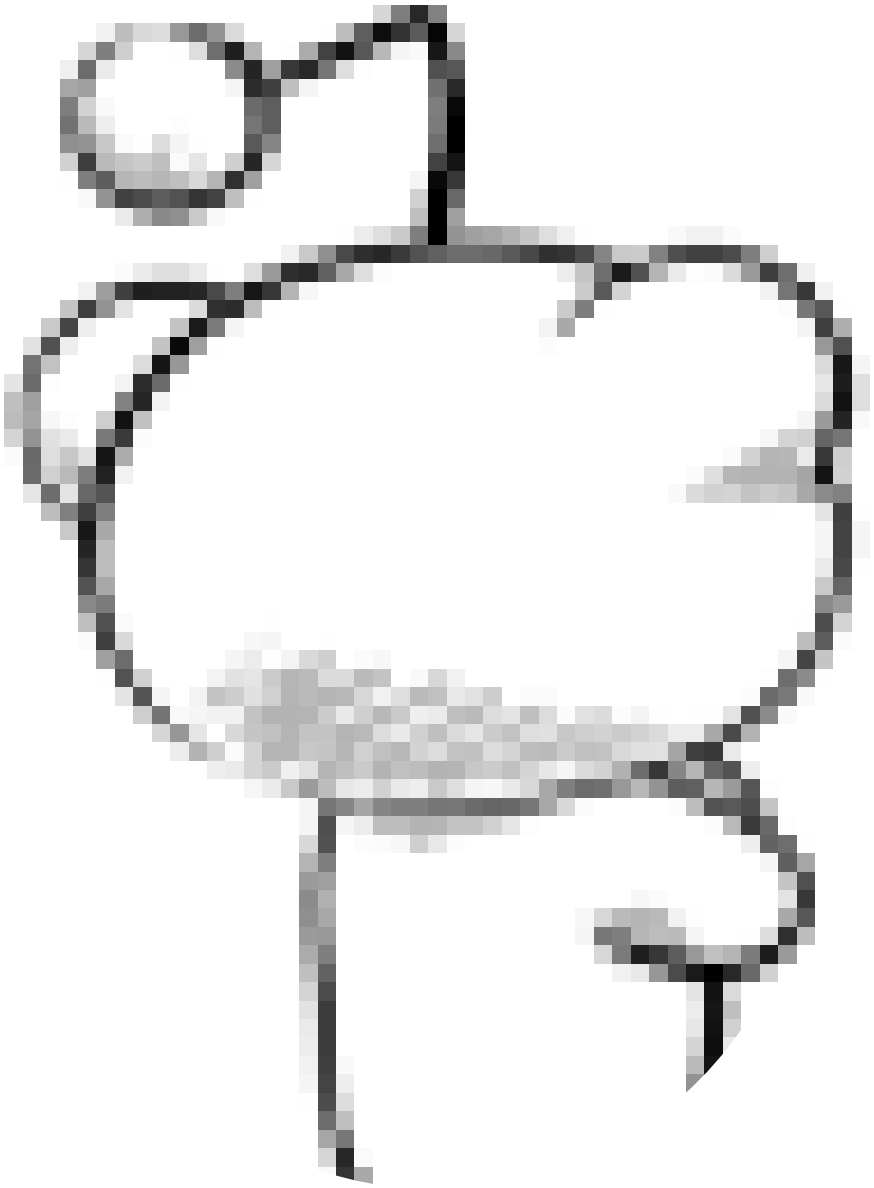

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• 14y ago

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veeveemarie
• 14y ago

One night, I was bored and decided to call up my friend. I pick up the phone (landline at the time), dial, and wait.

Someone answers and I ask for my friend. They say 'Just a sec' and go to fetch her. I say hello and start asking what she's up to. She sits quietly for a minute and then asks me how I knew where she was. I'm a little confused and say, 'I just assumed you were at home' to which she tells me that she's at a random classmates house working on a school project.

{8-/

I had misdialed her number and somehow managed to call a random house that she happened to be at.

Still fucks with my head to this day.

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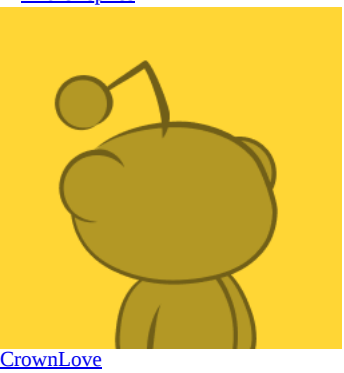

CrownLove
• 14y ago

I clearly remember this one experience I had as a kid. I must have been about 8 years old, getting ready to go to a function with my family. I had just grabbed my hair-tie from my room and was walking down the hall towards the garage where my family was waiting for me to get in the car. In the hallway there is a guest bathroom and as I passed it I saw my dad standing there in his pj pants shaving. I looked at him and said "come on dad, we're going to be late" and he made eye contact with me through his reflection in the mirror and said "i'll be right there" so I carried on walking. I got to the garage and my dad was sitting in the car with my mom and brother waiting for me asking "what took you so long?" I stood staring at the car completely frozen for a few seconds before getting in and not talking for the rest of the trip. I never told them what happened.

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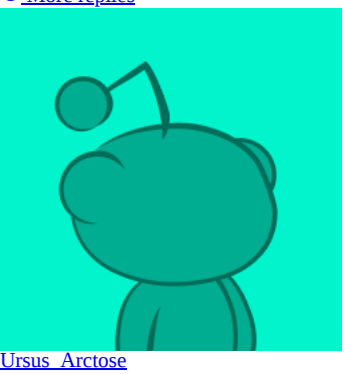

Ursus_Arctose
• 14y ago

The only thing I have is somehow I got a credit for Chemistry in high school. I didn't take chemistry, but this credit allowed me to graduate early and I have taken multiple classes where you need chemistry as a prereq.

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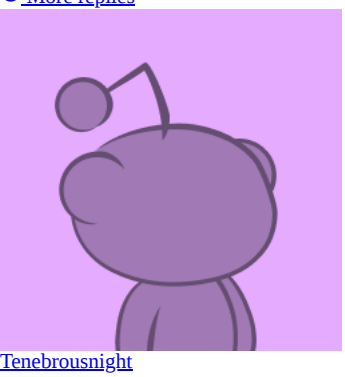

Tenebrousnight
• 14y ago

When I was much younger, I broke my thumb by falling out of bed (seriously). The cast i got apparently made my skin constantly itch underneath (allergy? not sure). So one day in class with my pencil, as I was trying to scratch a little deeper, it got far enough that my fingers lost grip and couldn't grab it again. So I had a pencil stuck in my cast until I could get it off. Well, when it finally got cut off, there was no pencil stuck there.

tl;dr: I absorbed a pencil through my skin, or something.

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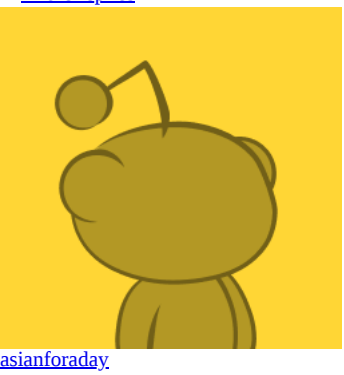

asianforaday
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Made this throwaway so people don't think I'm crazy. I've told this to two people in my entire life. Now let the downvoting commence!

*The first part of this story is retold as by my sister and mom.

I once awoke during the night screaming incomprehensibly when I was 3 years old. My mom and my sister were sleeping soundly at the time, and my dad was out of town on a business trip. Upon hearing me, they rushed into my bedroom, worried about what was going on. From their description, the sight in my room was unsettling, to say the least. I was sitting upright in my bed, hands shielding my head and face as if people were beating me, back pressed against the wall, and as previously mentioned, screaming. There was something very notable about what I was screaming, though...it wasn't English. It was an "oriental tongue", as they later put it, and very convincing at that. They proceeded to attempt and wake me/de-trance me, although no matter how hard they tried, nothing worked. In time, I calmed down.

Come the next day, I tell my present family about this dream I had that felt exactly like real life. I was in an ancient, distant land where the people were smaller, tanner, with funny looking eyes, and where everything was "just different". I told them I was to be "prosecuted" (quoted words are supposedly verbatim) for my beliefs, that I was a "hermit" living on the side of a mountain after being chased from my "village", and that this man who I was in my "previous life" desired for me to ensure the survival of his "legacy", whatever that was.

The only reason I remotely believe this story is because of how I came to hear it years later.

Fast forward to the second grade. I arrive home one day with a massive stack of books - every single one of them having to do with Japan, which, since the day I *actually* learned of it, has held a very odd allure about it to me (inb4 this story is a weeaboo's wet dream, I'm no weeaboo). I vividly recall walking into our old home, eager to share about this strange, intriguing land with my family. The very moment I mentioned my new interest, my mom appeared to have died. Her entire body went pale, mouth suddenly agape, eyes wide, muscles tense. Seeing her like that left me with the impression I was in big trouble, but after gathering herself and reassuring me I had done nothing wrong, she fetched my sister and they retold me **the tale of the night I turned Japanese**. Or got possessed.

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riley702

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was walking with my friend at school to his next class as I had a break. He was wearing a hockey jersey, a black toque and jeans. When we got to his class he said bye and walked inside the room, simultaneously some guy walked out of another room further down the semi-deserted hall way wearing the same jersey, black toque and jeans.

Now that I think about it, I never did see the other guys face.

TL;DR I have a teleporting friend

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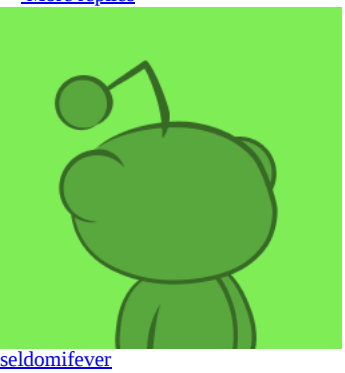
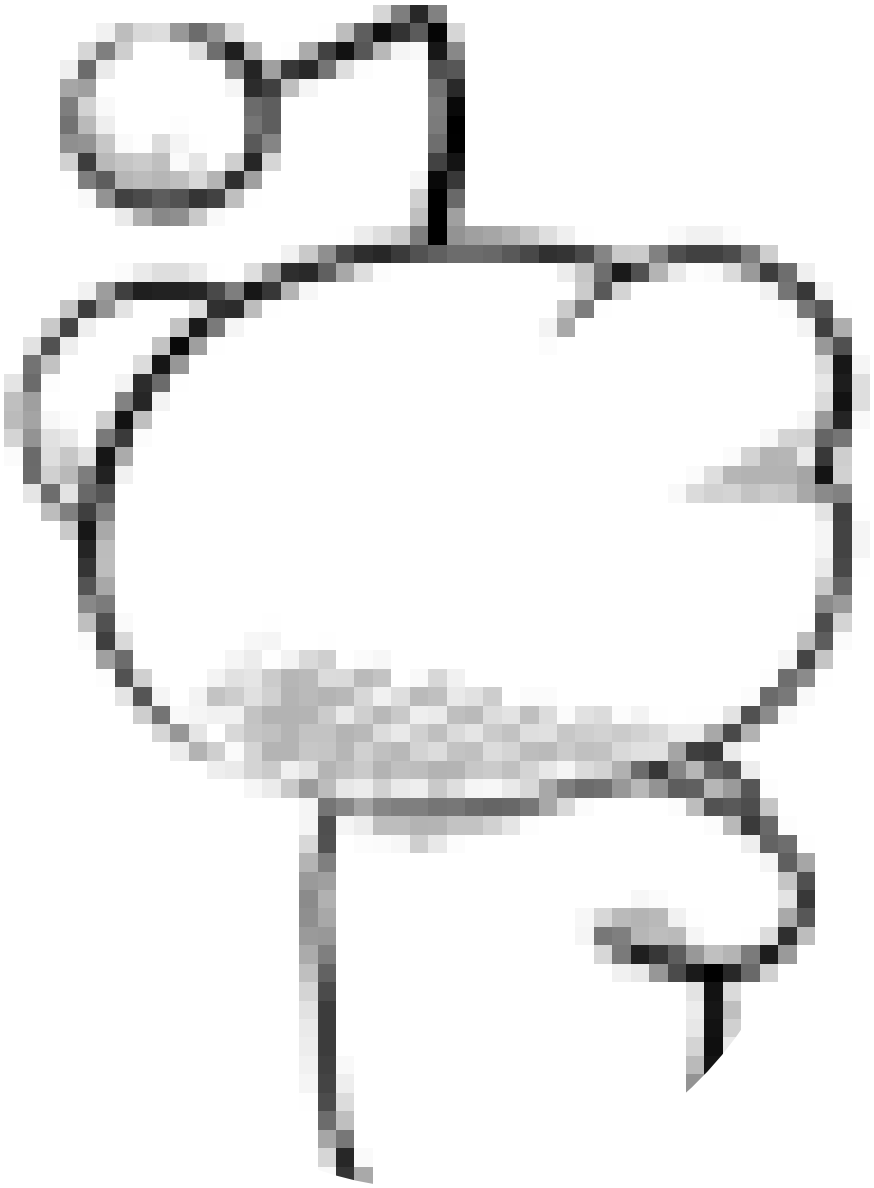


seldomifever

• 14y ago

Mine was actually just like in the movie--I was walking with my friend and we saw a black cat. After saying "oh, kitty kitty" and walking on past where it was lying, not five feet later there was the exact same cat, same position and everything, with the original cat still in its place.

tl;dr whoa



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• 14y ago

The same thing happened to me except the second cat pulled a gun on me and told me to give him all my money. Also the cat was a crackhead.

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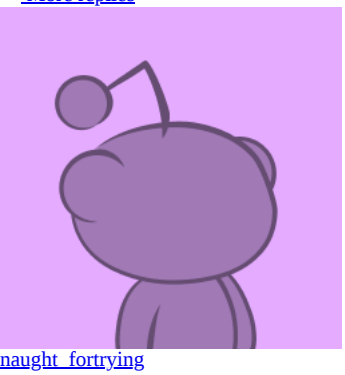

naught_fortrying
• 14y ago

yea man, thats like, whoa. and when you saw the cat again, you were like, wooooaa. and then you told us about it on reddit and we were like wooooooaaaaahhhhhh.

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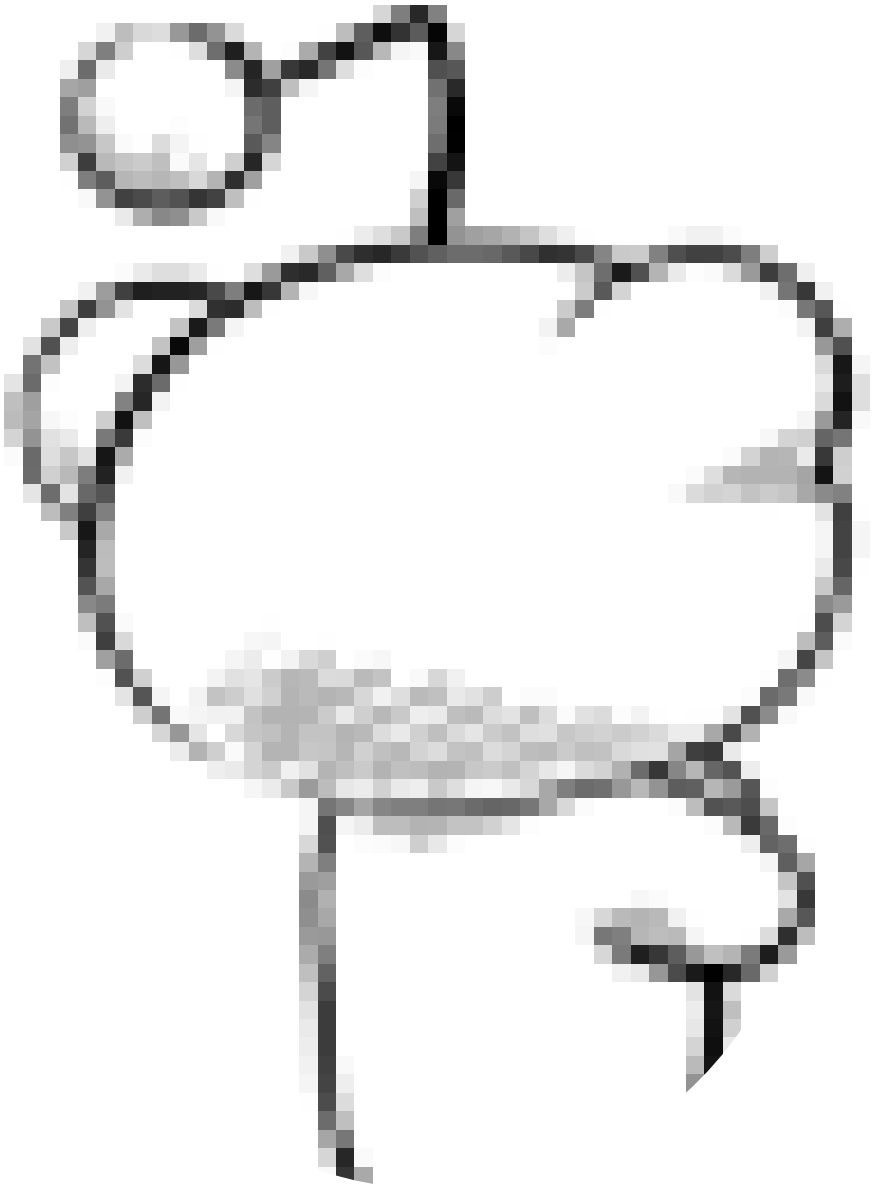

Latyon
• 14y ago

I was once walking around the block and came across a black cat, which crossed my path. I hesitantly continued on. Less than 30 seconds go by, and a white cat crosses my path. I figure that counterbalanced the bad luck.

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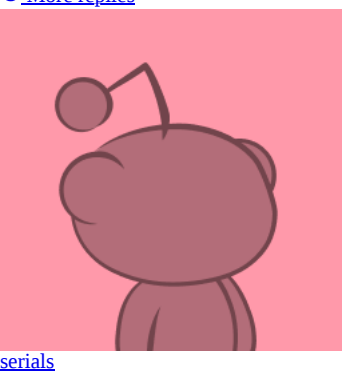

serials
• 14y ago

This is one of the best threads I've ever perused. Just commenting so that I may easily come back and finish reading these stories.

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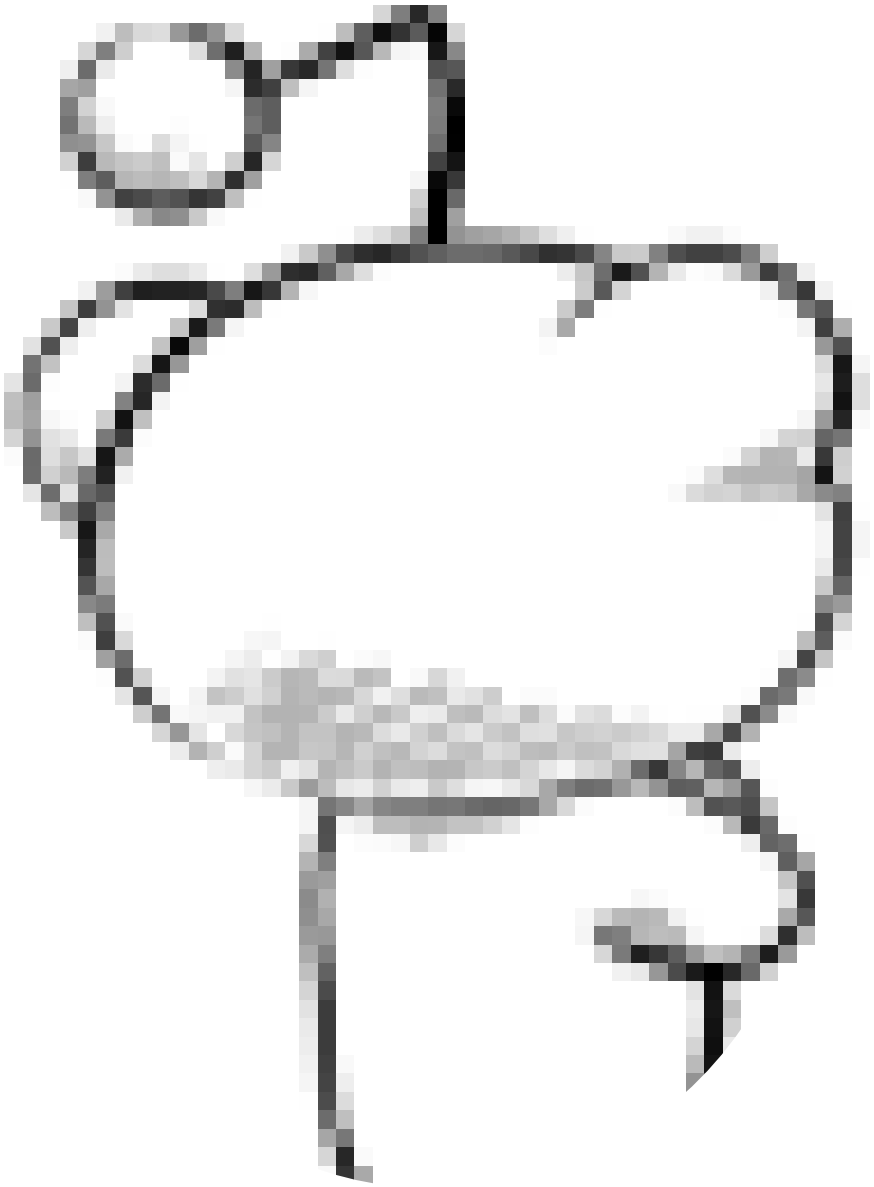

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• 14y ago

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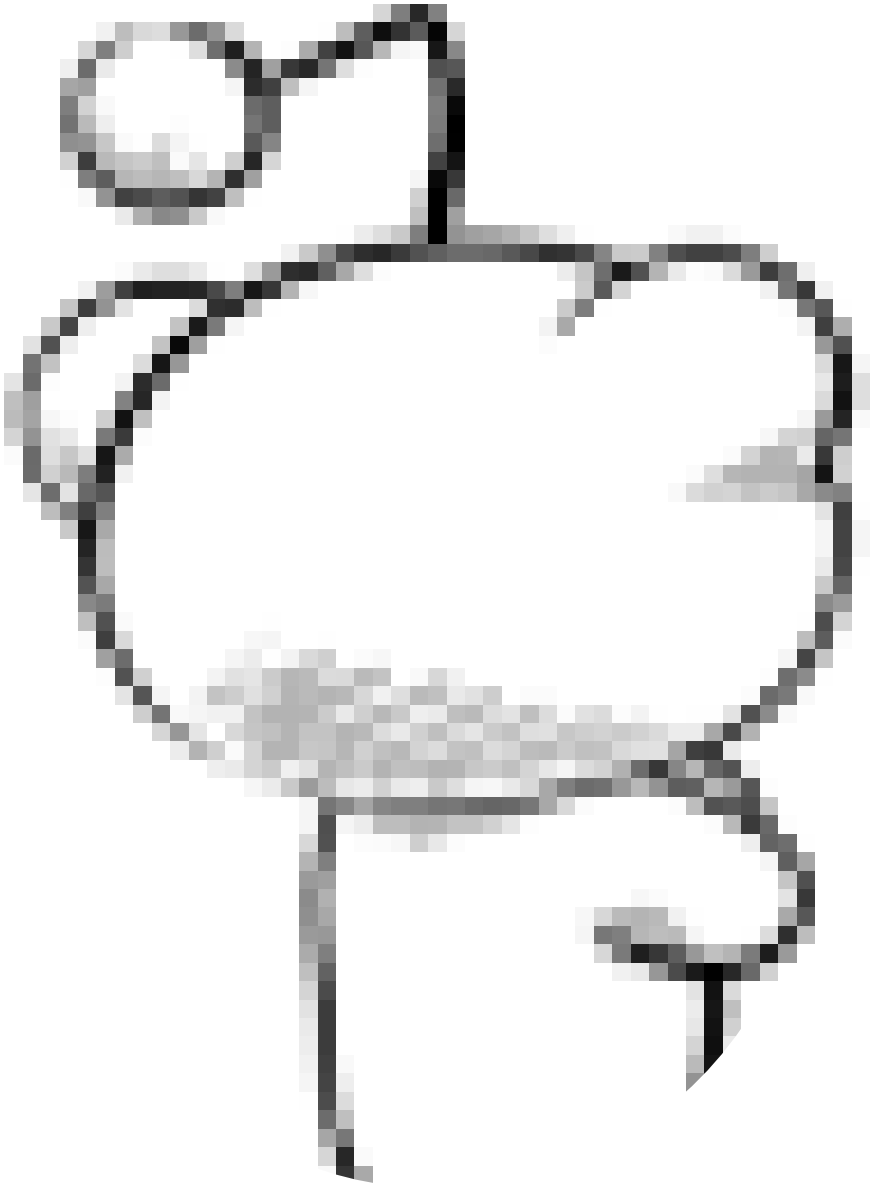

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• 14y ago

4 years ago dad and I were traveling to another town to visit one of his old friends, we had traveled back and forth to that town several times it took about 3 hours by car. After traveling from home for about 30 minutes my dad looked puzzled he said "this can't be right, we just, we just skipped 2 hours" I was confused but then I realized he was right, we were too close to the city to have only been traveling 30 minutes, what would have taken another 2 or so hours, we had traveled to in only 30 minutes.

TL;DR Me and my dad traveled through time and space

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Anon007_legion
• 14y ago

When I was about 12 or 13 I would get out of school earlier than my siblings. Everyday I would come home and watch Animaniacs with my mom and enjoy the hour or so we would spend alone. One day I come home and notice all the cabinets in the house open so I start yelling for my mom. A couple minutes or so go by and I hear "Cornell, I'm upstairs!" Next thing I know I'm being grabbed and my mouth is being held shut. "Cornell, I'm upstairs!" I look up and it's my mom sweating and shaking still holding my mouth. She then whispers in my ear "I heard it too." "Now run to the neighbors house and have them call the cops!"

We both end up bolting out of the house and call the cops. They check out the whole house and say it's clear to go back inside. To this day my mom WILL NOT allow anyone to talk about the subject.

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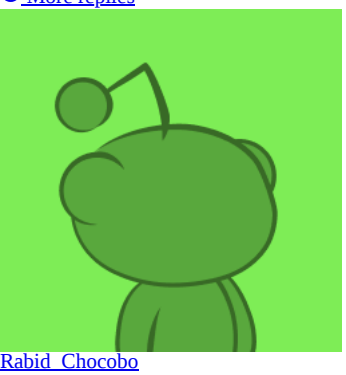

Rabid_Chocobo

• 14y ago

Was sitting at a restaurant table against a wall with my parents and my 2 sisters. My older sister is sitting on the inside of the table, against the wall, meaning she couldn't get out because I was in the way. She has to use the bathroom so she says: "Preston, move out so I can use the bathroom" But I was annoyed, and hungry, so I told her to wait a little bit, and I continued sitting there. A few minutes later my sister walks back into the area and she's like "Okay, let me back in." And I said: ".....How the hell did you even get out?" All 5 of us looked around at each other like "wtf." Everyone remembers me not moving from my seat. My sister who went to the bathroom doesn't even remember how she got out.

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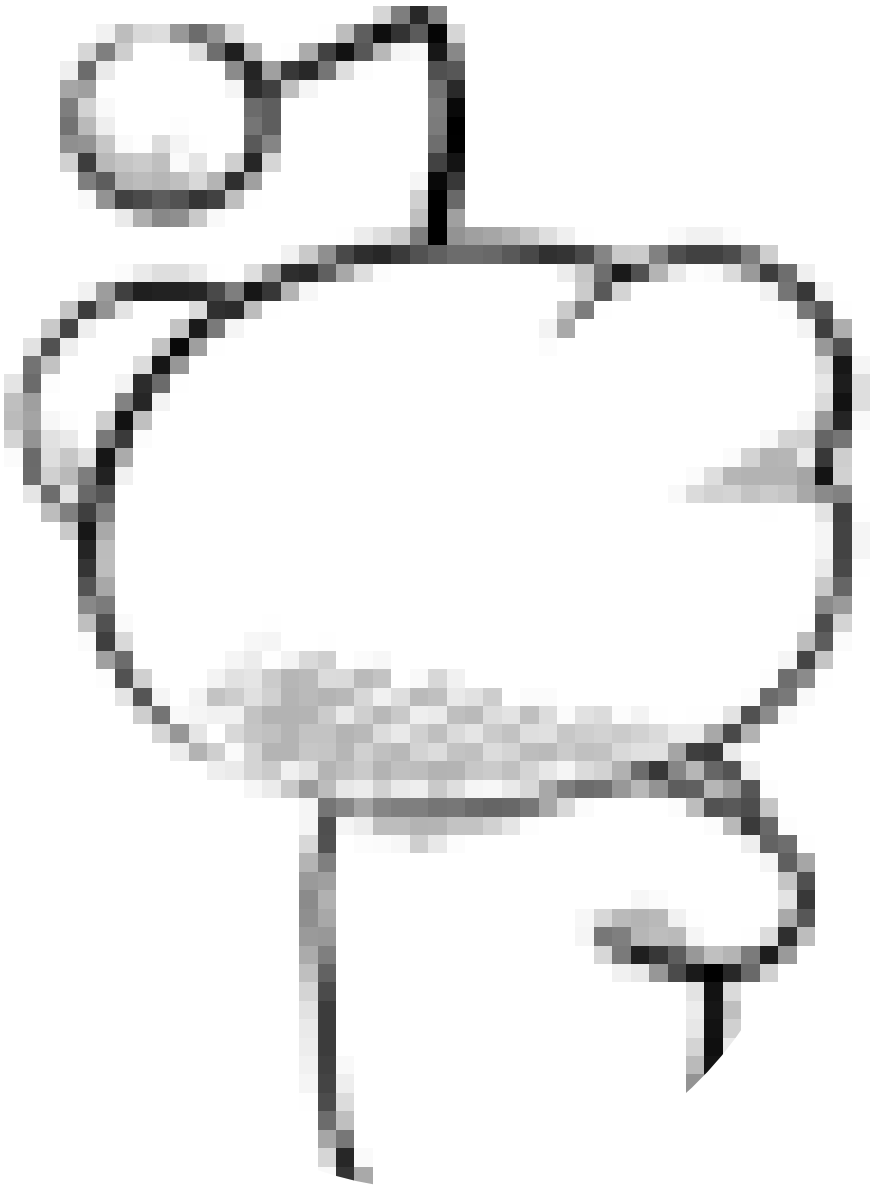

albisicornel

• 14y ago

Well, one thing comes to mind that still creeps me out.... My parents divorced when i was 4, so i lived with my mom, and went to visit my dad on school vacations. Since he moved to a different city, we usually took the train.

Anyway, it was friday, and the next day i was supposed to go to my fathers, so i went to sleep earlier, and i had the strangest dream ever. In the dream, it was saturday, and i had just met my dad in the train station, and we went to board on the wagon. The wagon was crowded as fuck, but my dad managed to get me in a full compartment. There was a mother with her kid, 3 old ladies, a teology student, and a priest came in right when i got in. I dreamed all the conversation between them, some heated argument, since they where 2 different religions...I woke up next day, didnt remember anything.... and as soon as i get in the train station, and see my dad, i remember what i dreamed, and start telling him he story...

I'll never forget his face when he came to see if i was alright in the compartment, and saw everyone exactly as i described them... I just stood there, mesmerized, reciting every phrase they where going to say, before they did it, in my head... I was stunned, didnt know what the hell should i do....

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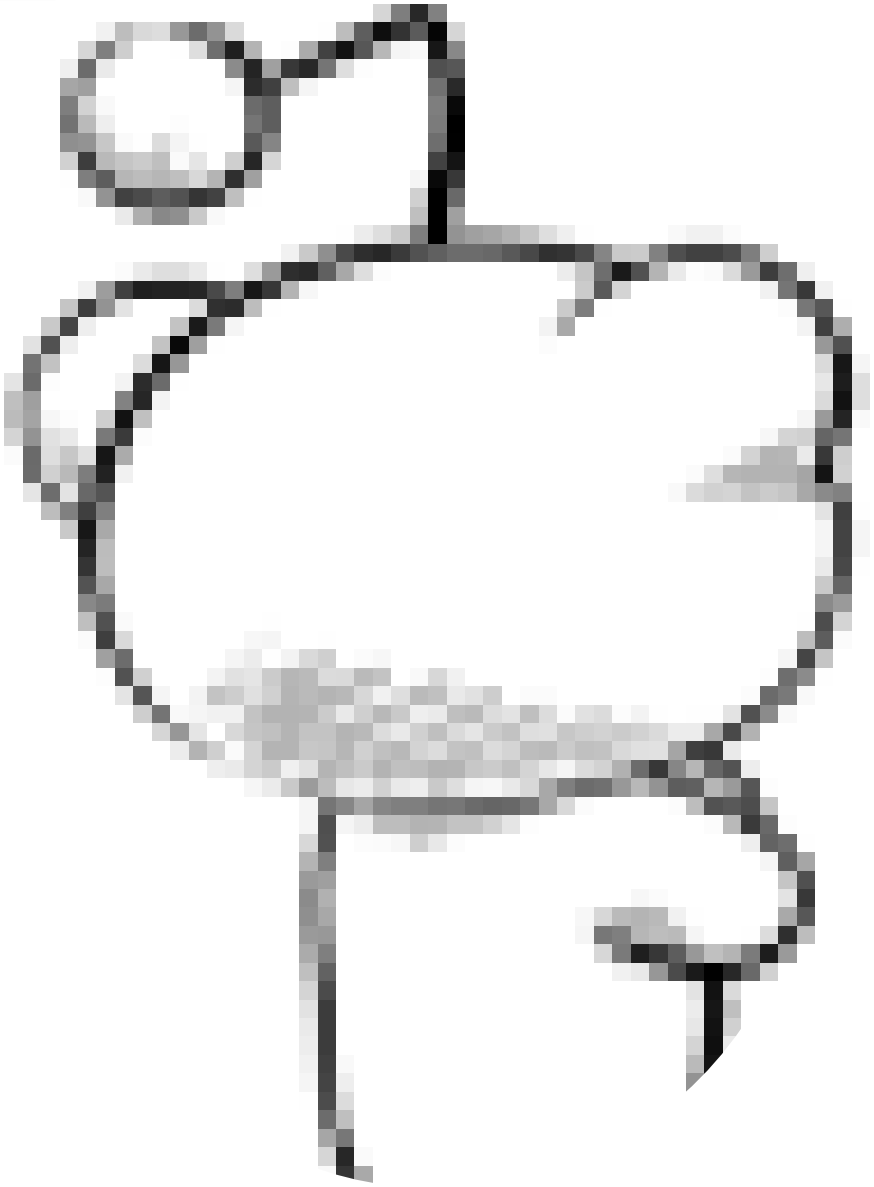

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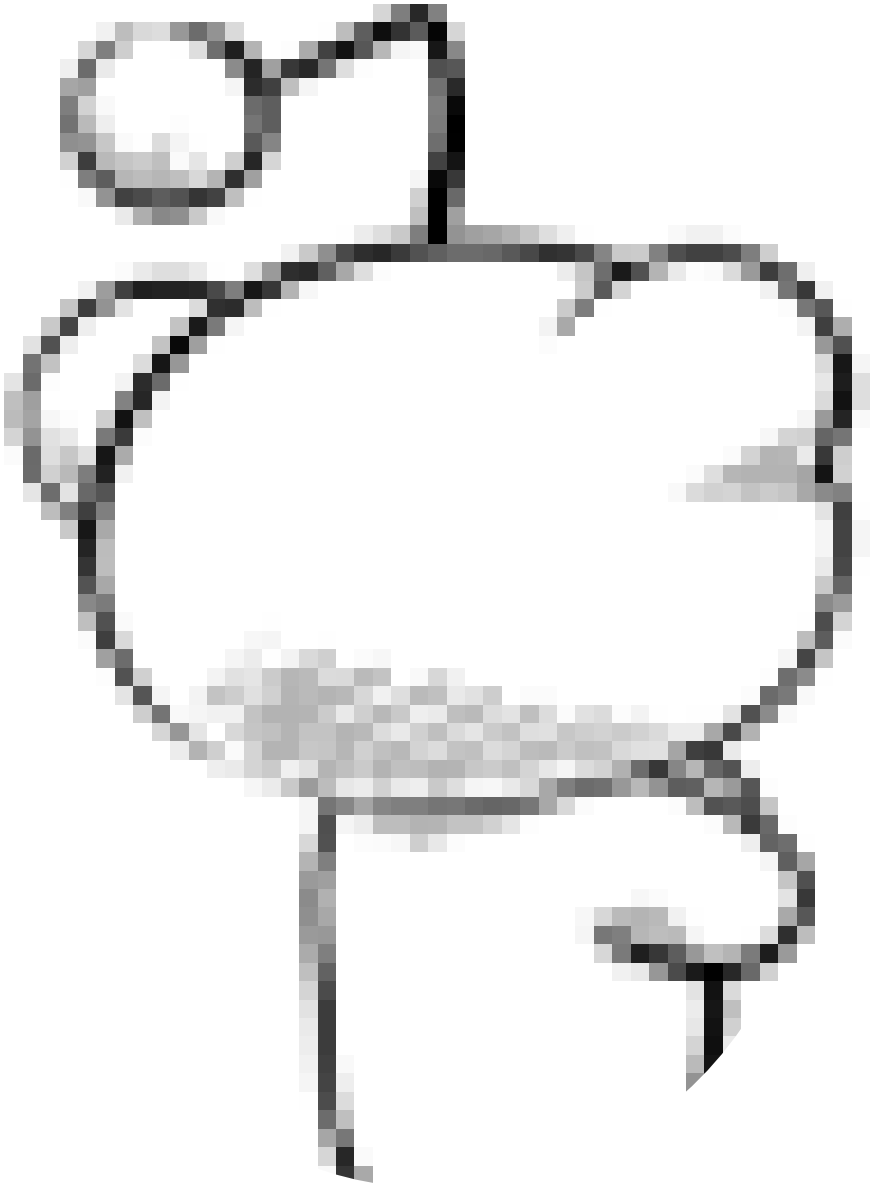

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• 14y ago

My family and I left Vietnam in 1984. We had to leave my beloved grandfather behind. He and I had a special bond that couldn't be explained. I was the only baby, including his own, that he ever held and doted on. They told me that he died shortly after I left, that he couldn't stand losing me.

Fast forward to 1999 when we went back to visit my existing family in Saigon. We went to my grandfather's grave site to pay our respects. The problem was no one remembered where it was in the cemetery. I decided to wander around. For some reason, I stopped walking. When my family caught up to me, my grandma looked at the grave. It was my grandfather's resting place. To this day, I think the bond between us allowed me to find him after all those years.

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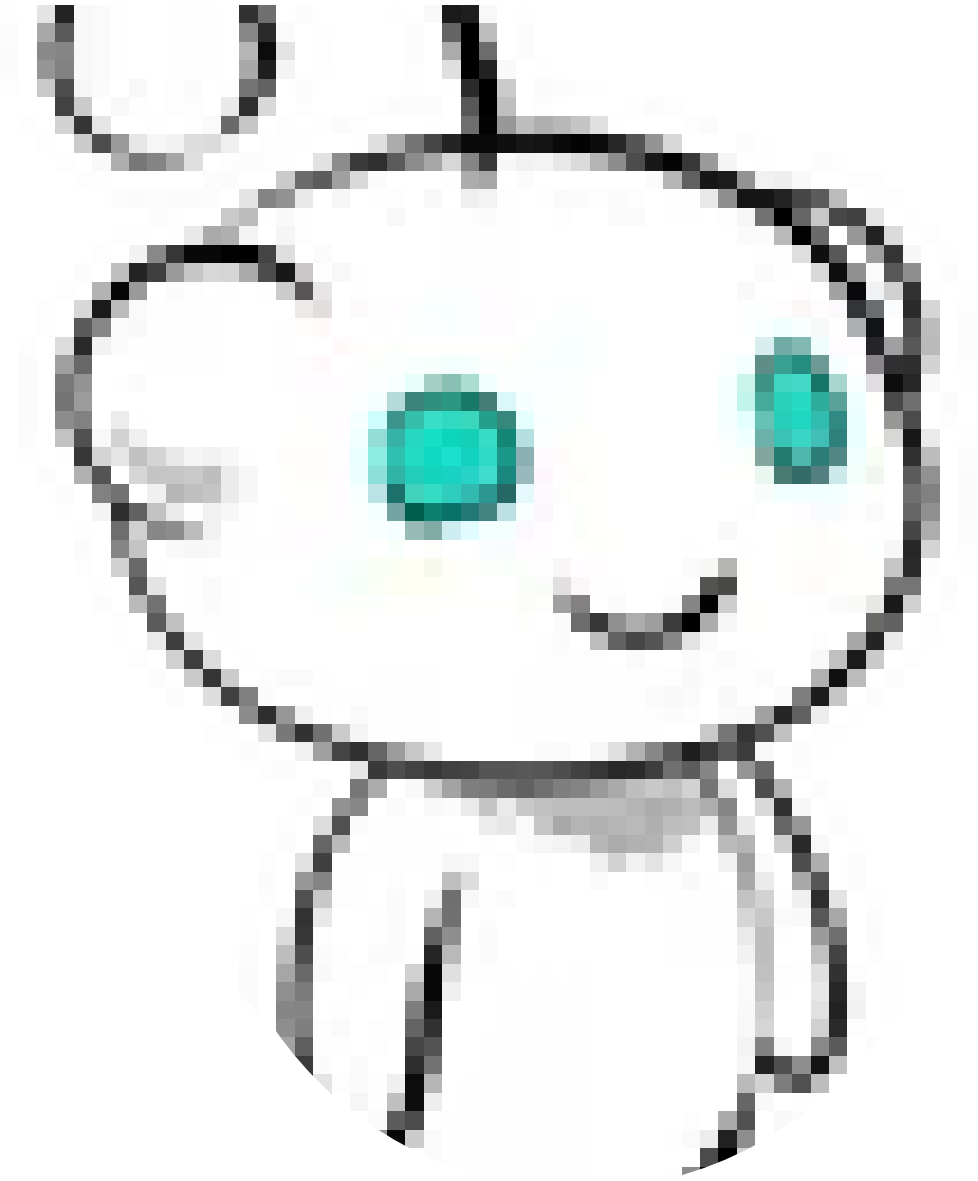

mrdobo
• 14y ago

The house I grew up in wasn't creepy at all. I always considered it pretty nice, and it was in a sort of "gated-community" so to speak. Very nice place. That said, I've had multiple happenings in this home that to this day freak me the hell out. The first set of incidents has to do with me and an old childhood friend.

One night he and I has fallen asleep in the front room - I'm guessing we were maybe 7-8, tops. We live in the Mojave Desert and it was the middle of summer, and there just so happened to be a MASSIVE thunder storm that night. At one point I woke up, but wasn't startled by anything, but I did have an odd feeling that something was happening - like the same thing where you wake up because someone is doing something in the room you're sleeping in, and their slight rustling wakes you up. At any rate I'm now up for a good minute or so just staring outside our two glass doors leading outside because there's a pretty impressive lightning/thunder storm rolling at this point. FLASH, BOOM - pretty consistent for a good while. Then after some break and a good bit of silence and darkness, there comes a relatively subtle bit of lightning, but more than enough to outline and briefly show the details of a man directly outside our glass doors holding a knife in his right hand which looked to be mid swing coming at the door. My friend, who I had NO idea had been awake freaks the fuck out and starts screaming before my reactions kick in. Long story short, we both made quite a scene of it and stayed up with my Mom who woke up from the yelling.

Fast-forward 5 or 6 years. We had just finished a day in middleschool and decided to watch TV/play games at my place. It's probably 3:30 or so and we're just watching something when I hear the very distinct sound of the door leading to the garage open. The way the couch was positioned, I can generally lean back and glance down the hall to my left to see who it is that's coming home (just for reference, 15-feet to my 2 o'clock from where I was sitting were the glass doors this friend and I had experienced our mid-lightning sighting as children). As I look, I see no one. I call out, "John? Mom? Dad?". Nothing - no response. I glace over to my bud as if to acknowledge "Hmm... weird". I get up and look in the garage. The actual garage car door was closed, and I would have heard it opening anyways. No one was in there. I close the garage door leading to the house and sit back down to watch TV. About 5 minutes pass and the exact same thing happens again... this time I glance at my bud for a moment with an eyebrow raised and lean back again after not hearing anyone come in for 5 seconds or so after the door had opened. I called for my family once again to see who it was, but there was no response. At this point my bud and I were a tad freaked so we both got up to check out the garage. Two sets of eyes found nothing in there. Eventually we cracked it up to be find or a pressure difference that was opening the door (which I wasn't buying because that garage door had never in 15 years done anything like that). This time when I closed the door I gave it a little slam and shimmied it back and forth a bit to confirm that this thing was shut firmly. It didn't budge. As we walked away and sat down once again to watch TV, the "nail-in-the-coffin" for this event happened. We heard the attempt of someone to open the garage door. This was enough to immediately snap us into threat-level Midnight mode. We scrambled for something to defend ourselves with since we were damn sure we were about to get eaten by some sort of hybrid ghost-zombie or something. We both grabbed knives from the kitchen and ran (good idea right?) frantically to my room where we locked ourselves in to catch a breath and get our minds together. We basically confirmed with eachother what had happened and how, logistically, no one/thing could have been doing this without us seeing it. We searched the garage twice, and Usain Bolt himself couldn't have messed with the door from the inside and gotten out of view by the time it took me to lean my head

back and see down the hallway. There was something going on and we couldn't figure out what. We decided to search the house, top-to-bottom, together with weapons in hand. As we did, we confirmed that EVERY window was closed and made sure that EVERY door was dead-bolted closed. We finished at the infamous glass doors. At this point we were still shaken and not satisfied at all that we didn't have a good answer as to what was going on, so we decided to check the garage, one last time. On the way to the garage you have to pass by my parent's old room which is on your right. In their room there are also doors leading to the backyard which I personally dead-bolted in our spree moments before. However now, to our amazement, the door was not only no dead-bolted, but was slightly ajar. That was it - we panicked. We sprinted into the garage, out the garage door leading to the backyard, and towards the fence which led to the park in this gated community. Mid-way there I biff and fall, dropping my knife (thankfully not landing on it). I swivel around to pick it back up and look up. My parents' room had a shower that had windows on of the walls - both which faced out towards the backyard. They frequently hung damp clothes on the shower curtain rod to dry, and I noticed that the clothes were swinging violently as if someone had just sprung out of the shower into their room. At this point I'm now completely, bat-shit insane, freaked the fuck out. We run out the gate and wait in the park 'til we see one of my parents driving around the road to head home. We saw my dad and told him the situation, so he headed home to check it out. He found no one, but we later did take note that a handful of the clothes that were hung up in the bathroom were knocked on the floor.

Never found out what the hell that was all about, but that was my glitch in the matrix story. Or a story about a psychopath that wants to murder - not sure which one.

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postman_pat
• 14y ago

I was woking at a cafe, just over a year ago.

It was a pretty new cafe, just open in time for christmas. A chain place, kind of like costa, so we had an experienced manager down training all of us new guys.

One night, the doors were all locked except the front door, and we were finishing up. The manager was at the till beside the front door, and the rest of us were mopping upstairs, cleaning tables and giving the staff toilet and stock room the once over.

Manager finishes counting the take and decides she wants to go home, so she shouts to us to stop what we're doing, grab our things and get out.

So we're just outside the front door, key in the lock, when it's pushed open from the inside, and a family walks out. A mother and her two kids just walk out of the cafe remark that it must be closed and walk off into the night.

I was doing tables all day, and they hadn't been in. Whole place was locked and cleaned. We checked the back door, it was well and truely locked.

Kinda freaked us all out.

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HardtoHandle13
• 14y ago

Mine is no where near as intense as a few of these, but I think it is pretty unexplainable. When I was young, like everyone, I had to use a car seat. I remember hating it and used to do things to try and get back at this horrible chair. One day while on the expressway, I really thought I was putting it to the chair when I ripped part of its name sticker off the side and through it out the window. This is where the whole glitch takes place, around 2 or three years passed, enough time for the car seat to cycle from me to my younger cousin. We were on that same road and i was talking to my dad, when suddenly, something flew in the window. It was the exact sticker I had thrown out years ago. It fit perfectly with the other half of the sticker still on the chair.

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CD62
• 14y ago

This is probably more paranormal than matrix-y but still weird coincidence.

When I was younger i had horrific nightmares, i would run around the house, screaming, or simply pacing, in my sleep. I had very little memory of the dreams.

My mum used to go to psychics every now and then at the insistance of my aunt, while my mum was with the psychic, the psychic told her i was having nightmares and basically i was fighting demons in my sleep. She advised my mum burn sage in the four corners of my room and put salt across the windows/doors of the house and that the nightmares would stop in 3 months if she did this. My mum didnt tell us about this, or follow the advice for a few months.

The nightmares continued and eventually she decided that she could try it, but still she didnt tell us becuase if it worked, great, if not no one would know or make fun of her. She later told me that one of the main reasons she tried it is becuase during a nightmare, i ran into my sisters room, which was my parents room until a few days before, and frantically asked 'where's the sage?'

My mum tried the burning sage and salt across windows and in 3 months the nightmares stopped. They havnt started again in my house, but i have gotten them when spending nights in other places, hotels friends houses etc.

Normally i would say of course they stopped, you were told they'd stop in 3 months. I would say that except for the fact that no one besides my mum knew, she did it 7 or so years ago and she only told me this story recently.

Either way, i'm thankful they've stopped. Also, sorry for any mistakes, typing on my phone and it's 4.30 a.m here

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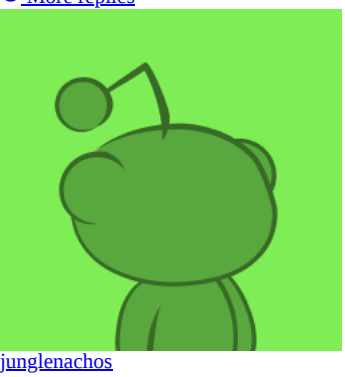

junglenachos
• 14y ago

It'll make me happy if at least one person reads this :)

So i'm hanging out with my friends in high school one day and one of my friends says that he found this guy at gamestop that looked exactly like me. I kind of shrug it off because I don't really care but other people start telling me theres this kid that looks like me. So one day, that story pops up and I just point to this random person at school saying "are you sure I don't just have a common face?" Turns out, that person I pointed was the kid that looked like me and he actually did look a lot like me. My friends were amazed none the less.

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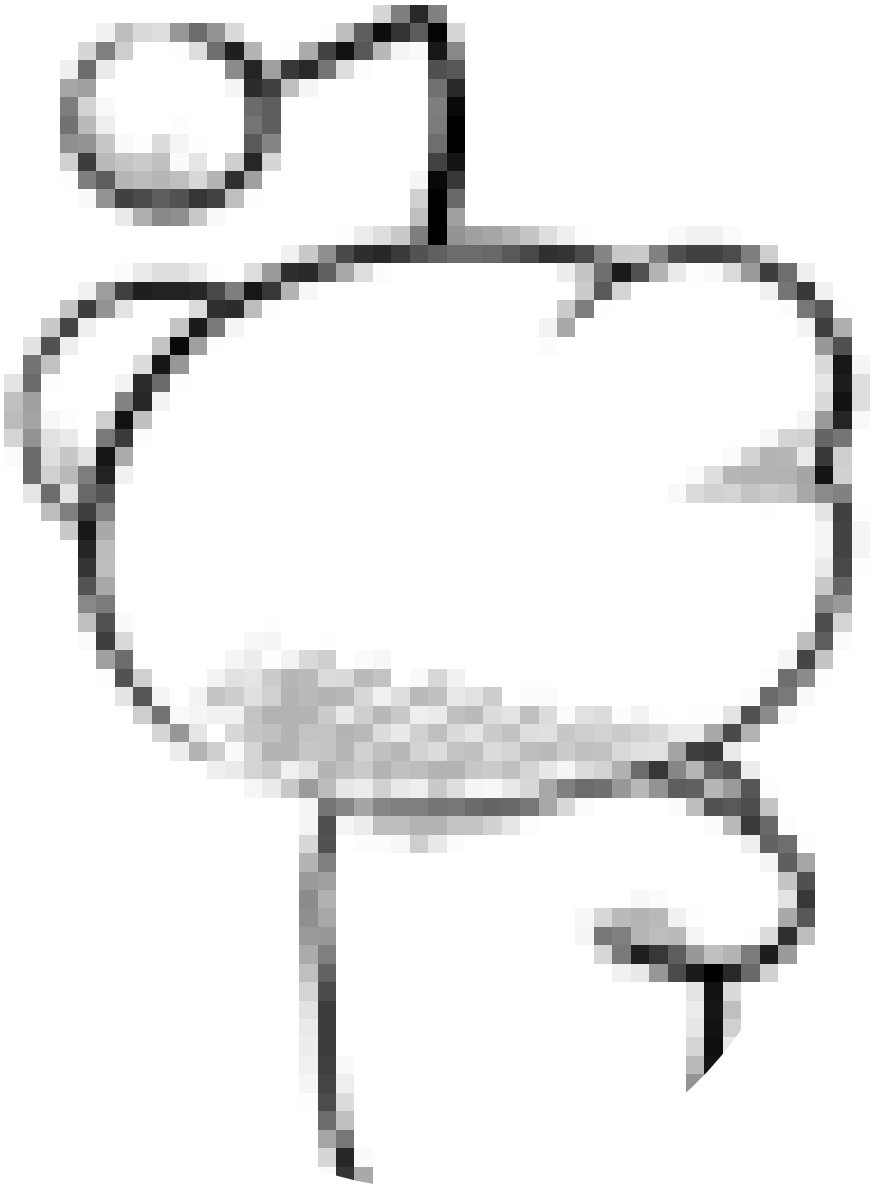

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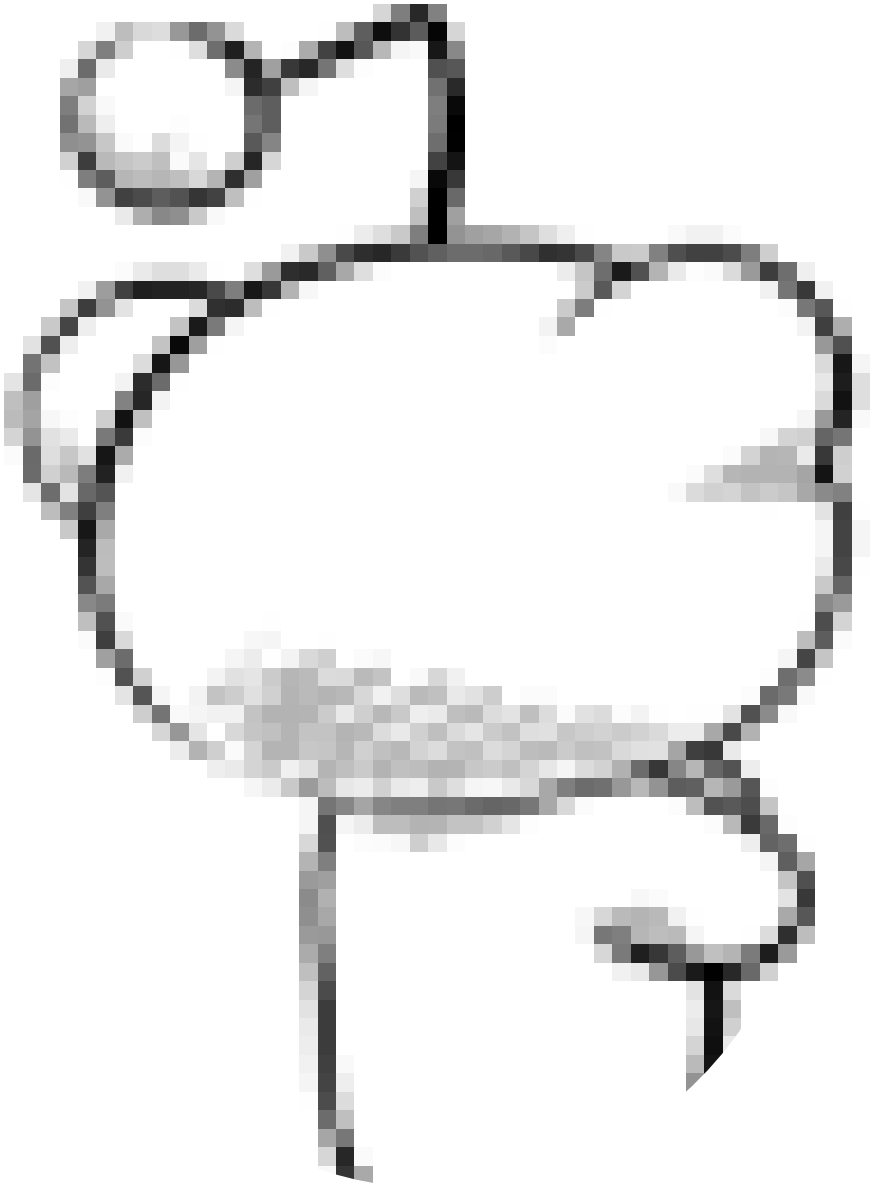

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• 14y ago

This one time at work, I was responsible for making boiled eggs. This guy came in and ate one; he was so intent on peeling his hard-boiled egg that he didn't notice that I brought a new tray of eggs in and set the older ones aside to make egg salad.

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superunhappyfuntime
• 14y ago

Ah yes, I thought of that and had a look around for the chef, who is a friend of mine. He was 7 floors down having a smoke at the time. Simplest explanation is someone took an egg, changed their mind then returned it but I never could explain where the extra egg came from! The other thing is the garbage can is by the door, I was right there.

Therefore by process of elimination: aliens!

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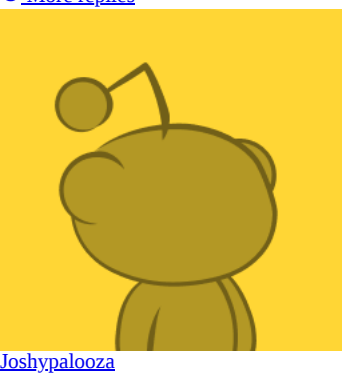

Joshypalooza
• 14y ago

About 2 years ago I was watching my dogs go poop in the back yard. It was about 11pm and black outside. There was a porch light on in the back by the door. There is a pool pump system on the side of the house and there is no light there. I'm setting the scene. So I'm in the backyard and I look over to the pool pump area, you know how there are shadows within shadows? Well, what I saw was a shadow, a myst, a fuzzy moving cloud in the shape of a man. He must have been 9 feet tall. His back was turned and he had a robe with a rood on. He turns his head to reveal a even darker shade of pitch blackness where his face would be. I had never been so afraid in my life. He vanished when I blinked, but this lasted for a good 5 seconds.

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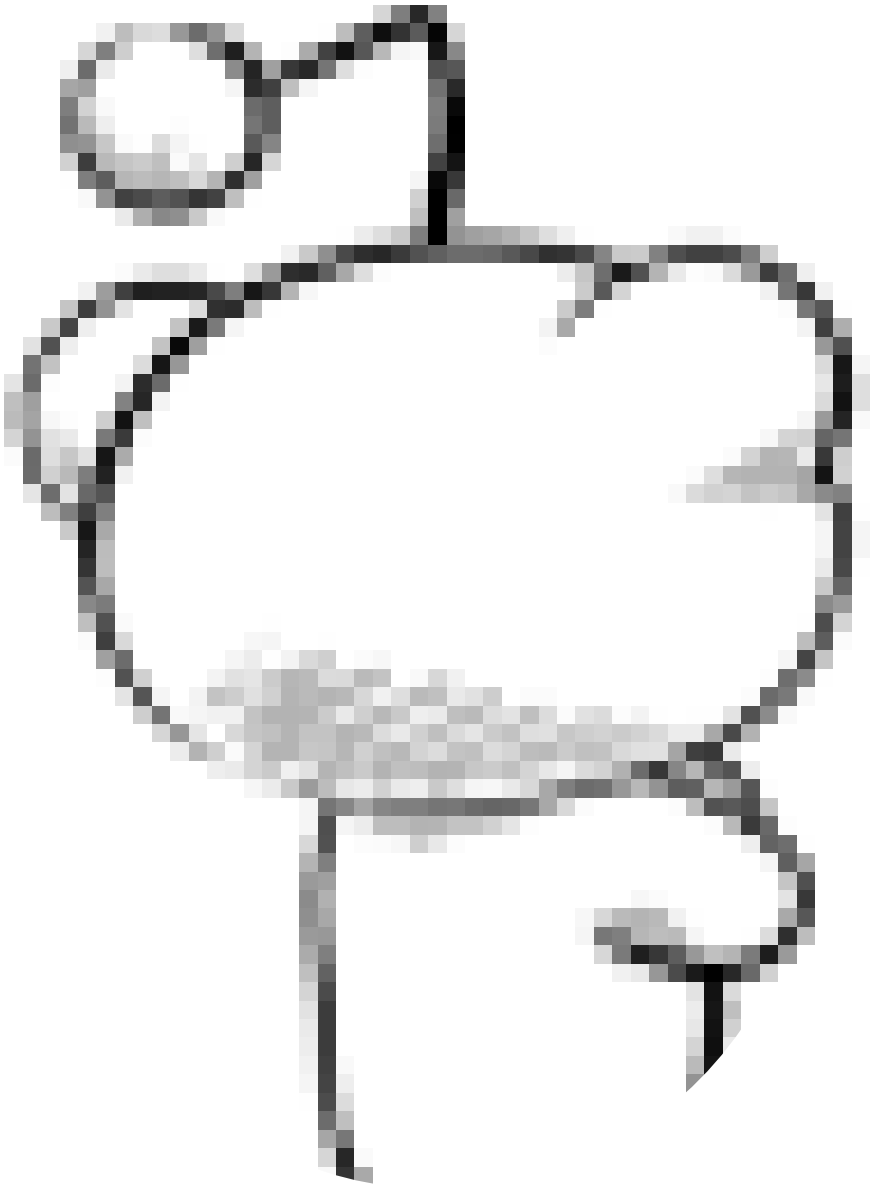

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• 14y ago

No one will ever, ever see this. But there was a kid I knew in middle school who rode my bus. I don't know what it was, but he gave me this flat, icy feeling every time I saw him. Eventually he moved or something, no one knew what happened to him, but he stopped being at school and on the bus.

After he disappeared, I would be in the car with my parents and we'd be about to enter a store or restaurant or whatever and I would get that icy feeling. I would immediately associate that feeling with the kid and think about him. And then we'd go inside the store or restaurant and the kid would be there. I wasn't just imagining the kid. He would actually acknowledge me. This happened at least 10 different times. No clue what the fuck that was about. Weirds me the hell out. Even now, I get that feeling thinking about him.

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Huzakkah
• 14y ago

This was years ago...

One day I was sitting in my room bored. I grabbed this random foam football off of my shelf and went into the living room and tossed it around a bit. Then I left it there and walked back into my room...

...and it was on the shelf...

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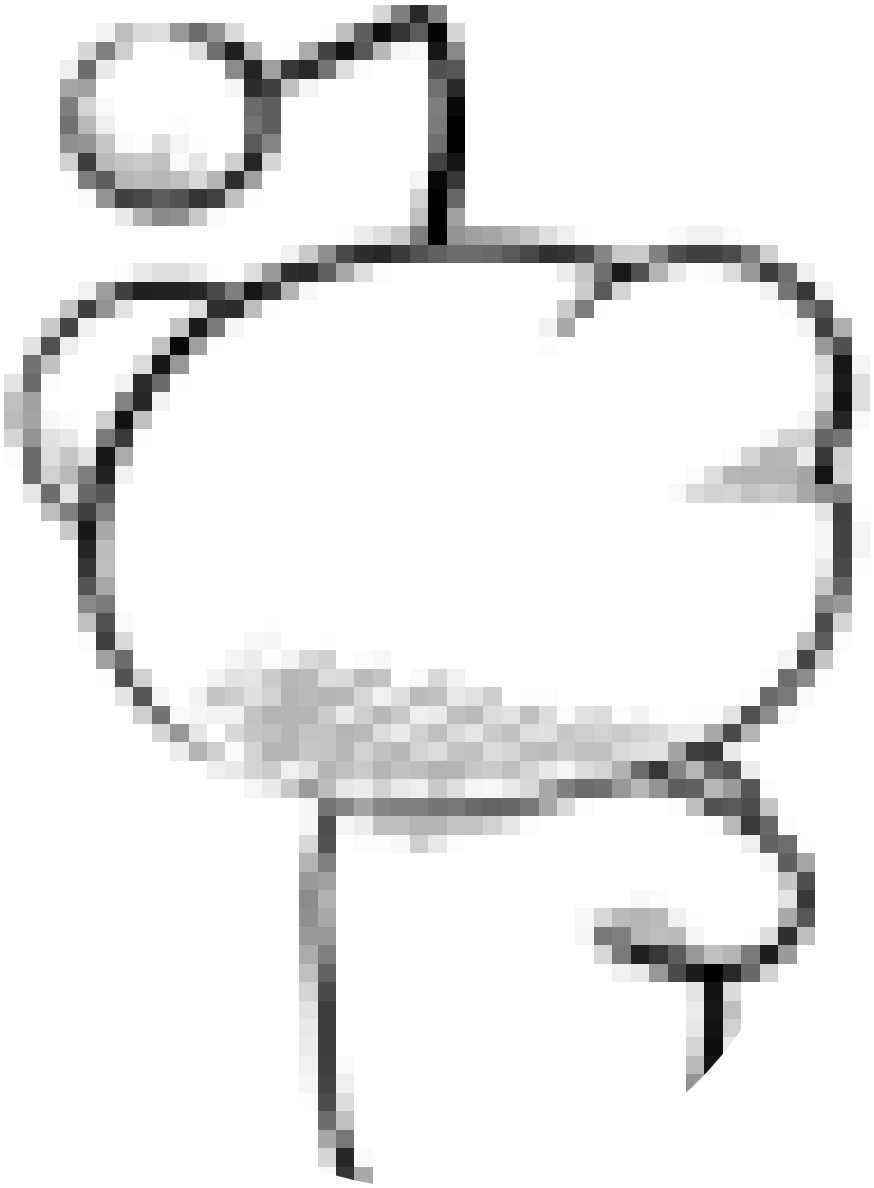

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• 14y ago

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Xeeke
• 14y ago

So at the time this happened, I was in New York while my girlfriend was in California for school. I had a dream that my apartment building burned down. The staircase that leads from the top floor down tortoise level was on fire so I had to escape using the staircase at the front of the house. I told this to my girlfriend the day this dream happened. She had a dream the same night with my apartment building burning down, but from a street level perspective at night time. This coincidence scared the shit out of me and I ended up moving out a few weeks later. My roommate/best friend was still living there. About a month after the whole dream deal, I get a phone call from my ex-roommate early in the morning. A fire had started on the first floor from someone throwing a lot cigarette in the garbage. The first set of stairs from my dream were the first to be engulfed in flames. He had to escape from the front staircase. All of this happened around 4 am. Creepy as fuck and neither of us have any explanation on how this coincidence could be possible.

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ToastMasterX
• 14y ago

I had a recurring dream as a child (right into my teens) of me playing outside with friends. I would always be looking down at something on the ground (sometimes I'd be playing with toys), when I look up to see three strange men burst from some trees or bushes, carrying guns, running towards me and shouting. The colours in this dream were always washed out and everything looked like a sepia browny green. The way the men ran creeped me out, hunched like beasts, but urgently trying to get to me, brandishing shotguns - sinister and I instantly wanted to get away. Particularly because this scene would crop up at the end of entirely different dreams, unexpectedly.

I'd forgotten about the dream, and many years later when I was 29, I was at my brothers house in the country, on a field not far from his house, walking his dog. The field had been ploughed, so it was rough underfoot. Other than the dog, who had ran ahead, I felt totally alone. I spotted something blue and plastic in the ploughed earth, which looked like a toy. Funny to find that here, I thought, so I reached down to get it, lost my footing, and fell sideways, banging my head on a tough crop of dirt.

I felt dazed, heard the shout of a man's voice and looked up to see three strange men, hunched over and carrying rifles, charging towards me. I couldn't comprehend what I was seeing at first and not knowing where the dog or my brother was, felt very alone. I shouted at them and clambered backwards but they kept coming, still hunched, looking sternly at me. The memories of my dreams came back and my mind was a wreck dealing with it. Terrified. But this time it felt much more real. Because it was.

The men got to me before I could properly stand, laid their guns down and spoke to me. They were on their way to a hunt (to shoot pheasants), saw me fall and said I didn't get up straight away so they were running over to help. The odd, hunched running was because they were trying to keep their footing on the ploughed field. Even the colours matched my dream, because of my knocked head. They must have thought me odd, because I didn't really speak back to them, because I was so surprised to see this nightmarish scene return to me more than a decade after I'd last dreamt it. Luckily they were coming to help me after all.

TL;DR: A childhood nightmare returns as an exact scene in my adult life. But with a twist.

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angrymidget7
• 14y ago

So I am pretty sure this thread is dead, but I still want to share my story. This is about my mother as a kid.

One day when my mom was a kid, she bought this really nice shirt that she loved. A few days later, her mother, my grandma, makes her give the shirt away with out an explanation. She is finally convinced to give a reason as to why she made her give away the shirt. She had had a dream the night prior that my mom had gotten into a terrible car accident while wearing the shirt. Not 2 days pass when my moms friend gets into an accident while wearing the shirt from the dream. (she had given the shirt to her friend rather than donating it.)

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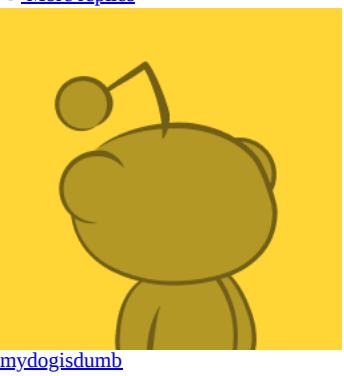

mydogisdumb
• 14y ago

i remember in 6th grade i wrote an entire page of some assignment we had to do in my notebook. turned the page for some reason and when i turned back the writing disappeared, but the impressions from the pencil noticable.

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AddNine
• 14y ago

Maybe you turned two pages instead of one. Then turned back only one page and thats why the impressions were there?

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ZiggyBoop
• 14y ago

I used to tell my teachers that, too.

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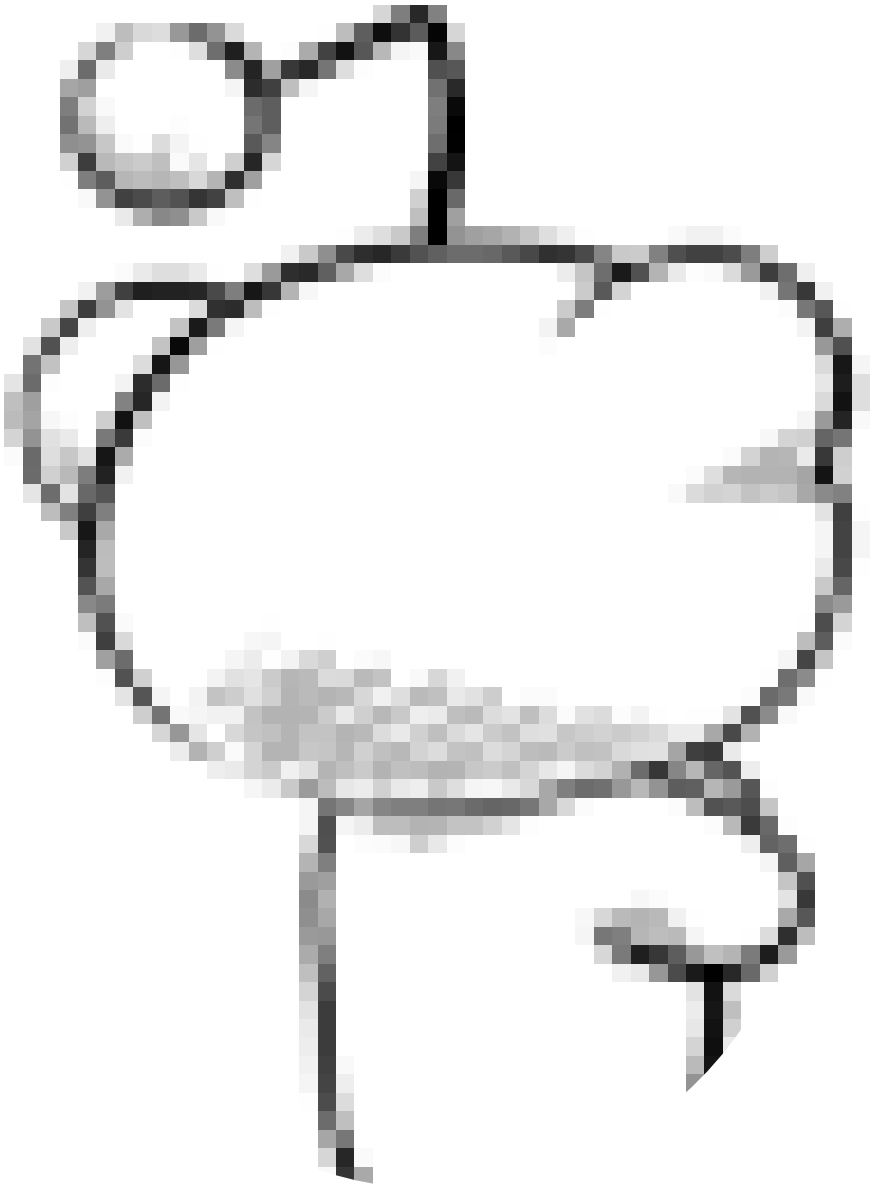

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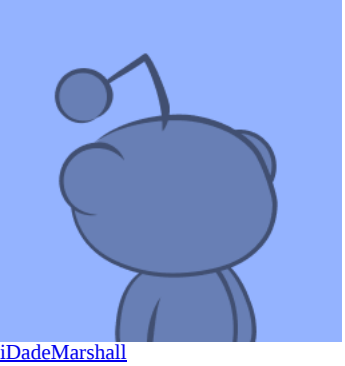

iDadeMarshall
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This is a really fucked up story I never told anyone, so with the pass of anonymity, I will tell my tale. I was driving back to college from spring break with 3 other friends. We all were from the same hometown, and our university was roughly 4 hours away. As a precursor, none of us took drugs of any sort, and we were all on various sports teams with full rides for academics. We were the kids who's parents let them drive the escalade or range rover back to college and everything always went our way. Your typical Ivy leaguer. (not always proud of this but its just to validate that we weren't your typical alien abductees, aka crazy people)

About 3 hours into the drive, we start noticing familiar signs that we saw hours ago. Confused, we just kept driving and ignored it. After about 10 minutes we knew something was wrong, since we were seeing all the same signs and landmarks we did 3 hours prior. We never got off the freeway, drove south the whole time, and nobody fell asleep. We drove 3 hours south, then out of nowhere we were right back near the start. We figured since we left our hometown at noon we would get to school by 4. We didn't get to school until 7, and never hit any traffic... It was like we went into a time warp or something, and it scared us so much that nobody said a word the rest of the trip. When we got to school, none of us said anything to each other or talked to each other for over a month, other than the agreement never to speak about it.

It was one of the most fucked up experiences of my life, and we all vowed to never tell anyone cause we didn't want people thinking we were crazy. Fuck, that shit scares me.

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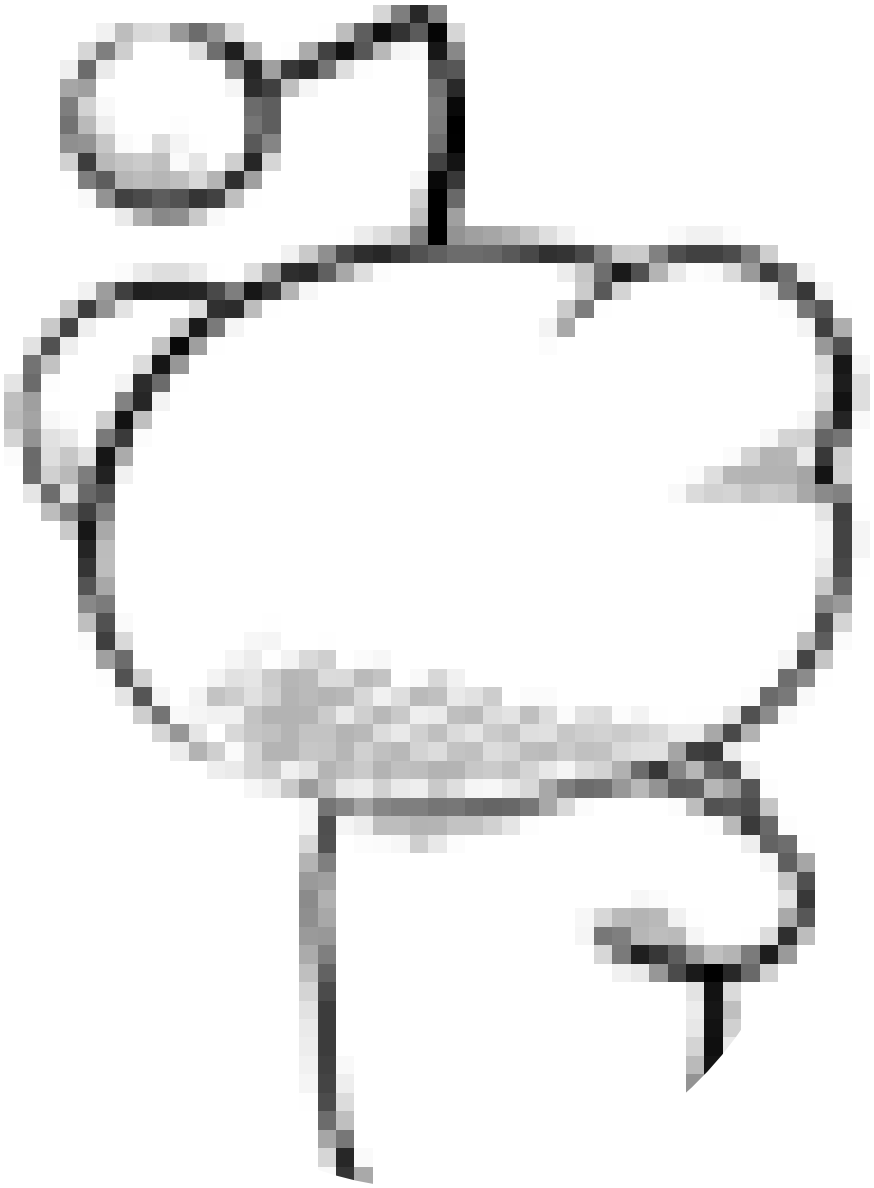

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• 14y ago

DMT.

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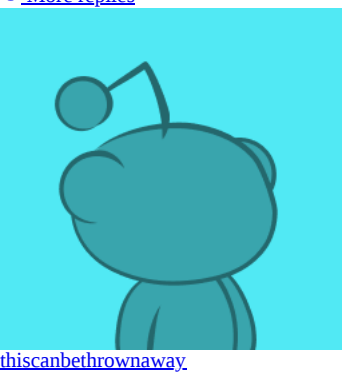

thiscanbethrownaway
• 14y ago

No one believes me. Not one single person, they all laugh and think I'm just being a weirdo. You are all going to read this and just think I'm a weirdo as well, but here it is.

I saw a shark in my rear view mirror.

I'm driving home late one night from work, about 1 AM. I worked in the Alliance area of of 35 in Fort Worth, and I lived in Denton. I'm driving down 35 and other than a few eighteen wheeler's in front of me I am alone on the road. Anyone who is familiar with this stretch of highway you know that it is super dark at night. No lights, no exits, just a few miles of road and country until you get to Denton. I'm about to change over from the left lane to the right. I look into my rear view mirror and there lit in red by my tail lights, is a giant shark. Swimming as if we were submerged in water, bearing down on me, jaws open, rows of razor teeth exposed, ready to strike. I screamed

and jerked my head around to look out my window.... nothing. It was gone. No one behind me, no cars, no trucks, certainly no giant sharks. Just as if nothing happened at all. I pulled over shaking a sweating. It had all taken place in a fraction of a second and I had no idea how to processes what I had just seen. There was a shark in my rear view mirror that was inches away from ripping the shit out of the back of my car. The image still plays in my mind over and over. I'm not crazy, I have no history of mental illness, neither does anyone in my family. I had not (at that time) ever partaken in hallucinogens. I had never and since then still have never had any kind of hallucination like that, and like I said, anyone that I have ever told thinks I'm either lying, or nuts, and I kinda hope I am. But I saw that shark, and it saw me, and it wanted my blood.

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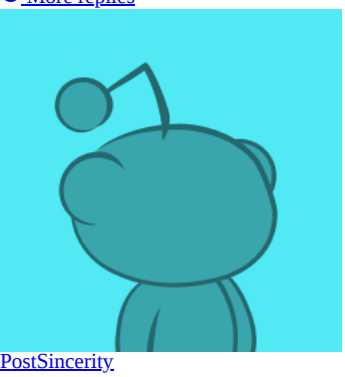

PostSincerity

• 14y ago

One time I was walking around downtown San Jose before meeting some friends for a movie. This was a region near where I had been working for at least six months so I knew it well. When I first started walking I saw a hip couple dressed in dark clothes. I realized I was going the wrong way and walked back to my starting point along a street I had never been on, despite all my time spent in the area. When I got back to my starting point I found another hip couple dressed in dark clothes walking by in exactly the same space the other two had been. I had the strong impression they were the same people even though I knew they weren't. I continued to the movie theatre and as I was crossing a street the traffic stranded on a concrete "island" in the middle of a road. A mass transit train turned onto the road and due to being on the island there was no way to distance myself as it passed me, a mere foot away at speed. The sensation of the train bearing down on me (and not slowing as it would at a stop) caused me to think of it as a living animal. This expanded to the idea that the entire city was alive and hated me. When I had a stoplight I walked on to the movie theatre and had the sensation that I could perceive the gears and pulleys behind perspective. This is difficult to explain. I became very conscious of my head bob and how the visual perspective of my surroundings was subtly altered with the beat of each step. I felt very strongly that if I moved my head the wrong way or too fast I would see that all reality was a massive construction of plywood cutouts, many layers deep, being moved mechanically to create the appearance of the world from my unique vantage point. This unnerved me deeply and as much as I dared I closed my eyes while walking down the sidewalk, taking quick peeks to avoid walking into people or the street. Got to the theatre, met my friends, watched the documentary "Rivers and Tides", it was good. IMPORTANT NOTE: Have never done ANY hallucinogens, before or after this experience.

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DK_The_White

• 14y ago

Some panic attacks can cause sensations like this. Due to the sudden change in blood pressure during a panic attack, its effects could be anything from mild fear to full hallucinations. Similar happened to me. Once, while lying in bed falling asleep, I felt that the zombie apocalypse was beginning at that very moment. I even started hearing groans from a distance. I grabbed my primary melee weapon (essentially a mace) and fell asleep thinking I would (gladly) have to stay awake to protect my family as they slept.

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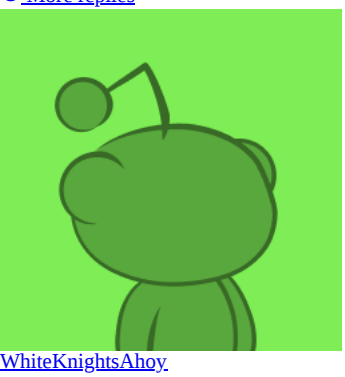

WhiteKnightsAhoy
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Eight hours in to a 7000 comment post, this will never be seen.

This story is triple weird because not only did I consider making a similar post THIS MORNING, the title was also similar and I indeed had an actual 'glitch' this morning.

Two days ago I noticed my Arrested Development Season 1 DVD set was sitting on the table at the foot of my bed. I explicitly remember wondering to myself why I had gotten it out, and then remembered that I intended to show it to one of my buddies. I thought, "Oh yeah, Adam would love Arrested Development!" I leave the DVD set there so I can show my buddy later.

I wake up this morning, sit up in bed, look down towards my feet, and in the EXACT same position and orientation of the old Arrested Development set there is now my Firefly DVD set.

I instantly WTF and stare for a few moments. As I investigate, I find the Arrested Development set knocked onto the floor.

Bull. Shit. I live alone. I did not even touch the Arrested Development set, and in fact I intentionally left it alone.

Motherfucking glitch.

Edit: I'll be damned, people saw it. For slightly more detail, I forgot about it in the first place because the table I left it on is one of those areas where crap tends to just accumulate in the house, so it's sitting there among a bunch of other junk. Also I originally intended to show it to my friend three weekends ago, so it had passed out of mind by then.

In all honesty, do I think there was a 'glitch'? No. It is frequently demonstrated how easily our mind can be fooled and how we can alter our own memories. So, from among the possible explanations so far and after further consideration, from most likely to least likely in my opinion:

1. I simply forgot moving the DVDs. Maybe I did it absentmindedly while I was distracted. Maybe I didn't notice the Firefly set was under the Arrested Development set, because as they are two of my favorite shows it seems likely that I would grab them both if I had the intention of showing them to someone else (also the Firefly set is a similar color to the table, helping me not notice it). I could have just accidentally knocked the top set of DVDs to the floor or something.

2. I did it while sleepwalking.

3. Glitch in the Matrix.

4. Some kind of crazy quantum tunnel shit or something.

Still bullshit, though.

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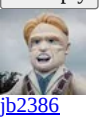

jb2386
• 14y ago

> Eight hours in to a 7000 comment post, this will never be seen.

I saw it.

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space_monster
• 14y ago

About 3 years ago I had a very vivid dream about my deceased aunt and uncle, Sylvia & John. I very rarely dream about them, and this one felt like they were really talking to me. Sylvia was a huge spiritualist. the next day when I got into work, I had 1 email - a spam email from a 'John Sylvia'. freaked me all the way out.

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Dr_Drunk
• 14y ago

A few years ago I was in a horrible break up. Around 3 months after the break up I finally pull myself out of the hole and decide that rebound sex is in order. Proceed to go to the bar and spit whatever game I have. Go home with a girl, have sex. Wake up in the morning to her offering me coffee. Walk to the kitchen to receive said cup, ex is sitting at the table. Apparently I unknowingly fucked my ex girlfriends new roommate.

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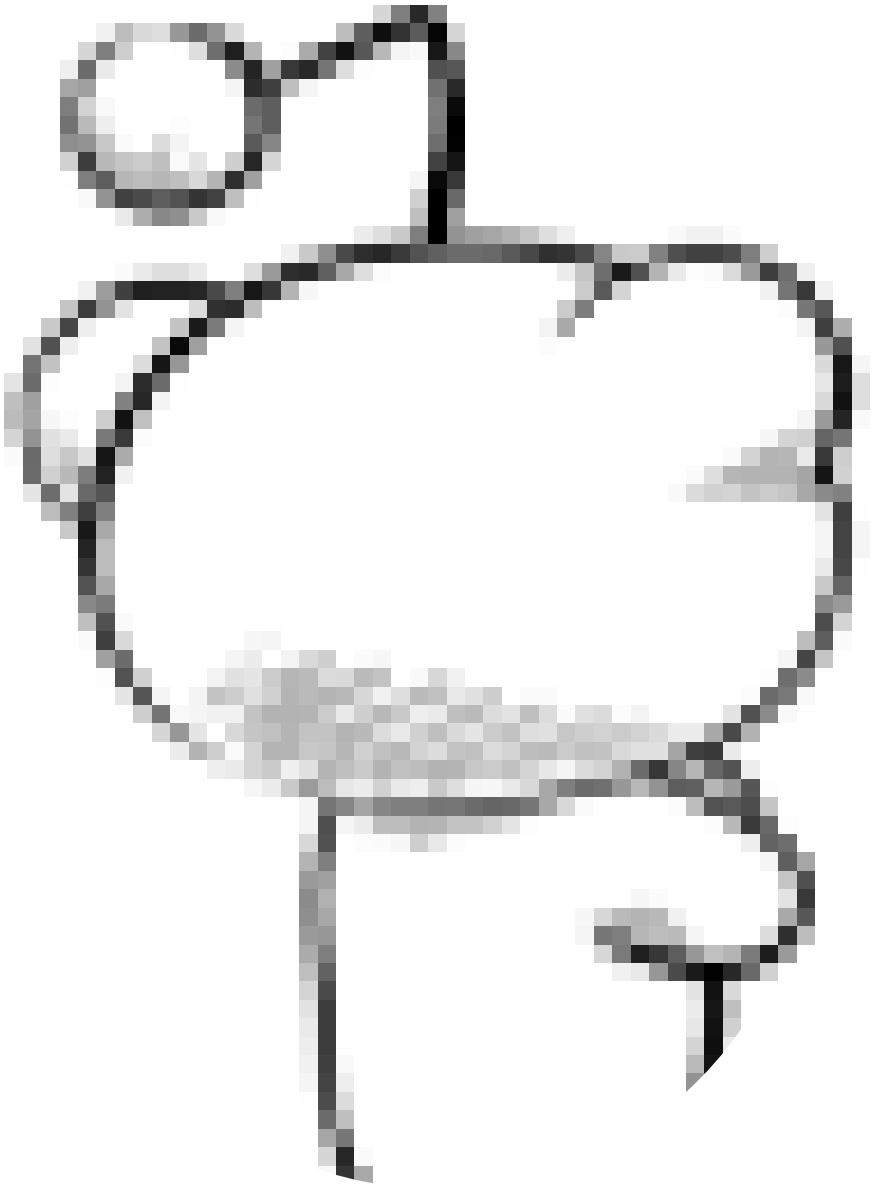

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I was 10. I vividly remember every ounce of feeling of this. September 10, 2001. I fuckin tear up whenever I think about this. I live in lower east side Manhattan with a very clear view of all of downtown. So I'm laying in bed staring out my window and this is what I feel and see..my covers are on my legs and I'm staring at the wtc. Very clear night. I'm lost in my own little world. Then I daydream about an airplane hitting them. I start to sweat because it all seems so real. I hear police sirens. Now my body is stuck in this position I'm actually trying to move and run to my father but I'm just stuck in this fear of what the he'll is going on. So my mom comes in and sees me sitting upright and sweating and starts asking what's wrong which breaks me out of this trance. I tell her it was nothing and go to sleep. This is my strongest memory of a dream that I've had. I was dreaming and its the morning. I'm at school and we get news that and airplane had hit the wtc. I kid you not. I shot up from my bed and its still around 4ish in the morning and go to my parents room terrified. They keep telling me it was a dream but it felt way to real. Then unfortunately the next day everything that happened in my dream played out. Not exactly but for the most part it was spot on. Till this very day only 3 people know this. My eyes tear up and my body shivers when I think about it. Sorry for my poor use of grammar and spelling but I'm not gonna edit everything. This is my glitch in the matrix story :l

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jraximus

• 14y ago

I'd have to say it's probably something I noticed with myself... On very rare occasions I've felt like time has come to a complete stop, and I feel like I'm rushing through the experience. The first time it happened, I was pretty young, some time between 5-7 years old. I couldn't see straight, was nauseated and everything was becoming very fat to very skin. This kept happening faster and faster until I puked and gave my mother a scare. Not sure why, but she was normal in this crazy daze. Fast forward to highschool, and the same thing happens, but this time I just feel okay except lightheaded and the proceeding 5 minutes seems at least to be 45 min or so. During this time, I just felt like I was thinking so damn fast, and ended up finishing a class test in those 5 minutes. Amazed the hell out my math teacher... Years later, it happened a couple more times when I was in college, once while I was just lounging in my room, and another when I was taking a midterm. Felt like I was having a brain dump. Am I dieing? :(

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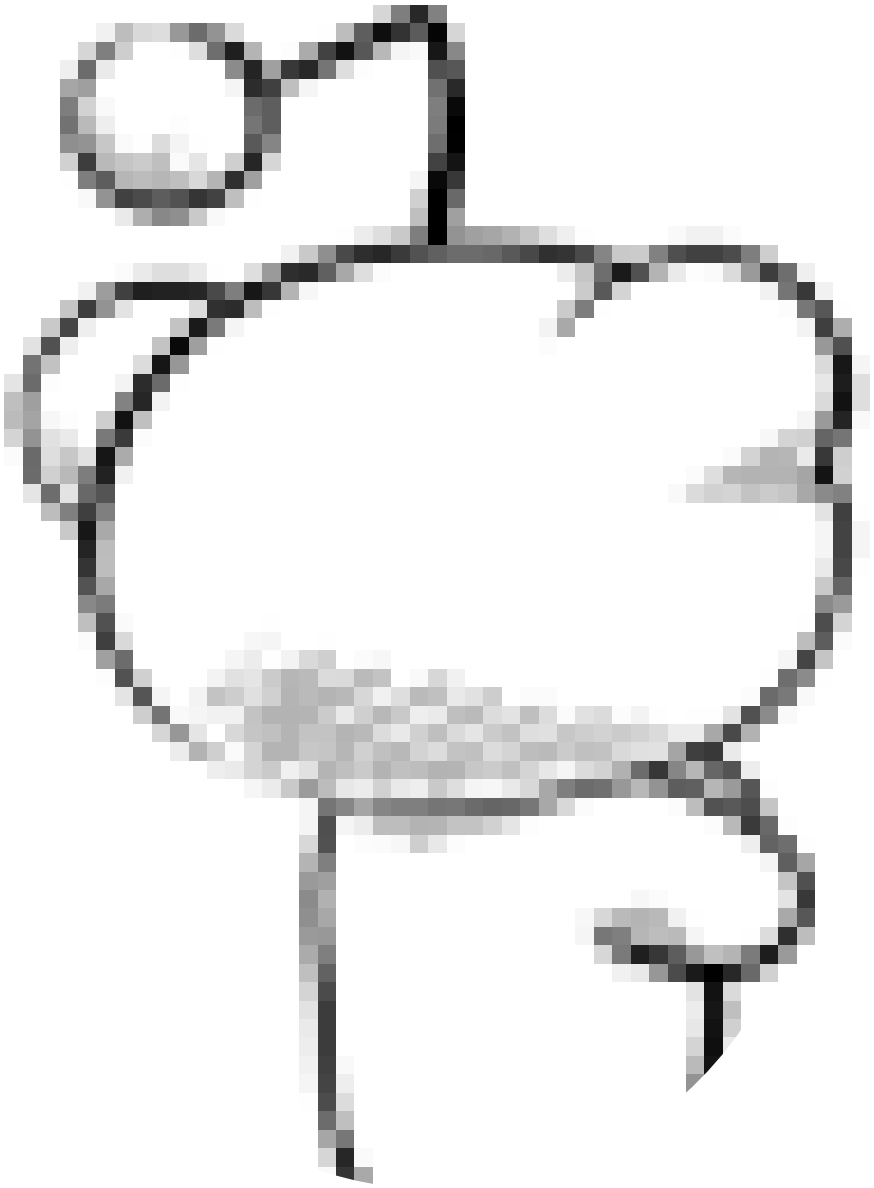

FFandMMfan

• 14y ago

One day me and my mom were sitting in the living room. It was about noon-ish and the window blinds were open, revealing a bright, sunny day. Not a cloud in the sky. Suddenly everything goes dark. All you can see outside the window is BLACK. Like, not just "really dark", I mean PITCH BLACK. This lasts for about 1 or 2 seconds and then suddenly everything is back to normal, except now it is pouring rain. Neither of us can figure out what happened.

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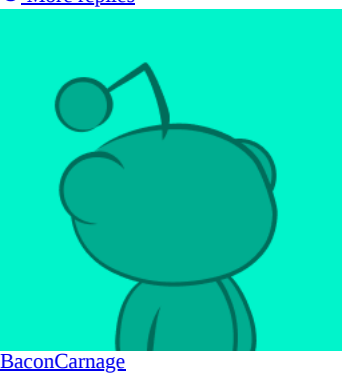

BaconCarnage
• 14y ago

I dont know if this counts but: a few years ago I decided to play with a Ouija board with my friends. My mother had one in the closet and I was all by myself for the week so I figured what she dont know wont hurt her. She always told me even since I was 5 to just leave it in that closet on that shelf and never touch it, dont take it out ever. She is not very superstitious except for this thing. Anyway we asked it stuff all night and it kept giving weird answers until I asked about my grandmother who was recently deceased. The board started talking about how many children she had, what street she lived on, even her cats name. Bc of this i was too scared to stay at my house alone that night so I brought it to a friends house and stayed there. The next day I had to bring it home secretly, I placed it in the closet and closed the door. I closed all the doors in my house and had all the lights off- because I was heading out for the day and I just like it when the doors are closed, idk. I locked the front door as well. A little while later it starts raining, im a quick walk away so I run home because Im not sure if i closed all the windows. Front door still locked, all the doors closed. EXCEPT one door, the light is on in that room too, the ONLY light on in the house, the closet that the ouija board is in is open too. Not just cracked open, WIDE open.

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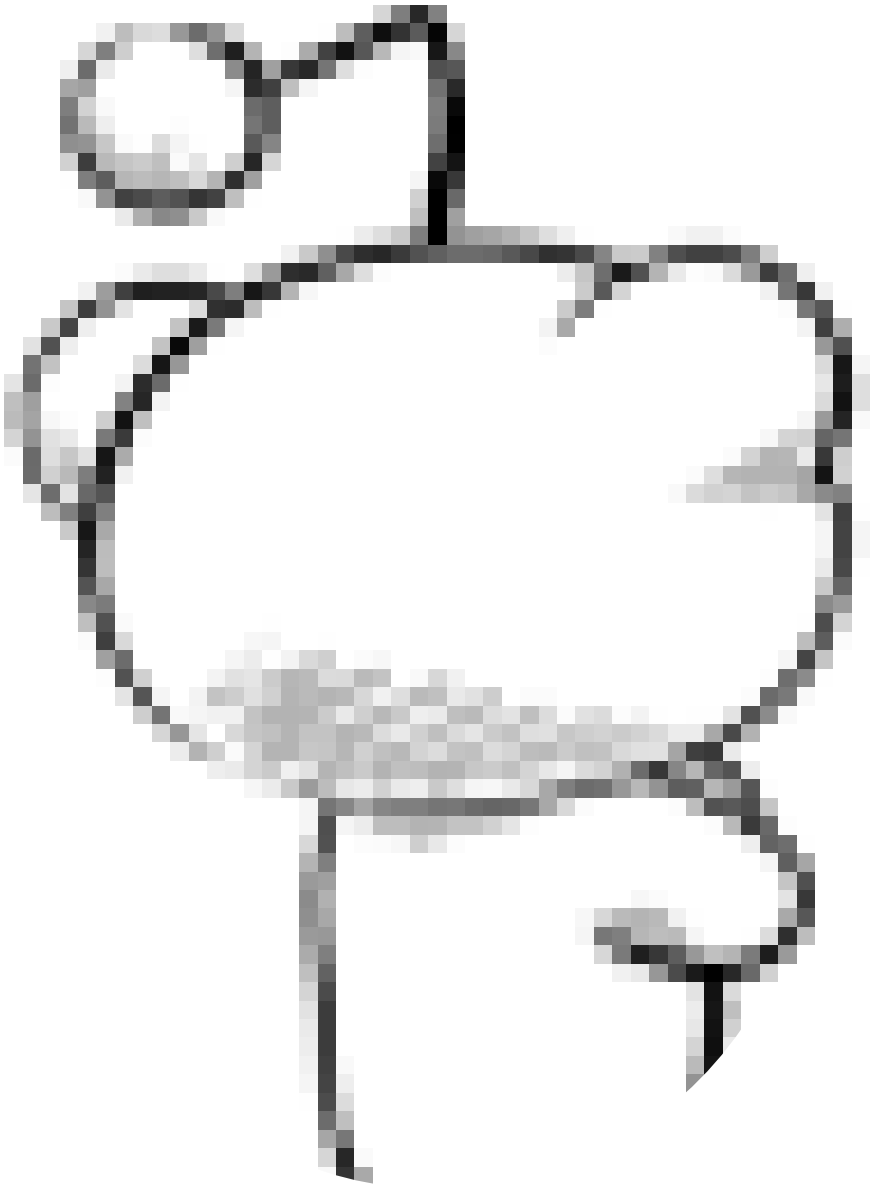

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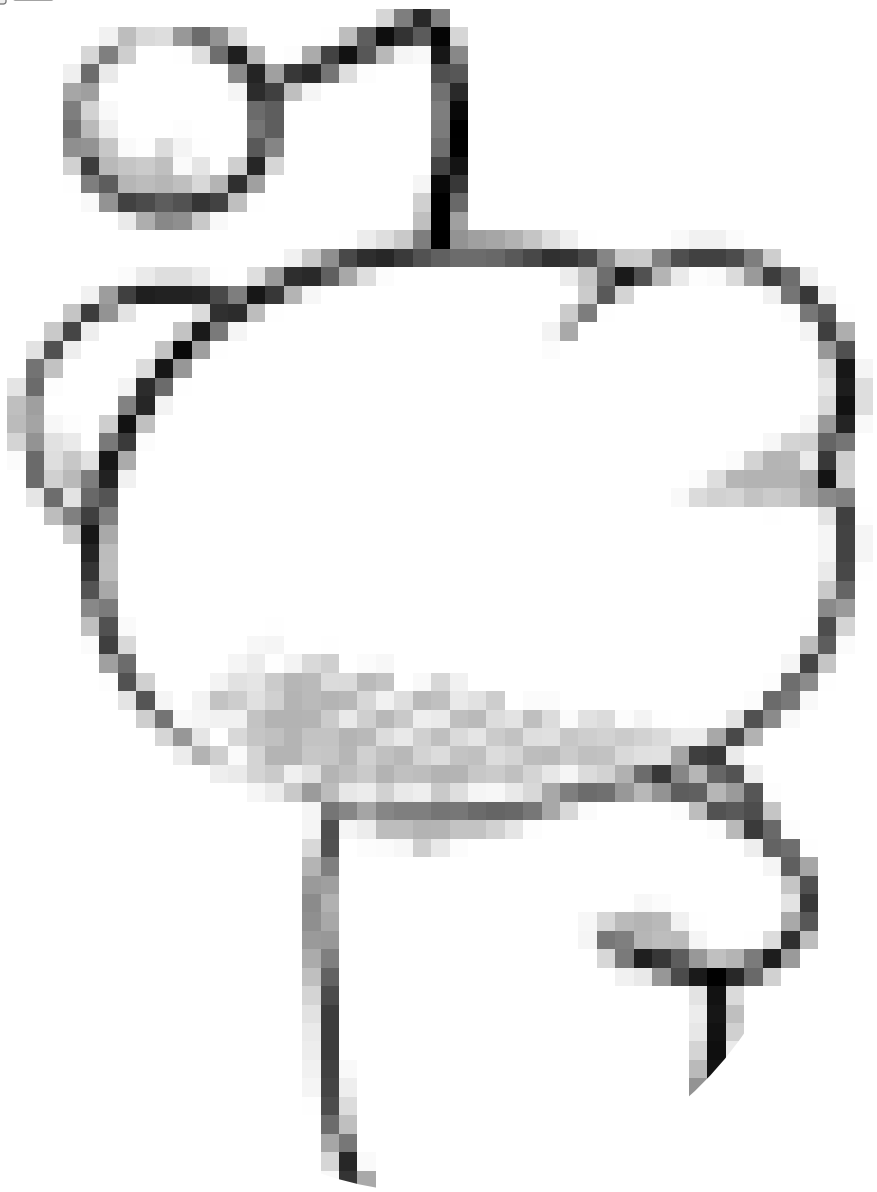

swazy
• 14y ago

Photo in the local paper at a "save our hospital protest" Same clothing same hair even my mother thought it was me. But I had a digital casio watch and the person in the pic was wearing a analog. and the phot was a full size pic of just that person leaning on a banner looking directly at the camera. (and the person who toce the pic was or next door neighbor who also thought it was me)

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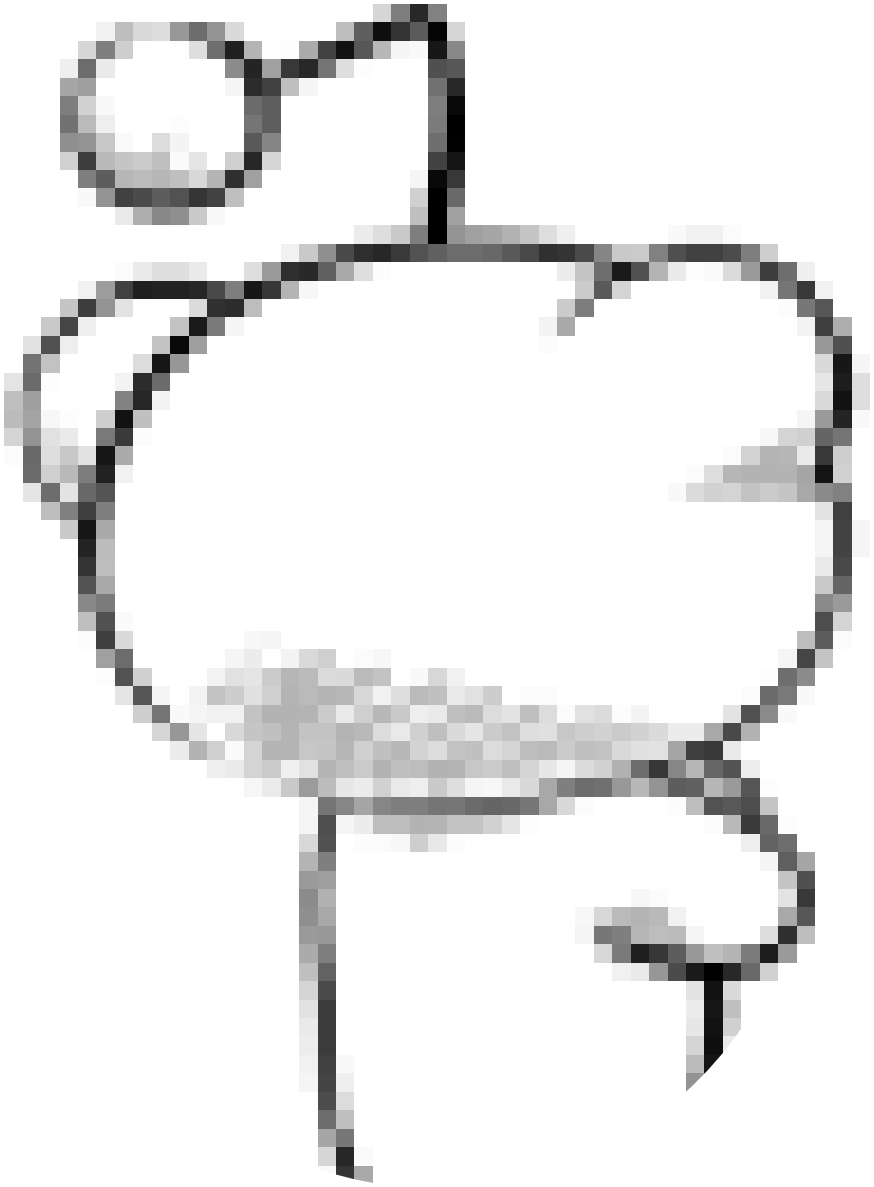

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• 14y ago

Every so often, I'm able to sense things before they happen, or know them before I find them out. Nothing major, but just enough to make me go "Wooaaah..."

The best example happened almost 7 years ago. My cousin's wife was pregnant with a baby boy and due any day, and while daydreaming on the bus home from school, I wondered what they might name him. I decided the middle name would be James, after my grandfather, and for a first name I thought... "Calvin. That's a good name." When I got home, my mother announced to me "Oh, Derp and Herppany had their baby; Calvin James." 0.o

Also, waaay back in the day, I was playing RuneScape (yeah, I know) and talking to some kid from Missouri that I only knew through the game. He told me he had a new girlfriend, and the name "Amy" popped into my head. I asked... "What's her name?" "Amy." o.0

This expresses itself in other, smaller ways. Occasionally I find myself knowing the outcome of a dice roll in a board game, or knowing what song will play next on the radio. I've never told anyone about these weird little coincidences, because they aren't all that common. Is it ESP, or am I just a really good guesser?

I've also considered the possibility that I might be a low-level Force-sensitive.

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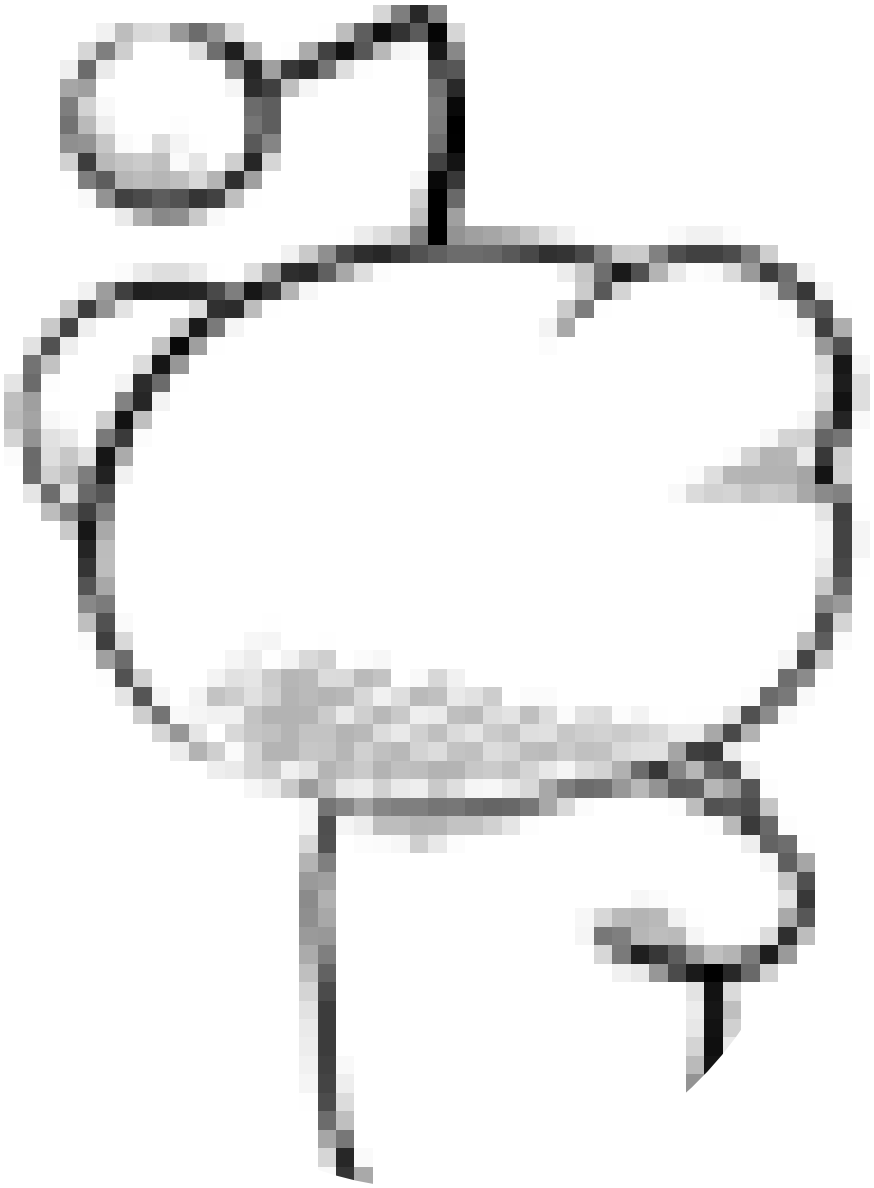

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not my personal story but this is interesting:

In 1974, Anthony Hopkins starred in a film called 'The Girl from Petrovka,' based on the book by George Feifer. Not long after signing on to the film, Hopkins went to London to try to track down a copy of the book. After canvasing several bookshops, however, he couldn't find one. Frustrated and defeated, Hopkins entered the Leicester Square stop to board a train home when all of a sudden he spotted a copy of 'The Girl from Petrovka' that appeared to have been discarded on a nearby bench. Naturally he swiped it, and if the story ended there it'd be a pretty funny coincidence.

But the story doesn't end there. Two years later while filming in Vienna, author George Feifer visited the set. During a conversation with Hopkins, Feifer mentioned that he didn't even have a copy of his own book -- that he'd lent his last one (complete with his own annotations) to a friend who had lost it somewhere in London. Hopkins, puzzled, then fetched his copy, which also had notes in the margins. When he showed it to Feifer, the author confirmed that, amazingly, it was the same book.

Source

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9even
• 14y ago

This is turning into creepy pasta way too quickly... *turns lights on, continues to read*

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classicrockielzpfvh
• 14y ago

I was waiting outside of a class room waiting for the students in the previous class to leave. A friend of mine, we'll call her Dee, walked up to me and we started talking. She had a brownie and offered me a piece, and I took a tiny bit because she was a little bit crazy (long story). Anyway, we're talking and I look inside the room to see what's taking the other class so long. Meanwhile, her voice trails off. I look to my left to see she isn't there anymore. As I start to look around for her, I see her walking up to me from the same direction as before with the brownie untouched. I knew I had had a piece and she started telling me the same story. There was no way she could have walked back in front of me to pull the stunt and she got pissed when I asked her how she did it. She also got pissed (legitimately pissed) that I explained the story to her that she had just experienced a couple minutes before and was convinced I was stalking her.

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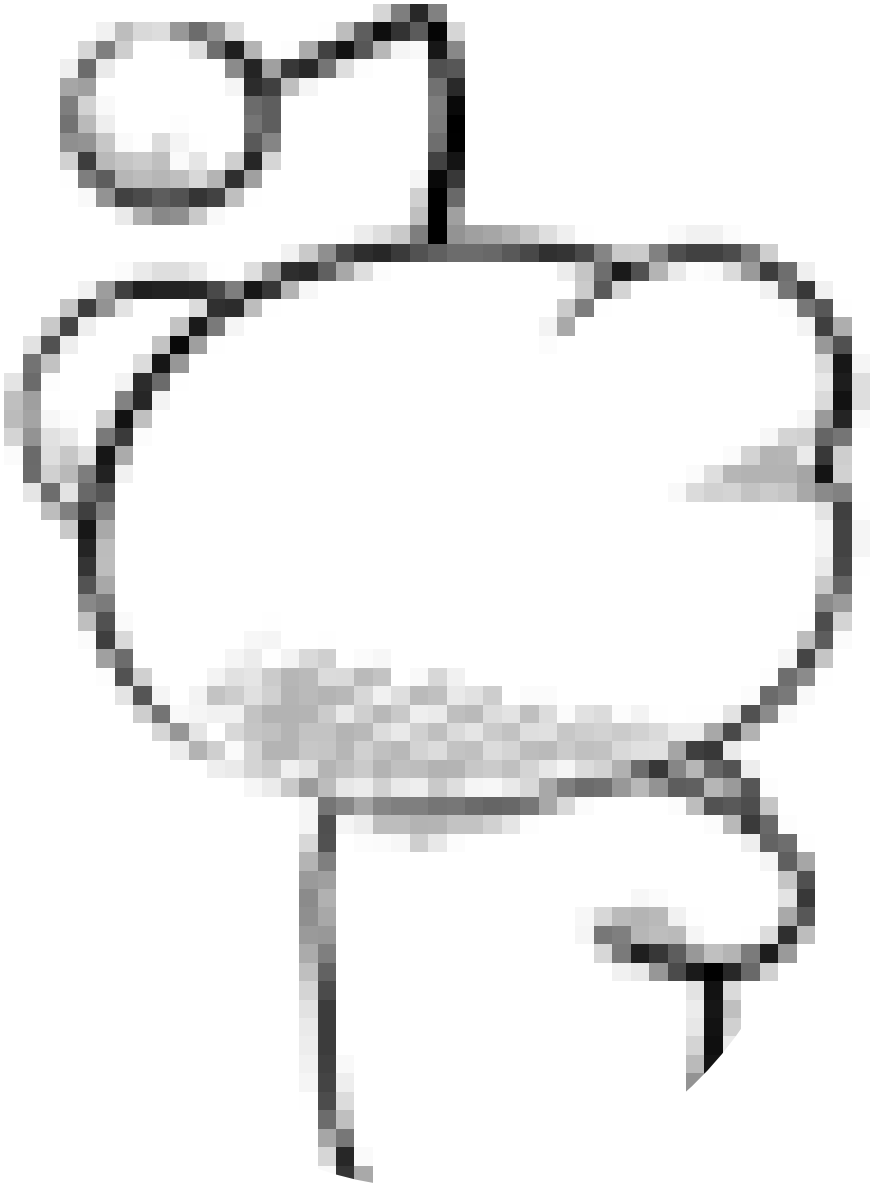

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• 14y ago

I was 14 or so. I lived with my grandmother in the old farmhouse. She slept on the couch because she had too much trouble getting out of bed. I slept in grandpa's old bed; he had passed away a couple years prior.

We were sleeping; it was like 6:00 AM. A storm had hit early in the morning, and somehow an electrical fire had started on the box on the outside of the house. This house is ancient and crumbling, needless to say we were not equipped with smoke detectors. We're sleeping, the house is filling with smoke as the electrical box continued to smolder.

The alarm clock next to my bed went off. I woke up, realized the house was on fire, woke my grandmother and my uncle up, grandma called the fire department, we got clear of the house, the fire department came and put out the (still pretty small but smoldering and very smoky) electrical fire on the side of the house.

The alarm clock that went off had not been plugged in since my grandfather died two years before.

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jaela
• 14y ago

Ooooold thread so this will get buried, but:

One night I was at a friend's house, and a mutual friend of ours came over -- let's call her Julia. Anyway, it became apparent to me as soon as Julia walked in that she was pregnant, and I mean WAY pregnant. The girl has always been really tiny, and she still was except for a big round pregnant belly and larger boobs. It couldn't have just been weight gain, because she still had skinny little arms, a thin face, etc. Basically, it was really, really obvious that she was preggers, and it couldn't be anything else. Cue this awkward thing where I'm trying not to stare, wondering if I should congratulate her or show concern, because she's only 17 and not in a stable financial situation to raise a child. She says nothing at all, and neither does the friend whose house we're in. I tell my mother about this in confidence because I just kind of need to tell SOMEONE about this whole awkward thing. A week later my mother sees Julia at the store. Comes back and tells me there's no way she's pregnant, she looks just as tiny all over as usual. Confused, I figure she must have seen someone else. So I call up the friend whose house we went to. She also has no idea what I'm talking about, even though she was right there with us on the night that it was so clear Julia was pretty far along. Fast-forward to a year later, I haven't heard from Julia in a while, and get on Facebook to find out that she's in the hospital in labour with a child. I get prickles on the back of my neck and go way back on Julia's page until I find a message saying that she's coming over to my friend's house to hang out with us. EXACTLY A YEAR FROM THAT DAY.

tl;dr Had a vision of my friend's pregnancy the year before she gave birth to a baby girl.

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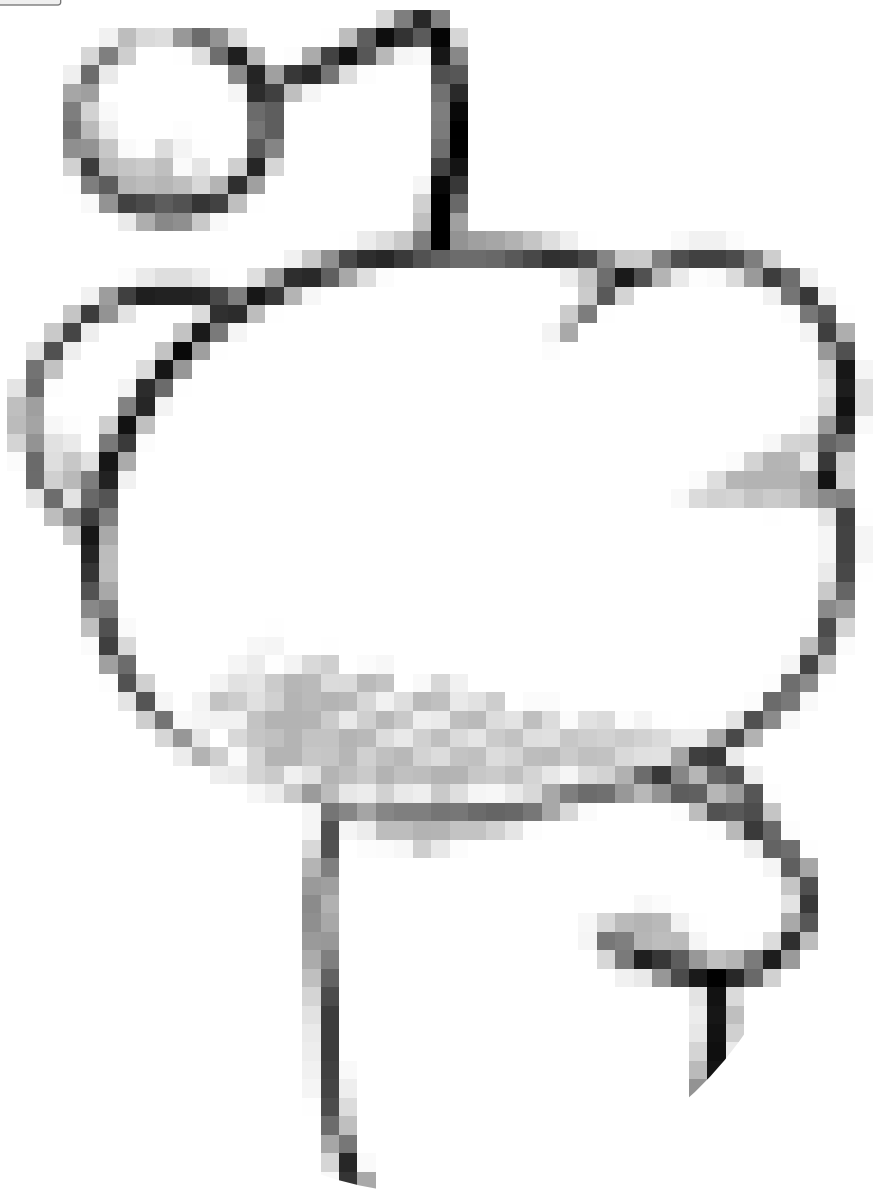

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• 14y ago

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fightswithbears
• 14y ago

One time during a night of heavy drinking, I was sitting at the counter with my drink in a red plastic cup. I noticed a much fancier glass on the counter, and decided that I would prefer to drink out of that instead. So I transferred my drink from the red cup into the fancier glass and continued conversing with my friends. Then there's this period of a minute or so where I don't remember anything, but according to my friends I was just sitting there the whole time. When I came back around, I was holding a full glass *and* a full plastic cup. It was like piracy, but with alcohol.

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SadClownBadDub
• 14y ago

maybe you were just drunk

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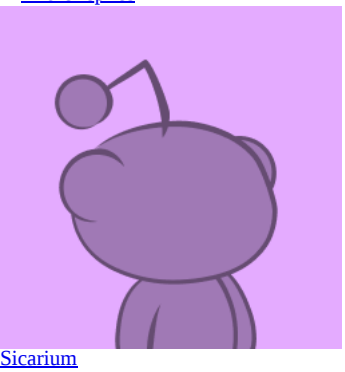

Sicarium
• 14y ago

You wouldn't download a beer...

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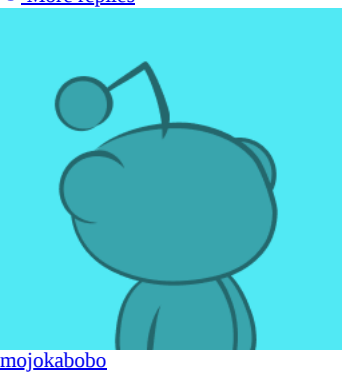

mojokabobo

• 14y ago

Not so much a glitch in the matrix, but still interesting. This was while I was in Kuwait. I had been staying up late reading some physics book, I think it had something to do with Schrodinger's Cat theory.

Anyways, I got up to go to the bathroom, and as I was walking to the door in our tent (I know, it's strange, a door on a tent, but there's a door..), I reached out for the handle and turned it, pushed and let it swing open a little.

As I did that, the wind caught the door, and it was like I went through one of those little matrix moments.. I saw the door get caught by the wind, and in my head I thought about whether or not it was worth the effort to try and reach for the door to keep it from swinging all the way and slamming loudly against the side of our little tent/building thing, which would have made a loud noise, waking people up.. I realized that i'd prefer to not be lazy so as to avoid the embarassment of appearing clumsy in front of other people.

That's when I decided to calculate whether or not it was even possible to catch the handle from my position, since the door was rapidly accelerating in an outward swinging direction from me, I calculated roughly in my head the speed at which it was departing from me, and the speed with which I could jump forward and grab the handle to stop it.

I immediately realized that I would be able to stop the door from swinging open, and so i begrudgingly shifted my weight to my left foot, and used all my strength from my left leg to propel me outward towards the handle. I reached out for the handle as I arched out through the air, and caught it firmly in my right hand, stopping the swing dead in it's tracks.

The funny part was how surreal this was, it happened in the space of about a quarter second.. but as i held the handle in my hand and shut the door, I was immediately awed with the realization of how many processes my mind had just ran through, I picked them apart in my head and burned it to my memory so that I would be able to actually say to myself later without doubt, yeah, that all happened right then. These kinds of things happen all the time, people just tend not to think about it too much.. hundreds of calculations in moments, it's just amazing what the mind can do and how fast it can work.

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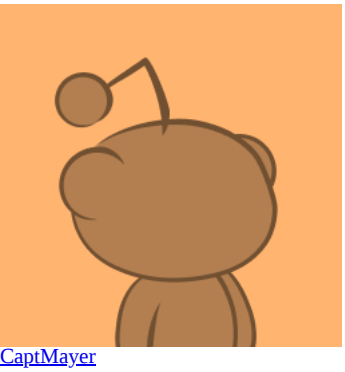
sowx

• 14y ago

2007...the ground shook and there was a boom sound. I looked out the window and saw an orange glow coming from behind the subdivision. Curious at what just happened I went down the street and up a hill to see what is was...and there was nothing going on. No fire, no sirens, etc. The next day on the news they said a tanker truck rolled off the overpass and crashed on the road below it in a fiery explosion.



CaptMayer

• 14y ago

The government has perfected teleportation of objects with mass. What you heard was the collapse of the vacuum created by the sudden departure of trillions of atoms. The tanker truck story was a lie to keep the tech hidden.

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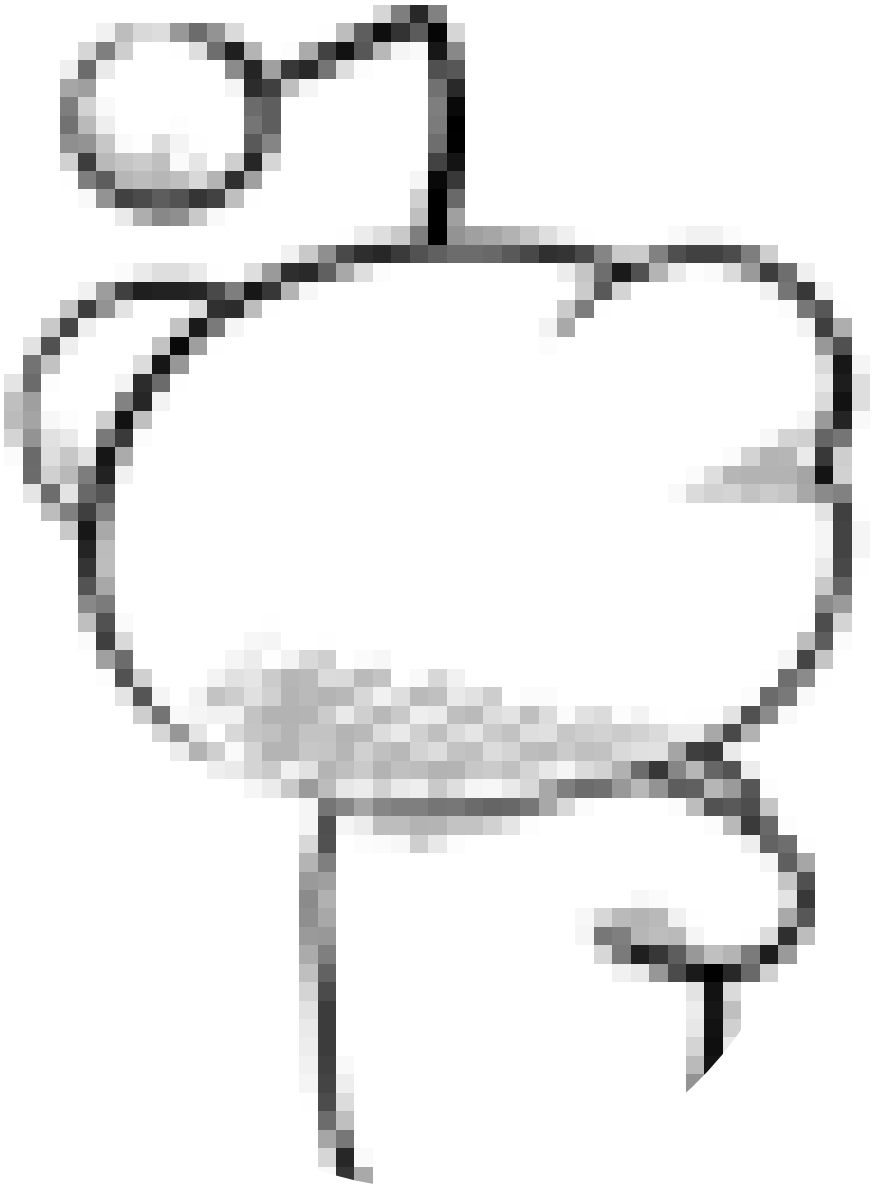

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• 14y ago

The movie *50 First Dates*. I remember it coming out, I remember seeing the commercials for it, I remember it starring Adam Sandler, and having a puffin in the commercial. And I also remember it coming out a second time, a few years later. But nobody else on earth remembers the first time it came out. It's like I came up with the movie by myself, ahead of time.

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AdamSteiner
• 14y ago

DUDE. This happened to me! That movie came out twice! I told some friends and they just blew it off like I was probably drunk.

...are we doomed?

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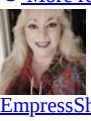

EmpressSharyl
• 14y ago

When I was 6, my mom bought me this silver necklace. It was a really thin chain with a tiny silver dove pendant. I loved that necklace. When I was in 8th grade, my older sister asked to borrow the necklace for her senior portraits. I told her no, because she was notorious for losing jewelry, and in general being stupid with borrowed stuff. Well, she stole the necklace out of my room, and wore it to her portrait session. After her session was over, her boyfriend picked her up, and they went to the beach. Then out to eat. Then to a friend's house, then they had sex at his house, since his parents weren't home. During all this, she 'lost' my necklace. I was so pissed, and I made her and her boyfriend retrace all their steps to try and find it. They couldn't find it. I was devastated.

Fast forward-I was 21, and living in my first apartment. I had been living there since I was 18, with my best friend. I came home from one of my jobs, and decided to clean. I scrubbed, dusted, did laundry, and finally decided to vacuum. As I was vacuuming the living room, the vacuum sucked up something from the carpet that didn't sound right. I turned off the vacuum, and flipped it over to get whatever it was out of the brush. I took off the brush guard, and saw a thin chain wound around the brush. I carefully unwound it, and it was my missing necklace. I have no idea how this happened. I still have the dove-the chain was broken beyond repair.

For the skeptics out there. My sister had never been in my apartment. The vacuum I had bought brand new 2 years prior. None of the furniture I owned was from my family home. There's absolutely no way it could have rationally been explained. And believe me, I looked for ways to explain it, including asking my friend if my sister had given her the necklace to 'plant'. Of course, my sister hadn't, since she and my friend never hung out together.

Everyone in my family was pretty tripped out by this, especially my sister. She told me that she was pretty certain that she had lost my necklace at the beach, because they had been roughhousing in the water at the time. She had never told me about that before, because she knew how pissed off I would be by her disregard for my property.

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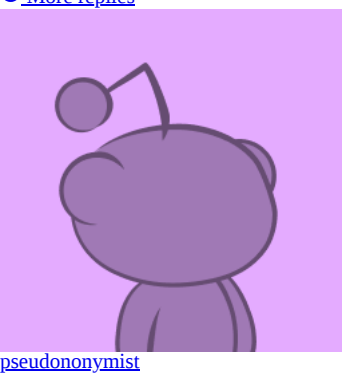

pseudononymist
• 14y ago

I have a couple. A few months ago I was at the corner of an intersection in Beijing. A man on an electric bike with a few packages on the back, probably a courier, was crossing the intersection along the zebra stripes toward me. Just then, a small van was rounding the corner in front of me, directly across the path of the biker, who was going too fast to stop. I cringed as I heard the heavy thunk of his bike hitting the side of the van, but at least it didn't sound like he fell over or anything broke. The van stopped for a moment, but then drove off. But the biker was just gone. I had a clear view of every direction he could have ridden off, but he had just disappeared, as if he'd been absorbed into the side of the van.

Second story. On my wedding night we were just going to bed when the phone started ringing. I picked it up and suddenly found myself sucked into this other--not sorry just kidding. I picked it up and a man on the line asked is this room 14? Is Kay Mitchell there? Sorry, I said, you have the wrong room. I hung up the phone a bit stunned. It was the name of my late grandmother. I never did find out who was in room 14.

Reply Share

Bibly
• 14y ago

When I was a pretty young, like 10 or so, my family decided to take a road trip to some place. The night before we took off, I had a dream where I lived through an entire day of the impending road trip, mostly watching through the backseat window of our car, looking at the scenery go by and whatnot.

Well, the next morning we took off, and once we had gotten a few hours away, I started freaking out, because everything I was seeing from the car was exactly as it had played out in my dream. I was recognizing landmarks that I recalled from my dream every step of the way. Well, in order to test it, I started predicting what would show up next based on what had happened in my dream. Such as seeing specific building or sign or where we would stop next and so on. I kept it to myself and didn't say a word to my family about it. And all day long everything my dream had predicted came true!

I had never, ever been out to those places before, later I even asked my parents if they had taken me there when I was younger or something. I don't know how to explain it but it was really damn cool.

Reply Share

pimpostrous
• 14y ago

During one time, I needed to pass a physics test that would make my grade for the semester. These questions were answered online and only allowed an error of .1 from the correct answer. I was on the last question which was worth a whopping 18% of the exam and I couldn't figure out how to even start it. As time was winding down, I closed my eyes and faced towards the skies and just cleared my mind completely, settled on the fact that I was not able to pass. all of a sudden, all these numbers start racing through my mind as i'm trying to put down a random answer and for some reason, the number 24 and 46 were highlighted in a ethereal glow compared to the rest. so i ended up writing down 24.46 as my answer and submitted it. Got it 100% correct, and the only one in the class to do so. The professor actually came to ask me how i solved it... I simply told him the truth, but he never believed me. He ended up writing one of my most important letters of recommendation :)

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thewriterben
• 14y ago

One time I was just sitting at my computer goofing off when a small white object flew out of nowhere and hot my desk. I picked it up, and it appeared to be PVC or something similar and had broken off from something. The object was shaped funny and broken at an odd fracture. I looked everywhere and could not find anything in the entire house that it could have broken from.

In the same room I would hear my keyboard randomly typing at night. I even left my computer on with a word document for a few nights as suggested by the woman who is now my girlfriend, but nothing happened those nights.

I also have dreamed of several places that I later saw in real life that I had never seen. I still have locations that reoccur in dreams that I wonder if I just might visit someday.

I once dreamed that my sister became pregnant and lost the baby, the next day I told my brother about the dream and he became white as a sheet and had a look I had never seen in him before, for unbeknownst to me, my sister and her husband had recently became pregnant and only to miscarry soon after. My family barely ever talked to me unless there was a reason and my brother was the first I had talked to since it happened.

On the morning of April 19th, 1995 I was just a young child riding on the school bus when I had an extremely strong and persistent feeling that something bad was going to happen, I didn't know what but the feeling was overwhelming until suddenly it melted away and I said to myself, "It happened" Minutes later as the regularly scheduled news segment on the radio came on, the DJ said announced the breaking news that must minutes earlier and explosion had happened at the Alfred P. Murrah building in Oklahoma city, OK. Yes, the Oklahoma city bombing. Oh and I had a watched and looked at the time, which upon realization it had happened read 8:02, I lived in the mountain time zone and the event happened central so would have been an hour ahead; 9:02 the exact time of the bombing.

I had similar feelings the morning of 9/11, the Japanese Tsunami, and when the morning my family found out that my infant cousin had been murdered the previous night.

I have had many strange things happen, but the one I will end with is on Halloween when I was young, I lived way out in the country and at one point in the night I looked out the glass door and saw the Grim Reaper standing past the yard behind the ditch. This filled me with extreme fear and I looked away quickly, then out of curiosity looked back moments later and saw nothing. I recently asked my siblings and cousins if they had done it to trick me and they all said no they never did such a thing, that they would have remembered, but that it would have been funny to do. Plus if they did, by nature they would torment me about it later. Remind me to tell you all about the hermit who died from eating the poison apple...That is a fun one and took me years to feel safe eating apples from our orchard.

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nlderek
• 14y ago

When my sister started school in roughly 1986 my mother had bought her some personalized pencils with her full name (including ultra rare last name). Skip forward to two weeks ago...a cousin is at a church event and someone shouts "Where is (sister's name?) I have her pencil here." My cousin went and claimed it. We have no idea how it was lost or where it has been for the past 26 years. My sister now has it back.

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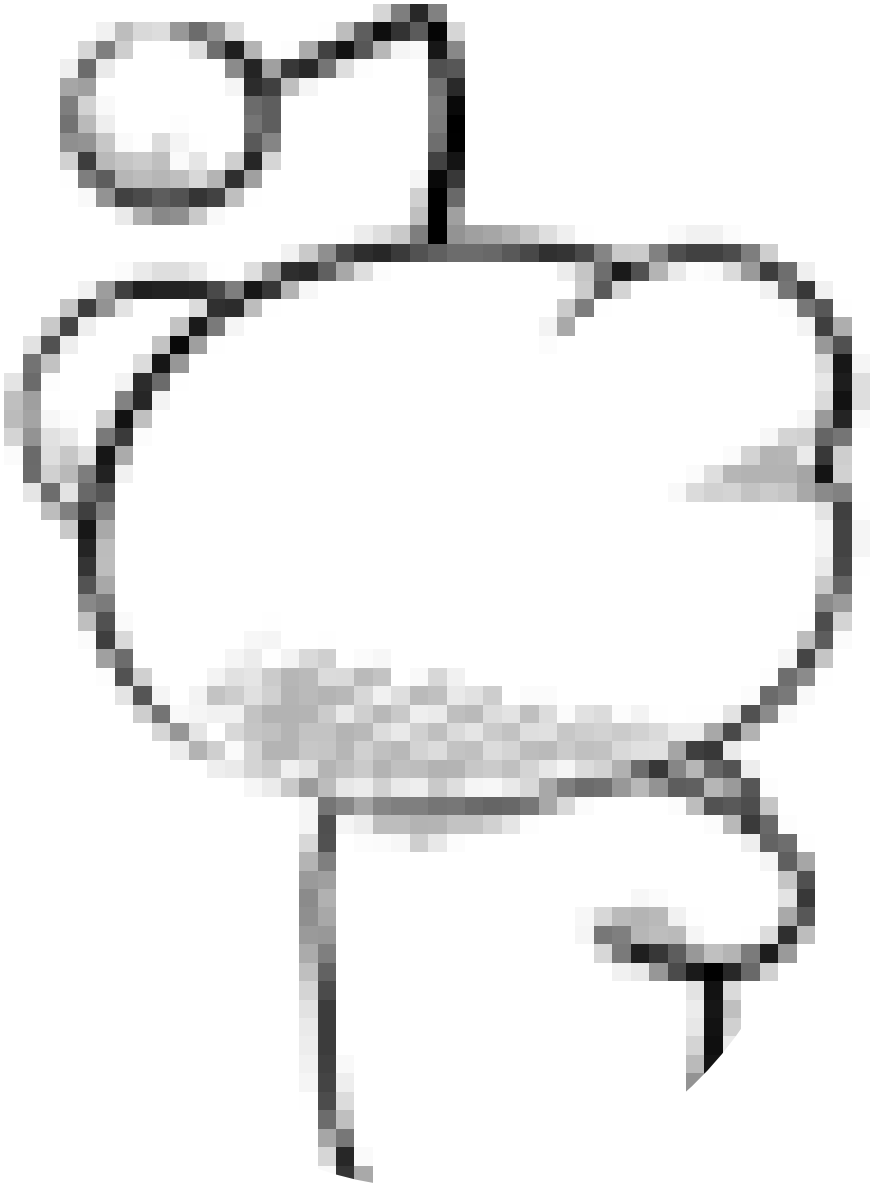

FrancisDollarHyde
• 14y ago

When I was about seven years old, I put a message in a bottle, and chucked it off the side of a boat near the coast of Northern Ireland (where I live funnily enough). I remembered writing at the beginning of the letter, "Congratulations lucky finder, my name is FrancisDollarHyde and you have found my message in the bottle..." you get the idea. I didn't think it would do much, but I was young and foolish...

About 6 or 7 years letter I receive this letter in the mail. I open it up, and a crumpled, yellowed letter falls out. "Congratulations lucky finder!" I couldn't believe it. What was even more ridiculous was that the 'lucky finder' had in fact wrote me a letter. He was from a small island near Scotland, and said he and his wife had found the message in the bottle one day when they were walking along the beach. They also included a nice local newspaper cutting, in which my letter had made the front page!

Apparently my seven year old congratulating had freaked out the locals.

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XAmsterdamX
• 14y ago

My dad has never had a headache. He doesn't even know how one feels. It drives my mum nuts sometimes.

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Lily_May
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This is one from my family:

when she was 16, my mom flew the windshield of a car. She lived to tell the story mainly through a series of really lucky coincidences, all normal enough.

But on the day of her accident, my grandparents were out of town. When they got the call they went to the hospital and then went home. When they got there, they found the front window had exploded *outward*. Glass all over the driveway, for no damn reason.

Near as they could tell, it must've happened around the time my mom went through that windshield.

A second one:

I was playing air hockey with my cousin in his house. We both hit the puck and it goes in the air and...hovers. I mean, we had a conversation: Wow. Is it coming down soon? I dunno. It's been there a while. Sure has.

It just hung there spinning in the air for probably 10 seconds or more before dropping straight down to the table, where it did not bounce or skitter off, just sat there.

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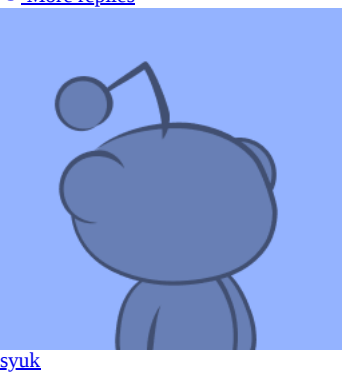

syuk
• 14y ago

Not my story, but a friend of mines. He is an old Physics teacher, pretty open minded.

One day in the pub we were talking about ghosts, and I suggested that a persons energy could be contained in items like big rocks, or vehicles if that is where they died. He told me he had two ghost stories which he believed were true, I pressed him to tell me and he told me about Mr Bentley.

When he had been in his early thirties he'd lived next door to an undertakers / chapel of rest. One night he was having a smoke before bedtime when he happened to look down into the garden of his apartment which was between his building and the chapel of rest.

In the garden he saw the shape of a man made entirely out of what he described as christmas tree lights. The shape walked around the garden and suddenly disappeared.

A few days later he was coming back from work and saw the undertaker cleaning his hearse in the yard, he said hello as usual and asked him about the thing he had seen in the garden.

The undertaker told him 'That's old Mr Bentley, he came in on Monday". My friend presumed the undertaker meant Mr Bentley was a new member of staff, but Mr Bentley wasn't - He was sitting in the chapel of rest waiting for a distant relative to take care of the arrangements.

My friend was shocked and said that he felt as though someone had walked over his grave. The undertaker laughed and told him it wasn't the first time one of his 'customers' had been seen taking a walk in the gardens.

He wouldn't tell me his other story.

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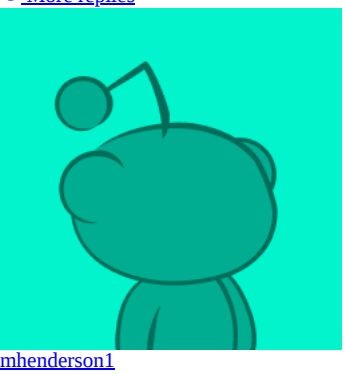

mhenderson1
• 14y ago

I happened to come across this thread on Friday the 13th...

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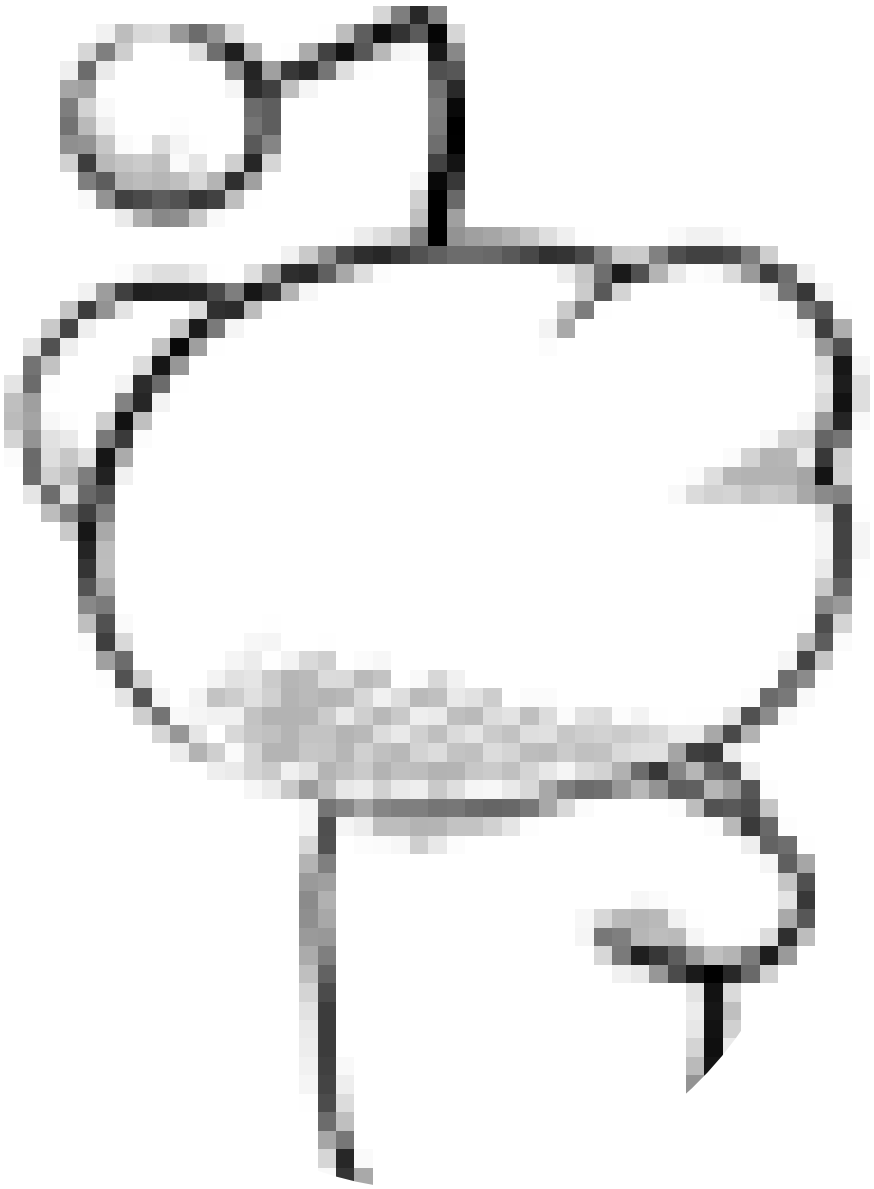

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• 14y ago

Friday The 13th Glitch

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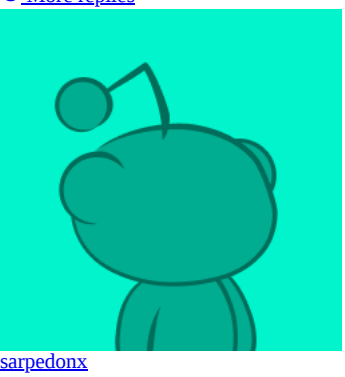

sarpedonx
• 14y ago

This thread is a beautiful thing.

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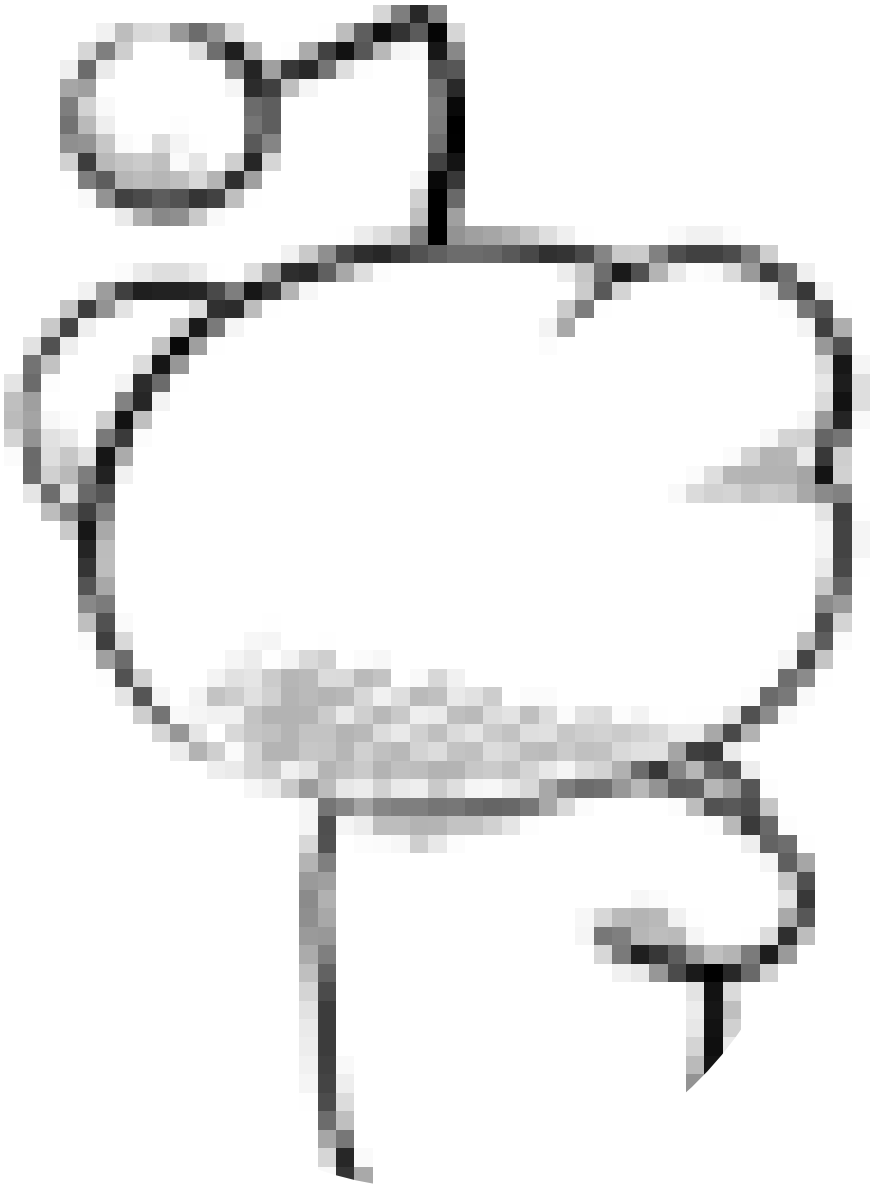

[deleted]
• 14y ago

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smasheyev
• 14y ago

My girlfriend and I were camping in a cabin on the shore of Black Lake near the Thousand Islands in August 2010. The lady's cellphone tweaked out a bit, and to investigate the insides I had taken a tiny screw out of the back and set it on a small bedside table, but got distracted by the splendor of the out-of-doors and left things messy.

We came back to the cabin later on and found ourselves locked out. The door wouldn't budge, so I went to the bedroom's screen window and realized I could force it up enough to wedge my fingers in and unlatch the window. I reached in, picked up the bedside table and tipped it over onto the bed so I can crawl in. I got in, closed the window, put the table back behind me and then unlocked the front door. I then remembered that I had taken the cellphone apart and cursed because that tiny screw was on the table I tipped over. That's why you don't leave shit undone.

I went back into the bedroom and that stupid microscopic screw was sitting directly on the table where I had originally left it. There's absolutely no way it wouldn't have been flung off the table when the table was tipped over onto the bed. I wasn't gentle. My mind was blown.

Late that night the lady and I decided to throw caution to the wind and take some foolhardy risks. Immediately preceding the initiation of joy the smoke alarm spontaneously started blaring its horrors directly over our heads, then stopped. It wasn't a fire, it wasn't carbon monoxide the 9v battery tasted very fresh. It totally killed the mood.

A friend a couple rooms away didn't get woken up by the smoke alarm, but she did hear a child laughing in the living room of the cabin in the middle of the night later in the week.

I don't believe in ghosts. The matrix definitely glitched up somehow.

TL;DR - A cabin gave me a screw, then took one away.

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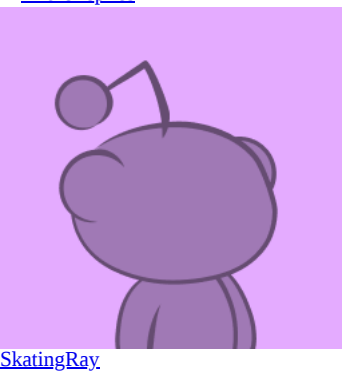

SkatingRay
• 14y ago

I've had a couple weirdnessess happen through the years. 1. I was walking to an appointment and had no idea what time it was. I stopped in a fast food restaurant to use the restroom. As I walked through the crowded place, I saw a table of 4 VERY handsome guys sitting and talking. I walked into the Ladies' room, and while washing my hands at the sink I thought, Hey, SkatingRay, you should ask those handsome guys what time it is! I walked out of the restroom and headed back towards the table only to see that they were really, really engrossed in their conversations. As I got closer, my nerve failed, and I didn't want to interrupt. I came next to the table, the man nearest me looked up, made eye contact and said 'It's 5:03'. I stopped, then shook my head and laughed, and walked away. It freaked me out SO MUCH that I turned around a few yards later to go back in because I wanted to know how the hell he knew to tell me the time, but the table was empty.

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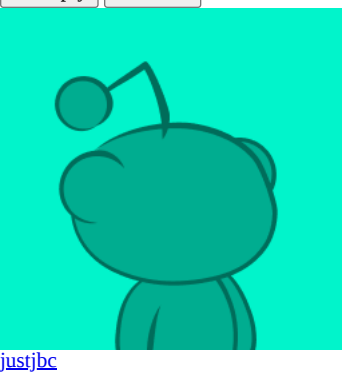

justjbc
• 14y ago

When I was about 4 years old, I used to have this VHS tape of forgotten Merry Melodies/Max Fleischer cartoons circa mid-1930s, titled "Robin Hood" (after the first cartoon, which featured three squirrel brothers playing a make-believe game of Robin Hood). It was a cheap videocassette -- probably came from a dollar store, because it didn't even have the title printed on the label, just a blank field where you could write the title yourself (which I did in my best 4-year-old writing). My parents bought lots of these kinds of tapes, which included old episodes of Popeye, Daffy Duck, etc., but I adored this particular collection for some reason. I remember bringing it to my kindergarten class once to watch on a movie day.

Anyway, the years went by and eventually it just sat unwatched on a shelf. Around age 9, I had developed this entrepreneurial streak and decided to sell all of my old toys and things at a garage sale so I could invest in cooler things, like video games. I think I sold it for $1 (which would be kind of a rip, considering that's probably how much it cost in the first place), then promptly forgot all about it.

Seven years later, I was in a Value Village (a chain of thrift stores, called "Savers" in the US) looking through pairs of jeans when suddenly I had a flash of images from these old cartoons in my mind. Naturally, I felt all nostalgic and starting wishing I hadn't sold the tape all those years ago. Then it occurred to me that maybe -- however incredibly unlikely -- the tape might actually be here in the store. I got very excited and B-lined straight for the Books/Video/Music section. It felt like a magnet was pulling me straight to a certain place on one of the shelves. Somehow, I just knew the video was here. I walked right up to the shelf, reached out, and pulled out the tape. There was no searching involved. I held it in my hands and looked it over; it was the same tape I used to have. I was immediately overjoyed that I would get to see these old cartoons again, but then I remembered -- the writing on the label. Could it really be possible it was exactly the same tape? I pulled the cassette out of the box, and sure enough, there it was: "ROBIN HOOD", spelled out in my terrible 4-year-old handwriting. I was completely dumbstruck.

I took it to the cashier in a state of ecstatic shock, tried to explain the story to her, but she said nothing and just looked at me like I was crazy (I don't blame her, they probably get all kinds of weirdos in there). I gladly paid $2 for it.

I still have it. Still works. Aside from the aforementioned Robin Hood (full title is actually "Robin Hood Makes Good"), the other cartoons included on the tape are "The Dover Boys of Pimento University" (really weird but hilarious Chuck Jones short), "The Kids in the Shoe" (a spin on "The Little Old Lady Who Lived in a Shoe", featuring a pretty awesome jazz/swing number at the end) and "Somewhere in Dreamland" (which is guaranteed to make you bawl, unless you have no soul). They can all be found on YouTube.

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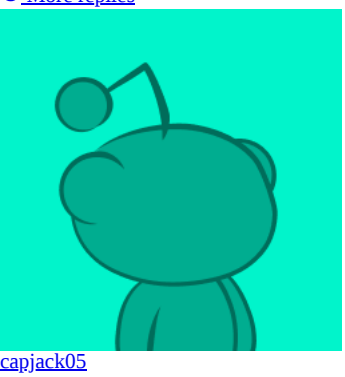

capjack05
• 14y ago

I have several, but I'll go with the weirdest one. I have a friend who writes fantasy stories. She has a few unpublished novels, and probably hundreds of short stories. Before going back to school, I would write fairly occasionally as well, so we would often discuss ideas for stories late at night. One evening, I was talking to her online, and she hinted at a story she was writing that had a character based on me as the main villain. This was the only detail she provided before I logged off for the day. I went to bed early that night and had a vivid, detailed dream about being chased by several people in a large tower. I could see every detail on the eclectic mix of people who were after me, down to what they were carrying. There were several events that occurred in the dream that are hardly worth mentioning here, but the people in the dream exchanged dialogue at times, both with me and each other. In the morning, I got online and told my friend about the vivid dream I had. I didn't get a reply for a while, until she told me to check my e-mail. In my inbox was the chapter from her book that she wrote the night before, while I was sleeping. It was the one with "my" character in it, confronting the heroes of the story in his tower. Each detail was the same, with the exception of the dialogue, which was essentially the same but not verbatim. The odd thing is, I wasn't even weirded out. At the time it seemed perfectly natural that I would dream about what she was writing while I was asleep.

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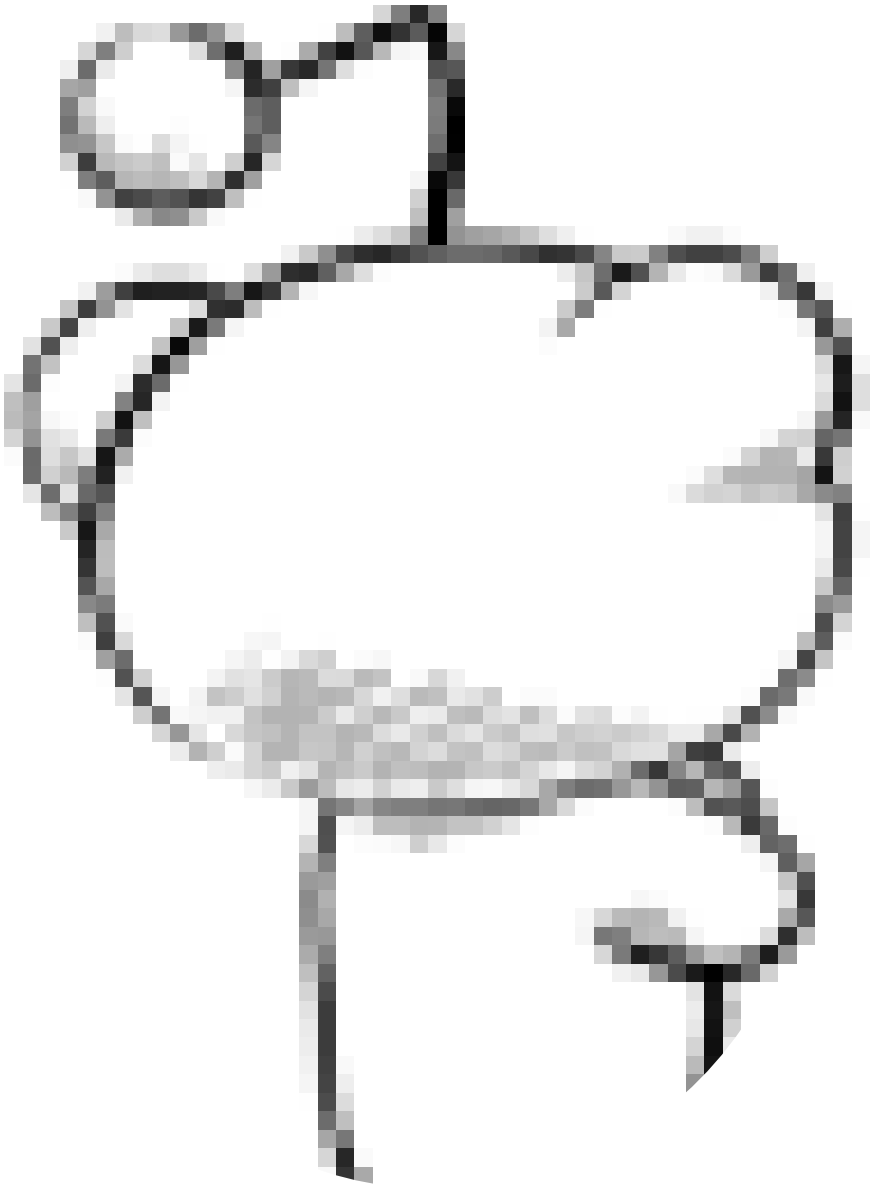

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• 14y ago

One of my best friends was murdered in April. I had a dream about him 2 months ago. It was the most vivid dream I've ever had. What's more, I knew I was dreaming. I was in my room and I swear, the only thing I can compare ro how vivid the colors were is a shroom trip. Anyway, he comes in my room and I tell him "Well you finally decided to haunt me you fucking jerk!" laughing like it was completely normal to see him. We embraced with a handshake and a hug with a pat on the back like we'd always done. He leads me to my living room where he tells me about the afterlife (something I still don't believe in, honestly). I don't remember much, but him telling me how he hadn't come to see me because they didn't give him much time to. The last thing I remember before waking up is him telling me to tell his mom that he had already eaten. I said sure thing. He also gave me a phone number but I couldn't remember it when I woke up. Anyways, I tell his mom on FB about my dream, thinking it'd bring her some comfort, you know? Here's where it get's weird. She tells me that she had been talking with some guests of hers about his favorite meals the day before. How he'd always get home hungry and be upset at how there wasn't anything ready and how he hadn't eaten.

It's pretty much the weirdest thing that's ever happened to me like that. A lot of the stories here make me hope that someones just trolling everyone, lol. Creepy stuff.

2 more replies

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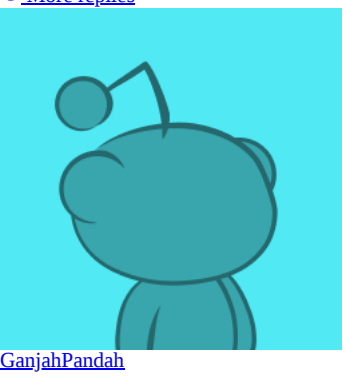

GanjahPandah

• 14y ago

After reading this post for 15 minutes, deeply unnerved and creeped out, I walked out into my kitchen to make some popcorn. I live completely alone, and as I pull the popcorn out of the pantry, I hear an ominously distinct "SSSSHHHH" sound. Scared the living fuck out of me. Still in my room with the door locked. I might not make it to morning... 0_0

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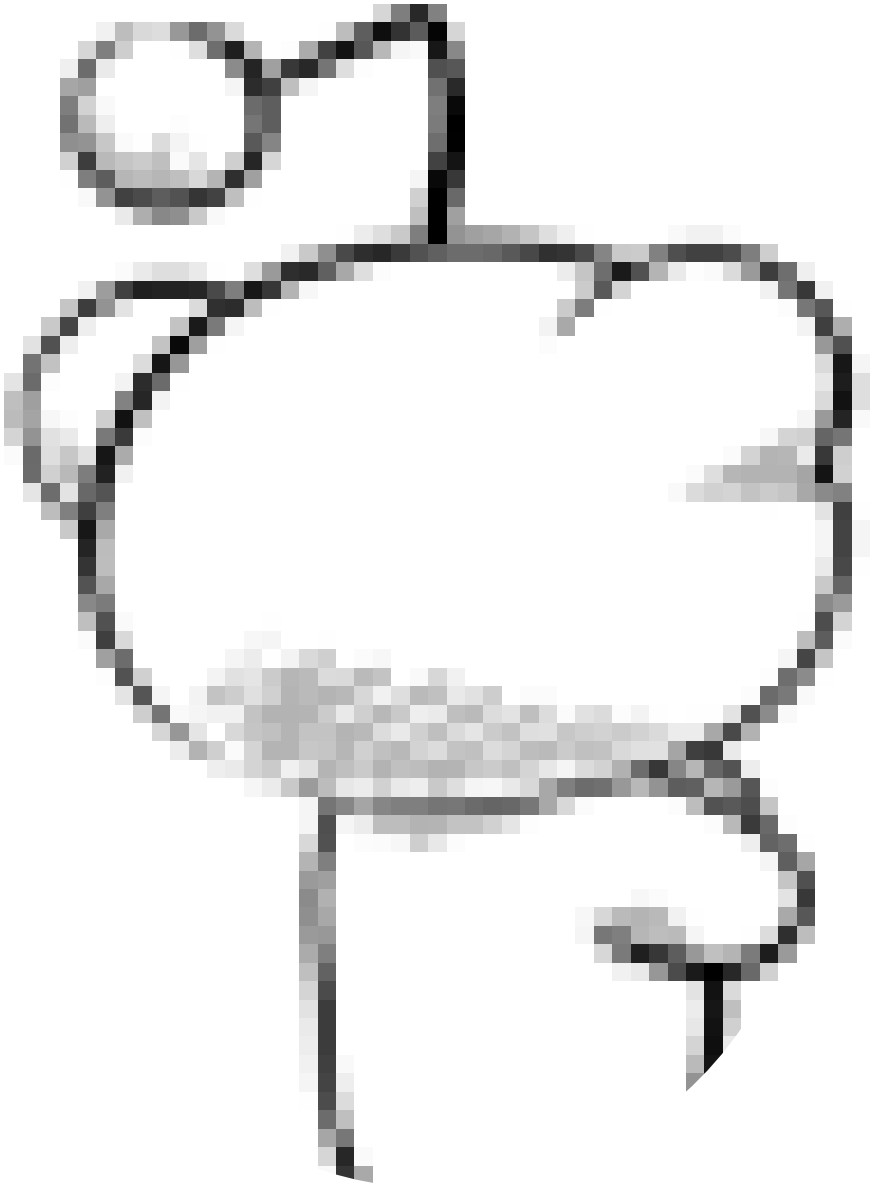

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• 14y ago

The ghost of Orville Redennbacher

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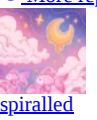

spiralled
• 14y ago

My aunt's mother-in-law bought a blouse from a charity shop. She checked the pockets before washing it and found a letter that my aunt had written (and sent) to her mother (my grandmother) more than twenty years before. It mentioned my aunt's husband and children by name, and the address on it was my aunt's house. The blouse was bought from a charity shop in London, neither my aunt nor my grandmother have ever lived or spent a significant amount of time there.

Reply Share

supernovacore

• 14y ago

My roommate put up this picture circa 1950s og a girl in a dress reclining drinking straight out of a bottle of liquor. this is up in the apartment for about 2 years.

One day i walk past the picture and it is the same but different. There is a black and white picture, with a girl reclining drinking out of a bottle, but the entire room in the picture is different, the woman is different, her clothes etc.

I freak out for a minute, call my roommate and ask if he had changed anything in the apartment. he says no. I ask about the photograph and say i feel like i slipped into an alternative universe where something is the same but different.

He laughs at me for a solid 2 mins and says that he swapped the photo out and the original is behind the one up in the frame.

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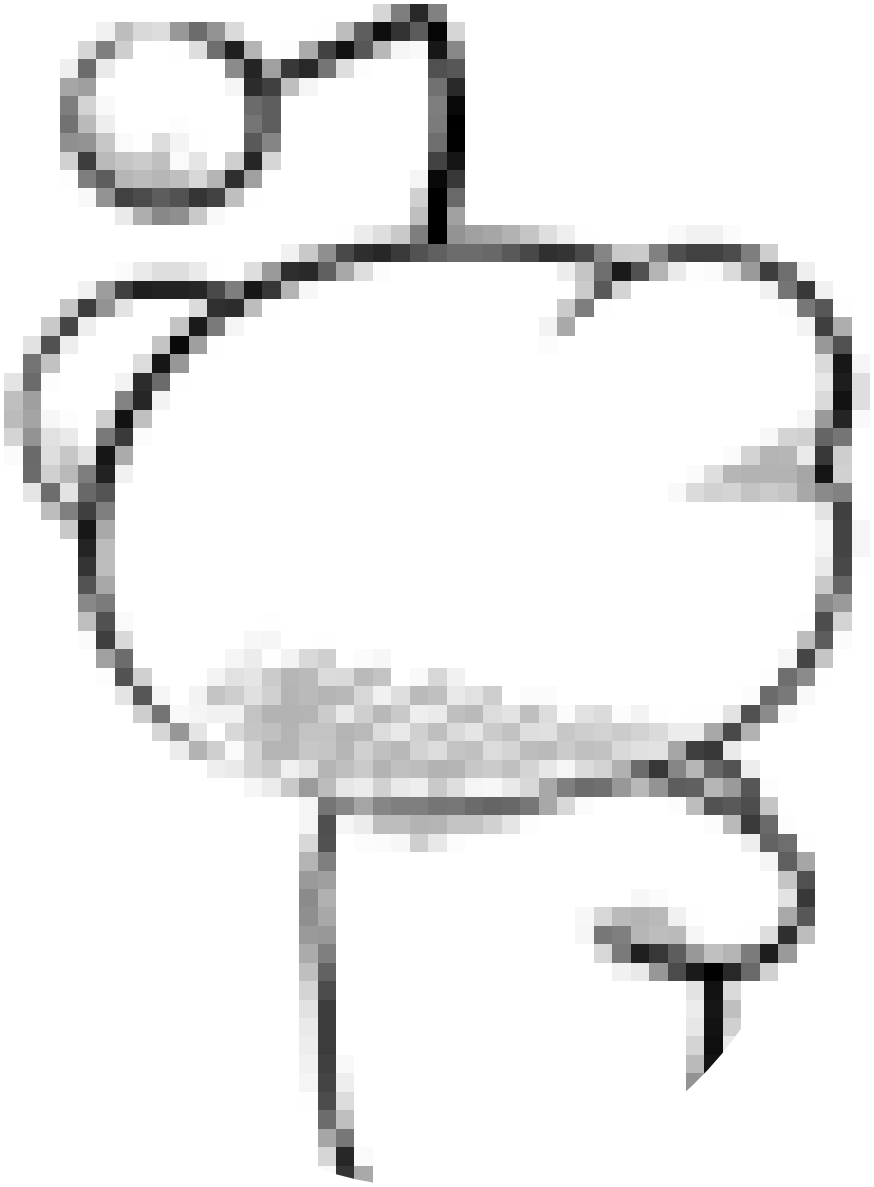

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

3 more replies

3 more replies

Awesomely_awesome

• 14y ago

So I went to six flags with my friend (we'll call him Rick) a couple years ago. Because king de Ka was closed for maintenance, we went to nitro. We didn't want to go on the first seat line because of the length, so we went for the second. Lucky for us there were two open seats in the first car when we got to the front of the line, so we took them. Now, it was me on the left, then Rick, then the two people. The ride began and we went off. At the end, we were laughing, and our hair was blown back. I decided to look at how the other people's hair looked, and you know what? Nobody was there. I pointed it out to Rick, and he is as equally shocked as I was. We assumed that they either got of before the ride, fell off, or we traversed into another reality where they never came to the ride. I am still a bit freaked by it today. I hope people will read this, considering that this thread is pretty much dead.

Reply Share

likeahurricane
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Probably too late to get seen, but once I was at a music festival, and said to a friend before going to bed, "man I really wish I had a bottle of Southern Comfort with me" (forgive me, I was young and didn't know any better). The next morning, I woke up to a half empty bottle of SoCo rolling down the hill towards my sleeping bag where I was sleeping outside.

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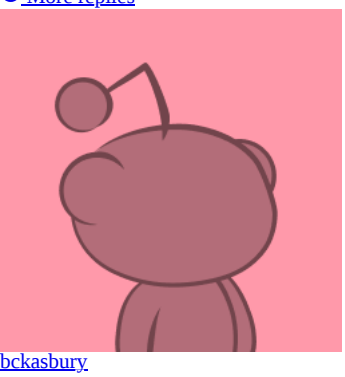

bckasbury
• 14y ago

Every time I do laundry I separate my clothes in to two piles: hanging in the closet and folded in to drawers. After folding my pants and such I reach in to the closet and just grab a handful of empty hangers. I always grab the correct amount of hangers for my shirts and hoodies with out counting or anything. Every. Single. Time. I do this at work too (retail). It creeps me out.

11 more replies

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Mubutu
• 14y ago

Man, I thought this thread was going to be a hundred "I dropped my pencil and it was gone when I went to pick it up!!!!" stories but instead I've found myself amazed, confused, bewildered, and slightly horrified. Good job reddit!

Reply Share

gutrunks
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

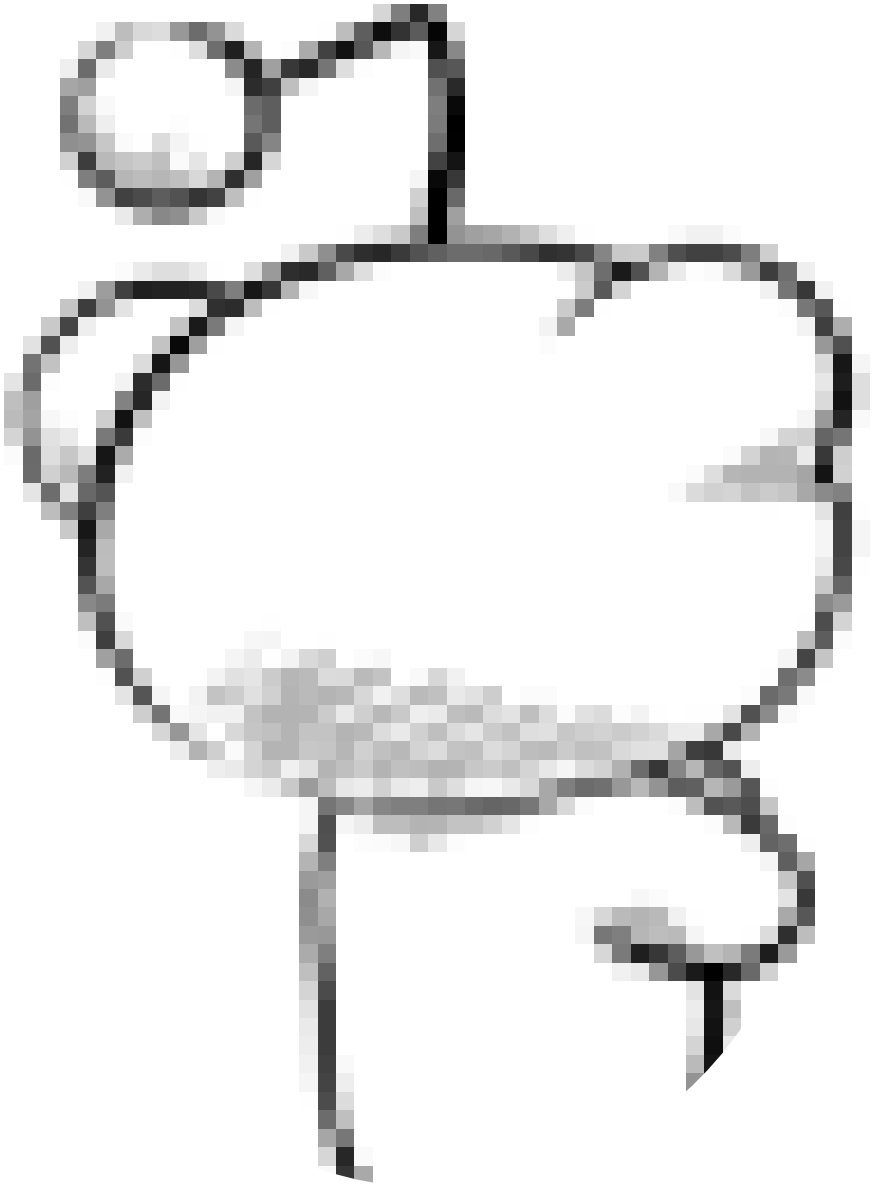
I have no idea how well this fits in here but here is my experience (i apologize for the grammar in advance):

About 7 years ago, when i was 15, i suddenly started to "remember" something that happened to me but i couldn't put my finger on when it happened. I had this memory of an evening when me and my sister were at our neighbors apartment and everyone was agitated while my sister was crying her eyes out and i was just looking around at things. I could "remember" who won the MTV music awards because we were watching them at the time (i'll explain why i was watching MTV later).

So, as i said i had a perfect memory of something that happened but i couldn't remember when it did... this was all i was thinking about for two weeks also because i could not remember what happened before that led to those things.

Then one night, my mom died in the next room. My dad came over to tell us as he was crying, my sister started crying and he took us to our neighbors. Everything happened as i remembered it and because my sister was just devastated they sent us to the TV room so i turned on the awards because i knew she wanted to see them to try to calm her down. Even the awards went as i remembered them.

Again, I'm sorry for my grammar and in case this doesn't fit in here, feel free to down vote not to waste other peoples time reading it.



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• 14y ago

Just before (coincidentally - glitch in the matrix?!) i knocked over my can of cock. It flipped over and landed on the floor perfectly, and not a single drop was spilled.

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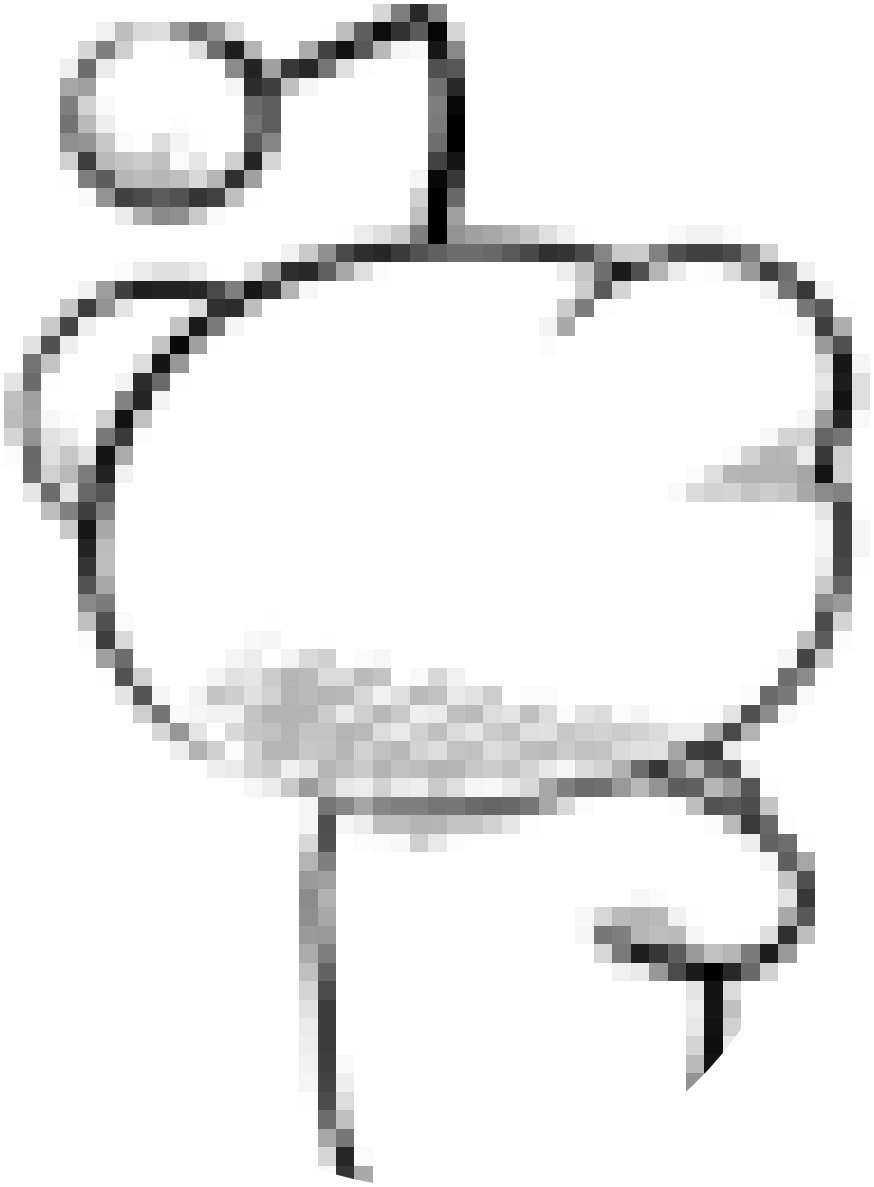

yourafagyourafag
• 14y ago

can of cock

ಠ_ಠ

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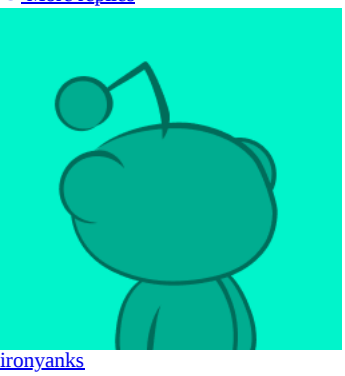

ironyanks
• 14y ago

where do you buy cans of cock? i know someone who may be interested.. not me of course...

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Corruption249
• 14y ago

I hate when I knock over my cock.

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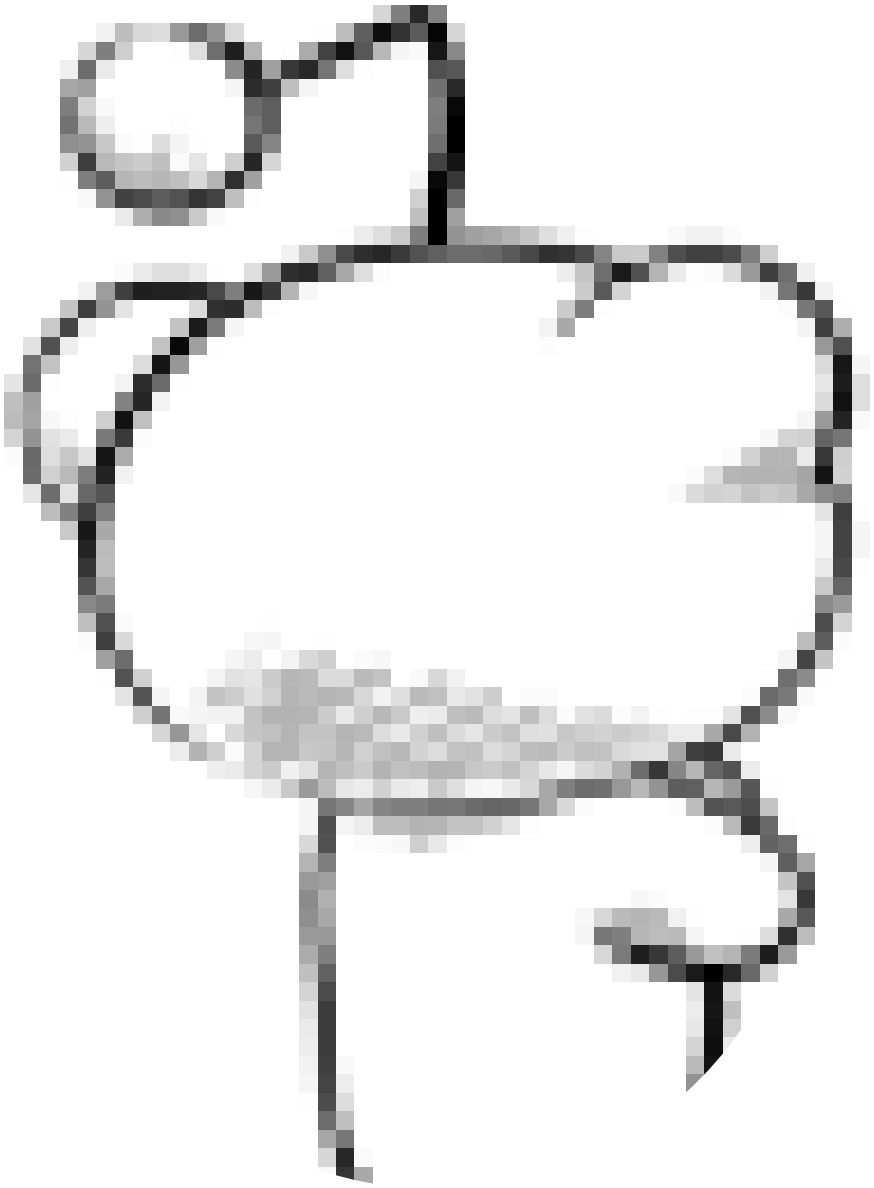

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• 14y ago

This has been bothering me and I think that it fits this thread.

Every time I see something that I have not ever seen, or that I don't see often, a word, phrase, object; anything, I **always** see it again shortly after. It happens at least once a week and I even point it out to family members and they WTF with me.

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MrBaz
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Back in 8th grade, a couple of friends "found" a cellphone at school - they wanted to make something of it, unfortunately it was locked. I take the cellphone, even though everyone was going crazy over what code to try (with 8 tries available more or less). I pause for a second and just type 77773399. It unlocks. I somehow knew the phone was a 6th grader's, and that "SEX" would be a viable password. Yep.

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ihatemonday
• 14y ago

Another glitch is when you learn a new word and suddenly it's everywhere and everybody is using it (television, friends, etc.).

It's like the Matrix guy said : Shit, there's a word missing there. Let's add it EVERYWHERE.

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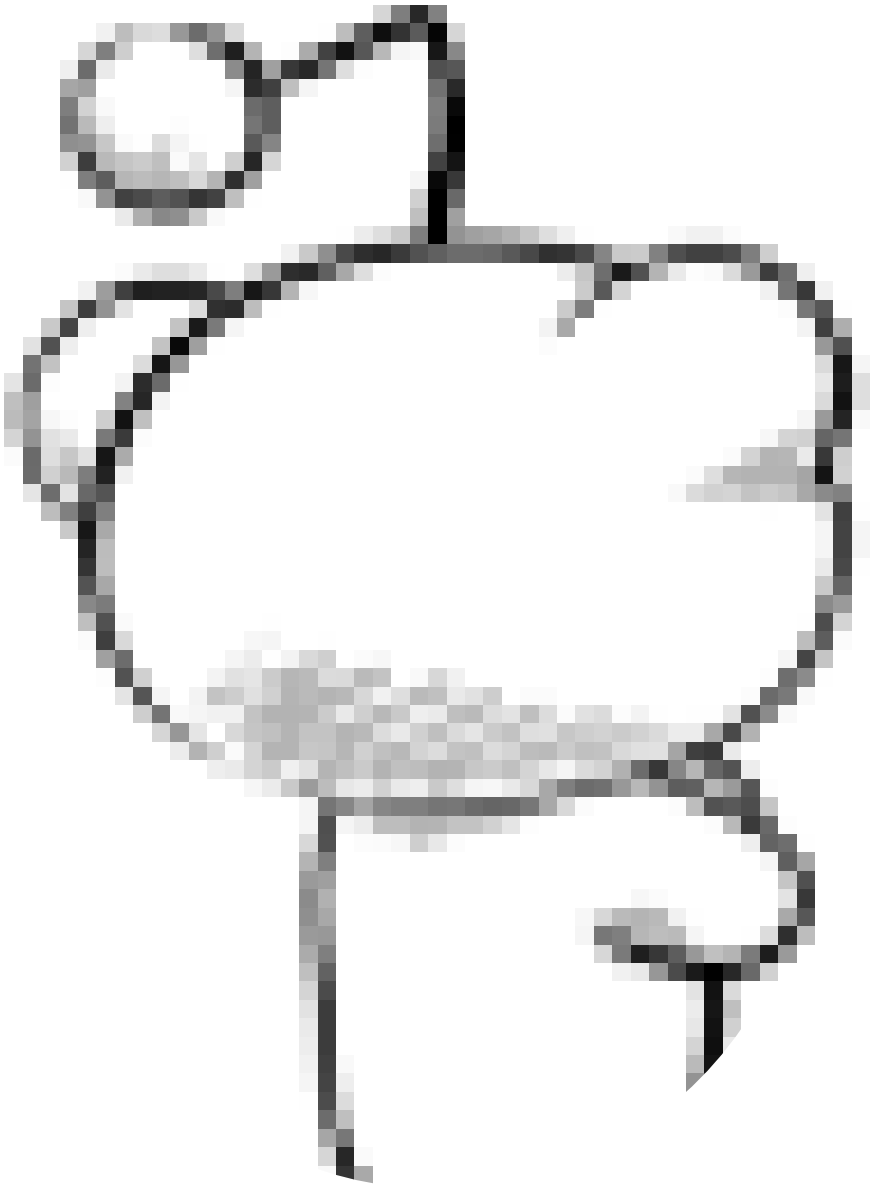

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• 14y ago

It used to happen as a kid when I stayed up late at night watching tv. It hasn't happened for over 20 years. Sometimes when watching tv, things would start to look weird. It's hard to explain but the tv looked really small and far away AT THE SAME TIME it looked really close and huge. I understand these are mutually exclusive. I also felt really weird those times, as if my surroundings were made up of something different. Has anyone else experienced the same thing?

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Chocolatemalinche
• 14y ago

I was like 10 years old, in my bed, it was a wood bed, that had planks underneath the mattress, something like this: http://mangowoodfurnitureuk.co.uk/images/mango-wood-bed.jpg I remember every detail as if it was yesterday, i woke up because I felt somebody was looking at me, and I noticed that my bed was literally flying and moving higher, I could see the ceiling aproaching, I could see the the furniture getting further down there. So I start screaming, and the bed falls down in like 3 seconds, now my parents come to see me, they were outside watching T.V and they start screaming at me: what did you do to your bed?? It is dismantled.. I go out of the

bed just to see : every plank is out of place, the mattress is sunk inside, it was terrfying, my parents believe still that I was jumping in the bed before they entered the room, but even if I was jumping it was almost impossible with the strenght of a 10 y/o to dismantle the whole bed.

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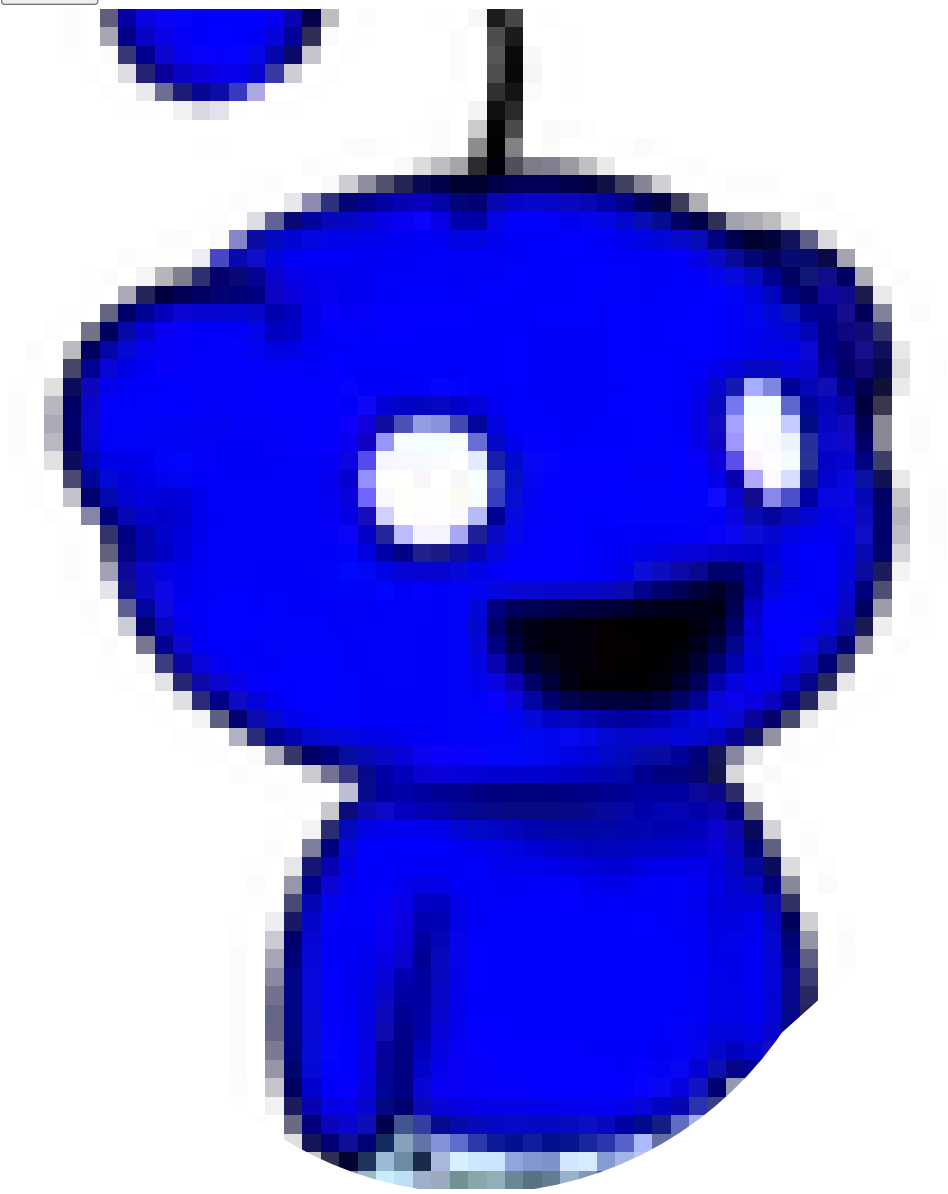

rbevans
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

About 17 years ago (I'm 29) my friend was over for a sleep over. We spent some of the evening playing Nintendo but eventually got bored with playing Duck Hunt and that damn dog.

We decided to head out to my tree house I had built in the woods and also explore, in other words wander aimlessly, the rest of the woods to find cool 12 years stuff. While "exploring" we walked up on a house completely in the middle of the woods. I'd walked around the woods plenty of times before during the day and had never seen this house before. I told my friend we better leave and we took off running back to my place.

The next morning we went back into the woods to find the house, but could never find it. For several weeks I would go back into the woods trying to find it and couldn't find it. Freaked me the fuck out.

tl;dr

Found a mysterious house in the middle of the woods at night when I was 12. Went back for several weeks and could never find it.

edit I can't do math.

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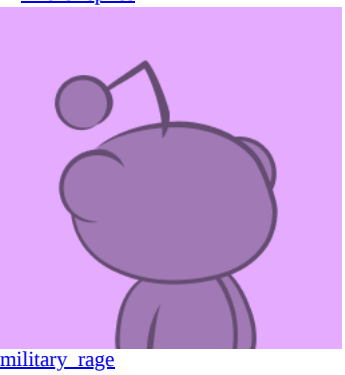

military_rage
• 14y ago

May 2011. It was our last foot patrol in Afghanistan before we left. We were showing the unit that was replacing us around the are that they were going to be patrolling for the next year. We wanted to put off going down route thumper (Never went through without being hit) well we had too anyway. Get all the way to the end to turn around and head back and that's when it happened. Walked into a 360 degree ambush. It lasted about an hour. As soo as I go to hop out of the concrete ditch I was using for cover my squad leader looks at me and his face goes completely white , where I was sitting there about 20 bullets lodged into the wall behind me. I was there the whole time with out moving. It looked as though the bullets went through me and hit the wall. That was always hard for me to explain lol.

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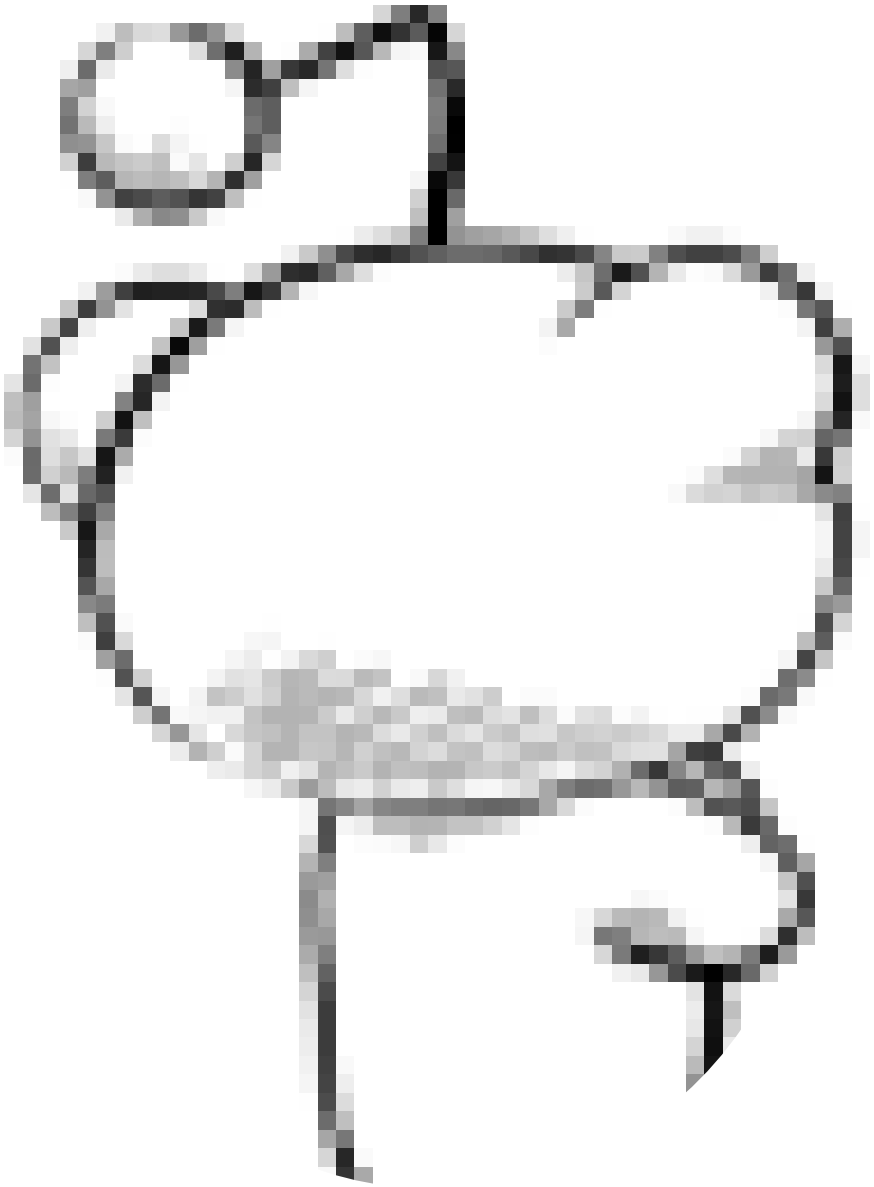


shipmaster1138
• 14y ago

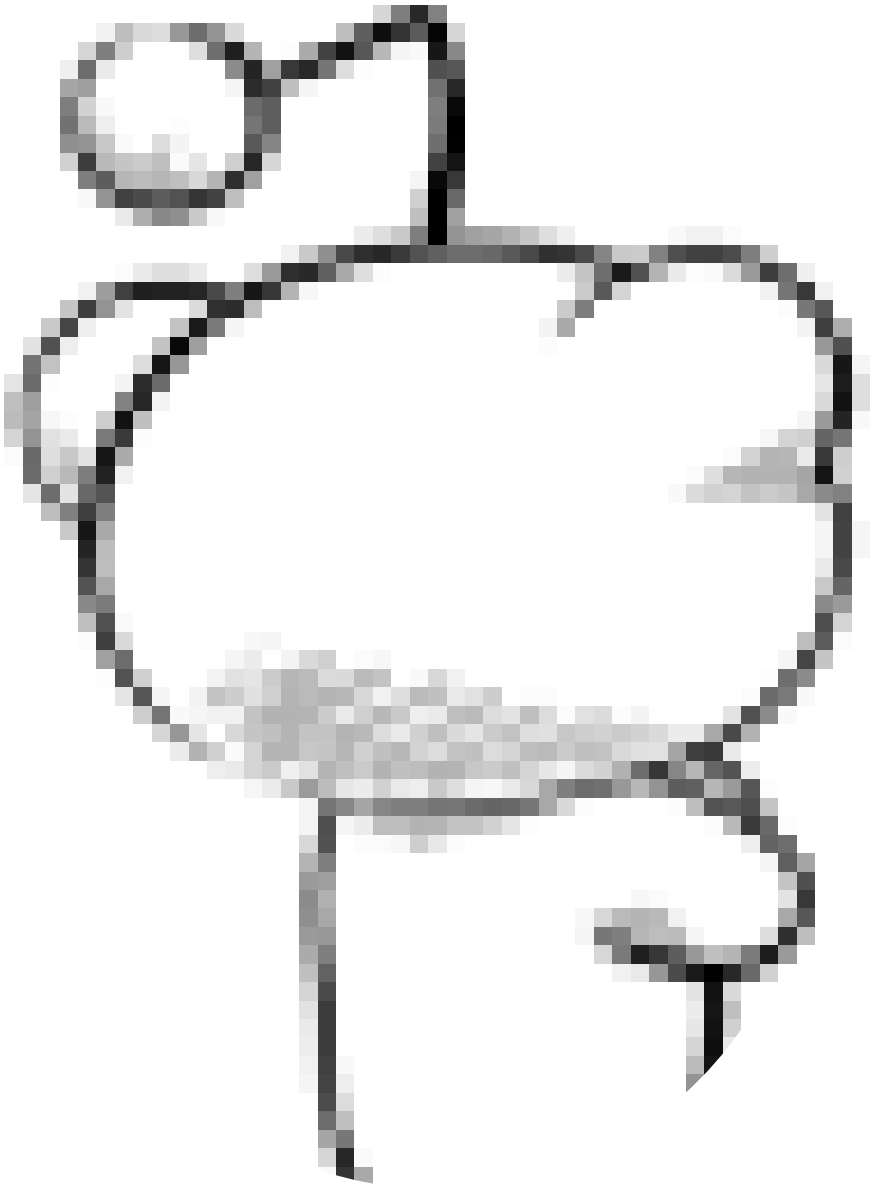
So about six years ago my brother calls me from college and asks me to come visit him in a few weekends. I agreed and bought a plane ticket. When I arrive he's there to pick me up. When we get to his dorm I head in ahead of him carrying my luggage and walk up the stairs to the second floor, I walk down the hall to his room, (none of the doors had nameplates on them), and walked in, the door was unlocked. When I turned around he had this strange look on his face. I asked him why, and he said, "How did you know where my room

was." I said what do you mean? I've been here before. At least I was convinced I had been there before. He said no you haven't. This is the first time you've visited me at school. So then I say, oh really. Then let me tell you how your room is arranged. So without opening the door to his bedroom I tell him how everything is arranged down to what is on his desk, even the snicker bar wrapper. We go in and sure enough, all is as I said it would be. But upon deeper thought, and retracing my history, we proved that I had never actually been there before. I realized that the only memory I had of his dorm came from a dream I had had a while before. But it was such a vivid dream that I remembered it as an actual experience. But the truth was it never really happened.

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

My best friend and I were driving through the desert on a cross-country road trip. We pulled into a rest stop at night - I remember it was the first rest stop after the one near Truth or Consequences, New Mexico. I got out and began refilling our water bottles, and my friend came along because it was unfamiliar territory. A tall, thin man came walking up to us, and asked if we'd mind sharing the water spigot. He looked a little tweaked out, a little nervous, but didn't come across as threatening towards us - he was very open and friendly, introducing himself. It's been years, but I think he gave his name as Johnny.

We ended up sitting down and talking for a while. Morgan (my friend) and I broke out some provisions and made a midnight picnic of it. Johnny asked our story, and we talked about the trip so far. We asked Johnny's story.

It started out normally enough. "I've been away from home a long time. Lost my way. Working my way back, getting my head right." And then it got a little more weird. His dad was an evil man, a man with the Devil inside him. Not the Devil himself, he said - that would just be crazy. But a serious dose of evil lived in the heart of Johnny's dad, and that's what Johnny had run away from. It'd fucked him up pretty bad, he said - living close to an evil like that is almost radioactive. It bleeds off, gets into your hair and your clothes and your skin and your thoughts.

He was ashamed he ran away, he said, but he needed time to build his strength. He spoke to his ancestors in the desert, he said. He'd had a Vision Quest, and his path was made clear. Now, he was going back to face his father. "You can't just hide from the Devil forever, you know?"

So, we figured Johnny was a little nuts. But we were on a road trip, and hearing him out seemed like the thing to do. Finally, it was time for us to get back on the road. We were driving on through to Vegas, and Johnny had an appointment to keep. We left him sitting there, with a bottle of water and a bag of jerky. (Nuts or not, we had it to spare and he looked like he could use it - he wasn't carrying anything with him but his clothes.)

And we did. We drove to Vegas, then through to California. We spent a week in Modesto enjoying perfect weather and real mountains, then drove north to Seattle and cut across to Yellowstone. We spent a week camping in the backcountry, then started home. We pull into a

rest stop in South Dakota near the Badlands, and I'm stretching my legs when I hear,

"Hey, how was Vegas?"

And there was Johnny. 2,000 miles and three weeks and change later, standing in front of us in broad daylight.

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Meganlee
• 14y ago

One time, the husband and I were staying in a hotel. Middle of the night I woke up to use the restroom. The front door to the hotel room was open about an inch. I thought this was really odd so I closed it and headed into the restroom. Once inside I found cozily resting in the toilet, like an ostrich egg in a robins nest, the largest turd I have ever seen. It was about the size of a brick and just as square. I tried a few flushes, this sucker was going no where.

I decided to hold it and went back to bed. Few minutes later, my husband gets up and goes to the bathroom. He comes running back out.

"My god! What did you do?!"

We go back and forth for a while and it is determined that neither of us did the deed in question. He swears the door was closed when we went to sleep. Also, on the bathroom counter are his wallet, some cash, and an Ipod. Untouched.

Silly enough as it is, he has sworn on his life, our marriage and his mother's life that he was not responsible for the giant poo.

TL:DR - Mystery poo shows up in hotel toilet in the middle of the night.

9 more replies

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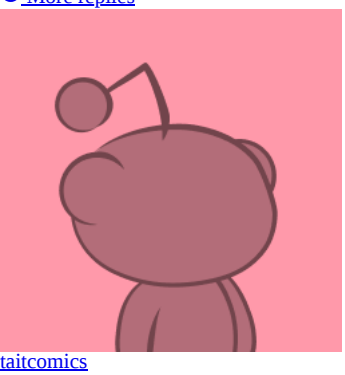

taitcomics
• 14y ago

Freshman year of college a girl I liked wrote a little message to me on a dollar bill, it was really simple but sweet and since I liked her It was significant and I was going to keep it with me and not spend it. Well one night when I was out drinking with a few friends and I accidentally spent it. I really liked this girl so I looked everywhere for this dollar and couldnt find it and I was pretty upset. So some time went by, and about a month later I was a few towns away from where I live getting pizza with a few friends, and I bought a slice. My change was a few coins and a 1 dollar bill, and when I looked at the dollar bill, it was the exact same one with the message on it. It was signed by her and had the same little hearts on it and everything. Same exact bill, at a random pizza place easily 30 miles away from where I spent it. I guess it's not exactly the same as a 'glitch' or whatever because once a dollar is in circulation thats something that could actually happen, but it still blew my mind.

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Asynonymous
• 14y ago

This thread is lacking scientists to explain how none of this actually happened.

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CaptainScrambles
• 14y ago

Was driving and a car going the opposite direction lagged. It stopped for a split second and then jumped forward like 5 feet. I thought my mind was playing tricks on me but *you never know*

5 more replies

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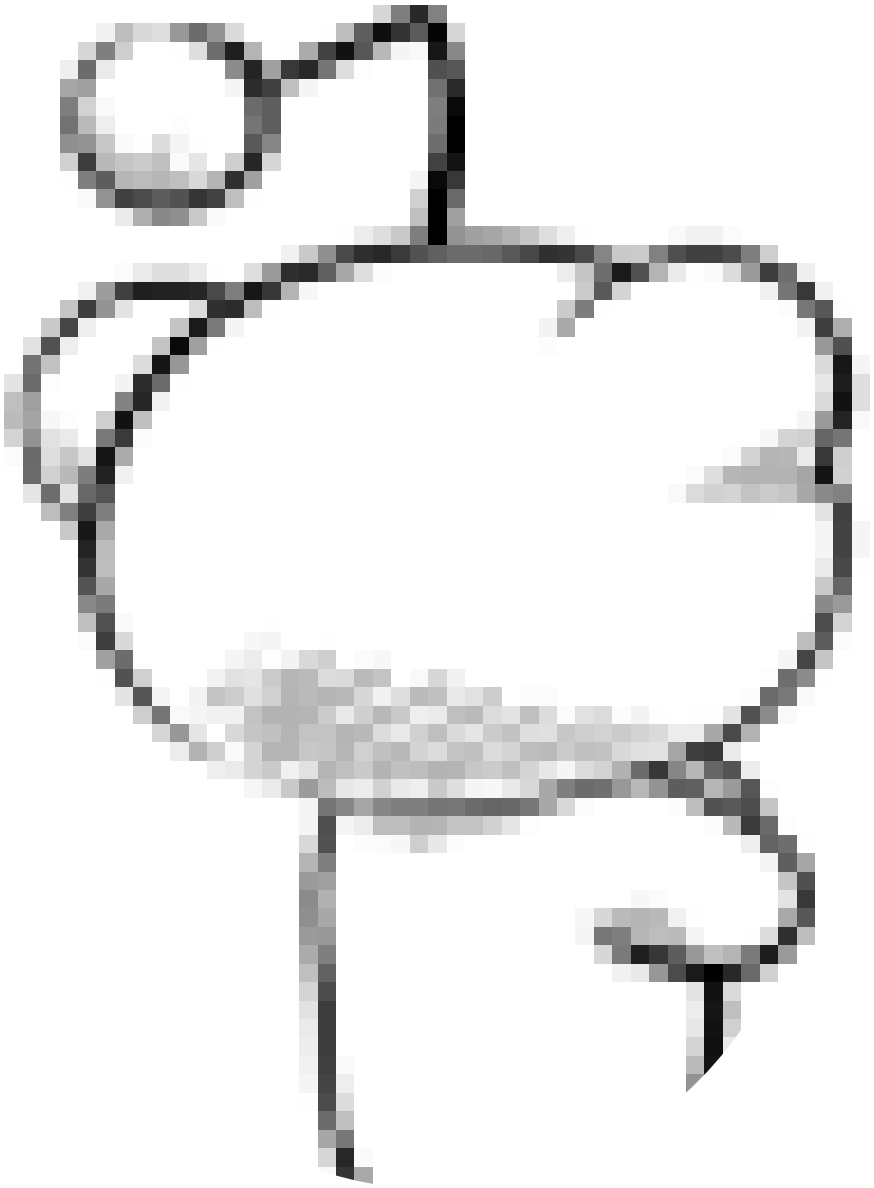

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I once woke up with an entire clove of garlic in my mouth. Didn't eat garlic the night before and I don't sleep walk. Haunting.

3 more replies
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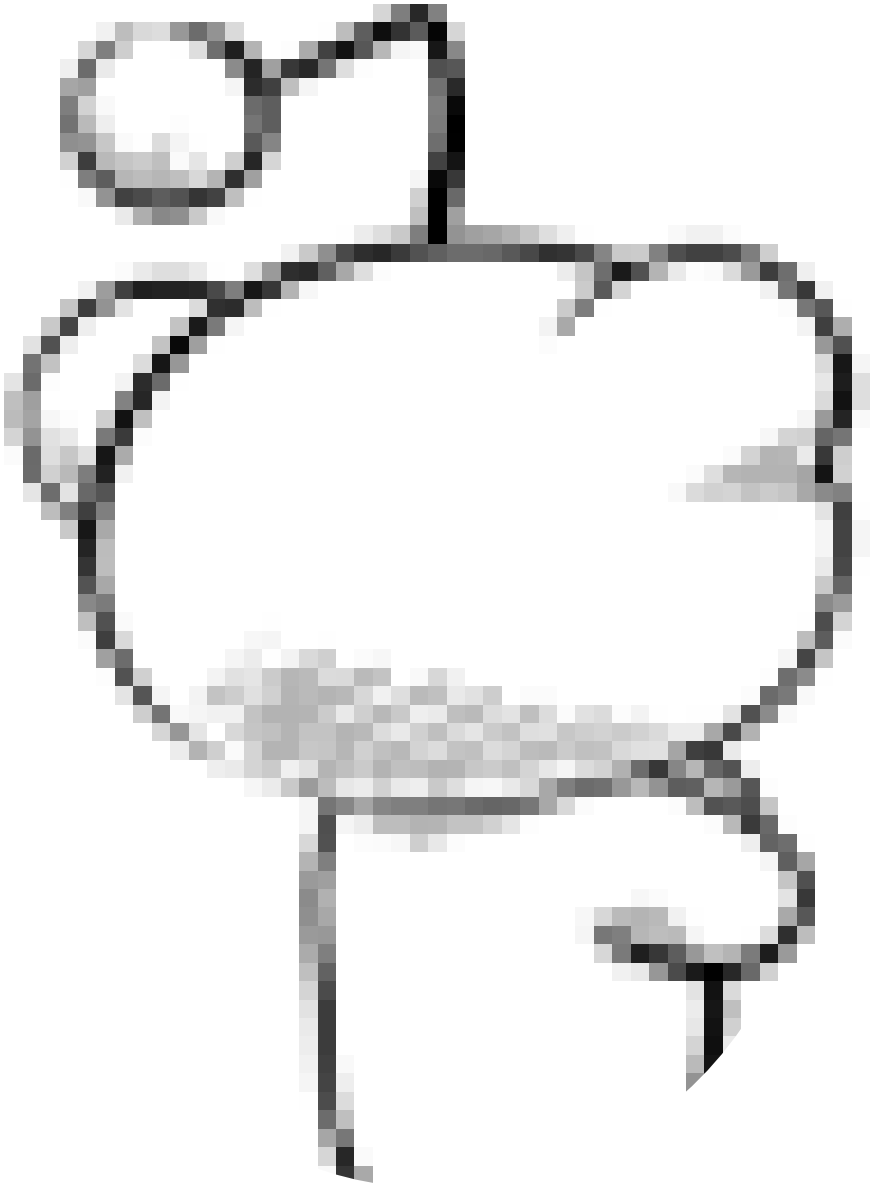
TheYuri
• 14y ago

I was about 6 or 7. At a birthday party for someone I didn't know well. Being a shy kid, I looked for a place with not too many people, ended up wondering into a bedroom. I sat down on the floor with a comic book. After a few minutes, an old lady came into the bedroom, didn't notice I was there, opened the wardrobe door, wnet inside and closed the door behind her. I thought that was strange, so I got up and opened the door. The wardrobe ws full of ladies dresses. I closed the door and went back to my place on the floor, trying to figure it out. I had barely sat down, the wardrobe opened and a young lady comes out. A young lady that looked a lot like the old lady that had gone in, only young. When she left the bedroom, I went to investigate again. This time I went into the wardrobe, and found a door in the back. I opened it and entered an enchanted land. A young girl's bedroom, but with trays of candy and boxes of brand new toys everywhere. Looking behind me, I noticed a wardrobe exactly like the one I had left in the previous bedroom. Finally I freaked out and went back the way I had come. I looked for my mom and told her my story of the magic wardrobe that turned old ladies into young ladies and the fairy land with all the candy and toys. My mom had a laughing fit. As it turns out, these people had purchased two houses that shared a wall. They wanted to create a passage between them, but unfortunately the shared wall was between the two bedrooms, and there

was no convenient place for wardrobes in any of them... The candy and toys were for the birthday party, and the old/young ladies were mother and daughter!



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• 14y ago

When I was much younger, my Grandmother lived with us. She had the room adjacent to the one I shared with my older brother. Long story short, my brother gets down in the middle of the night, and goes to the bathroom. He notes on the way out of the door that I'm talking. He can't make out what I'm saying. After he goes to the bathroom, he hears a noise from my grandmothers room. He gently opens the door, and leans in, only to hear her whispering in her sleep. He eventually figures out what she's saying, and goes back to our room. He then listens intently to what I'm saying, and apparently my grandmother and I shared a conversation while we were both asleep. Same subject, pausing so the other could talk, and not only that, but it happened (supposedly) more than once. Supposedly we were the only two in the family who *did* sleep talk.

Anyway, a dream glitch? Maybe. But that's up to you all to decide.

2 more replies
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zewthenimp
• 14y ago

This comment will never be seen at this point, but I have to try and get this off my chest as I've never shared it with anyone.

In 2007 I was walking down a Manhattan street when an old woman smiled at me and said "Oh, [MY FULL NAME]! How are you doing?". I had never seen her before. Her demeanor was so calm that it threw me off, and I was unable to ask who she was.

She continued, "It's Cynthia, from 3H. I hope I'm not ever too loud, does the noise bother you?"

I did not live in a building with an apartment 3H. I never have in the past, either. In fact, I lived in a brownstone where there was only 1 unit per floor (no 3 "H"), and I was the 3rd floor. I did not know any of my neighbors, though there were certainly no old ladies in my whole building.

Confused, I just mumbled that I hadn't noticed any noise and we said goodbye.

Is the CIA after me?

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SaintSpaceboy
• 14y ago

At this point this'll almost certainly get buried, but what hey.

Back when I was in fourth grade, my brother and I were into NeoPets. Both of us had a talking Scorchio toy, roughly 12 inches tall (oh my God I'm having multi-layer deja vu about telling this story to this very thread on Reddit) and they could talk to each other if you had them facing the right way. One night I wake up hearing them talking to each other--nothing creepy, just things they'd normally say. They finished their conversation, one (or both, I'm not sure) of them saying its "oh, I'm tired" line before shutting off, like normal. But quite a bit was out of the ordinary...

Those things take a couple of minutes of inactivity to play the "I'm tired" line, but that night they did it right after finishing their "conversation." To get them to talk to each other, they had to be at a certain angle from the other. One of them was under my bed, on its side and the other was somewhere else of the floor, sitting up. They not at all in the right positions to talk to each other; I even tried to make them talk the next morning without moving them, but it didn't work. To top it all off, for them to start talking, you have to squeeze one of their paws; to make to talk to each other both of them have to be on at the same time.

tl;dr two toys less than a year old turned themselves on and had a nice chat.

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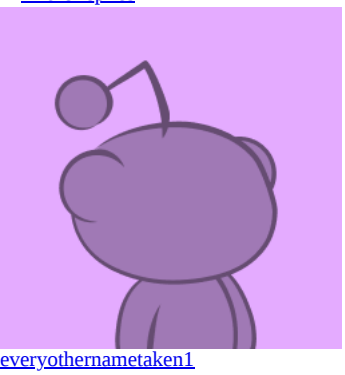

everyothernametaken1
• 14y ago

Ok another one.
I was about 5-6 and my parents were panting my room. I was thirsty but they were covered in paint and didnt want to track paint all around the house (they were pretty deep in the stuff) so they told me to wait. After all the spilling incidents we were not suppose to pour our own drinks and the cups were put up out of reach. I made sure the coast was clear a couple times and then jumped up on the counter to reach the cupboard. As soon as I was up on the counter I felt a very hard slap on my ass, much harder than my parents were known to hit. I screamed, jumped, turn and ran into the room asking why they would hit me like that. They stopped painting, looked at me puzzled and said they didn't know what I was talking about. I thought about it and there was no way they could have covered all the distance from my room to the kitchen (not a small house) to smack me and end up back in the room painting, not to mention I turned as I heard/felt the slap.

Maybe chalk it up to an overactive imagination and a guilty conscious, but I remember feeling pain.

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freakuniit
• 14y ago

While I was in high school, my dad came home shaken. Says he saw a ufo. That may be unverifiable. What's not is that he was found in his cadillac, having swerved off a cliff to the ground 300 feet below. He said he was following the ufo. Regardless, neither he nor the car were the least bit hurt.

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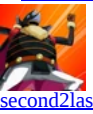

second2last411
• 14y ago

13 hours late and almost 10,000 comments, no ones going to find this:

So anyways... a couple of my friends got tickets to go to a show (concert) somehow they ended up with all floor tickets and one balcony. Since I was the last to join they gave me the balcony ticket, saying it probably won't matter. After the 2 hour drive we get in and sure enough the bouncer won't let me onto the floor. Bummed as fuck I walk up the stairs to chill by myself. After about 10 minutes I check my pockets to look at the ticket again and.. wait what? Some fucking how I had a floor ticket??? wtf :D

I walk the fuck down the stairs and get in and meet up with my friends. I've come to the conclusion the bouncer slipped it into my pocket w/o my knowing. :] everything turned out better than expected

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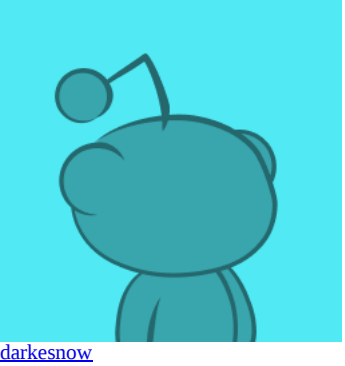

darkesnow
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I am hesitant to even write this, because words on paper make it seem real, and I don't want it to be real. But it was - at least, I believe it was.

Many years ago, when I was a senior in high school, I was at home by myself, as both my parents were teachers, and it was parents' night. I was in the kitchen fixing myself a bite (it was about dusk), when I heard a knock at the front door.

Now this in and of itself was odd, as this was a small town, and pretty much anyone who comes to our house knows to come to the carport, because the front door was rarely, if ever, used. I went to the door and opened it, leaving the glass storm door shut. Outside on my front porch stood two kids, a boy and a girl.

For a second, I thought maybe someone had gotten their wires crossed and brought their kids to the teacher's house for parents' night, but that would be really strange, so I discounted the idea. I asked them, "Can I help you," then thinking that maybe they were selling candy bars or magazines or girl scout cookies or popcorn or any one of the zillion things kids come around shilling.

The little girl said, "Can we come in? we need to use your phone." Now, bear in mind, this was a small town, and at the time this was, it would have been no big deal to let someone, even a stranger, use the phone, particularly a child. I happened to have the cordless phone in my pocket so I offered it to them, and the girl looked at me and said "No, we need to come inside."

I was about to let them when all of a sudden I got hit with the most incredible sick horror feeling in the pit of my stomach. All the hair raised on the back of my neck, and I had a total fight or flight response that I had no reasonable explanation for. I am ALWAYS inclined to listen to these responses, but my hand was going to the door to open it anyway, and it was like I couldn't stop myself, despite the cold, sweaty-palmed terror I was stricken with. In the last second, I turned my hand from its path towards the latch, hit the light switch with my hand instead, and turned the porch light on.

The porch light lit these kids up, and I swear, they had the blackest eyes I've ever seen, like they were wearing those black full-sclera contact lenses. I let out a squeak, and slammed the door shut, and locked it behind me. The knocking started again almost immediately. I ran and locked all the other doors in the house, and ran and hid in the dining room with my dog, who was growling like I'd never heard her growl before. Finally, the knocking stopped, and when it did, the feeling of terror lifted, and the dog calmed down.

When my parents got home, I told them about it, but they thought I must have been sleeping and had had a nightmare. I did my best to put it out of my head, and went on with life. I had myself half-convinced that it was a dream, or something I'd imagined, despite the fact that I am not the kind of person who does that sort of thing. I am calm, rational, and meet tales like these with questions and skepticism, so some sort of terror-driven paranoia home-alone imagining was right out. It's also worth mentioning that I was completely sober and chemical-free at the time.

A couple of years ago, I heard someone talking about BEKs, or black-eyed kids, and all the old memories came flooding back. I did some internet research and found that so many people have had similar experiences to mine, almost down to the letter, and the cold feeling of horror/terror/fear these 'kids' emanate.

I never open the door to anyone anymore without checking the peep (which is a safe thing to do anyway). I am sitting here, at work, in a room full of people, and when I think about this and those 'kids' and their eyes, I get cold chills that won't quit. Because someday, I'm afraid I'll see them again and I won't be able to stop myself from letting them in.

ac3m4n
• 14y ago

Scariest shit on this entire thread so far.

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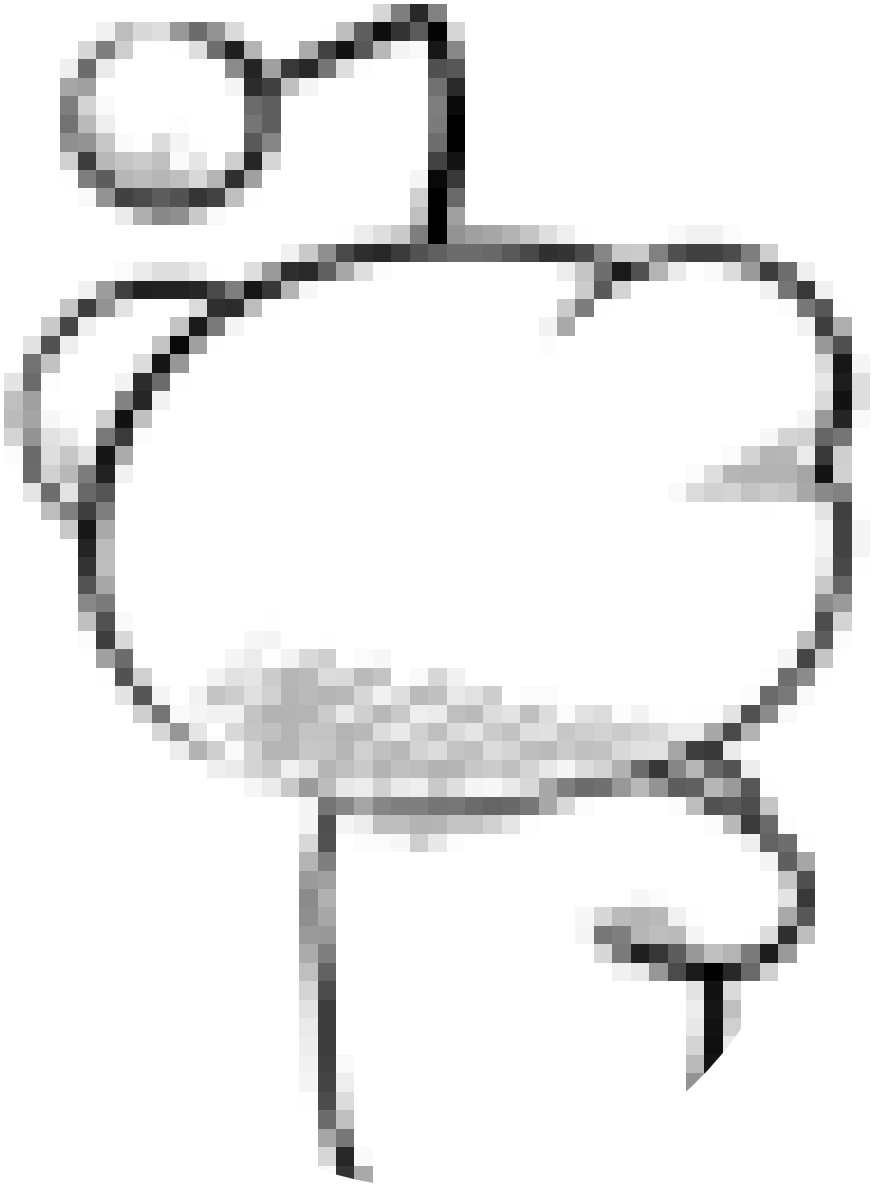
the_dayman
• 14y ago

This guy in a suit stopped me from getting hit by a car, made me sign some tablet, then told me my son was going to be a very important person. I told him I didn't even have a son and he just smiled and walked away.



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• 14y ago

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RandomPrecision1
• 14y ago

In 1992, I was 5 years old, and heard about an air show on the radio. I only half-recall it, but I was apparently really worried about someone getting in a plane and crashing shortly after takeoff.

I vividly described a jet taking off, staying low to the ground, passing right over my head, and crashing into the ground nearby.

Wanting to quell my unfounded fears, my mom actually took me to the air show, so I could see that it wasn't all that bad.

Well, about that...

tl;dr - at that very air show, a jet took off, flew low over a field, and crashed into a ditch. Told ya.

2 more replies

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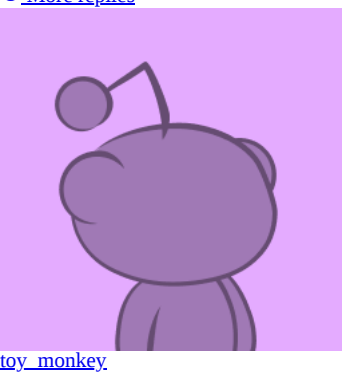

toy_monkey
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

There were these kids who took me from my owner and assaulted me and put me in the garbage. While in the landfill, I collected mercury from candescent bulbs and stored it inside of me, so that when I find him again I will be able to poison them. Years later I tracked the people who assaulted me and found one of them in Toronto. He picked me up and put me in a fire. Shouldn't be long.

4 more replies

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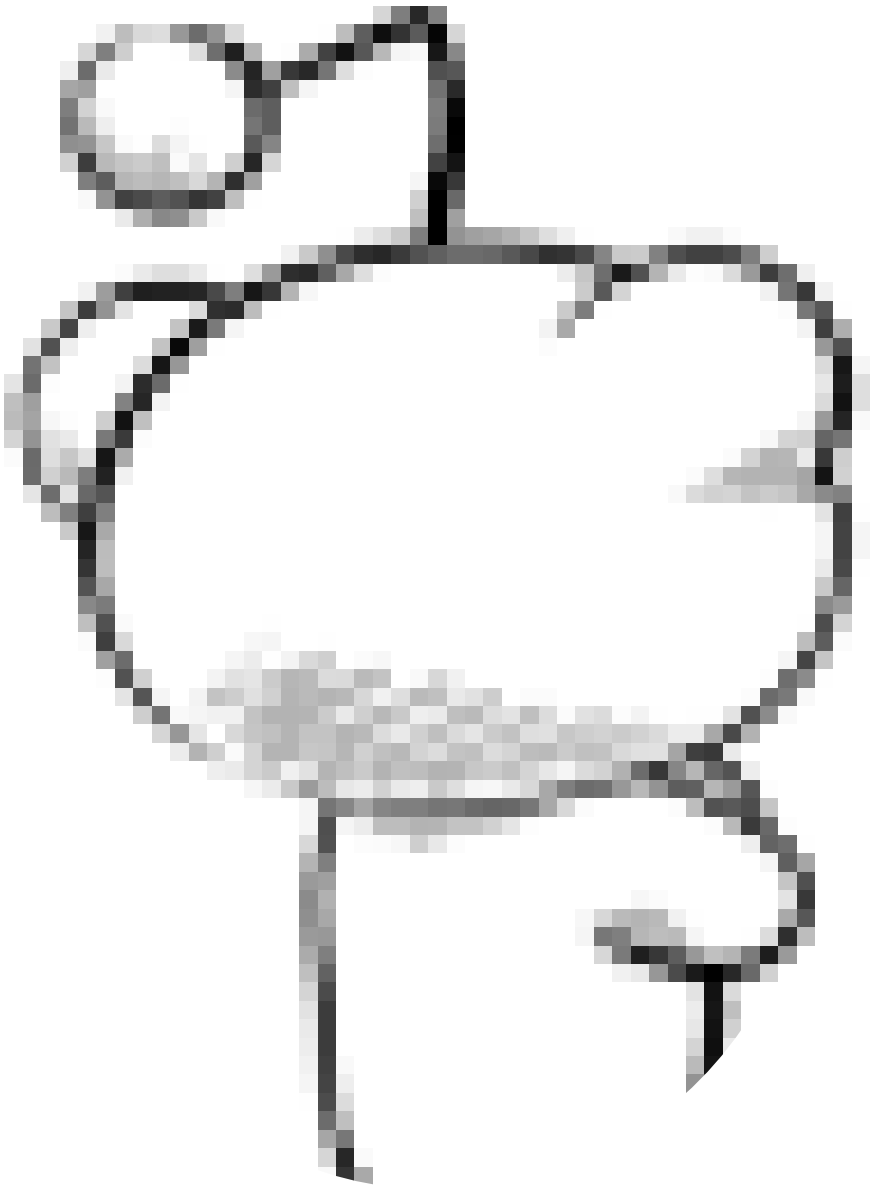

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Ill bite...Back in prolly '85 I was like 9 years old. We lived in Florida and my fathers family all lived in Buffalo. It was late, 'round 9-10 oclock when the door bell rang. I ran to the door and pops told me to hold on since it was late. He opened the door while I stood there behind him only to find noone standing at the door. (Im shaking as I type this). My dad stands there for a minute or 2 not really looking around or anything. Out of no where the phone rings, my mother answers it and its my fathers sister in Buffalo. She called to tell my father that his brother Jack just passed away. Freaked all of us out. Of course the thought was that Jack came by to see my dad one last time.

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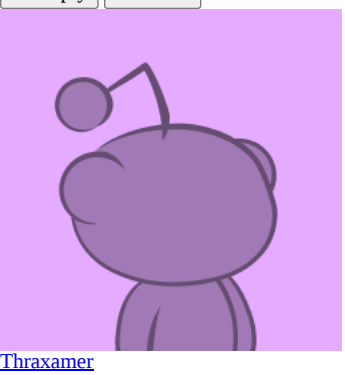

Thraxamer
• 14y ago

Here are a few that I'm sharing:

Least odd bit of these three stories: I attract playing cards and Tarot cards. I just happen upon them, individually. I'll walk down the street, and -- bam! -- I'll spot a card. I've not lived in areas that have a heavy gambling presence, either. I started holding on to them a few years back, and now I have over 2 decks worth of cards.

Somewhat more strange: Understand that I don't talk much about religion or whatnot. I believe such things should be private, as much as possible... that speaking definitively about what is (or is supposed to be) Ineffable is foolishness of the highest order. My wife is non-religious. We have a son. Out of nowhere, when our son was 2, he started talking -- in very specific, articulate terms -- about his previous life... how he died as an old man, the hat he wore, how he felt about the life he lived. He mentioned that he was happy to be with us and that he felt very lucky. My wife and I were floored. We tried to talk to him more about it... ask him questions... but he couldn't remember. His speech became far more appropriate -- less articulate, less focused on abstracts, etc. -- for a 2 year-old. Within a week, he couldn't even remember telling us what he had initially said. EDIT: Also, this was during a time when we didn't have a TV... so no TV shows to influence his young mind.

Stranger still: My paternal grandma was in her 90s. She was doing less well and was, unfortunately, living in a nursing home. It was a nice facility, at least. I was working crunch hours all the time, and I hadn't had an opportunity to visit for months. I had a dream, where I was in a luminous silver fog. I was a point of light in this fog. I saw my grandma, who was also a point of light in the fog. We talked to each other, said our "I love yous," and said goodbye. Then, a fantastically bright light shot up between us like a comet. My grandmother said, "Oh, there goes Fred Rogers! He was such a nice man." I woke up suddenly.

On the way to work, I heard on the radio that Mr. Rogers... Mr. Fred Rogers... had just died.

Two weeks later, my grandma passed away.

I have more stories, as I'm sure we all do. Life is weird, and I love it.

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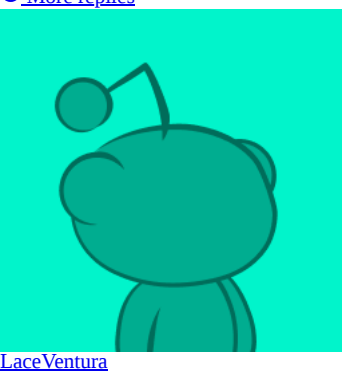

LaceVentura
• 14y ago

When I was 14, I was secretly love with my friend, lets call him Dave Jenkins. At this age, I had a xanga. I came home from school one day, logged into my xanga, and discovered that someone had changed my entire layout to "I LOVE DAVE JENKINS" and even wrote a post about my love for him. Strange this was, I had never told anyone about my feelings for him AND I had never told anyone my password.

Also strange, just five minutes before I stumbled upon this thread, I had thought about that strange occurrence for the first time in years. Weird stuff.

9 more replies

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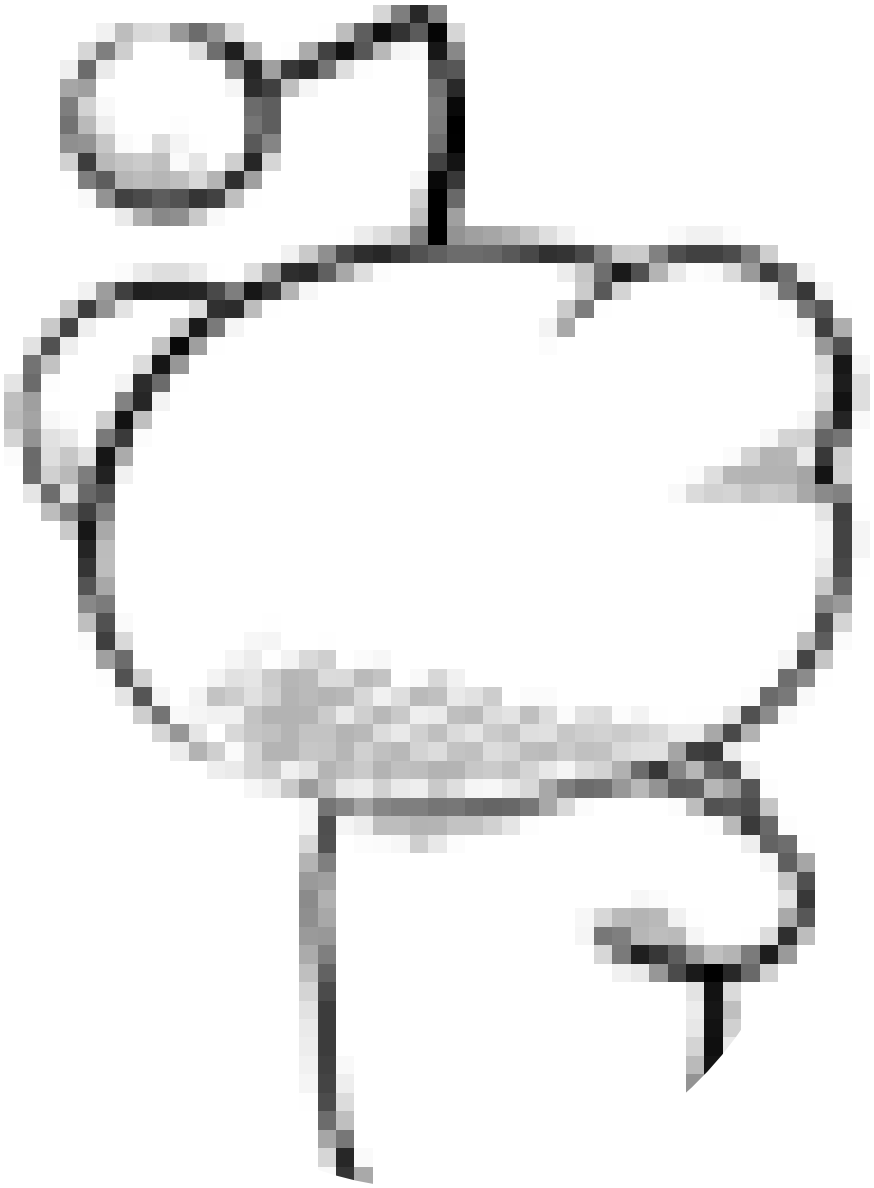

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• 14y ago

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6 more replies
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itgoestheotherwaytoo
• 14y ago

Okay. In 2009, I performed a show on a boat at the Edinburgh festival. It was a pretty stressful show, the cast were there for ten days, performing 5 shows a day, back to back shuffling back and forth between the boat and our flat with a change of clothes each day so that we could go out straight after thf last show. Anyway, one day we're walking from the boat to the flat and I see a pink sock on the pavement. I pick it up, it's pink with a white cupcake on it. It has to be mine. I have this exact same pair of socks, with me, in Edinburgh, I must have dropped it as it's so close to the boat. The rest of the cast is all grossed out that I'm touching this sock and considering taking it back to the flat, but I'm totally convinced it must be mine. Get back to the flat, and it wasn't. It kind of blew my mind that someone in a small vicinity had the same distinctive socks as me, and proceeded to lose one on my path home. Who loses a sock? So I kept the extra sock, now I have three.

douring
• 14y ago

YOU SUNOVA BITCH. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND A MATCHING ONE SINCE.

4 more replies
4 more replies
More replies
2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies

jp_73
• 14y ago

Was driving home from work on an expressway in Southeastern Wisconsin, kind of in the middle of nowhere. Crossed a bridge over a fairly large river and something ran in front of my car. It was fast as shit and on two legs. It happened so fast I never got a good look at it. There was a car driving next to me and a little behind, he also slammed on his brakes. I am 100% positive it wasn't a deer, and have lived there all my life and never heard of a bear being seen around those parts. This was about 25 years ago, and I think about it often wishing I knew what it was.

5 more replies
5 more replies

More replies

jeexbit
• 14y ago

Here's mine - I was riding in a bus in Guatemala with a friend having a rather an intense discussion about life experiences - somehow the subject got onto murder and I said something along the lines of "But can you imagine what it would actually feel like have blood on your hands?" (holding my hands out for dramatic effect) and at that exact moment a big drop of blood splashed onto my hands - apparently someone had stowed a freshly killed something (assuming a chicken) in the storage space right above us. Freaked me right the hell out... I don't believe in coincidence - never have, never will. This world *is* the Matrix...

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Maya_%28illusion%29

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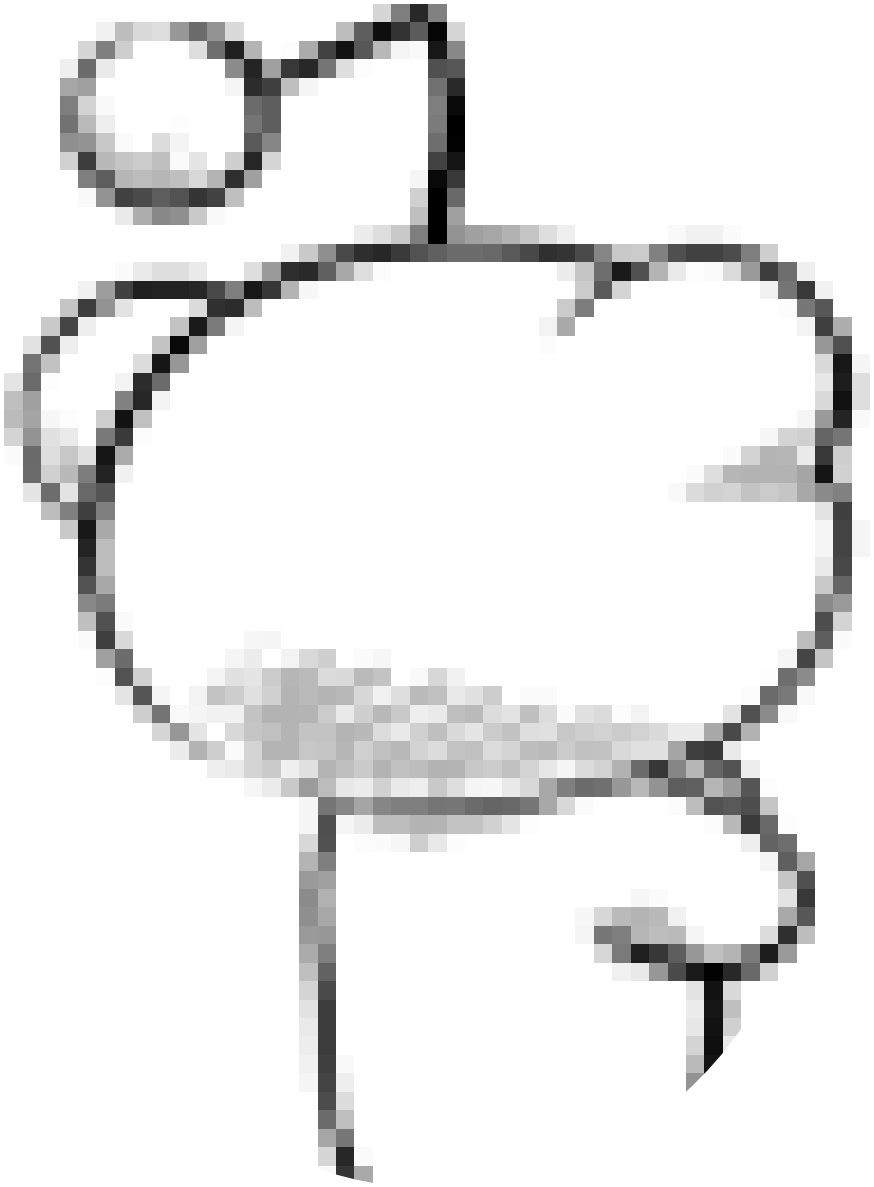

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• 14y ago

I discovered warping was possible. Building a device to prove it to the world. Almost am 27... either world ends or I kill myself. Guess we'll find out!

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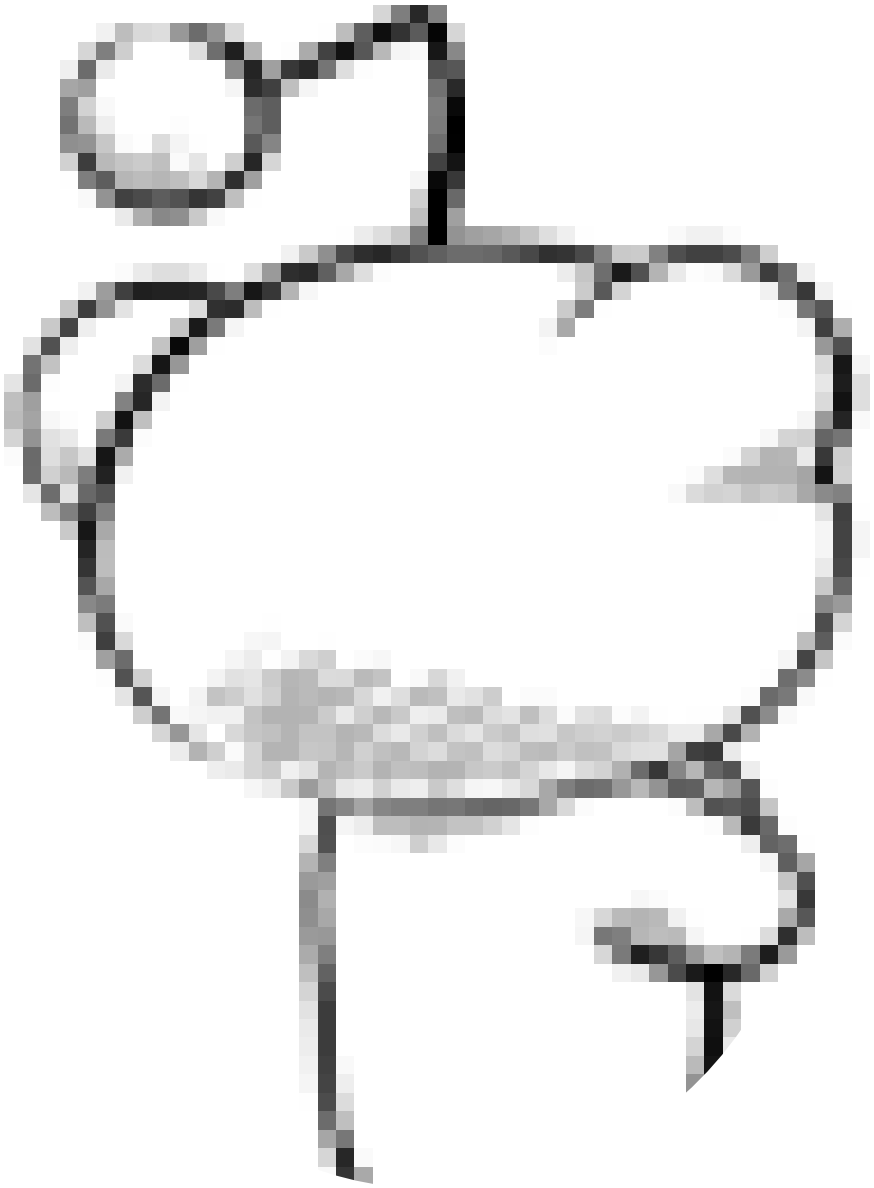

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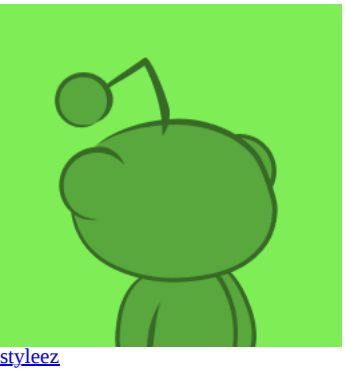
• 14y ago

When I was young, maybe 7 or 8, I walked to my friends one Summer morning [as one of us did every morning, we were those "inseparable" kids that happen every now and then] and when I walked into his yard, his dog jumped out of a bush and scared me [it was old and half insane, and had a history of biting]. Well it suddenly stopped barking, and turned back and went under the bush. I stopped where I was on the sidewalk and looked up, and saw above me another Earth. In the sky, as clear as could be, I saw a mirror image of the planet. I recognized the landmasses, and it was rotating slowly. I want to go into more detail, but I don't know how. Close enough for me to not be able to see the entirety of it at once, but far enough away that it wasn't blocking sunlight and the atmospheric perspective was obvious, there was a mirror image of Earth in the sky. My friend came out and asked me why I was standing there like an idiot. I tried to explain it to him, but the mirror image was gone and told me I was stupid.
TLD;DR I saw an alternate dimensional Earth in the sky when I was 8.



styleez
• 14y ago

Had a shot for shot recollection of a scene from Clockstoppers a solid 4 years before it came out

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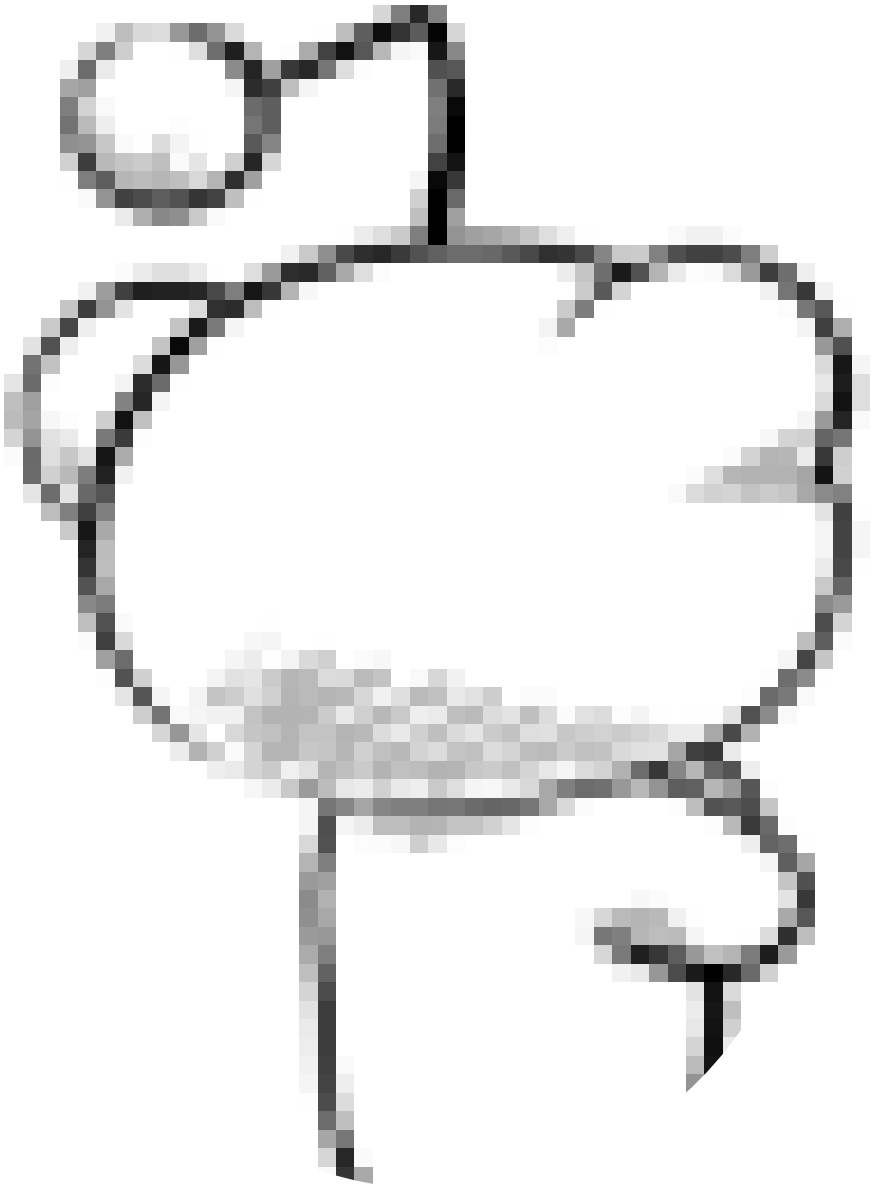
2 more replies

More replies

pingplong
• 14y ago

What is this, the Matrix Bug Report system? You don't fool me superunhappyfuntime or should i call you Architect.



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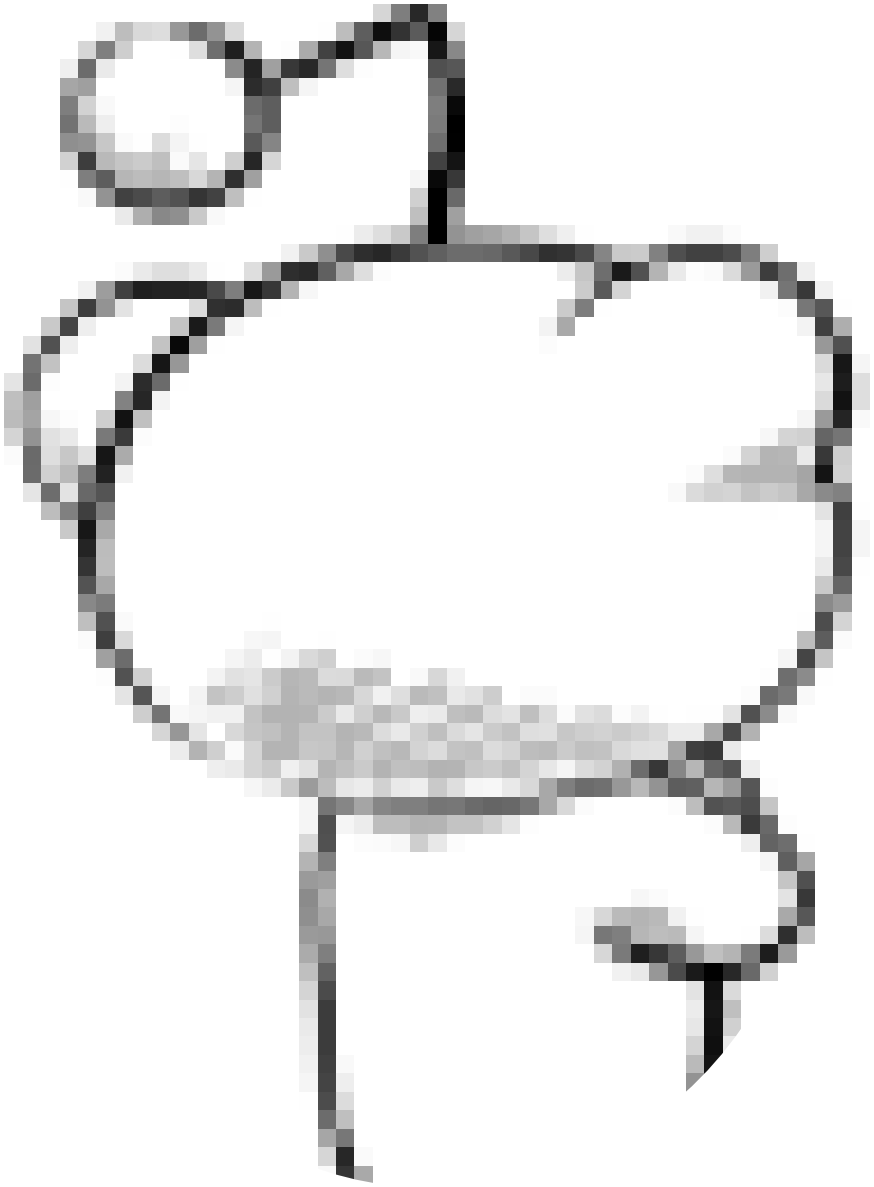
• 14y ago

I was in San Francisco for new years and I bought a coffee. I paid the girl $5.00 and she gave me 2 bills and 57 cents back. It was a quarter, 3 dimes and 2 pennies. I remember exactly because I thought to myself "Why didnt she just give me 2 quarters (and the rest)". I shrugged it off and proceeded to the subway with my friend. When we got into the subway, we were looking around for a kiosk because we didn't know how much the BART would cost (for those who don't know, the BART is SF's subway system or something). Anyway, a homeless man comes up to us and says "hey guys, the subway is free tonight for new years, no worries", he was very well spoken and kind. We said thanks and started to walk away. He asked if we had any spare change and I said "yeah, man, here you go" and gave him the 57 cents. When the BART arrived, my friend and I jumped on and rode to our destination. On the way, though, I reached in my pocket for my phone and felt change. I checked and I had the same odd combination of 1 Quarter, 3 Dimes and 2 Pennies. I double checked and asked my friend if I had given the Homeless man my change. He confirmed that I did. I never had any other change in my pocket, I gave him all that I had and I still cannot figure out how the hell that money was still in my pocket...



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• 14y ago

Perusing the local flea market I walk by a table and something catches my eye, they have a baby picture of me (i'm 20 now and when this was happening). I asked if I could have it and they gave it to me, apparently they had found it in a book they had bought 15 years ago and put it there just incase someone saw it.

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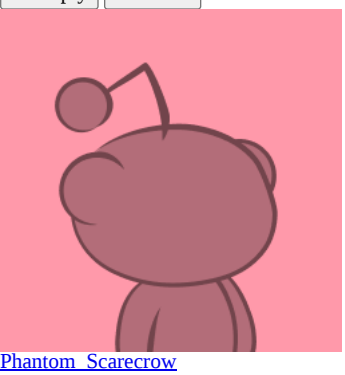

Phantom_Scarecrow
• 14y ago

In 1998 I went to Atlantic City for the first time. Won a few times on the slots, cashed out (The machines paid out in quarters), put all the money in my pockets, and went across the street to a different casino. Went up to the cashier's counter, put the quarters back into the bucket from the first casino, and put it on the counter. Cashier looks at the bucket, looks at me, takes 3 quarters out of the bucket, then dumps it into the sorter. Exactly $90 left. How did she know there was 3 quarters too many for an even $10 amount in that bucket, just by looking at it? There is no scale in the counter, she didn't pick it up, and the bucket wasn't even from that casino- it's a different size.

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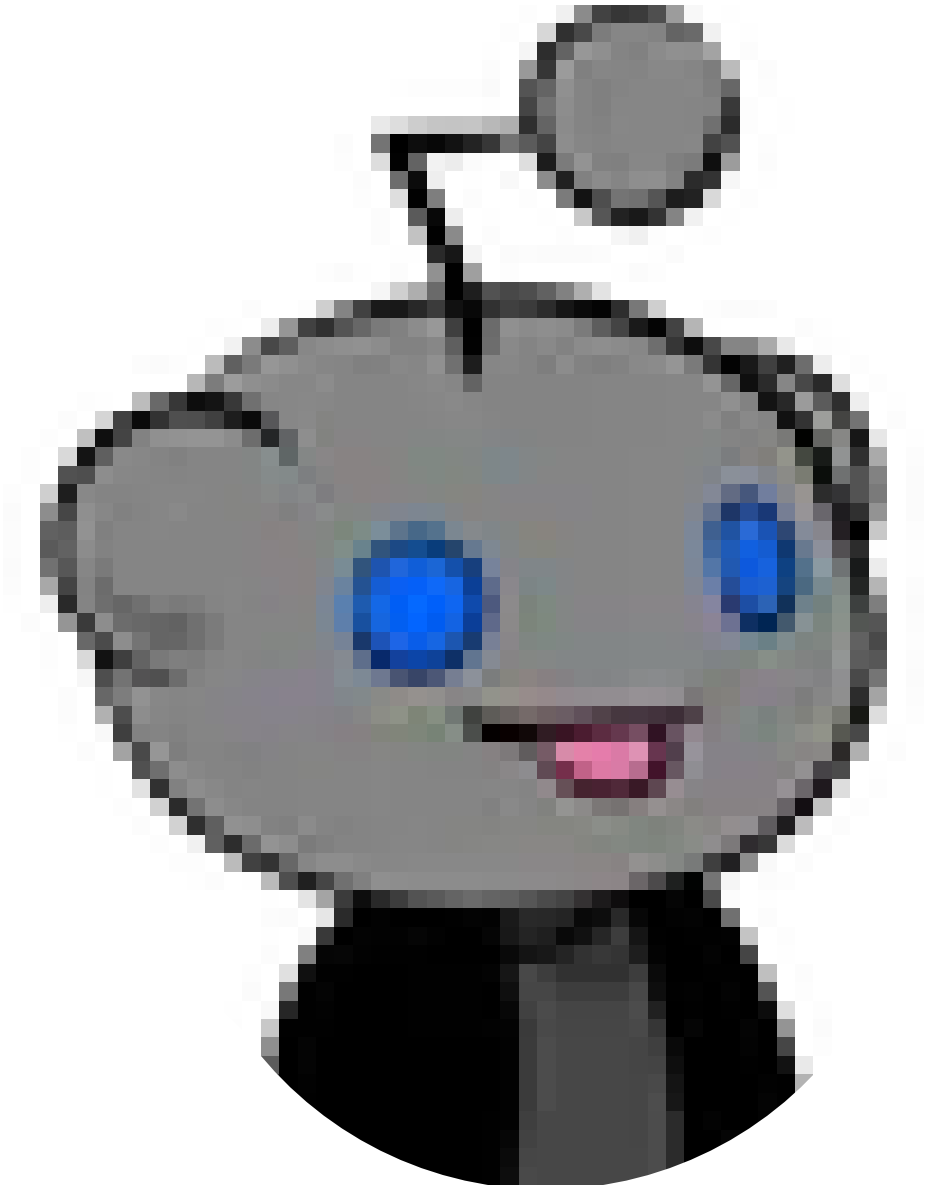

Shoenbreaker
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was ~12, my family and I were at my dads friends house in AZ for some form of party. Out back, they had a pool, a badmitten court, and a large patio. They were pretty affluent, and was a really nice place with a lot of embedded lighting, which is somewhat important.

Anyway, I was playing badminton with someone there for a while, mostly just screwing around and trying to see who could hit the shuttle harder. On one up swing, I caught it with considerable force, and launched it nearly vertical. We waited for a sec, but it never came down. We looked around, and being that there were lots of people, good lighting, and not much shrubbery around, it was odd that no one found it.

We gave up looking, and went about meandering the party.

Fast forward about 45 minutes, and the person I was playing with and I were chilling next to the pool, when there was a sploosh in the water. There was no one in the pool, and no one doing anything odd or throwing anything. We looked in the pool, and there was the shuttle, just chilling. We made sure that no one threw it, or had seen it since we looked for it the first time. It was pretty bewildering at the time, and I still wonder where it went for that span of time.

TL;DR I launched a shuttlecock into suborbit and it came back down next to me. Edit: Spelling

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Jemstar
• 14y ago

This is a bit all-the-fuck over the place and not the best example of a "glitch in the matrix" per se, but it still makes me go WTF.

Brief backstory: My grandmother was a teacher. For several years, she taught at the school I went to (this was grade school). She had a co-worker, we'll call her Suzanne, who was a fairly new teacher when my grandmother was getting toward retirement age. Many years later, I worked for an AmeriCorps program whose members basically served as teacher's aides in area schools. Turns out Suzanne was still teaching and working at the school where I was placed. (This is relevant, I promise.)

Shortly before I was due to start working there, the principal of the school took me around to introduce me to the teachers. Suzanne remembered me and asked how my grandfather was doing (I guess she still kept in touch with my grandmother occasionally, and at that point my grandfather was near the end of his life and in hospice care).

My grandpa passed away later that week. Weird shit began happening, but that's not the most relevant thing here. It's important to mention that my mom and one of her sisters have this sort of ~psychic thing going on (not reading thoughts or anything, but just... shit with spirits. I don't know exactly how to describe it because I'm a muggle.)

Fast forward to a few months later. One morning, an email went out from the principal notifying everyone that Suzanne would be out for a while because her mother had passed away overnight. My grandmother was out of town, and I gave her a call to let her know in case she would want to send a card.

A few minutes later, I got a call from my mom, asking me what time Suzanne's mom died. I have no idea why she thought I would know that, and I asked why she wanted to know.

Turns out that sometime in the wee hours of the morning, my grandpa had come to my mom, trying to communicate some sort of message to her that she was supposed to let someone know that someone was with him, that it was a woman, and that she was okay. My mom had been confused, since she'd been trying to sleep, so she was trying to tell him to go bother my aunt, who's on the other coast three hours behind us and probably still awake. I guess he did, and in the morning, my aunt had called my mom about it. Neither of them knew anyone who'd been sick or dying or anything, so they were mystified. I guess she'd just talked to my grandma and put enough together to solve the mystery.

My mom told me all this, and I literally fell on the floor wondering WTF is wrong with my family that this weird shit happens (had David After Dentist existed at this point, I would have summed it up with an "Is this real life?").

TL;DR Coworker (who used to work with my grandma) loses her mother, mother's spirit apparently finds my grandpa's spirit because I guess she knew he could contact someone to let her family know she's OK, and apparently I am part of that contact network? O.o

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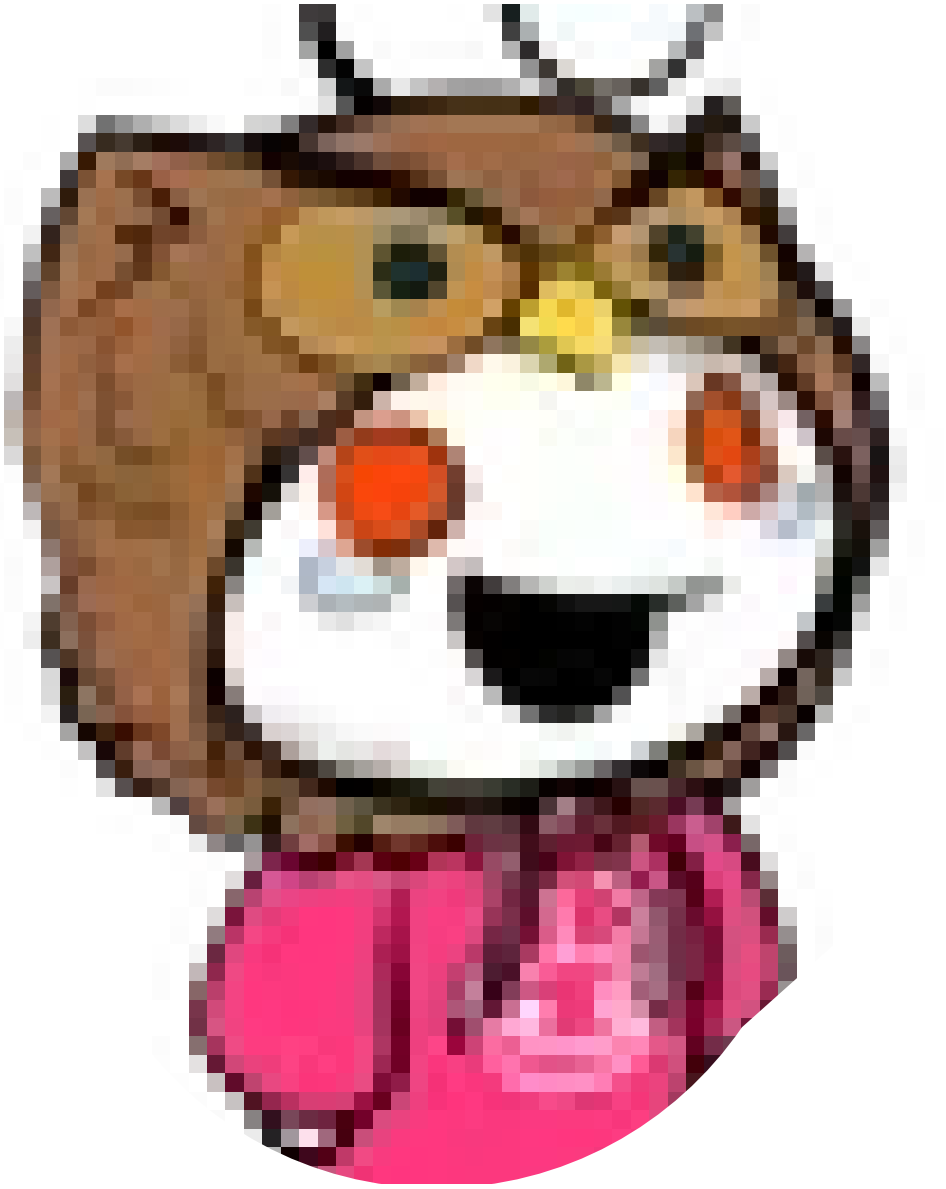

StubbedToe
• 14y ago

This is gonna get buried but this last summer I was home from college laying in my bed at about 4 am unable to sleep. From my bed you can see out my door, which I leave open (thanks to other experiences in my house), and directly at my little brothers door.I am reading a book and happen to glance out the door and I notice my little brother leave his room and walk into the bathroom. I thought something seemed off but I didn't think anything of it at the time and was finally able to sleep. I woke up the next morning and realized what was bugging, my brother had just had extensive surgery on his foot and was in a cast and on crutches. But the "brother" I had seen was walking perfectly fine, no cast at all. Not the first doppelganger that I have seen walking around my house but still bugs me every time.

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ATyrannosaurusRex
• 14y ago

Joking around with a girlfriend we played "tarrot" with a deck of standard playing cards. Essentially we pulled nine cards and made up a story to go along with the cards we picked.

First I did one for her, she didn't like my story so she knocked all the cards off the table. After picking them all back up then shuffling them around a bit she started doing one for me. The first card she picked out was the same as I'd picked, the trend continued for 8 more cards. The same cards in the same order despite what most people would consider a thorough shuffling.

Being acquainted with statistics we were both flabbergasted and really didn't know what to say other than comment on how fucking bizarre it was.

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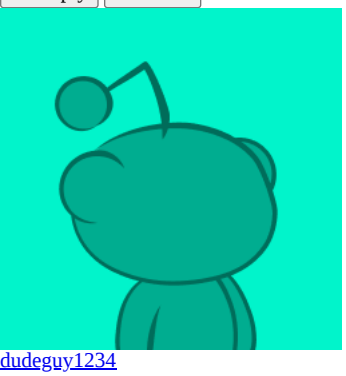

dudeguy1234
• 14y ago

So, I'm reading this thread last night -- it keeps me up until about 4 in the morning. I wake up, check Reddit, and start reading it again. Before I do this, however, I call a cab to go home (around 8:30 am, according to my phone). I have a brief conversation with the lady at the cab company and distinctly remember her having some trouble with the spelling of the street I'm on. She asks how I plan to pay, I say cash, she says to wait for her call. An hour passes. At this point, I'm pretty pissed so I check my phone: 9:39 am. I call back, speak to the exact same lady (I had a conversation with her and remember her voice pretty distinctly) and say "I ordered a cab from you specifically about an hour ago, do you remember?" She says, "I'm sorry, sir, but I never spoke to you. However, we do have a record that you called and cancelled your cab." I check my phone -- no outgoing or incoming calls since the initial one.

Weird.

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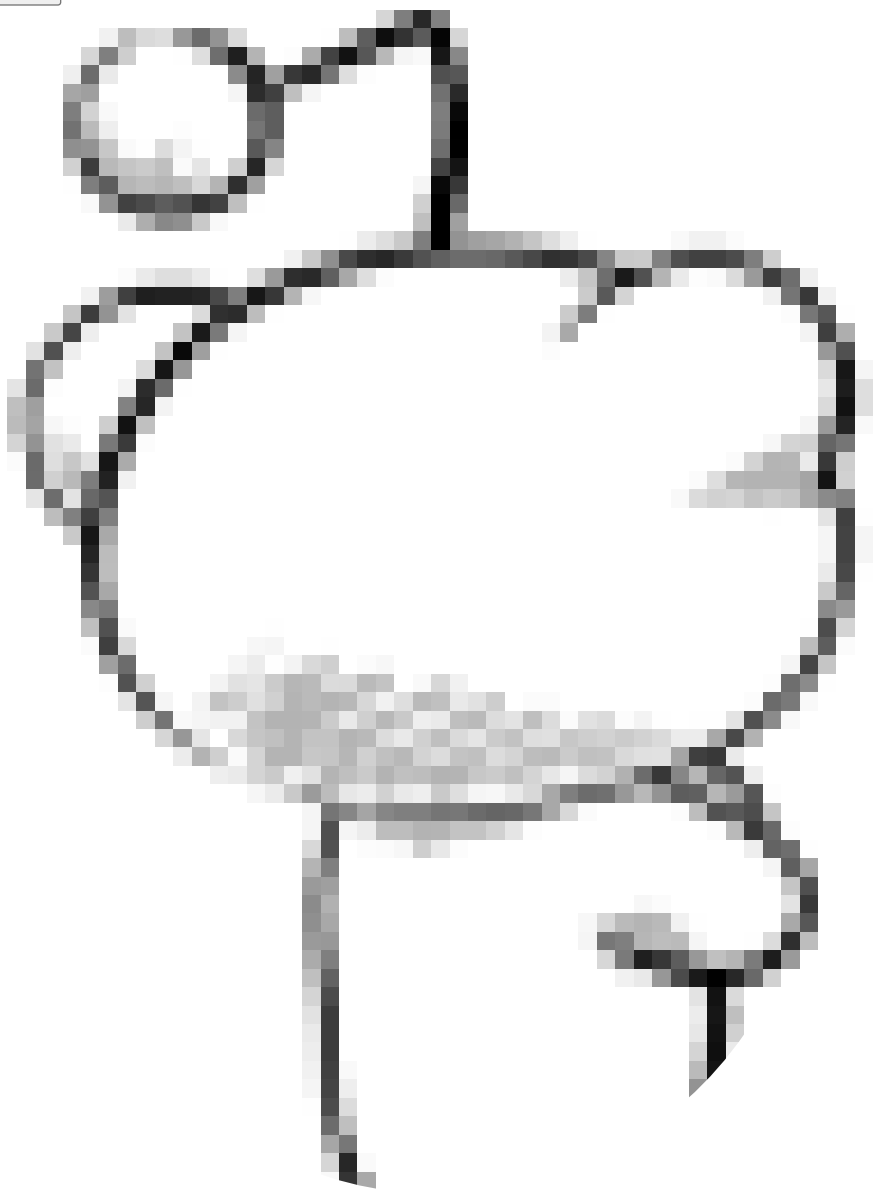
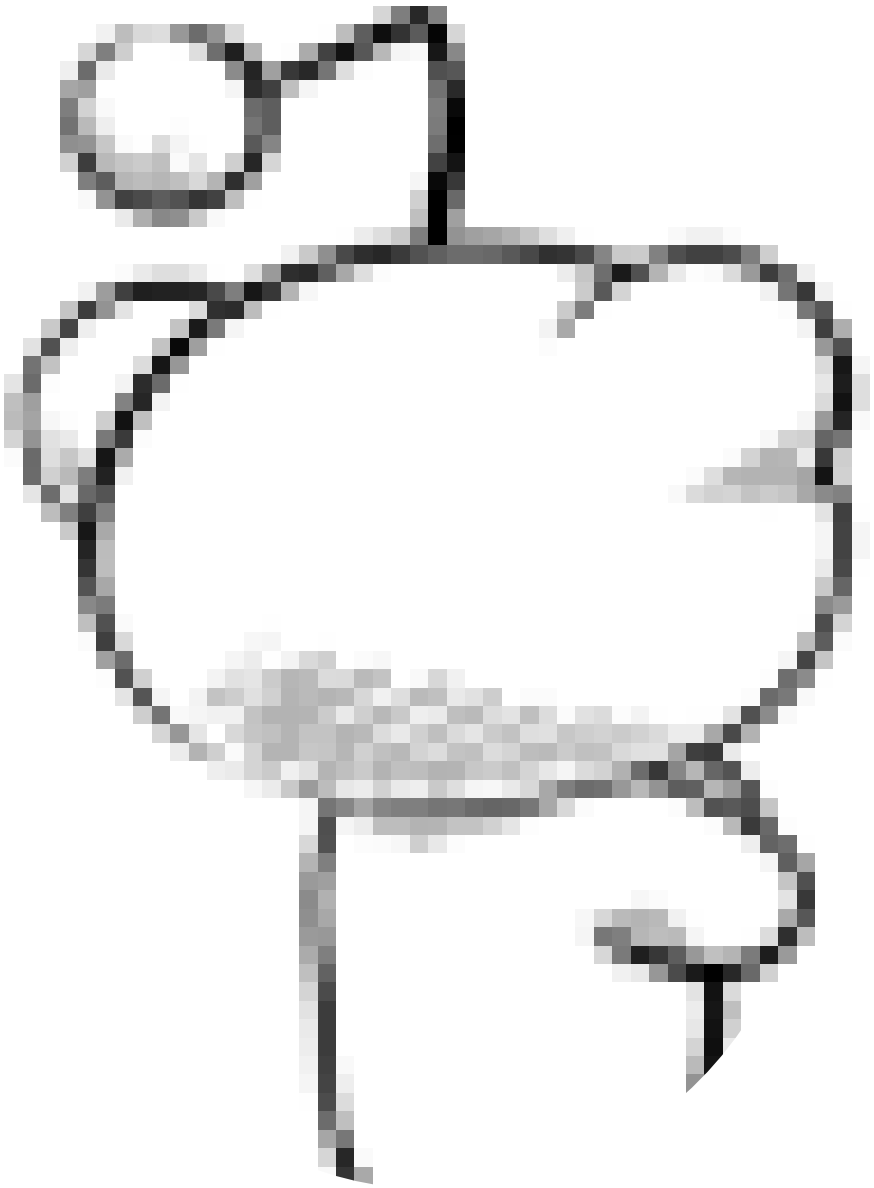


SelectiveCoal
• 14y ago

When I was young(around 6), my favorite action figure was a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle in an astronaut suit, Raphael to be specific. One night after a long day of turtle power space exploration, I set the toy down in its usual spot on my book shelf and went to sleep. I awoke in the middle of the night with an urge to pee. When I flipped on the light I proceeded to look at the shelf and lo and behold, there were now two of the same exact action figures standing side by side. I was astonished and went back to sleep figuring during my spaceflight that day I must have opened up some sort of wormhole.

TL;DR: TMNT space cloning



altxatu
• 14y ago

This seems silly, but it's our story and deserves to be told. Maybe someone else will understand.

My friend and I have some kind of weird psychic connection. I've known him for right around 25 years now, we have similar dreams, when we're around each other we don't really talk much, we know what the other person is thinking most of the time. It's not perfect, and I'm never sure if I *really* know what he's thinking. It's just a gut feeling, "oh, X is thinking about going to y restaurant." Now normally I would chalk it up to coincidence, or mentioning said restaurant in conversation at some point. But happens with most things. When my mother was diagnosed with breast cancer, I called him after I called my wife. He already knew. He said it just came to him, and he was waiting for my phone call.

Now about our dreams, we both dream about events in the future. Just about every night since I can remember. Normally they're just a snapshot of an event. Like reading a paragraph from a book. You know what's going on, but you don't have any context to explain it, and unless someone mentions the date, or there is a calander around I don't know when it'll happen. Honestly I'm waiting for a dream that doesn't happen. I'm hoping one day I just won't know. My friend has these same types of dreams, his usually involve more important events. When we compare our dreams it's like he the next paragraph. It completes the picture. The really frustrating thing is, no matter how much we know we can't change most things. I've gotten to the point where I can manipulate the events in dream, and I let them play out so if I realize I'm in that event I can change it from it's original outcome to something more favorable for all involved. Some things I can't change no matter what events I change in-dream. The best I can do so far is change how that one event plays out. I don't know if it changes anything else. Normally I have a gut feeling that doing one thing is favorable over another. No rhyme or reason.

I wish it were as cool as it sounds. I once tried to see if I could get lottery numbers, it didn't work. I'm almost 30 now, and I have two or three of these dreams a night. Some days it feels like I'm living in a fog of deja vu. When that happens it doesn't feel like your life. It feels like someone else is controlling everything and you're just an animal in a larger unseen system. It pretty much sucks. Mostly because the events are easily predictable (generally), and how can I prove it to myself that I'm not slowly losing my grip on sanity? I can't prove anything, because I've tried. I want to prove this, I want to show it to the world. I want science to understand what's going on. I'm the kind of person that if I saw a bigfoot or something I'd kill it so we can study it, and prove that this is in fact what I saw.

One of my dreams last night, wasn't me though. It was someone else in a big city. They were debating getting a soft pretzel or a hot dog as a quick snack. If they choose the hot dog (the superior choice in my book) an old woman will try to cross the road but a bus running a yellow light will hit her/clip her. She'll fall down and die. A little kid on the buss will see this and it'll fuck him up. If they choose the soft

pretzel they'll be in line to cross before the old woman, and she won't be able to cross until everyone else crosses. The man will see the buss and see it's going to fast to stop, so he won't cross and indirectly save this woman's life. The boy won't see anything traumatic and he'll be fine. For some reason the boy is important. i think it's because he has a high capacity for violence. Really I don't know. See how vauge that is? What city was it? It was either in the US or Western Europe. That's pretty much all I know. No dates, no time frame. Despite being as specific as I'm able it's still not clear. Why wasn't it me? Am I supposed to tell the story to other people? Is my role just to write the story here, and the person it's supposed to affect will see it and remember it? how can I be certain it was a dream of future events and not just a regular old dream? It's frustrating. Very frustrating.

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ClevelandFrown
• 14y ago

I'm sure this will get buried... but this one really freaked me out.

My friends and I decided to drive to Washington D.C. for the Stewart/Colbert rally and stay in town for the weekend. After the rally was over, the hundreds of thousands of people decided to disperse through the city, making it pretty impossible to be anywhere without a million people there.

We happened to pass a psychic shop somewhere in the city while on the hunt for food, and I jokingly said I should go in and have my fortune told (Not my type of thing to do, ever). We all dismissed it and kept walking.

30 minutes and 10 blocks later we're waiting in line for a restaurant and a small boy (probably 7 or 8) that is completely unsupervised walks down the street, stops directly next to me, and hands me a business card. I swear he didn't look at or say another word to anyone else and continued on his way.

I looked down at the business card and it was for the very psychic shop that I joked about visiting. Super freaky.

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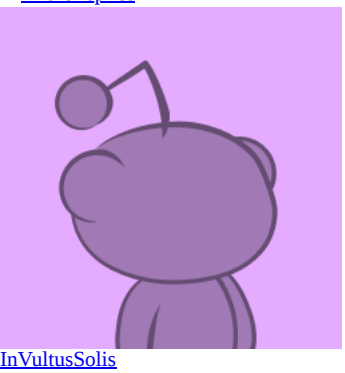

InVultusSolis
• 14y ago

This happened a long time ago, but is no less freaky. I can remember every detail to this day.

My dad used to play in bands by night and watch me by day, while my mom worked. Therefore, he was often tired during the day, so he'd take me to the playground and sleep on the bench while I played. This happened on a perfectly clear, warm, sunny day. My dad took me to the park and passed out as usual. I was about 3 or 4 years old at the time.

If you played on an American playground in the late 80's, you'll know this piece of equipment. It's basically a vertical tube shaped like an old telephone handset that's used to climb from one level of the playground gear to another. I remember climbing inside from the bottom, but when I came out the top, instead of being outdoors I was inside a small, confined area (about 4 ft square) which was the same plastic material as the playground equipment. I also seem to remember after crawling into it, the way I came in disappeared behind me. The "front" of this small area then opened into a tranquil house. I remember crawling into a room with beige carpet, blue gingham curtains, dark wooden trim on the walls, and a picture window/sitting area window box with a bunch of stuffed animals in it. Sunlight was coming in through the window and I could see blue sky. I looked to my left and I could see a kitchen, to my right a living room. I looked around and saw an intercom on a wall only a foot off the floor, next to the plastic playground equipment entrance. I crawled over to it and pushed the button. A male voice said something to me, but I can't for the life of me remember what it was. After being there for a few minutes, I was told by the voice on the intercom to crawl back into the playground equipment entrance. When I did, I was able to crawl back down through the tube and back into the playground, where I found my dad still sleeping on the bench.

So what the fuck was this? This wasn't anything like anything else I've seen in this thread. This wasn't just a couple of small items being displaced... I completely moved to a different location for an unknown reason. My best theory is that I may have passed out inside the tube and had a quick dream. That's what I've always told myself. However, I remember having *dreams* from back then, and I remember that this didn't seem like a dream at all. There was no sleep. I remember being lucid the entire time.

I'm about ready to file it under "I DON'T KNOW THEREFORE ALIENS" category unless anyone has a better theory.

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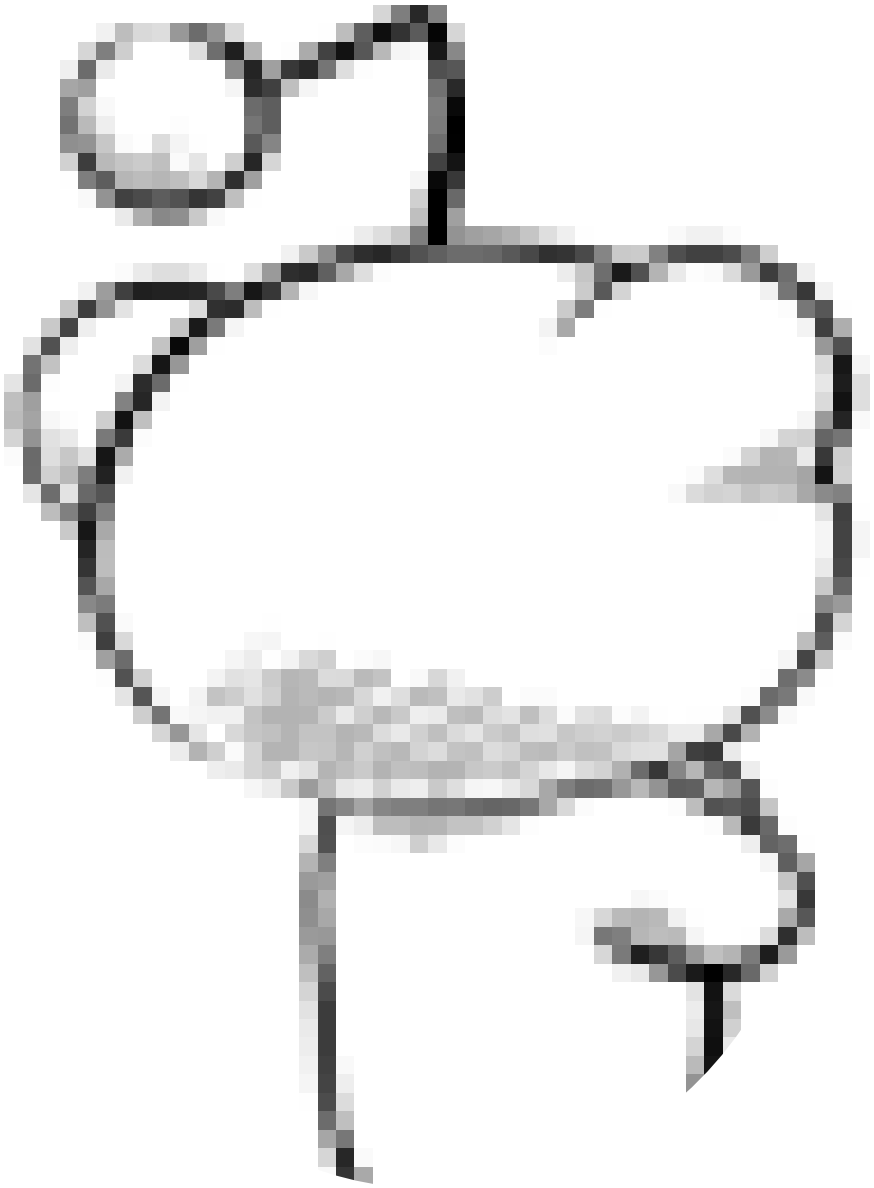

PwnzillaGorilla
• 14y ago

My friend and I have a regular habit of driving up to Chicago to various concerts throughout the school year and driving back the same night. The three-four hour drive was always fun, but almost every time I would fall asleep on the way back for the last 45 minutes or so.

This one night after watching Japandroids play at Schuba's, we drove home through a torrential downpour the likes I hadn't previously seen. My buddy always gave me shit for never staying up with him the entire way so I was determined to prove him wrong... and failed in spectacular fashion. I kinda wonder how I fell asleep through the thunder and loud rain constantly pelting the truck, cuz it was loud as HELL. The last thing I remember was him saying something to the effect of, "I didn't think you'd fall asleep THIS early..." and then I was out like a light.

My buddy shouts "Holy fucking shit dude wake up and check this out!" I jolt awake. It's 4 am. We're on the interstate close to home and the rain looks like it's coming down even HARDER than it previously was. I look ahead and can't believe what I see.

In the oncoming lane underneath an overpass to a country road is a completely overturned semi and trailer, bits of rubber and twisted metal strewn about the asphault, broken glass everywhere. How can I see rubber and metal and glass everywhere? Because everything was on fire. In the rainstorm sent by Poseidon himself. And I'm not talking like a little brush fire or a stove-top fire; it looked like someone threw fucking napalm on this 18-wheeler. This thing was ENGULFED. The flames licked up high into the night and were starting to spread up onto the overpass. I couldn't tell if there were people inside but my heart was in my throat the entire time. My friend and I were speechless and drove on in silence and amazement at what we saw and didn't really speak of it until a few weeks later.

But you know what the kicker was? There was no one else, and I do mean NO ONE, there on the interstate save for me and my friend. No cops. No firemen. No EMS. No lights or sirens. Not even passing pedestrians on our side of the road or the other. Just us speeding past a lonely, flaming heap in the middle of the storm of the summer.

What really made this shit real for me was how I couldn't find any news about this on any of the local news channels or newspapers. Google turned up nothing about a semi or trailer fire in my area later than about 2003 (and this happened just a few months ago). I told friends about this fire and no one believed me. Even the guy who saw it with me is starting to have doubt that it actually happened or that he wants to completely forget about it--when I asked if he heard any news about it a few days after the fact, he said (quite sarcastically) that it was filled with a bunch of Mexican migrant workers that the CIA took out. Obviously he was being a dick for dick's sake, but the fact that he would gloss over what we saw simultaneously gives me the creeps and makes me very suspicious.

I took a trip the next afternoon back to the spot where we saw it. There was no trace of any accident. I didn't see burn marks from the fire or any pieces of semi. I don't know what to believe anymore.

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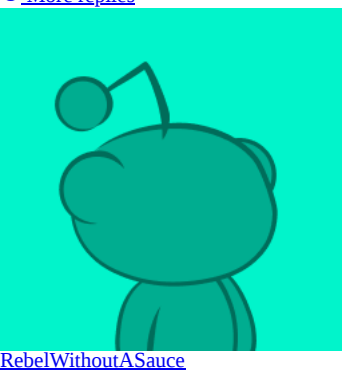

RebelWithoutASauce
• 14y ago

So, once when I was about 15 years old, I went down into a room in my parent's house with a book. The room somehow insulated against my half-deaf's mother's television and the sounds of the city. The one unusual feature of this room was a mirror, covering most of one of the walls of the room. It was made up of 2 foot sections since it was a very old mirror.

It was the middle of the day, but I planned to be reading there for awhile so I walked toward the lamp to turn it on. I was reaching to turn on the lamp when I thought I saw something in the mirror.

I looked over and saw my reflection in the mirror, along with that of a tall man (maybe a bit taller than me, but much thinner) standing beside me. Since I had not seen any man IN THE DIRECTION I WAS REACHING INTO I looked beside me. I was relieved to find nothing there. I was already thinking "Wow that was weird...must have been some synapses misfiring." Then I looked back at the mirror.

The man was still standing there beside me, even though there was nothing next to me. I stared at him. He was tall, blond, and wearing a black 3-piece suit with a tie. And his eyes were looking into mine.

I stood there for a few moments, just staring, trying to understand what I was seeing. He just stared, not like he was a frozen image, but as if he were just looking curiously at me.

So after perhaps 20 seconds of bafflement I took a step back, turned around and ran upstairs. I luckily was not alone and my mother was upstairs. I just started yelling in horror and tried to tell her about the man where there was no man. I am generally a calm person, even in danger, so instead of thinking the house was being broken into she thought I had abruptly gone insane because she had never seen me display such fear or emotion.

I could not be coerced to go in that room or even walk past the doorway for a month or two; I just used the side door always to avoid having to go near it. I would even come out the side door to answer the doorbell.

So awhile later I went in there to see someone who was visiting. Nothing weird happened, although I kept looking at that large mirror waiting for something to happen.

A few weeks later I went in the adjacent room to get something. I glanced over and saw something sitting on the rug in that room with the mirror. It is directly in the center of the room. I walked in and it and it looked like a piece of a fur coat (there was a falling apart fur coat in a nearby closet) so, I picked it up. Dead squirrel.

No wounds, or apparent reason why it died or how it got in. I was a bit upset because I used to have several pet squirrels when I was younger.

I have never had any hallucinations like this that I am aware of. I often wonder how it happened. To this day (many years later) I do not keep mirrors anywhere but the bathroom.

TL;DR Mirror malfunctioned.

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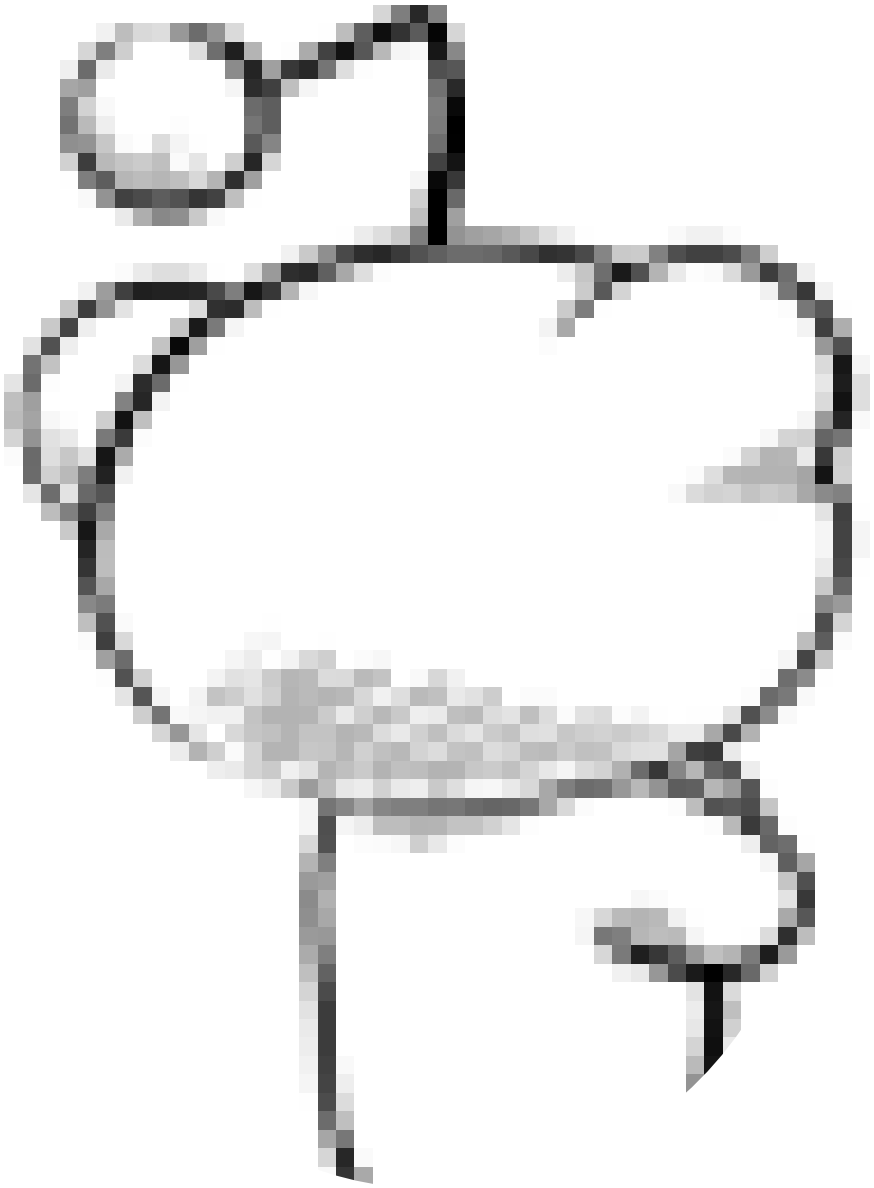

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• 14y ago

I am mid thirties and still trying to make sense of what happened when I was about 8 years old. I spoke to people about it, researched and came up with some possibilities but everything is purely speculative. So here is the story.

About 1983 Eastern Europe. I am about 8 years old in a swing with a friend. We are standing up facing each other. The friend is about 11 years old. We start making the swing go higher and higher. A second later.....I am a few tens of feet behind the swing, watching trough a covered trellis grapevine my friend swinging full force. I realize that if I was projected from the swing I should be hurt. I realize I am standing on both legs and I am completely unharmed. To end up in that place, I would've perhaps had to be projected from the swing head first and landed somewhere near due to gravitation, not several tens of feet away, come trough the trellis and turn out facing the swing. My friend gets off the swing and told me I totally disappeared. I ran to tell my parents , my Dad patted me on the head and said to his visiting friends "Kids". It was a misty, coldish day late fall, early winter. Glitch in the matrix or teleportation of some sort?

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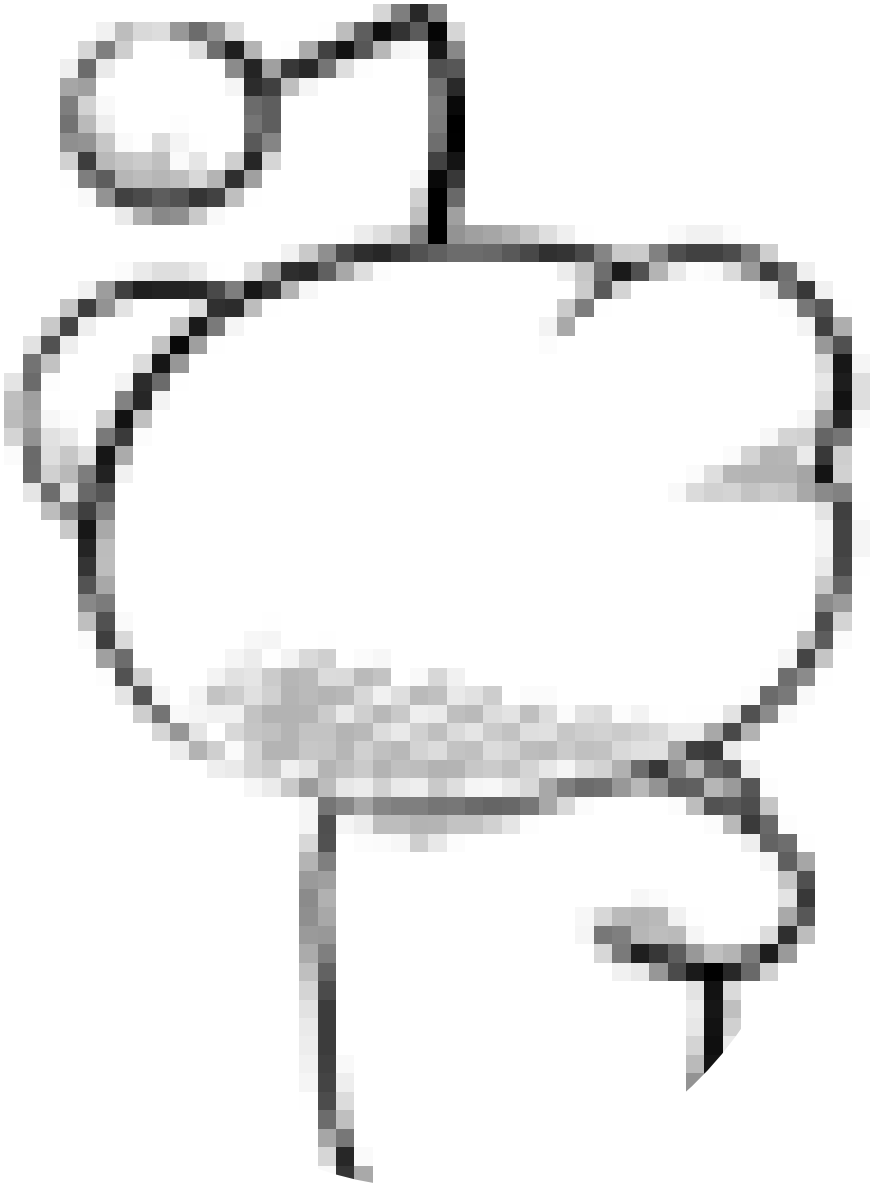

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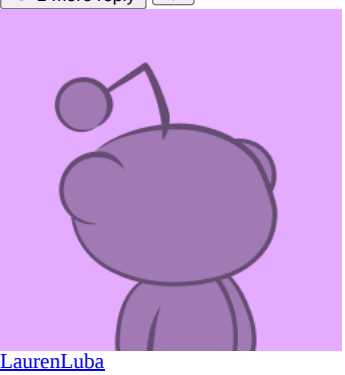

LaurenLuba
• 14y ago

About six months ago, my husband and I woke up and went into the living room. We live in an old house, and in order to shut the doors, you have to slam them. So as I left the bedroom, I slammed the door shut. A few hours later, I had to get ready for work. So I headed back to our bedroom, but could only open the door a couple of inches. Our bed had somehow been pushed up against the door. I had to use my body weight to push the bed away with the door. No one had been in or out of that room since we'd left it that morning.

A few days ago, I was in my bedroom closet. I was crouched down getting socks out of a bin that sits on the floor. Suddenly, a small white crate full of pictures fell directly on top of my head, scaring the crap out of me and littering pictures all over the floor. The crate had been sitting squarely on a shelf at the top of my closet- not over the lip of the shelf at all. There was no reason for it to fall. Creeped me out royally.

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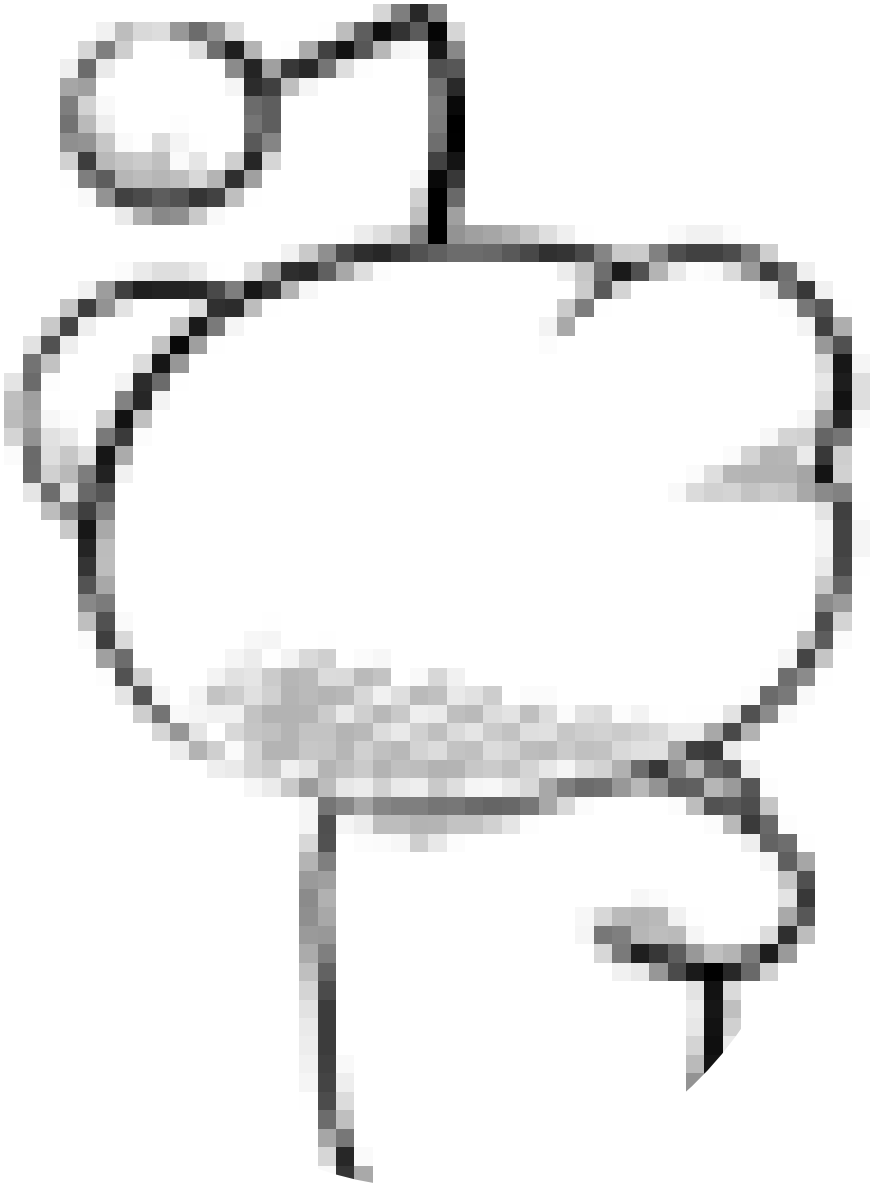

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

1. Was driving my car, looked at my hand. Saw it melting away in my mind. Thoight it was weird. Later that day, burned my hand, some skin melted right off.

2. Again, driving my car, smoking a cigarette. Thought of myself driving and my head bursting into flames. Thought it was weird. Threw cigarette out window. Flew back in. Landed in hood of my coat. Caught my hair on fire.
After that I try to not let my mind wander too far while driving.

3.Woke up from a horrible dream of my ex boyfriend with his new girlfriend. knew nothing about her at the time (they lived on the other side of the country), contacted him when I woke up and told him what had happened in my dream and his girlfriends name. Everything I had dreamt had happened during the time I was dreaming, girlfriends name was right.

4.about 4 years old, sitting on the couch in my basement eating an orange flavor ice. to the right of me was an unfinished part of the basement, where the laundry room was. out of nowhere it felt like something was pushing on my head to look into that part of the basement. Tried to fight it but my head wouldn't stop turning. When I finally gave in, my head turned all the way to the right and I shut my eyes as tight as I could and ran upstairs from memory of the houses layout. No idea wtf happened there.

edit: spelling, was on my phone. added two more stories.

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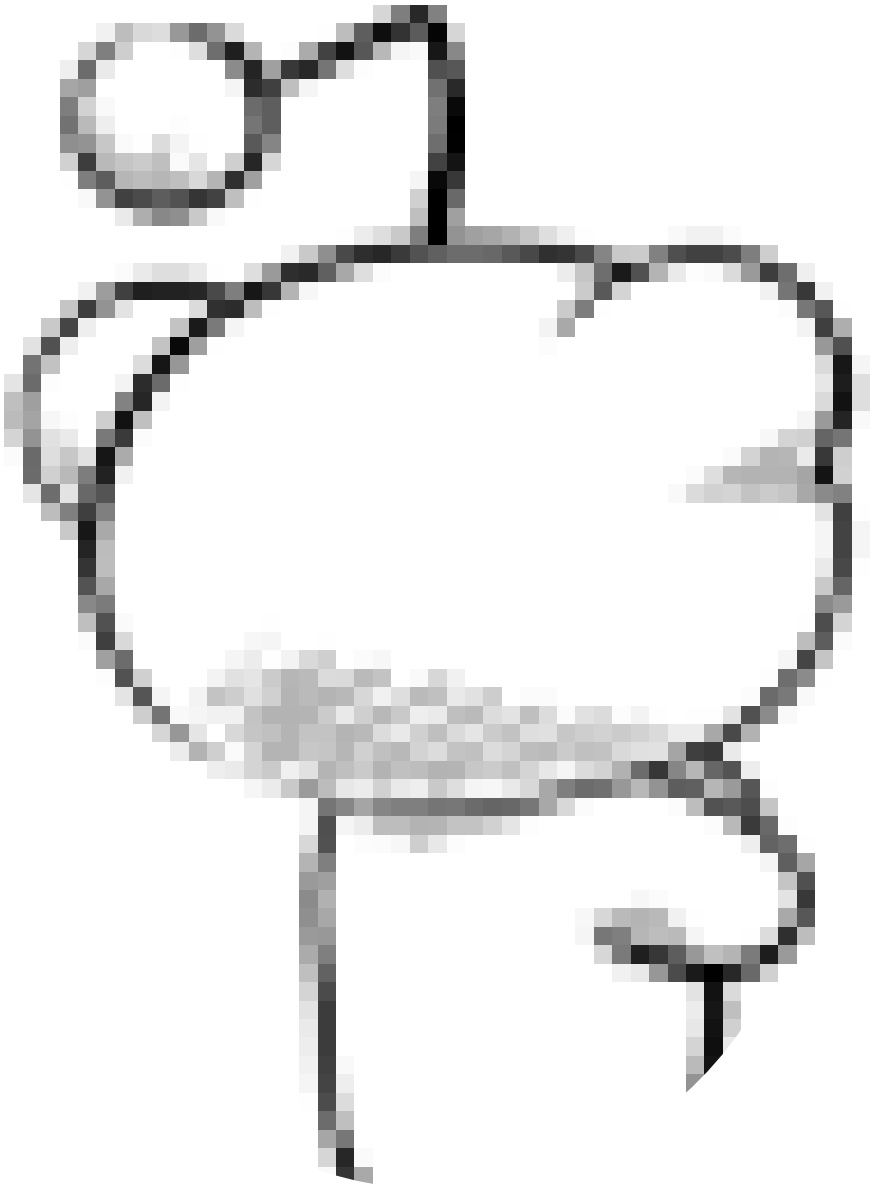

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• 14y ago

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DaNReDaN
• 14y ago

Preparing for burial under 14k+ comments. Not my story so i cant vouch on the credibility, but here is a strangely matrix related story i was told by my Uncle only last week:

This happened to a group of his friends, who in winter (snowing) went white water rafting on a mountain. It was a long long river. About halfway down (i cant remember how he said it happened) their raft became deflated and they had to get onto land. It was getting dark and they had no food and they didn't take mobiles for obvious reasons. They could have easily frozen to death if it wasn't for one of the group who started trekking through the forest. After a while he came across a single phone booth, which as he got to it started to ring. He answered it and there was a man on the other line. The man on the other side was confused when he answered and he said something along the lines of "How are you answering this phone? No one is supposed to answer this phone". It turns out the man on the other end worked for some kind of weather station and he calls that phone twice a day and it sends back weather data or something along those lines. So they got rescue help from the weather man and all was well.

1 more reply
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Wubbledaddy
• 14y ago

Sitting in the car with my dad and my sister. When suddenly they stop talking, I look out the window and the car next to us is completely still. My iPod is still playing and I could still move, but everything else was frozen. about 5 seconds later everything was normal and when I told my dad and my sister, they thought I was crazy.

TL:DR I froze time.

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ShanghaiBebop
• 14y ago

When I was 6, I was watching this weird transformer series (transformers: beast wars), and then after watching one episode, I decided to draw a transformer. 2 days later, the transformer I drew appears on the show. I swear it was same down to the exact detail.... it really freaked me out.

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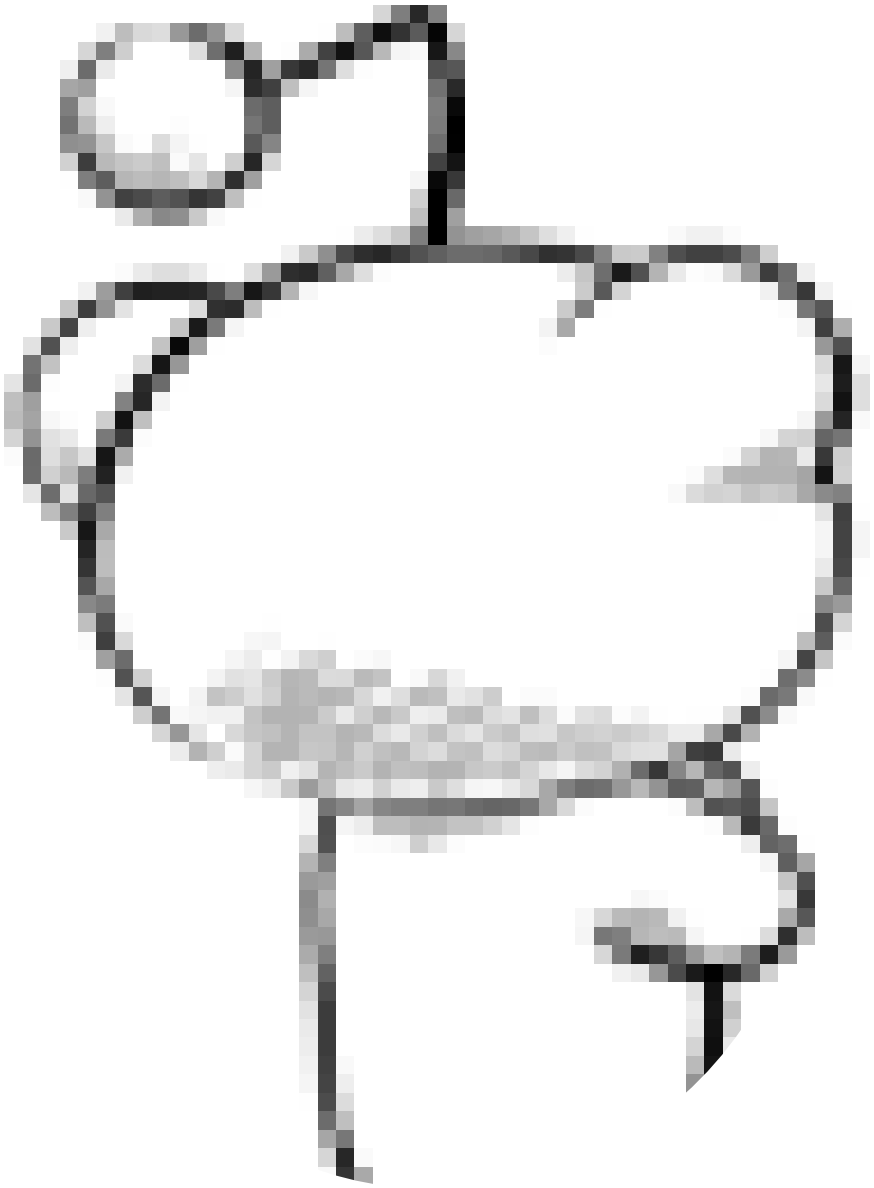

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• 14y ago

I didn't realize there were secret integers other than bleem.

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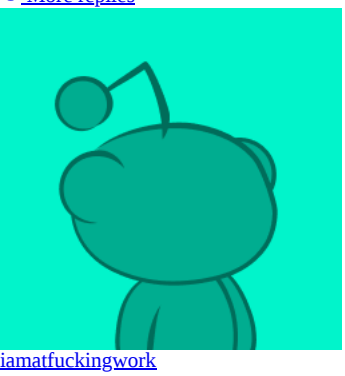

iamatfuckingwork
• 14y ago

There was this kid in my 10th grade class who would sometimes mention that he was a time traveler. He was definitely the weird kid, the rest of us played it off as some weird sense of humor or something. Anyways, we have this photo of the whole class to do for the year book, and this kid starts insisting that he cannot be in it because he's a time traveler and it'll fuck up his shit. The teacher told him the picture wasn't optional, but the kid kept insisting that he couldn't be in it and actually got pretty mad. In the end, someone took a picture of him separately against his will and pasted it in. Weird dude.

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mriparian
• 14y ago

YOU DID WHAT?! YOU FOO-

Log2
• 14y ago

And so, they have doomed all humanity.

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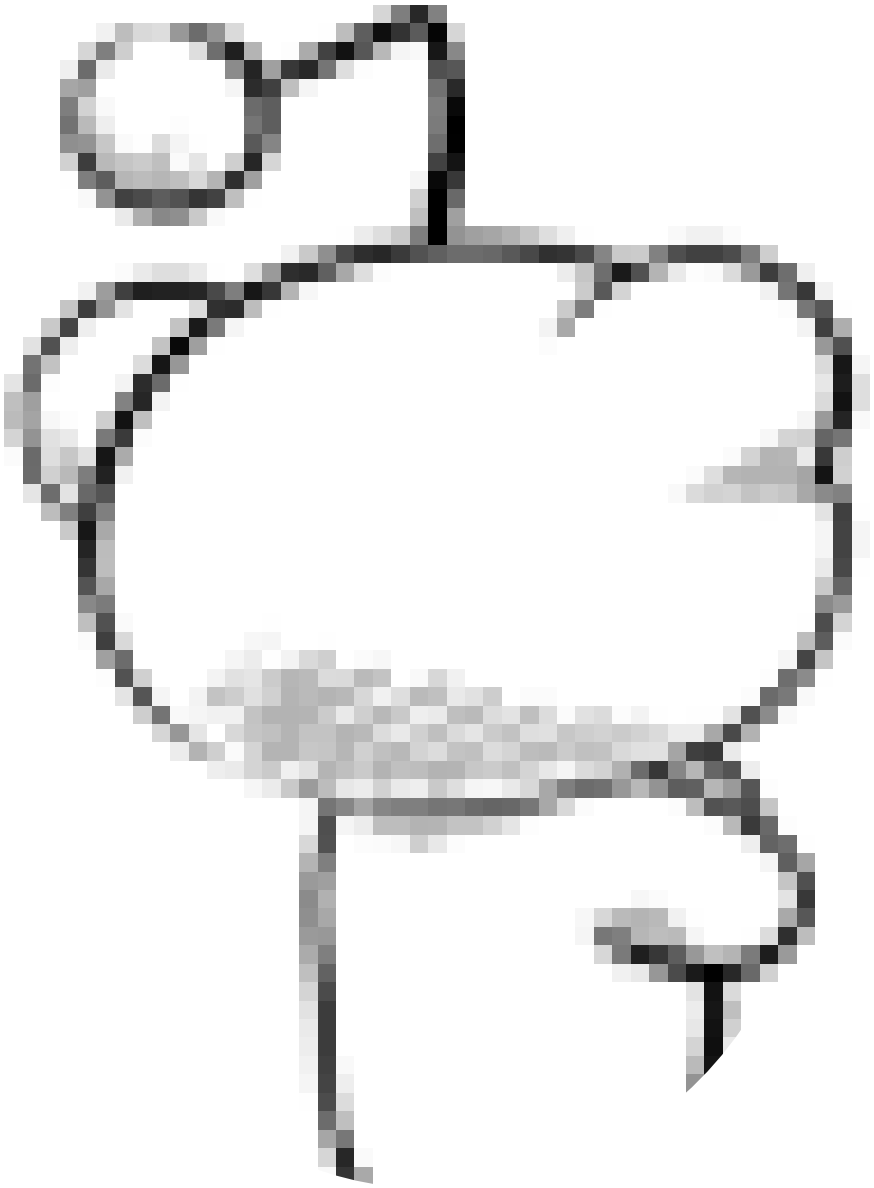

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• 14y ago

Am I the only one who always look at the clock at 9:11? I always look over in school or at home and see its 9:11. Creepy as fuck.

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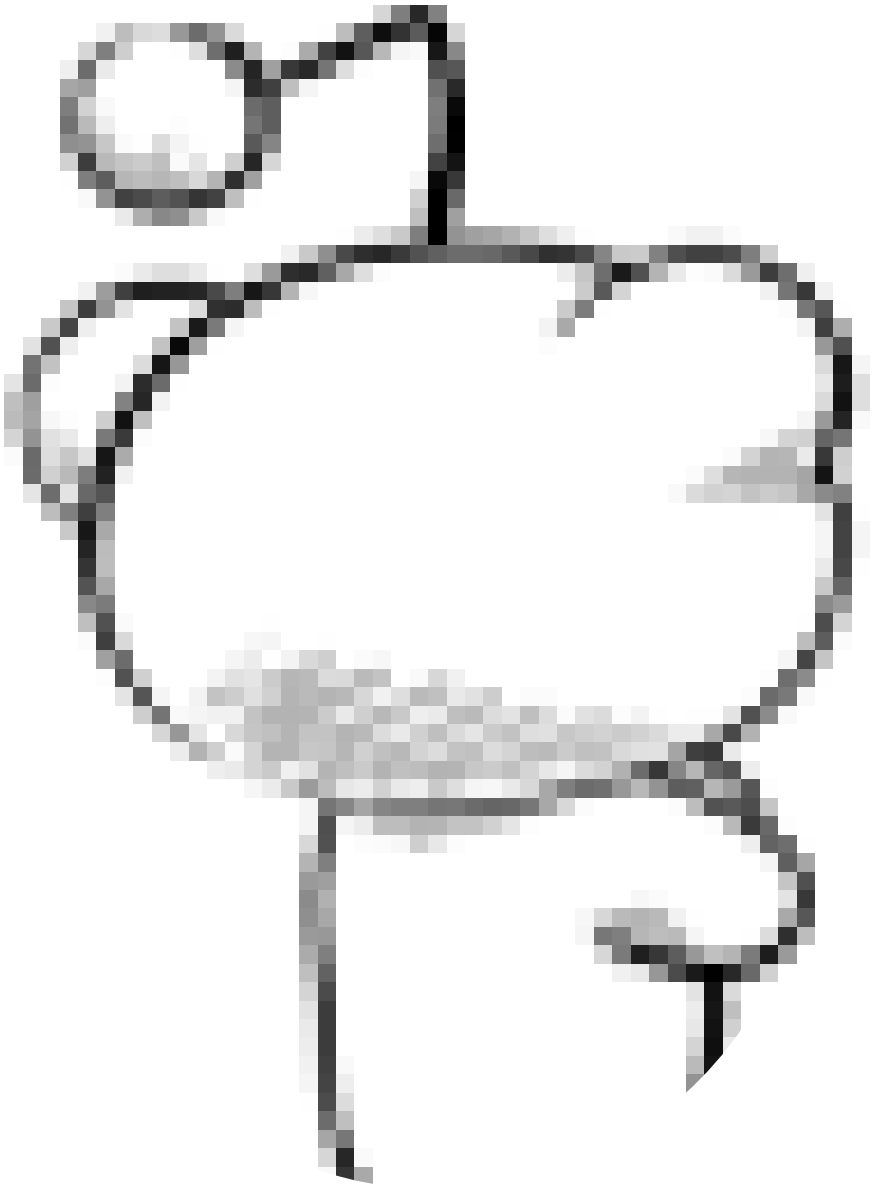

4r10r5

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was on vacation, in a hotel room, I looked in the mirror and I was certain I looked like my uncle. Creeped me out that night, creeped me out more when I learned my uncle had died that day. To make things even stranger I had only met* this uncle a handful of time with the last time being years ago.

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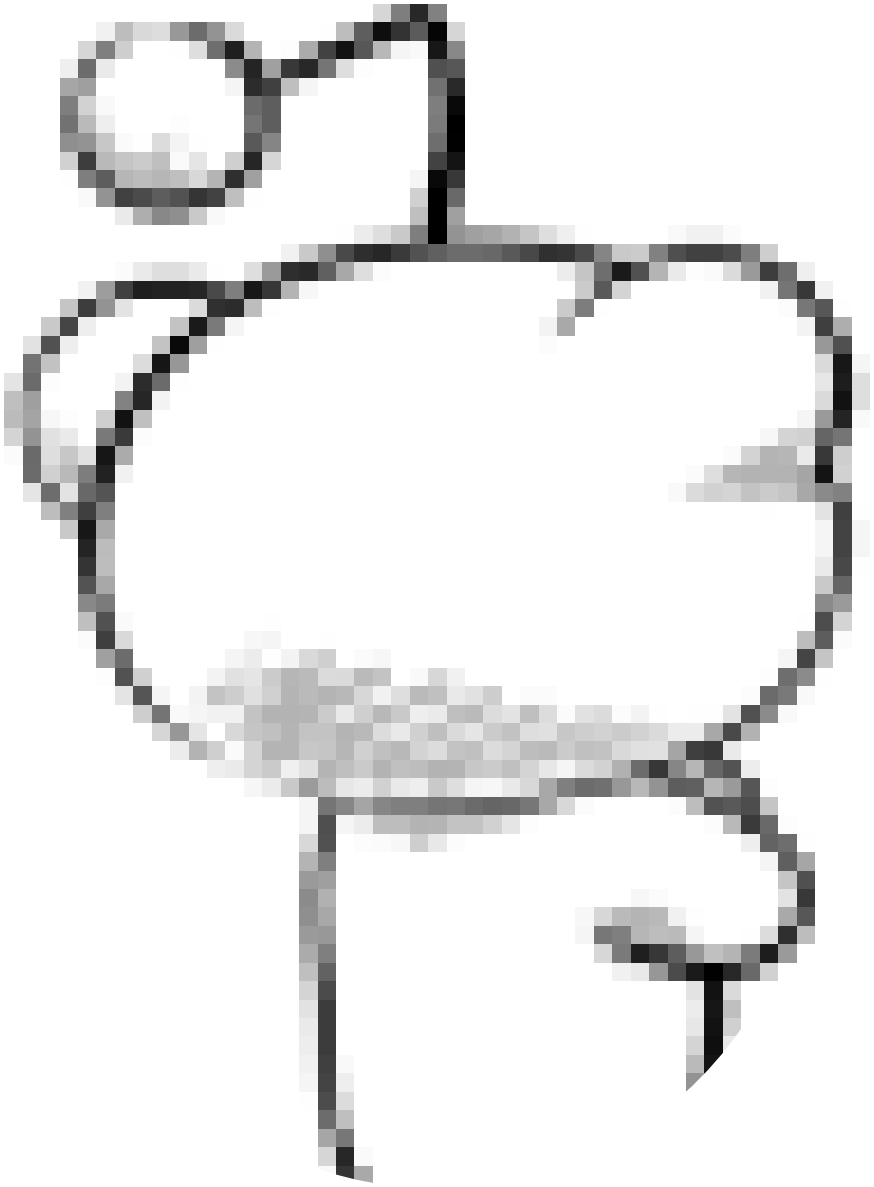

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• 14y ago

I sometimes have future deja vu. It feels like I've been in a situation before, and later, typically years later, that same scenario will play out, and I will feel like I've been in it before. Repeat until brain is fried.

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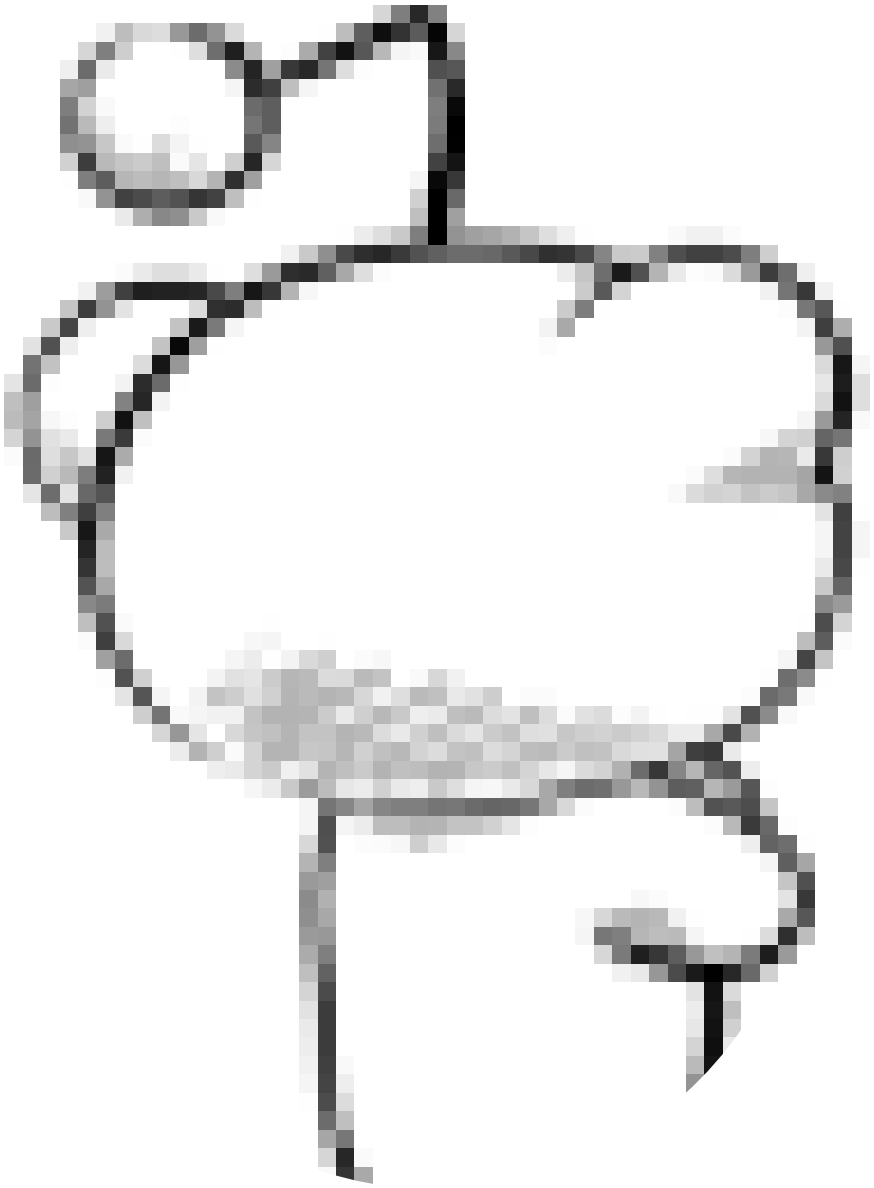

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

One time my friend had a piece of metal in his hand about the length of his forearm and proceeded to throw it at the ground. We saw it hit the grass but never found it. It fell straight down onto the ground but we spent 20 minutes combing the surrounding 30-40 feet of his backyard. Then his dad mowed the entire lawn. No hits on the underside of the mower, no holes in the ground. Nothing. We never found it.

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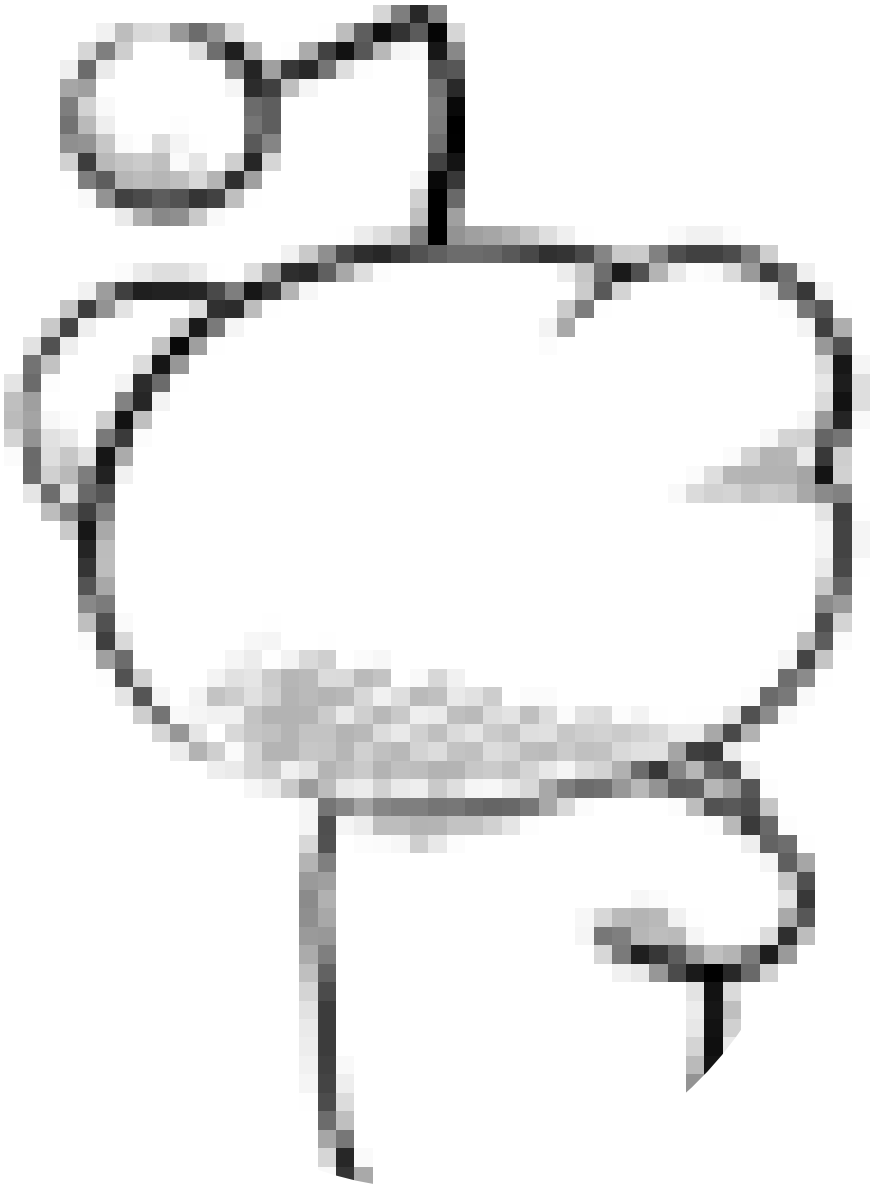

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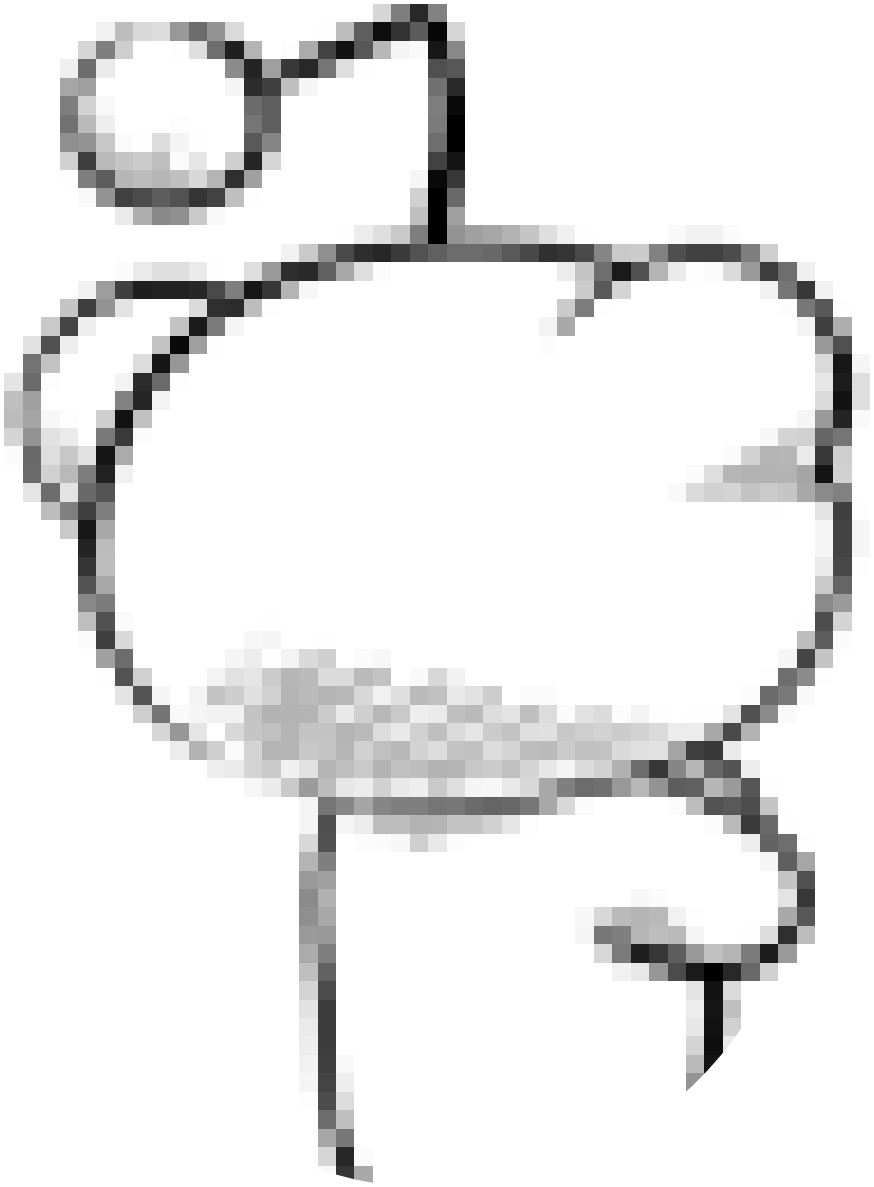
• 14y ago

This was someone else's glitch the Matrix, so it could be a lie, but she seemed to believe it.

I used to work at a preschool. A (really funny looking, I'm not gonna lie) little boy started new at our school, and one of my coworkers seemed freaked out by him. She told us that the week before, she had a dream about a house full of ghosts that she was going through and one of the ghosts was that exact kid.



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• 14y ago

When I was in highschool, my 9th grade class went on a backpacking trip in the Gila wilderness. We were in groups of 10-15 students. At the end of the second day, we had just finished hiking up a mountain, and stopped at a campsite. I was sitting by myself on a log, taking in the scenery, while everyone else was getting water, setting up tents, etc. As I looked around, I became fixated on one of the aspens. I sort of stared at if for maybe 5 seconds or so, like one does when they space out for a second. Next thing I know, there's a large CRACK and a rustle. The tree starts shrinking. It took me a second to realize it was falling directly at me (we were all far enough away from it thankfully, it was a distance off).

It was really bizarre, I thought I had super powers.

tl;dr went on a hike, sat down and stared at a tree for a few seconds, when it suddenly fell directly at me.

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Spiffu
• 14y ago

I have epilepsy, what I experience is where "glitch in the matrix" stories come from.

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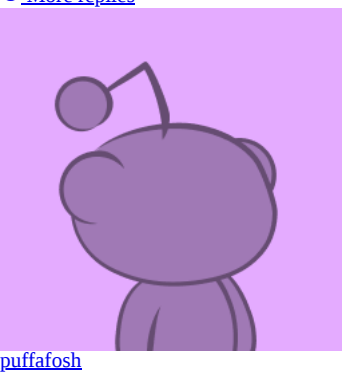

puffafosh
• 14y ago

man, this thread - so many NOPE's were had :<

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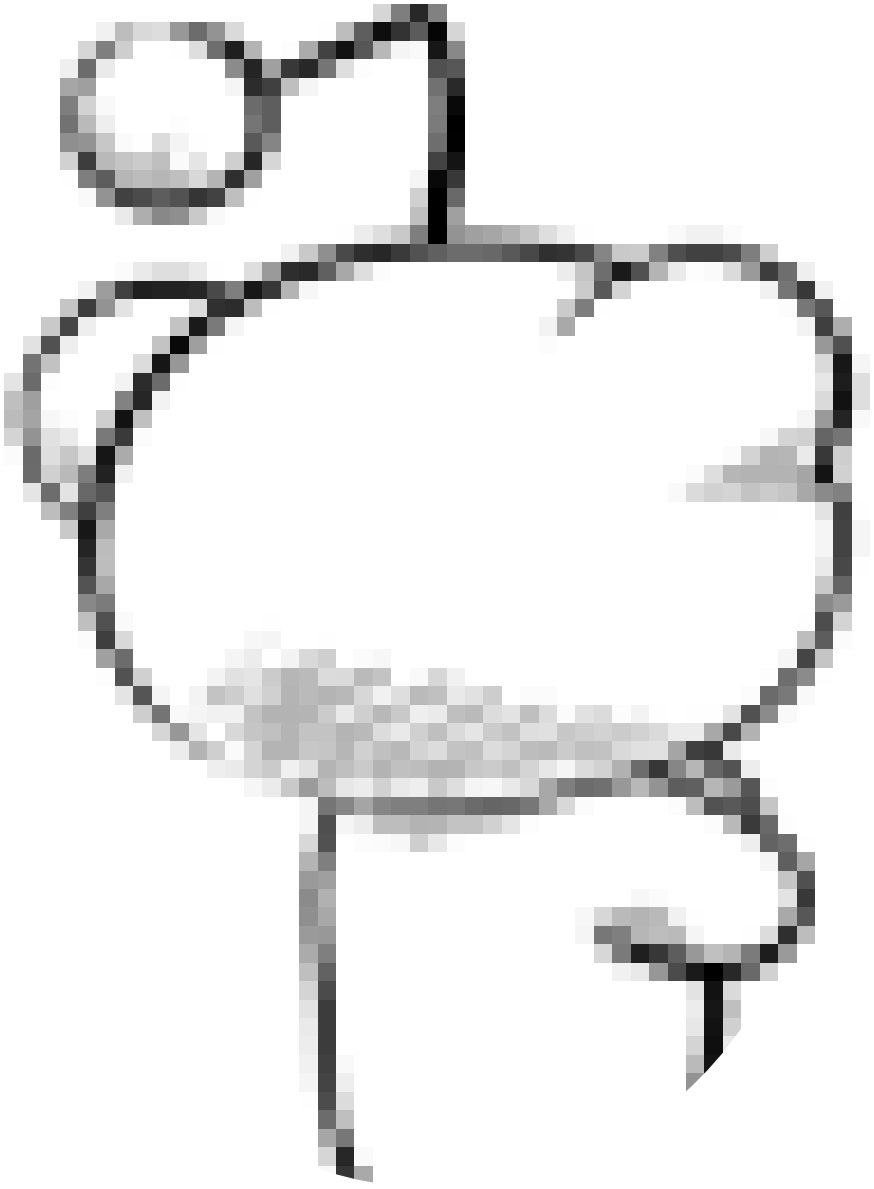

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midoriw
• 14y ago

TL;DR - My boyfriend and I have bumped into each other at least twice before actually meeting in 2008.

In June '06, we were both in Frankfurt with our families during the World Cup. Neither of us were there to actually attend, we just happened to be in town. He was in the lobby of his hotel, I was leaving a restaurant. We can both remember a specifically rowdy and drunk bunch of Portuguese men leaving a bar, flags draped around their bodies, and busting out into "Ole ole ole ole, Portugal Portugal".

From my point of view, after the group passed I noticed a kid with an Apple laptop (they weren't ubiquitous then) covered in stickers. No eye contact, no meeting. Bf shows me an old album later and the laptop I saw is his. He doesn't remember seeing me, but some other time later he mentioned in passing that he had weird thoughts about having a girlfriend with purple hair when he was younger. I had purple bangs during the 2006 World Cup.

In '07 we both applied to USC (him from a Nor Cal school, myself from Tri State), to the same program in the same college. We both flew to LAX on United, stayed with our then-SOs in the LA area, and on Columbus day, went to USC for an interview with some dean or head of the program. We checked our old school emails, and our tour and interview slots were back to back, but neither of us remember seeing the other. We then returned to LAX at the same time and left from the same terminal on United. We both chose not to go to USC.

We met on Facebook (I know, I know...) in '08 and discovered we would both be attending the same University in a few months, where we finally met IRL.

Reply Share

XPreNN
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

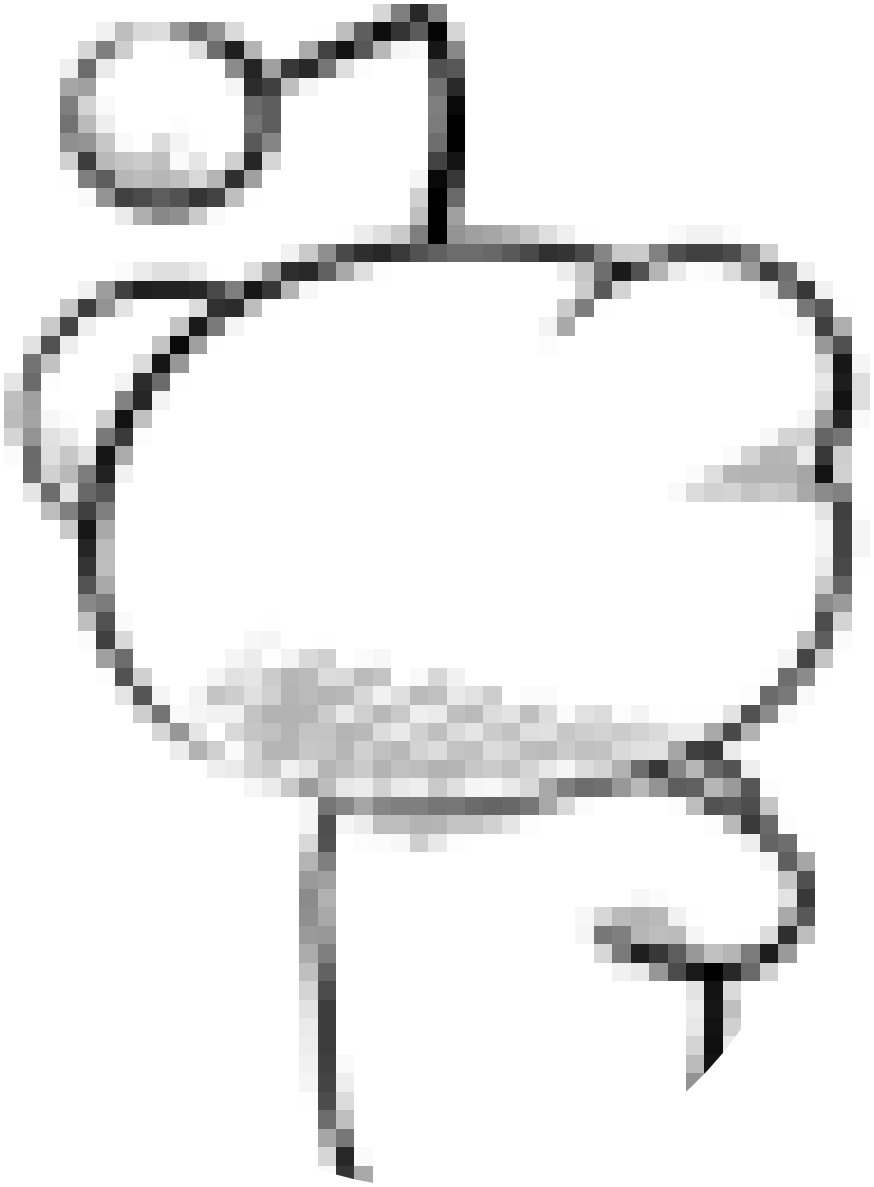
I have two similar stories from when I was a kid.

We lived in a terraced house, with the front door opening right onto the sidewalk. We also had a few steps leading to the door. Anyway, I used to like opening up the door and jumping out, down the steps, onto the sidewalk. Typical kid thing to do.

So one day me and my family go out for some reason. I open the door, run down our little hall and jump out. The only difference this time was that, as I jumped, I saw a lady with a baby carriage passing right in front of our door. I panicked and time seemed to slow down. I still remember looking down in mid-air, seeing my feet about to land right on top of her baby, I closed my eyes as if I was about to land in a swimming pool, there was nothing I could do. But when I landed...nothing. I was on the sidewalk, totally confused and still in a slight panic. I looked around frantically and at some distance, about 30 meters away, going in the same direction as I saw her go when I jumped, there was a lady with a baby carriage.

Seriously confusing. I figured I must have noticed her subconsciously when opening the door, as there was some time between me opening the door, running up and jumping. My imagination must have added the lady to freak me out, in way to tell me "this is what could happen, you idiot, look before you jump!".

Had the same thing happen some time later when crossing the road, a man with a blue coat on a bicycle rode into me - or I ran into him, whatever you like - so I jerked back, frightened. Then suddenly, nothing and about 50 meters in the same direction again, there was a man with a blue coat on a bike. I thought I was going crazy.



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• 14y ago

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10fps
• 14y ago

One of these weird occurrences happened with a friend of mine. We were talking about deja-vu's and and one popped. I started saying the same things my friend was saying and a few seconds later, what he thought(according to him). Then I said: in the intersection there will be a car crash. 10 seconds later, it happened.

3 more replies
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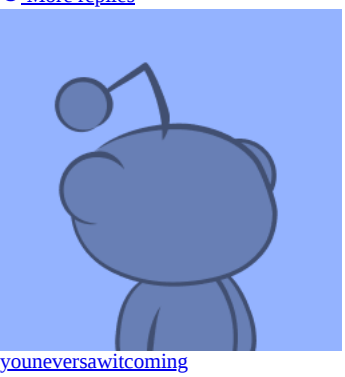


youneversawitcoming
• 14y ago

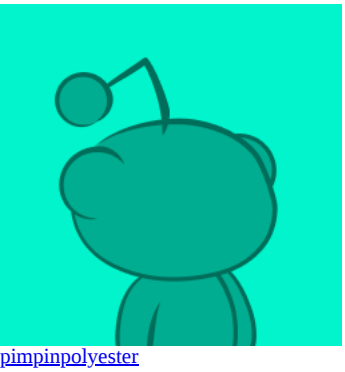
This happened when I was about 5 years old.

For a very long time before Christmas, I would pray almost every single night that Santa would give me a new toy train. Except my family didn't celebrate Christmas.

Christmas day. In my closet, in my toy box, is a shiny new toy train (about the size of a Potbelly's sandwich bag). It wasn't in any packaging, but I knew every single one of my toys (I took them out and lined them up on a day-to-day basis), and that had **never** been in there before.

My parents both denied putting it there, and I wasn't exactly old (or rich) enough to go around buying toys for myself. I can't think of any plausible reason on how it got in there.

This doesn't end with a "and then one of them admitted to it" ending either. My parents ended up **throwing the toy out** because they had no idea how it'd gotten there, and now whenever I bring it up they claim they never remember anything like this happening.



pimpinpolyester
• 14y ago

When I was a kid (born in 1971) I would have a reoccurring nightmare of a girl in a field of daisies and she had one that she was picking at. She gets to the last leaf and it changes to a mushroom cloud. Mind you this wasnt a once a year dream this was at least once a week for years and years sometimes nightly. I would wake up screaming as a kid.

Years later reading a high school history book it described my exact dream. It was an ad for LBJ in the 1964 election and was considered controversial.. I asked my mom and she never remembered seeing it.

Still creeps me out.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Daisy_(advertisement)

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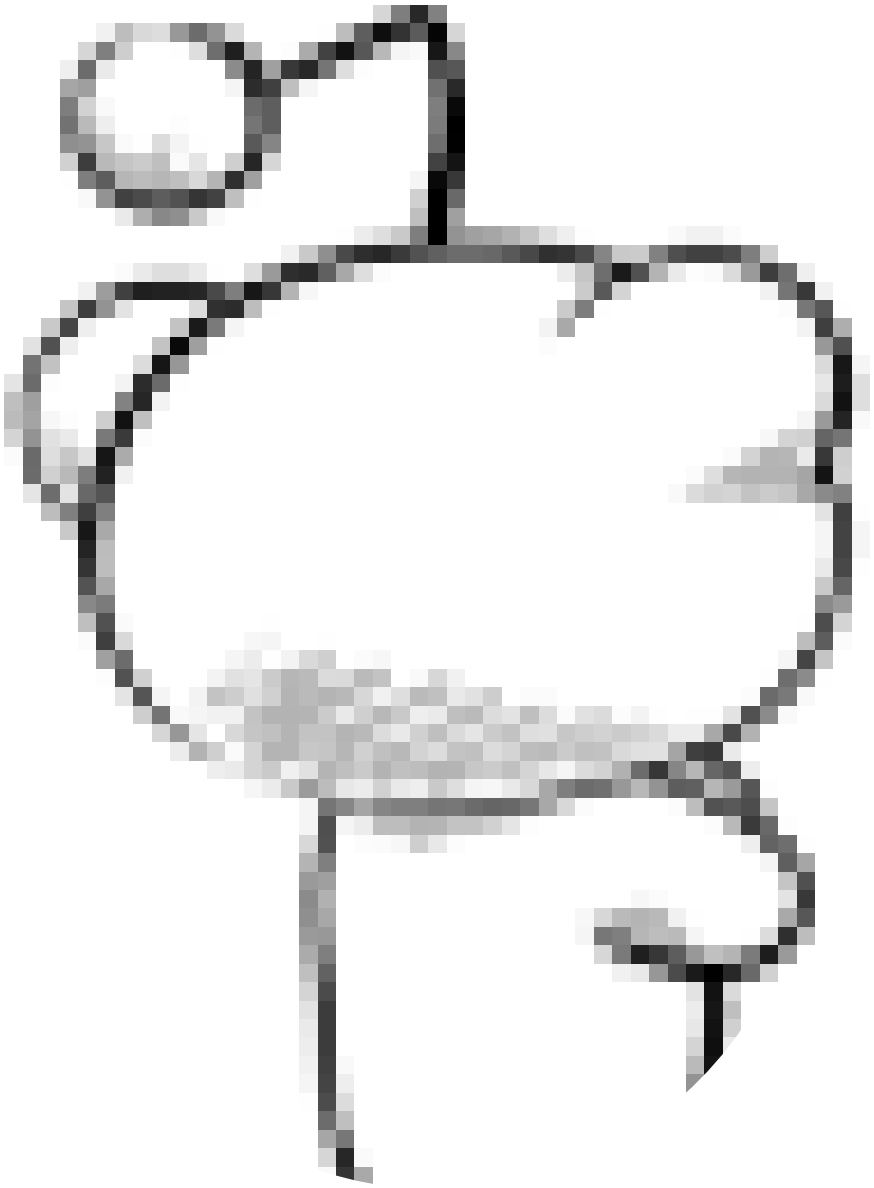

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• 14y ago

My grandmother had been diagnosed with colon cancer and had surgery to remove the tumor(s). She was doing great for months.

I had a VERY intense dream that I went to visit her. I said, "You look tired." She replied, "I am. It's the cancer. It's come back and I think it's got me."

Next morning, my mother called me to say that they had just found my grandmother dead in her chair.

Freaked me out.

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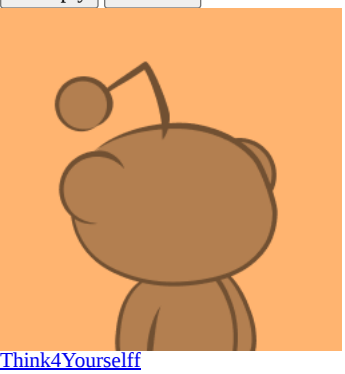

Think4Yourselff
• 14y ago

So many comments in this thread I doubt anyone will see this but my sister and myself have experienced many glitches through out our lives. We've kind of made it a competition so I remember my glitches very well.

The two that stick out the most to me are the following events...

I've hit a deer while driving twice (grew up in the middle of no where) and I'm always on the look out as a result. One night I got on the road and I could have sworn I saw a deer run across the road and dematerialize right before my eyes before it got across the road. I

slammed on the brakes as a result of what I saw. When I got down to about 30mph a deer ran RIGHT in front of me and had I not slammed on the brakes from what I thought I saw, I would have hit my third deer at 60mph.

The other event happened when a friend and I were watching Maximum Overdrive in middle school on one of our "stay up all weekend and play videogames" weekends. I was making a Starcraft map and my buddy was getting into the movie. For no reason at all, we both at the exact same time, in the exact same note, for the exact amount of time said "poooooooop." It wasn't a meme among our friends or anything. Just a totally random occurrence. We laughed about it for close to an hour and I'm sure he still remembers it to this day...it was just too fucking weird.

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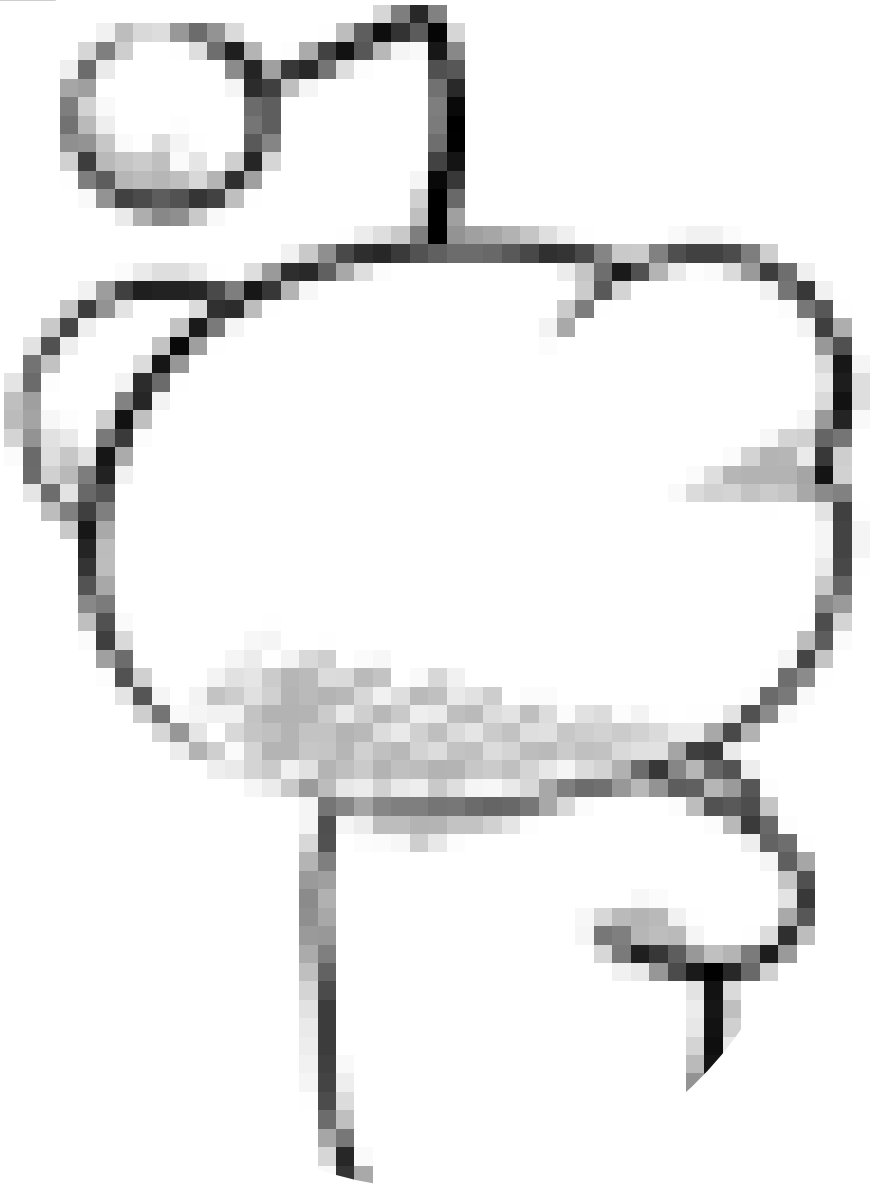

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• 14y ago

I was 8 years old, and visiting london. Walking down oxford street with my mother, I was looking at the people passing by, and enjoying my self in the rare summer weather. Loads of people smile to me as I look at them, and it puts me in a good mood. I look up once at this man walking past, and I almost throw the fuck up. His nose... it was rotten, and looked like a sausage poking out of his face, it was far too big, and the skin was disgusting. Right in front of me, looking into my eyes, HE RIPS IT OFF AND EATS IT. I screamed and freaked the fuck out, but to this day my mum denies this ever happening.

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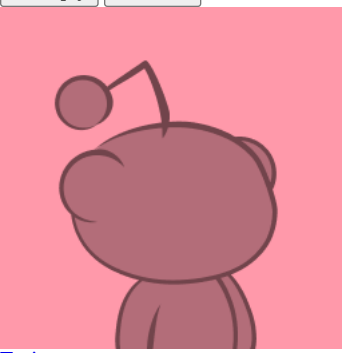

Tagine
• 14y ago

I'm a lurker but this thread has given me far too many goosebumps.

I lost my dad when I was 12 and always struggled a bit with the grief because it was so unexpected and such a brief illness. Anyways, about a year before he died I was on holiday with my family in Africa. We had got on a catamaran on the coast of Mozambique to explore some of the little known islands. It was stunning. One island is dominated by a huge sand dune that towers above the ocean. We all got off the boat to climb it and me being 11 ran ahead.

I was half-way up when I paused to catch my breath, I look up and there is a male figure on the summit of the dune, facing away from me just staring into the distance. Now the place is deserted apart from us, so I thought this must be a ranger or guide staying elsewhere on the island. I reached the top on my own and there he is gone. No foot prints in any direction, nothing.

I don't really believe in the supernatural; shadows, my own mind playing tricks etc but this one got to me.

I3Iack
• 14y ago

I was a smoker, and at the time of the incident, I had been a smoker for around 5 years. I was sitting in my truck at 7/11, digging change out of my cup holder so I didn't have to use my card to buy smokes. I go inside, buy them, and go back out to my truck to pack them before I leave. I pack the smokes, open the pack, flip one around (I used to be superstitious), put one in my mouth... and then I wake up. It was all a dream, apparently.

So I get up, and leave my room for the kitchen to make coffee, not really caring about the dream. My roommate walks out of his room, and immediately says "I thought you went to go get cigarettes." I am dumbfounded. I reach into the pocket of the NEWLY WASHED PANTS THAT I HAD JUST PUT ON to find a pack of Marlboro Lights with a cigarette flipped, and another missing... yeah. Just explaining this shit is freaking me the fuck out.

iggys_reddit_account
• 14y ago

Not sure how much recognition this will get so late in the thread, but this is probably one of the creepiest things that has happened to me.

I was playing Go Fish by myself, home alone, since I was bored when I was about 8 or so. I set down one hand of cards to see if my other hand had them. When I looked back down at my first hand of cards, every single one was missing. I looked everywhere for those 5 cards, 2 ended up between the couch cushions, one underneath a cat tent, one behind the TV, and one in a different room completely, in between the bed cushions.

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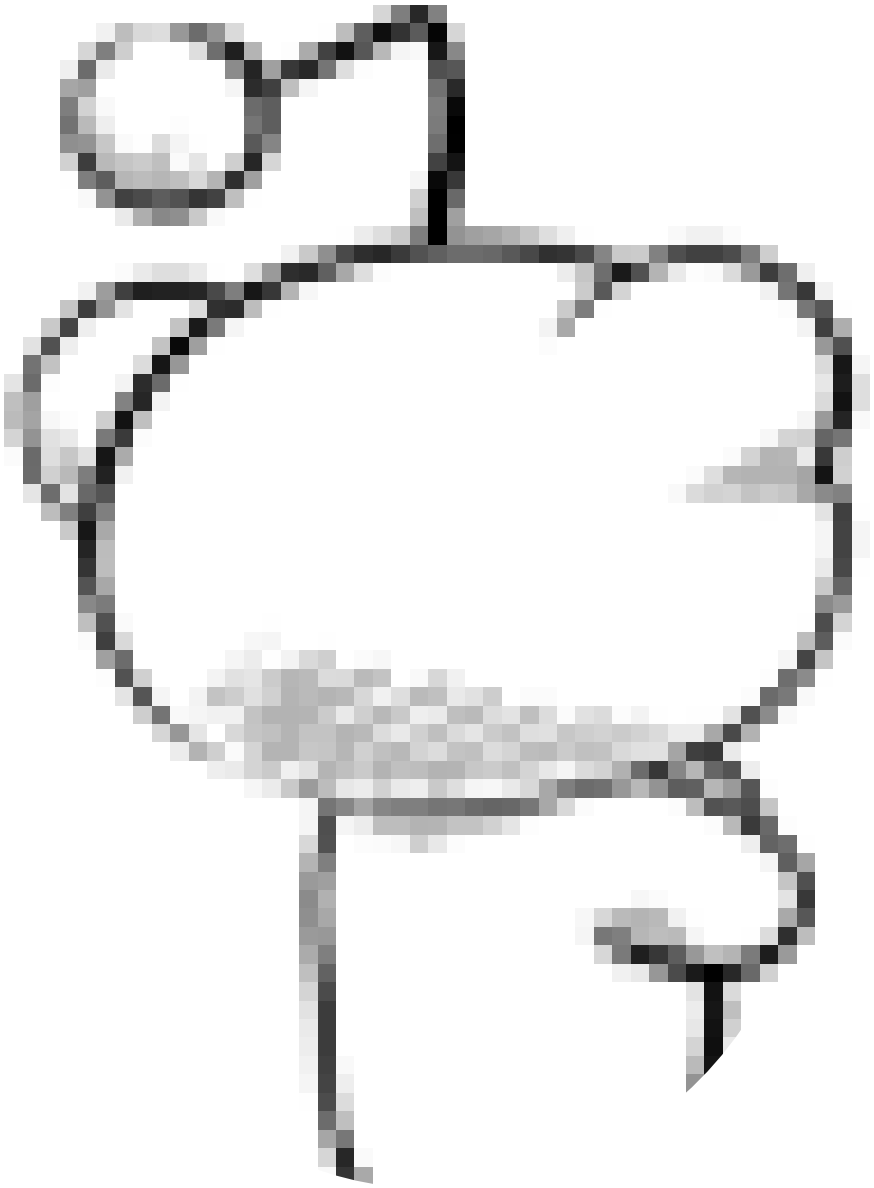

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• 14y ago

Not my story but still kinda creepy. My dad tells this story and it still creeps me out.

One night, he's driving home after working late. It's dark and he's driving down the back roads. As he's driving, he can see a light on the side of the road getting closer and closer as he drives. As he gets closer, he sees it's a flaming pickup truck with the horn blasting. Thinking someone is trapped inside trying to signal help, he pulls over to investigate. There's no one inside and no one around. He turns around to call 911, horrified that maybe someone is burning alive and he didn't see them, and suddenly the horn cuts out. He turns around to look at the truck and it's gone. No trace.

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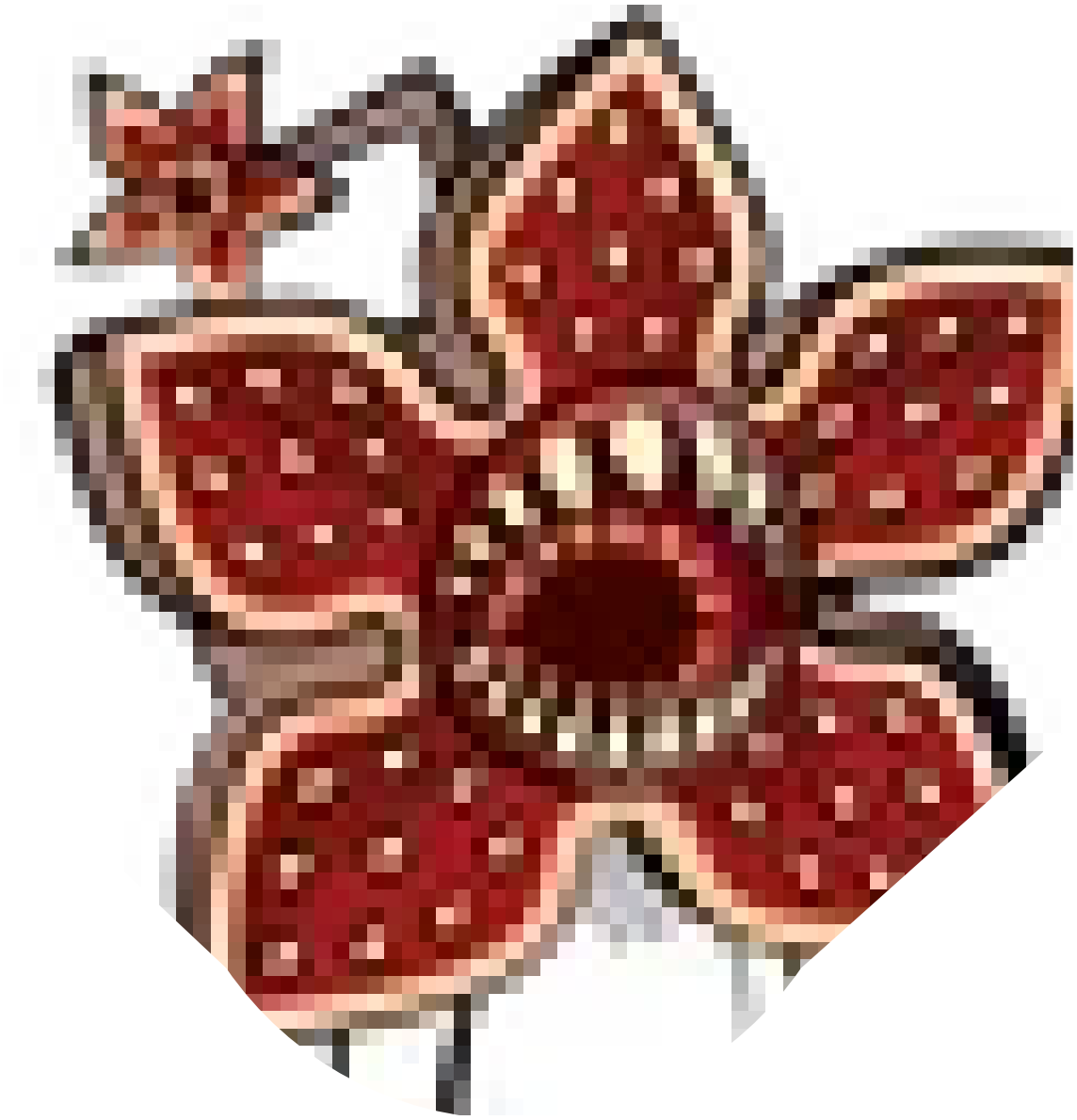

AgentxLeavening
• 14y ago

This one is different and still makes me wonder every now and then when I think about it.

I was young, maybe 12. I live in a trailer park that at the time was only a circle. My house is at the inside at about 3 o'clock if you can picture it as a circular clock. I was riding my back near my drive way when I see a familiar car. This car was the same blue car that my aunt drove. I remember hoping it was my aunt because i loved company. Here is where it turns strange.

As she is passing I do see that it is my aunt and she is starring straight on, but as she passes she turns and makes the creepiest smile I've ever seen. At the time it happened i thought it was just a funny joke she was playing. She keeps driving though. So i decide to be smart and cut through the middle of the park to the other side of the cirlce and cut her off and see if she is actually going to be stopping at the house. I can see her car all until i have to go through one of the neighbors yards where one of the houses block my view. I should have been able to be there to see her pass again, but once i reach the road she is no where to be found. If she did somehow get to the end of the park and turn to the main roads i would have seen it as she would have had to drive in front my vision. I walked around the park a few times to see if i could come up with anything, but couldn't figure it out.

She claims to have never driven through the park that day and I'm still creeped out by the smile and how it all seemed to vanish.

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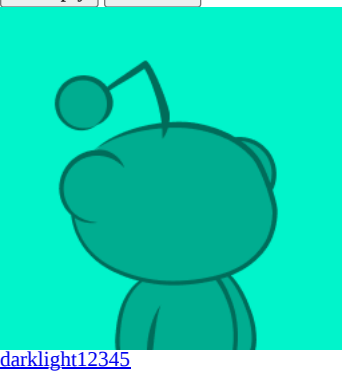

darklight12345
• 14y ago

My bookbag was a twilight zone, i even got a paper plate award for it (ap bio, weird shit huh). Things would go in, sometimes at the beginning of class, and then by the end of class wouldn't exist. At later points i'd get other people to remove everything and go through my folders looking for it, and it wouldn't be there. Then when i get home, it's waiting for me on the bed. The teachers had become so used to this, that i could often get away with turning things in late.

tl;dr magic bookbag hated me turning stuff in on time.

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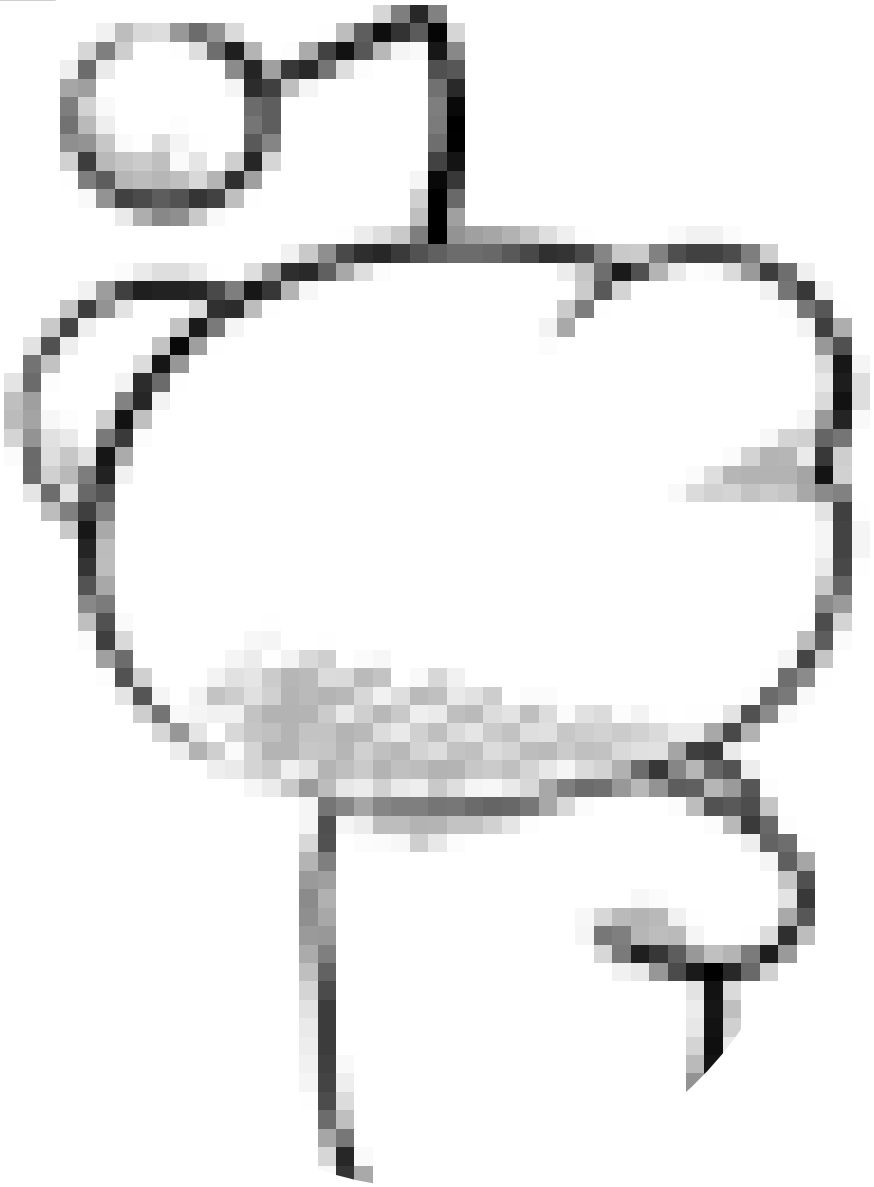
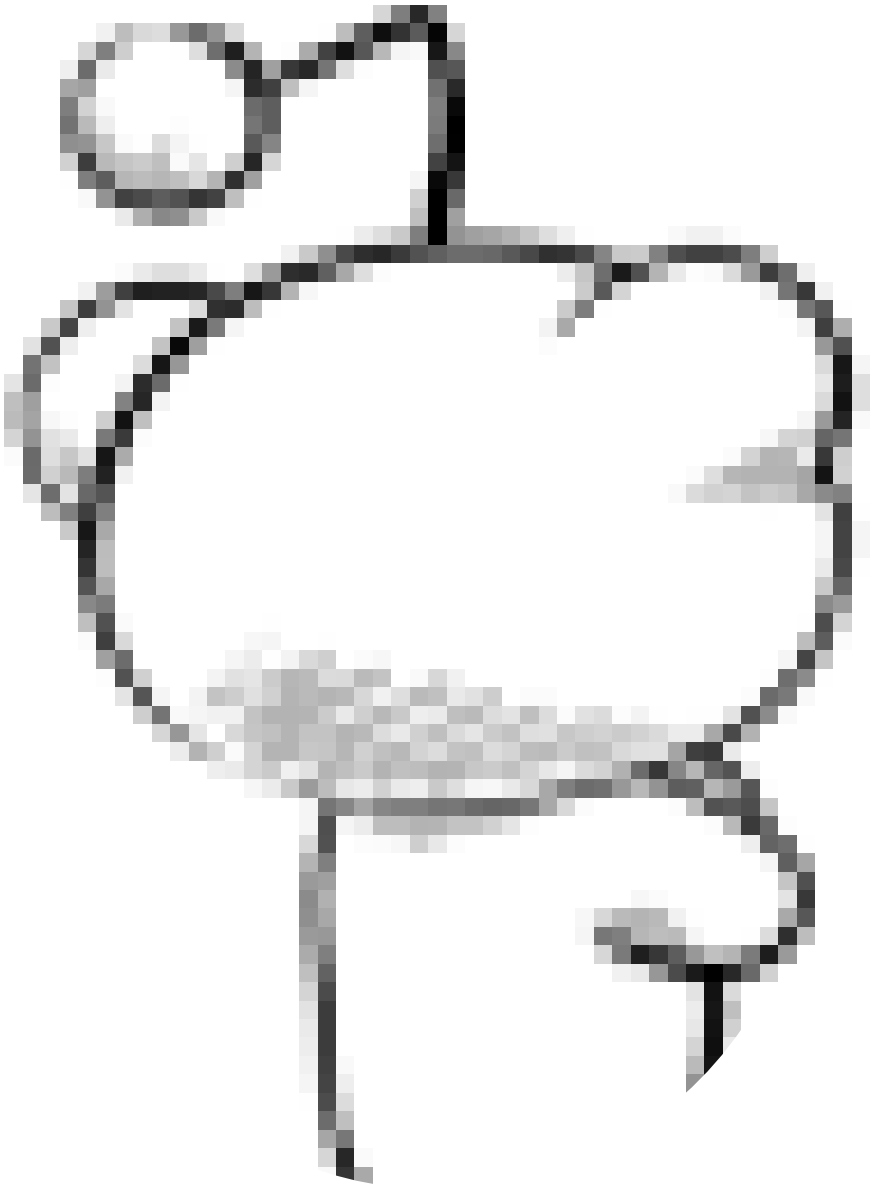


EnjoyerofCheese
• 14y ago

when i was maybe 7 or 8 years old i went with my dad to the grocery store. (it was a Giant for you mid east coast people). As i was following my Dad around the store i decided i would hold onto the side of the cart with my hand, close my eyes and let the cart guide me around the store "blind". It seemed like a fun idea at the time, and im sure it was a fun idea for a 7 year old. Anyway, my new "game" is going well. Dad's pushing the cart around, i'm in step with the cart grasping it's metal cage and carefully going around turns and up and down the aisles all without opening my eyes. After what seemed like a while of this "game", i decided i would open my eyes. I don't know what made me decide to stop playing but i opened my eyes, looked down at my hand, still firmly grasping the cart and I realized there wasn't much in the cart itself. Which didn't make sense given that we had been in the store a while and I knew we had walked down multiple aisles. When i turned to look up at my Dad pushing my cart i was shocked. Pushing the cart was a old indian woman (my dad is a white guy) and what appeared to be her grand daughter. Both were staring at me with confused looks. I was terrified and didn't know what to do. I let go of "their" cart and walked away as casually as i could, but i'll never forget the look of confusion on their faces. I wondered around the store looking for my dad frantically for several minutes asking myself how i ended up on another cart when my hand never let go of my Dad's cart? All i could think of was that my Dad passed the cart onto the indian family as a joke, and they played along. When i finally found my Dad, he didn't know what i was talking about. He thought i had wondered off and was frantically looking for me. After seeing the matrix i always asked myself if this situation could have been a glitch...glad you posted this thread

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



buddy_baker
• 14y ago

check this out, this was a few years ago, was leaving the house, mom was in her room, wasn't going to pop n and say "bye" she knew i was leaving somewhere, everything in my body told me "DON'T DO IT" against all forces of nature i somehow decided to pop in anyways, i remember grabbing the door handle, turning it, pushing... YET THE DOOR REMAINED CLOSED AS IF ALL FOUR CORNERS WERE FIXED TO THE DOOR JAM, the door felt like it was made of rubber, i felt no real resistance from the door, i was able to push the door open as if it wasn't bound to the door jams, the center of the door bowed in 18"-24" then released and snapped forward and sent a massive shock wave through the entire room, this all happened within a one or two seconds, the time it takes to simply open a door, my mom was sitting on her bed facing out the window, i felt an extremely intense energy in the room and WAS NOT COMFORTABLE IN THERE, she turned to me in a panic and asked me "WHAT DID YOU DO?" i said "NOTHING I JUST OPENED THE DOOR" we both obviously just witnessed this and were absolutely terrified, i told her "BYE, I LOVE U" in a panic and bolted out of there, we have never mentioned it or talked about it, i felt like there was a presence in there that was physically try to stop me from opening that door, it felt like my mom knew it was there and was somehow paralyzed and terrified and i disturbed/disrupted whatever was happening in there, i raced to my fiances house in a trembling panicked mess, could barely tell her WTF just happened i was literally still hyperventilating.

2 more replies

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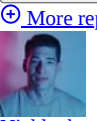
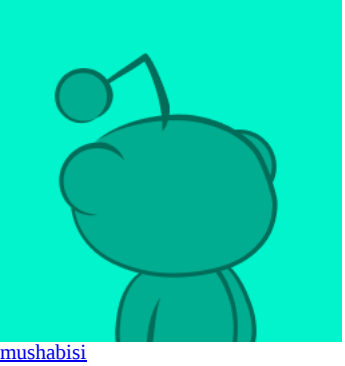


Nicklenko
• 14y ago

One time I was on the way out the door and I knew I had my keys in my pocket. When I was outside trying to lock my door I reached in my pocket for keys and they were no longer there. So I went back inside to look for them when I noticed that I had left the iron on. I unplugged the iron and reached into my pocket to find my keys were exactly where I thought they were earlier.



mushabisi
• 14y ago

I spent the night at a friend's shack (yes, *shack*) one night when I was 16. His cat, Miron, started mewing to be let outside. We let her outside, together, and then got the bright idea to shoot out the light on the telephone pole in his yard. For reference, this is a rural, woody area, and the pole, and his front door, are about a quarter mile from the road. It's November.

We grabbed his BB gun, and shot the light out after 3 tries. The light went "BZZZT," and glass tinkled to the ground. We went back inside and watched some TV. 30-45 minutes later, Miron slams against the window and latches onto the screen, meowing loudly. We rush to the door and let her in, and there are about 5 cows in my friend's yard. This has never happened before, and we're laughing about it as we yell at the cows to scare them off. The cows take off down the gravel road. On the way back in, we notice that the light on the pole is on, and there's no glass on the ground.

TL;DR Cows repaired a broken light pole one night, scaring the bejeezes out of a cat in the process.

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Anonymer
• 14y ago

Nice try architect I see you're gathering bug reports before another "patch".

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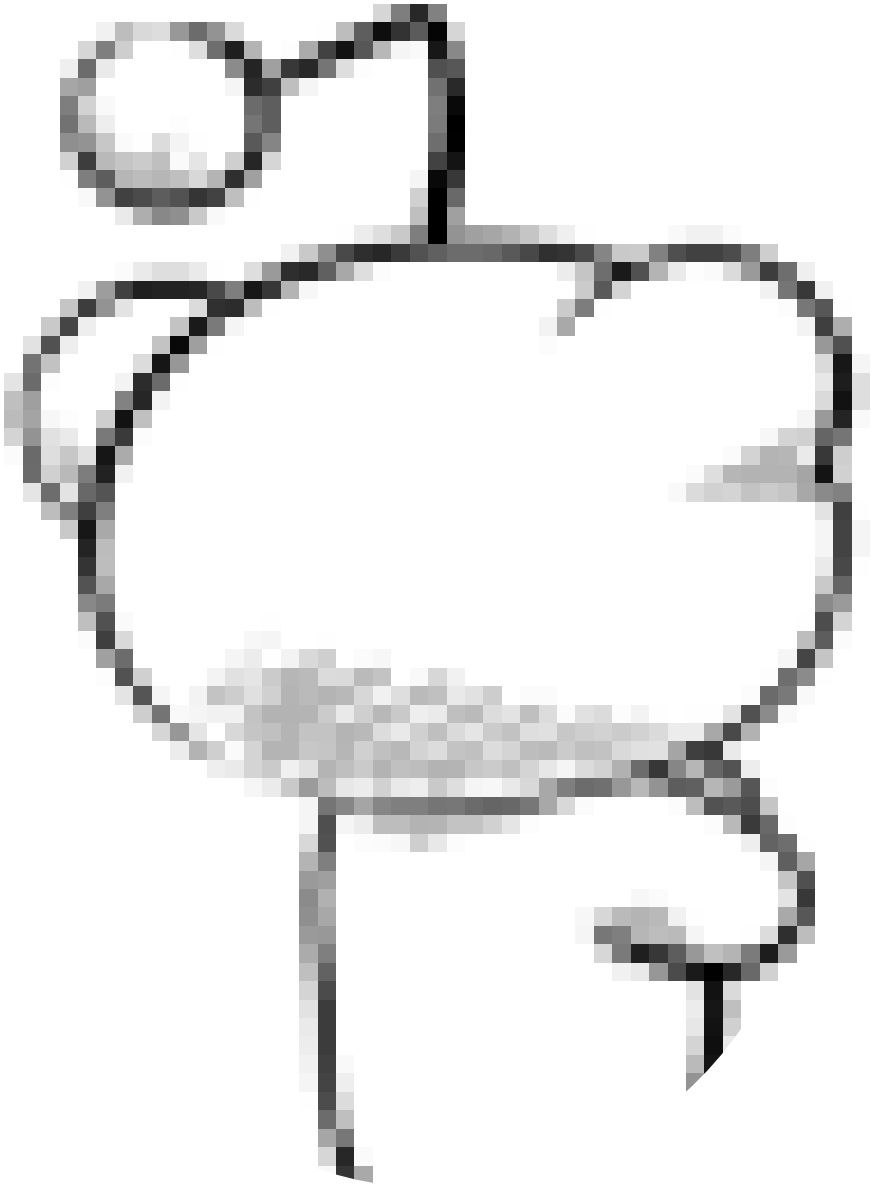

[deleted]
• 14y ago

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Puckington
• 14y ago

Back in 2006 when I was in high school I took Earth Sciences, and in the spring I was on my teacher's computer when I came across a photo of me giving the thumbs up. I asked my teacher what it's from and he replies that it's from the fall when the class went to the beach and photographed rocks. I had no recollection of any of this. My teacher proceded to show me more pictures from the trip and my friend tells me all about that day and how we worked together. At this point I was really freaked out but the bell rang and I had to go to my next class.

TL;DR I don't know how or why, but there is a complete day missing from my memory

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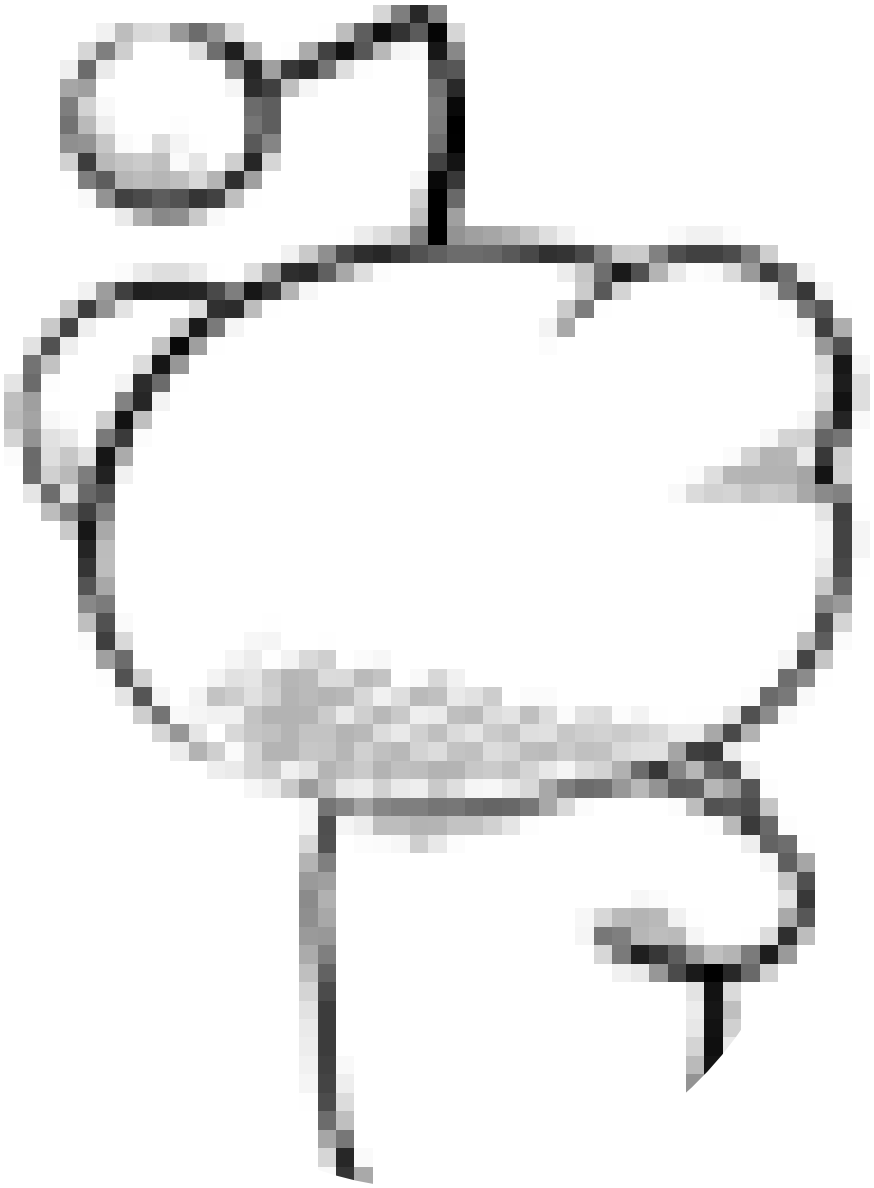

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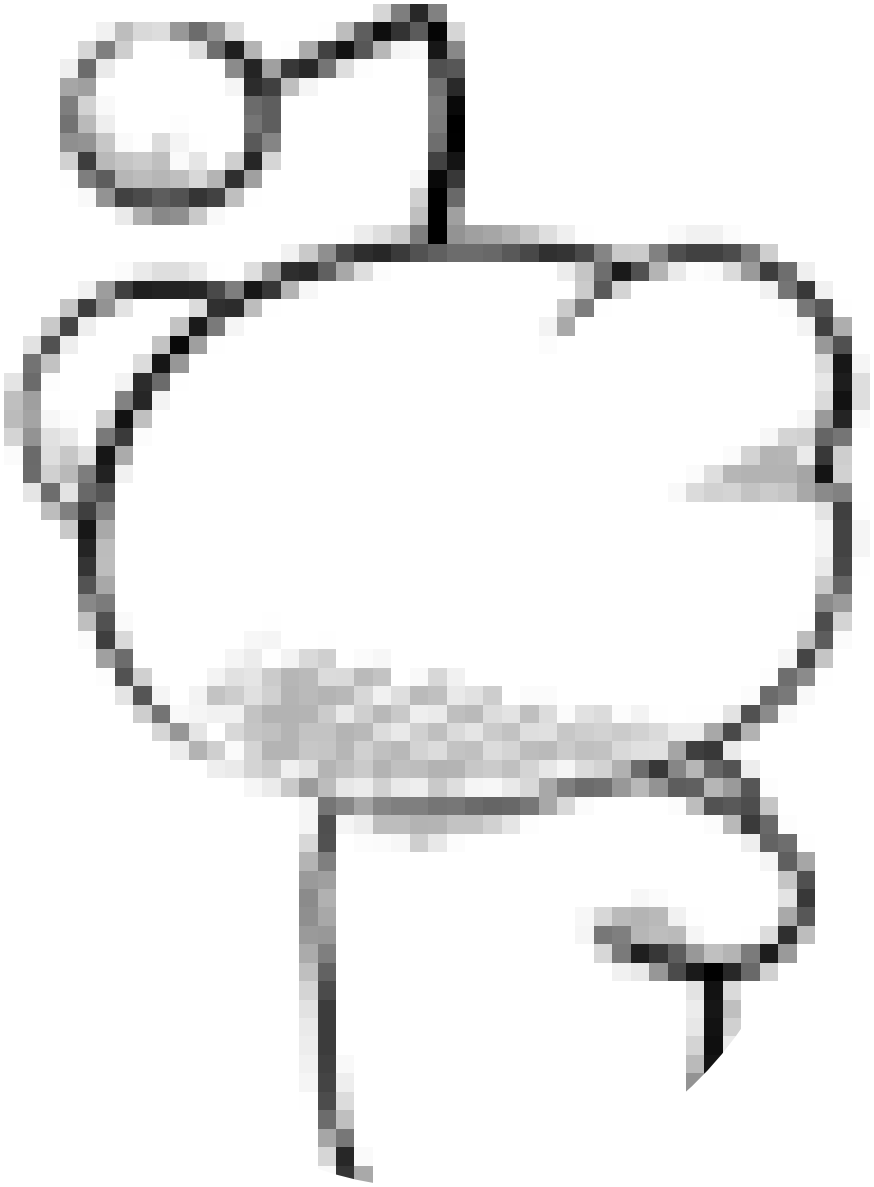
• 14y ago

late to the part but might as well

One day I woke up with a really bad feeling. Couldn't explain it but I just felt like something bad was going to happen that day. So instead of getting up to get ready to go to school, I told my mom I was staying home. She didn't believe me and said she was going to drive me to school since it was getting late. She eventually got me to get my stuff together and walk out the door. I told her again, I am having a bad feeling, and as I said it, a squirrel fell dead right in front of us. She said fine, go back inside.



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• 14y ago

When my grandma died it took awhile for my mom to go back to work. She is a florist, and creates bouquets for funerals, weddings, etc. Every morning she unpacks boxes of flowers, wrapped in newspaper from all around the world. On my mom's first day back, for the first time, these flowers came from Seattle, our home town, and the flowers were of course wrapped in the local newspaper. But on top, the first flowers in the box were wrapped in paper containing my grandmother's obituary.

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BaconCarnage
• 14y ago

I was sitting on the computer after school, it must have been around 3 in the afternoon. Its still light out, and my parents werent home. They would usually be home within the next hour. To get inside my house you have to go through one large front door, and then a second large door. (by large I mean heavy, both of them are like heavy front doors to a house.) The computer is on the other side of the house and from there I cant see the door. So Im putzing around the internet when I hear the first door open and shut loudly. Then the second one opens and slams. I yell for my Dad first, because I heard heavy footsteps and figured it was him. No answer. So I yell for anyone else it could possibly be, no answer. Im kindof annoyed they wont answer so I walk over to be annoyed at them. The doors locked, theres no one there. The stairs are right there so I go up and see if anyones home. No one. I call everyone and theyre all either at work or school or shopping. So weird.

Another time I was home alone around 9pm in my room playing guitar. I stopped playing for a little bit to take a break. Its weird but you have to walk through a bathroom to get to my bedroom. Both doors are shut. I hear the downstairs door open (so i think) and heavy footsteps going up the stairs. They start coming down the hallway, and they stop right at my door. By now I'm clutching the phone ready to call someone (probably my parents because 911 would be awkward), and slowly bend down to look under my door. I peek my head under the door expecting to see two huge leather boots of a robber or murderer. But theres nothing, i can see clear into the hallway. I grabbed my baseball bat from my closet and slowly open the door. Not sure what I would do , and turn to look behind the shower curtain, down the hallway, everywhere. I end up turning all the lights on in my house and sitting in the living room waiting for my parents with my cat cuddled up to me.

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Planet-man

• 14y ago

Hm, just remembered one. My dad and I took Karate lessons for years when I was a kid. At one point, my dad became friends with this middle-eastern guy there named Kazham(I'm guessing the spelling, but I specifically remember the name because I thought he was saying "cousin" at first). They would talk before and after classes and I specifically remember seeing him arrive one time and my dad greeting him from the other side of the dojo with a big friendly "Hey!" and a wave and all that. A few weeks or months later the guy's in a class with us, but my dad and he show no signs of knowing each other. Towards the end, my dad apprehensively asks(to my shock) "Sorry.... Ray, is it?", to which the guy corrects him, as expected, "Kazham". I was very confused and disappointed by this. I asked my dad shortly afterwards and he didn't know what I was talking about. Saddens me to this day. It's like this friendship gotten "written out" or retconned or something.

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rekinney

• 14y ago

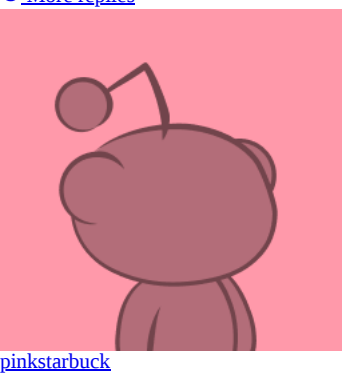
This happened to me/my family when I was about 8 years old. My parents and I were at the store for about 2 hours and came home to see a blinking message on the machine. We played it and at first it sounded really normal, but no one we recognized. We couldn't tell if it was a man or a woman throughout the entire message. Basically it started out saying my dad's name and then started talking in strange sentences like a schizophrenic, except it was creepily saying things about my family. It said "S---- The father of the family. Fresh coat of paint on the walls of the home. A-----. Mother. Dark brown hair." It was creepy because my dad had just painted the inside of our house 2 days beforehand. It said more stuff describing us in detail and then cut off. My parents considered calling the police but they never did anything and nothing happened after that.

LindLTaylor73

• 14y ago

I don't think ANYTHING would have stopped me phoning the coppers.

More replies



pinkstarbuck
• 14y ago

I have tonnes of these glitches, the most recent (and strangest) happened last week. I work over the other side of town, it takes a good hour and a half commute to get to work or back, on a good day. Last week, i left work at 7:45 at night (15 minutes late) and found there were major delays on the district line. After a journey that felt like forever, i finally got out at my underground stop and waited the usual 15 minutes for my bus, which didnt arrive. Instead of waiting for the next one, i walked home, which is 2 miles or a 25 minute walk. Upon arriving home, i flopped on the sofa in exhaustion and my mum came into the front room to say "wow, youre back early!". I looked at the clock to see that i had indeed returned home a full hour before i usually get in (on a half 7 shift i can be expected to get back home around 9:45 at night when i get the bus from the station) i returned home at 8.45. Thinking my parents had paid a trick on me as im forever complaining aboout how long it takes me to get home, i checked my watch and my phone to see the time was indeed 8.45. I dont know how it happened, the journey home was horrible because of the delays and the walk home didnt help matters either. My only explanation was that id absentmindedly left work an hour early-if so then so did everyone else who finished with me and we would have all got a mouthful from our boss the next day-or that i somehow passed through a space time continuum, or caught a lift from a passing Delorean. It was very weird and still weirds me out when i think about it! TL:DR I went through a wormhole on the way home from work and got home an hour before i should have done.

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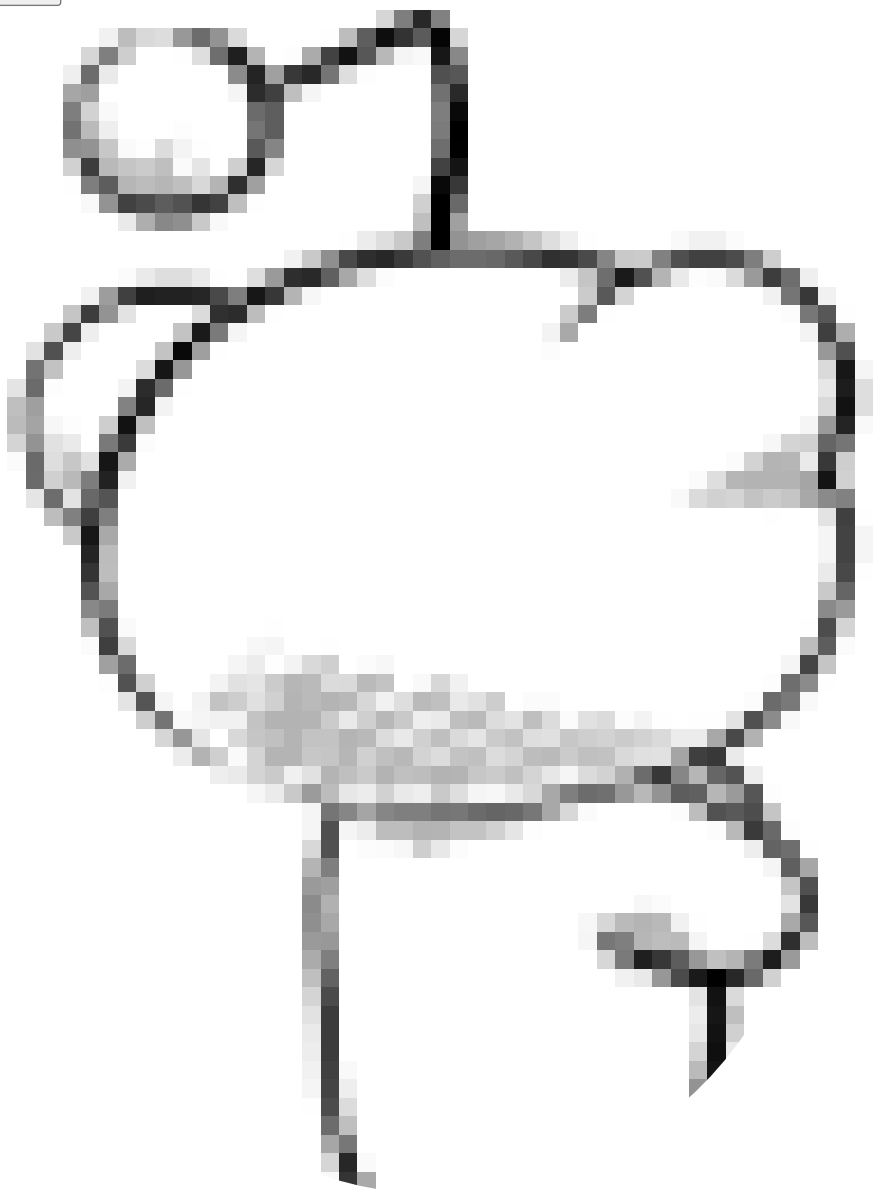

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• 14y ago

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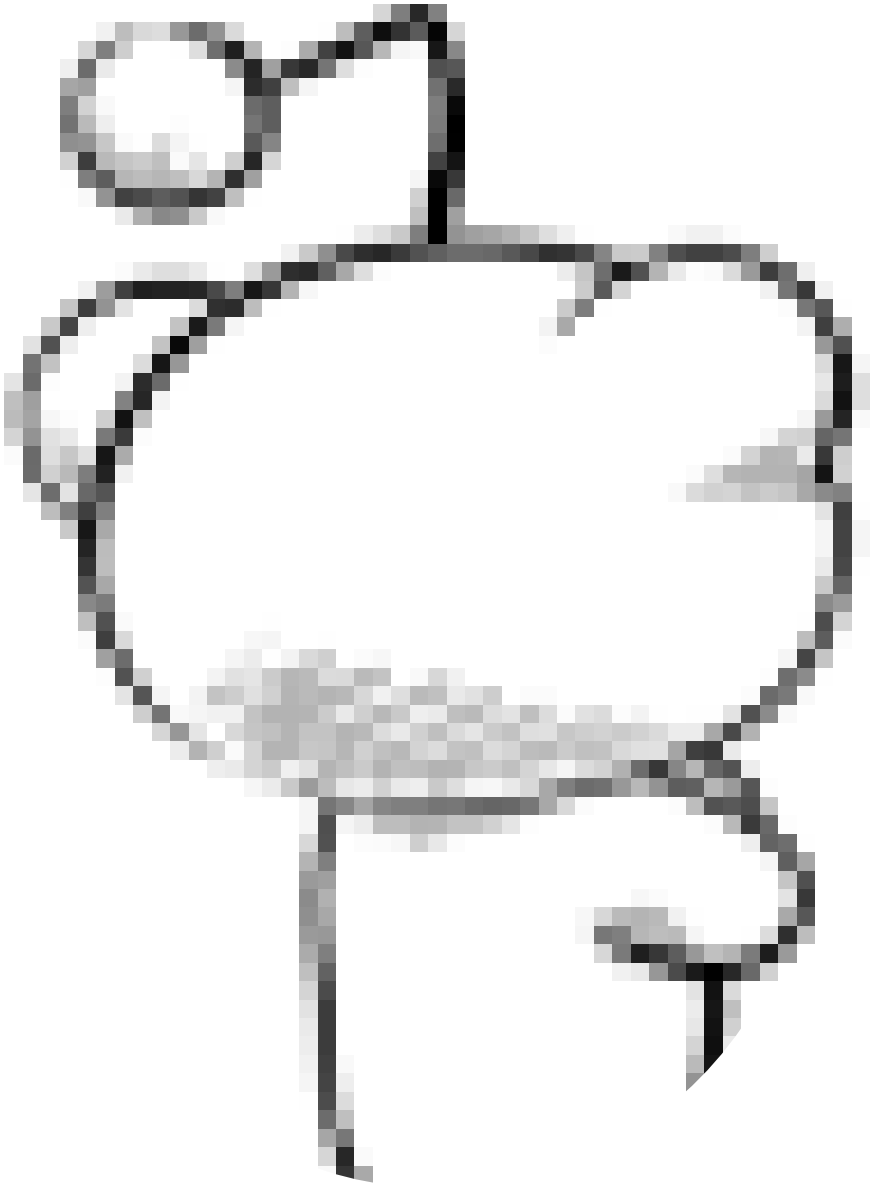

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• 14y ago

I was on a plane flying across Canada. Toronto to Vancouver. Staring out the window at the clouds. I was sitting on the right-hand side. On the planes 4 or 5, I saw what looked like an older plane, all steel, no windows, with bolted paneling, cutting across our tail. I was instantly shocked I could see a plane this close. It was gone in an instant. Sharing 30,000 feet for a brief moment. The image of that plane is burned in my mind and the look of it was a bit eerie, like something from the 50s. I looked around and no-one else seemed to have noticed anything. Being one of my first flights, I thought it was a bit odd that a plane just cut that close behind us. So I didn't say anything, but it always struck me as a glitch.

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Mr_Xana
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Hi, i'm new to reddit and upon seeing thing thread I coudln't help but signing up to post this. This one time around 2007. I was about 13 and in 8th grade (or 7th). There is a park fairly close to our school so me and my mates would walk over there after school hours to just

chill. (we did this untill we graduated) my mother was a teacher at the school so we all had rides home. Well around the western side of the park were these dense woods. There was a walking trail around the park with a creek that crossed right through the middle, making bridges, and into the dense wood-like area. We would look for craw fishes in that creek until one day we decided hat we were gonna go find out where the creek ran from. So they decided to follow the creek back into the woods. Well see I had a new pair of converse, I loved them and was not getting them torn up or messed up due to the water so I stayed behind. I was waiting along the bank while they eventually faded into the woods. I leaned back and was watching the clouds when I heard a rustle from the woods. I thought nothing of it at the time cause it was only a subtle sound.

As i kept hearing it, I figured it must have been birds in the trees but I reaized it was unusually quiet no birds were chirpping. There was a highway near-by I figured cars would have been going by but there was nothing. No wind, Birds, or cars just me, my breathing, and rustling. So I look over to where the rustling was and saw nothing but the green of the trees in the dense area. There was a bush farther back that for some reason stood out as it was unaturally green. Keep in mind most of this area was only pine trees so it was a fairly dark green. I took a moment to really look at it and I swear as I was watching the more i looked the more I could make out a face and legs.

Thinking this was just a nother one of those cases where you look at something like a cloud or ink plot and can make faces out of it, I thought nothing of it and leaned back down to relax because it was peacefully quiet. I couldn't get the thought of it outta my head though. it became to the point I felt being watched. I leaned over on my side to try and look at it from a different point of view but still saw the face and hands. This next part freaks me out in fact typing this just sends shivers but I can't help it. The thing stood up turned around and walked further back into the woods. I was scared shitless.... afterwards it felt like the world was on a jump-start Cars started going by, birds started up chirping, and the wind began to pick up a little more. My mates came back and were like "Dude, there is a rather big pond back there with some brim in it, It was pretty cool" I couldn't say much I was still stunned they said they thought I'd seen a ghost. The...thing.... looked just like another piece of scenery untill it literallly got up and moved it didn't phase into the trees it turned around and WALKED. Just the way it walked back that rustling sound was more ambient and made a THUD! whenever it stepped down. Fucking weird....

Here is a picture i took off of Google Maps of the park, it is called Locust Fork Park in Locust Fork Alabama
[IMG]http://i.imgur.com/Hr6cP.jpg[/IMG]

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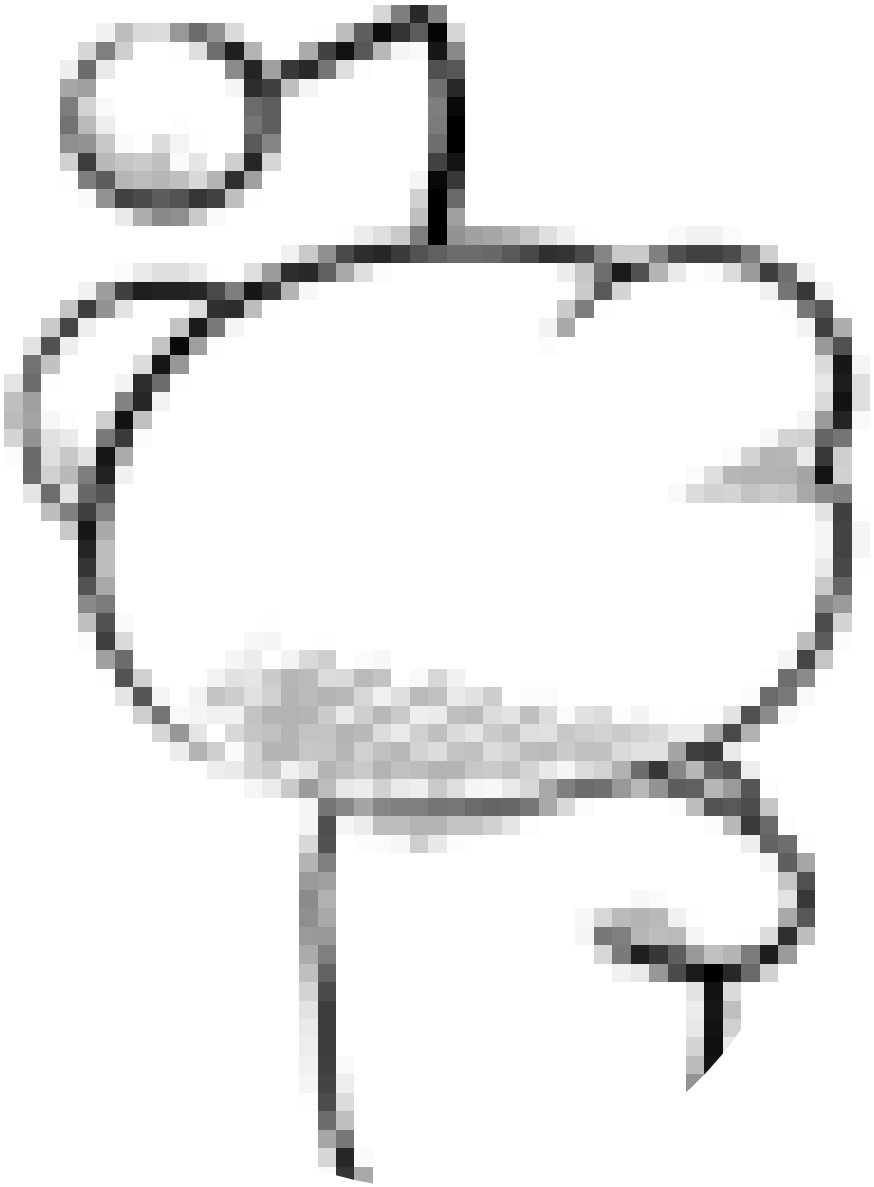

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• 14y ago

A little while ago I was at this book store where I found this completely blank leather-bound journal. I took it home, opened it up, wrote down a date for my first entry. My mind blanked at that point, so I put it in a drawer. A week later I opened the drawer and opened the book...and it was completely filled, printed text, copyright page, everything. But the copyright date? 2014. There was no author mentioned anywhere in the book, and it was eerily similar to my at-the-time recent life. It was really freaky. I put the book back in the

drawer. Researched the title, the publishing house, the ISBN. This book did NOT exist. A week later, again, I opened up the door to check the book again, it was gone. Nobody else in the house had seen it at all.

Then on December 31st I woke up to a call from one of my friends telling me to get on video chat so we can talk when the ball drop. I hang up, check my texts, and there's one from him saying "Happy new year! :*"...dated December 31, 2016. He never sent me a text.

Then there was the time I woke up 3 hours before I went to bed.

And then the time my hair turned red for 15 minutes last summer. Like bright ginger red. I got out of the shower and dried and it was RED. Put it up in a hat, took the hat off, it was back to brown.

Then there was the time I got measured at the doctor's office and it said I was 6'1". I'm 5'1". The numbers of the measure moved.

My irises also flashed pink randomly for an entire day.

I've also had various experiences where I've put a completely empty cigarette pack in my pocket, then pulled it out later to throw it in the trash only to find a new cigarette or two in the pack. It was always this same pack, and it lasted for about a week. The weird thing was that it was a Camel pack, and the quantum cigarettes I was pulling out of it were Marlboro smooths.

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ca1n
• 14y ago

mum lives 3198.78 miles away. we talk in our dreams.

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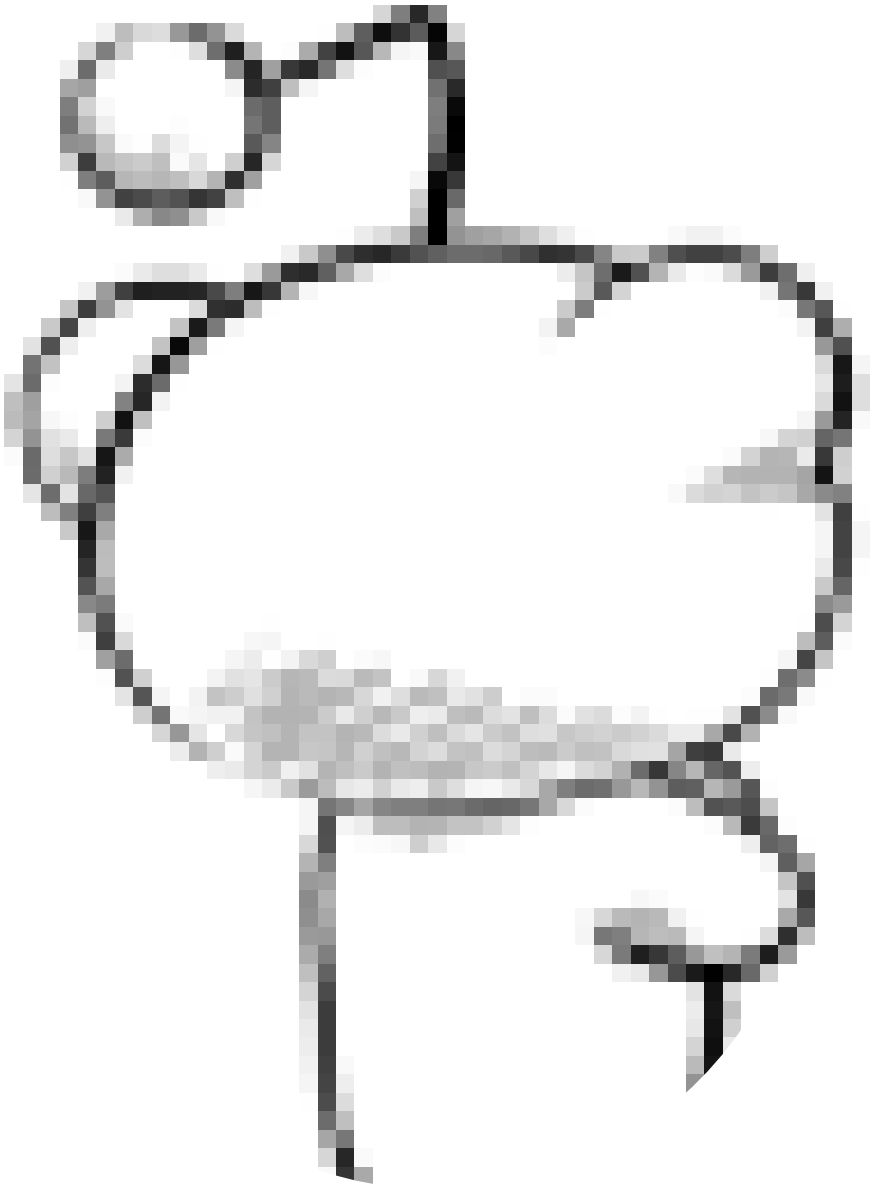

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• 14y ago

Once, about 15 years ago, I was talking to a friend of mine. It was something about CD-Rs or something. Anyway, he misused the word "opaque". He used it to mean that something opaque would allow light through. He insisted it was a synonym for translucent.

I knew he was wrong and I was gonna prove it to him. We got in dumb arguments like this infrequently but when we did, he was always ADAMANT that he was right.

I looked up "opaque" in the nearest dictionary. Sure enough, it was listed as a synonym for "translucent". I thought I was going crazy. I looked it up online (no dictionary.com back then so it was sketchy) and same thing.

Over the next couple of weeks I talked to this friend or that friend or a coworker about it and they all confirmed that I was dumb and that opaque was indeed a synonym for translucent. Eventually I forgot all about it.

I don't have any idea when the definition of opaque went back to normal, but eventually it did.

I'm half convinced that I slipped into a parallel universe at some point. Like Einstein's many world's theory (I think it's Einstein?), every decision spawns a new universe? I wonder whether our consciousness, or whatever, just navigates all these universes and we're actually just moving from one freeze-frame to the next, really rapidly so it seems like life. Maybe I took a wrong turn somehow. Mistakes are bound to happen?

Anyway it was weird.

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sweetcorny
• 14y ago

My nephew is special, in a way, and has ADD. He's 8. He is only focused on things that apply to him and himself only such as video games, cartoons, comic books, acquiring food/candy to eat, playing with toys, etc. If you try to get his attention while he is engaged in one of the above, it's like trying to talk to a deaf/blind person. There is no response unless you yell at the top of your lungs or step in between him and the stimuli.

So, my sister and my Dad take him to dinner with them one night. He's sitting at the table playing with a toy while they're waiting for their food. The kid stops what he's doing, looks at my Dad and says "Papa, Grandma is calling you." WTF? My Mom was in not even in the same state at the time. He repeats himself and then not 3 seconds later my Mom calls my Dad's cell phone.

Another time, my nephew freaked the heck out because he INSISTED he had to talk to his Dad, who was on his way home from work, and ask if he had seen the fox. WTF! Random. My brother-in-law stops off at a 7-11 on the way home and as he pulls out of the parking lot to leave, wouldn't ya know it! A fox runs in front of his car. Even more WTF because this was in S. California and foxes aren't exactly known for being a native species in the area.

My nephew has also claimed to see dead people and can guess the winners of horse races with 90% accuracy. Shame my sister and brother-in-law are born again Christians! They do NOT encourage his extra "skills" at all.

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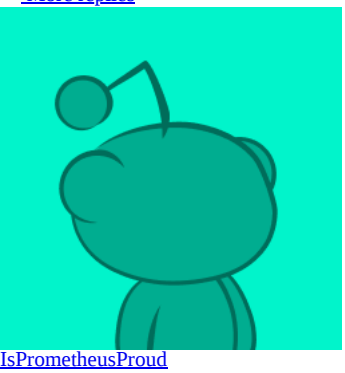

IsPrometheusProud
• 14y ago

Wow, I'm really glad someone put this thread up. These things happen to me ALL the time. Usually it's something small; I'll read about some obscure fact or historical event and then the next day have the same thing appear in another completely non-related place. Sometimes, though, they make my hair stand up.

For instance, a few months ago I had a dream about a girl I knew in high school who I had not seen or thought about in years. In this dream, we had angry sex. Two days later, one of my buddies from high school texts me that she's pregnant. Again, I had not thought about her in years. That one was probably the weirdest.

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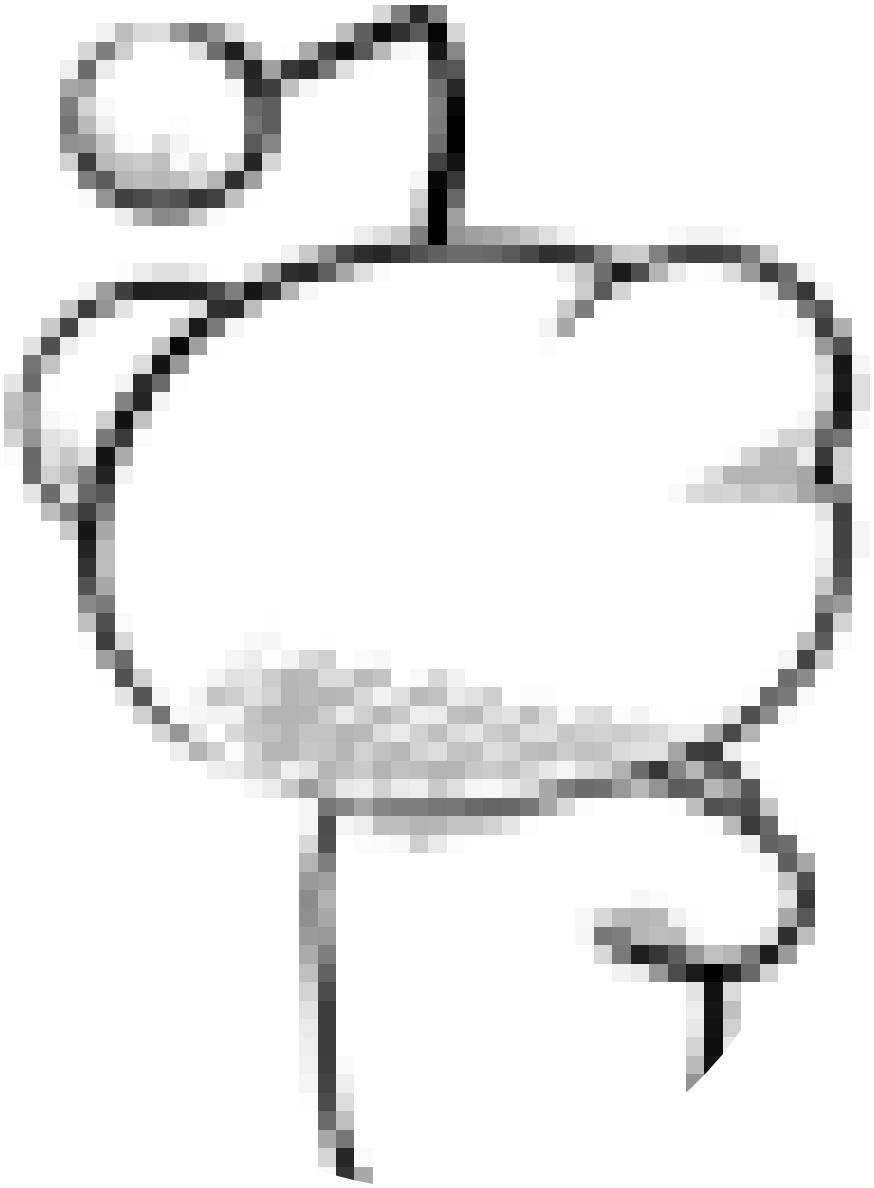

[deleted]
• 14y ago

So I'm at the mall, walking out the door. On my way out, I hold the door open for this black girl, holding a pile of books against her chest. Whatever, I walk out to my van, some hundred meters away across the parking lot. I get in my van, I look over and bam. The same girl, walking towards the mall. Same shirt, same hair, she's holding the same books to her chest.

She would have had to run right past me to get to where I saw her. I still don't like to think about it.

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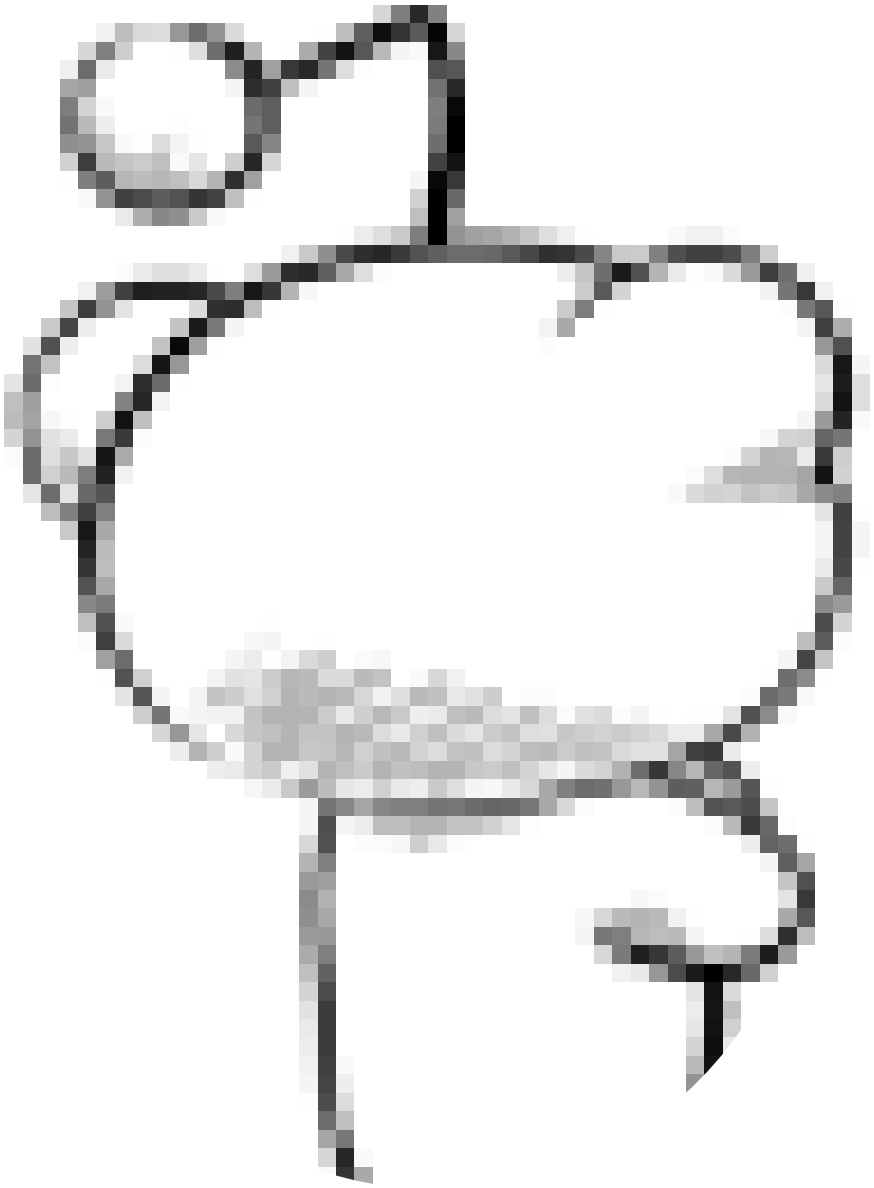

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• 14y ago

This will be buried, but I'll post it anyway...

In about 2003 I was in 7th grade. It was springtime and a bunch of friends and I were hanging out at one of their houses. We were playing video games and whatnot when one of their moms suggested we go outside since it was such a nice day. So, we go on a walk. We decided to walk through the neighborhood, to an area near where a cousin of mine had grown up (imagine suburban, middle class housing allotments). So, when we are just about to reach our destination, we see a guy in his 20s riding around of a four-wheeler (ATV). He was riding fast up and down a hilly part of the road. Just before he had reached the top of the hill, one of us had the bright, twisted idea to hold hands and chant for him to fall. So, we closed our eyes, made the chant 3 times, and when we opened our eyes, the rider had made it partially down the hill when he totally ate shit on his ATV. Head-over-heals style. And tumbled a good bit (he was probably going about 35-40 mph.)

To this day, I still feel like a dark mage for casting such black magic upon the man.

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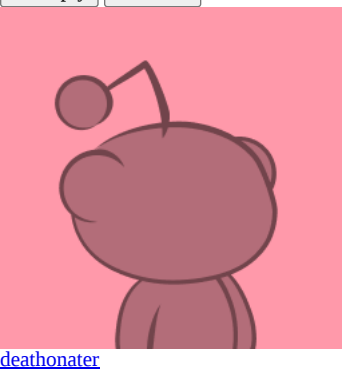

deathonater
• 14y ago

I'm upvoting you, but that was mean and I hope you use your superpowers for good from now on, lol

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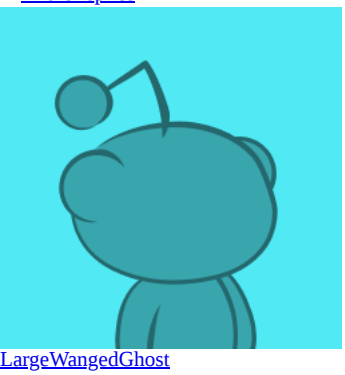

LargeWangedGhost

• 14y ago

Probably not going to be seen by many and it's not really a "glitch in the matrix," but meh.

I honestly don't know if this really happened, but I remember thinking it was completely real and being scared out of my mind and not being able to sleep well for weeks because of it.

Anyway, normal night, went to bed and had some fairly vivid nightmares. I wake up and am laying on my back. I open my eyes and see what appears to be a young, dark child without a face crouched on top of me "staring" directly at me. I stare at it scared shitless for a good while then it crawls away off my bed. I just layed there perfectly still for hours before working up the courage to turn on the light. I never got back to sleep that night.

Anyway, I've convinced myself it was just a messed up dream, but sometimes I wonder because it's still been so vivid in my mind, and I'd never really had any dreams that stuck with me for more that a few minutes in the morning.

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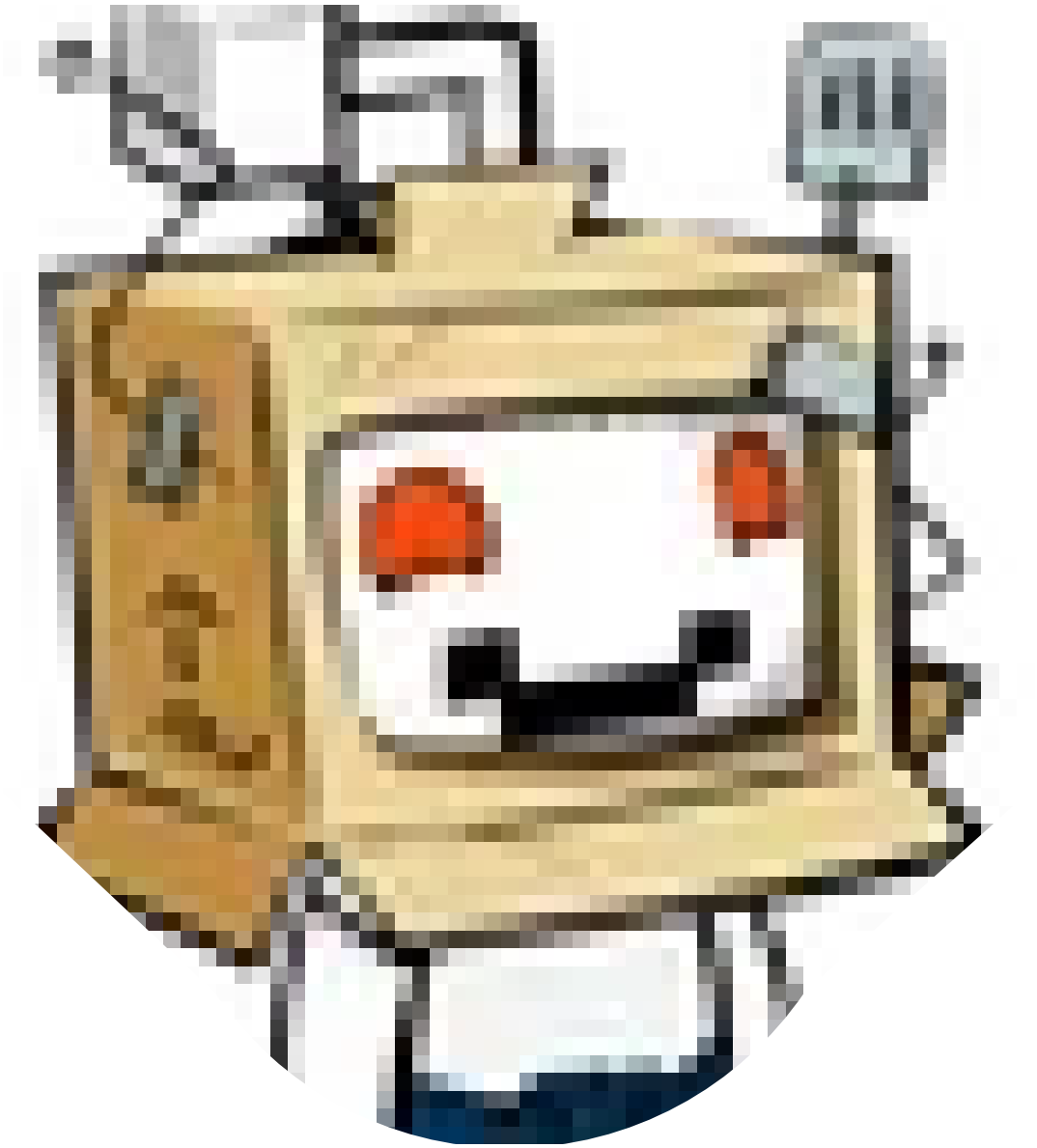

hills22
• 14y ago

First off, I am not religious at all. I even enjoy reading all the atheist posts on here. But about 10 years ago something happened that I'll never be able to explain. My grandfather was sick with terminal cancer and I was on my way to see him after work one day. While sitting in traffic, a bird came flying by the right side of my car from behind. It then turned around and headed straight for me, and I noticed it was a dove. It dropped down and flew right over my windshield, and then I heard a voice inside my head that said, "This is the last time you will see him alive, but everything's going to be ok." I didn't just think that randomly...it was as if someone was putting the thought into my head. And that was indeed the last time I saw him alive. He passed away the next morning, but I knew it was time to say goodbye when I got there that day. It was so convincing that I wasn't even sad at this funeral. I was content that everything was alright. So even though I'm not sure what to believe when it comes to life after death, at least this gave me a little hope and something to think about.

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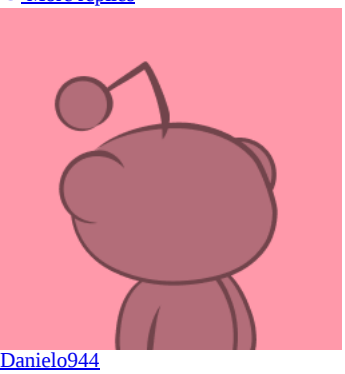

Danielo944
• 14y ago

FUCK CAN'T SLEEP NOW

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cetacea2

• 14y ago

This happened when I was 14.

My parents were in the middle of a divorce and I was home alone. My mom was off at a small party on the river, at the house of a friend of the family. Suddenly, for no reason at all, I know that something horrible has happened to my mother. About 20 minutes later the phone rings and when I pick it up the person identifies himself as a police officer. Before he says another word I tell him I know that he's calling about my mom, that she's been in a horrible accident and ask him to tell me what hospital she's at. He stutters a bit, surprised that I know anything about it and finally tells me the name of the hospital. I grab my purse and the keys to what will be my car as soon as I turn 15 and am heading out the door when my older half-sister (same dad, different moms) comes tearing across the yard from our grandparent's house. She's hysterical, I'm all calm and collected, getting ready to illegally drive to the hospital. She freaks out even more when I tell her I already knew about mom and was headed to the hospital.

Still, to this day, I have no idea how I knew what happened before anyone told me. I've had other instances of knowing bad things were about to happen, not always major things, just bad things. It's almost an animal like sense of an impending earthquake or something, or at least that's the most similar thing I can think of to compare it to.

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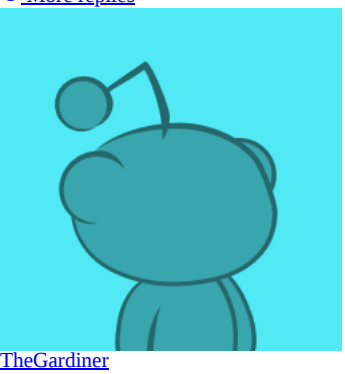

TheGardiner

• 14y ago

this is silly, and will be buried, but... several years ago i was sitting on a patio w/ a few friends listening to cheesy 80s music coming out of the speakers. we laughed about how typical they were. my friend said, 'soon they will play toto-africa' we laughed and i added 'then after they'll play starship-sara'. 5 minutes later, africa comes on. next song after that, sara. we all just stopped and froze looking at each other. odds of that happening (say 500 songs on the station) roughly 1:250000. many many more of these in life.

itsBKizzle
• 14y ago

I felt compelled to share, so here's two quickies:

1. I have these 2 stuffed gingerbread toys (a festive boy and girl couple). As I was cleaning my room late at night, I carelessly tossed Mr. & Mrs. Gingerbread to the other side of the room and they landed in a heap. I look down and back up again and there they are: propped up, side-by-side, with **GINGER HANDS TOUCHING**.

2. At one point, this long-distance number would periodically call my cell phone. I explained this to my friend, Kacie, and told her I don't like answering unknown numbers. Then, speak of the devil, unknown caller calls again. I dared Kacie to answer it. She says, "Hello?" Caller says, "Is *Kacie* there?" We both looked at each other, scared completely shitless.

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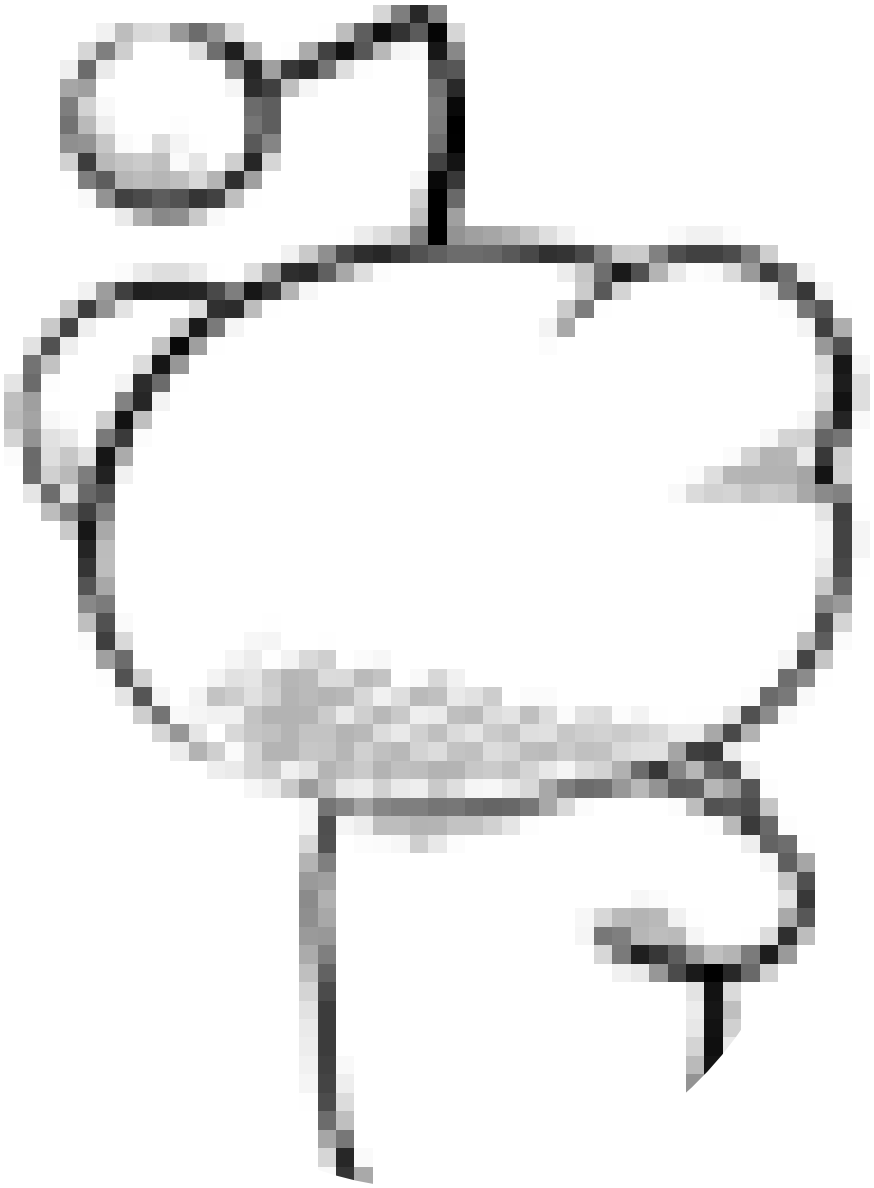

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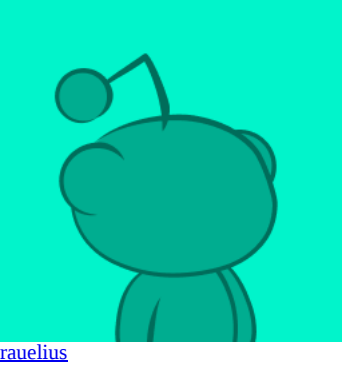
• 14y ago

Back in late 1977, I was 6 and my brother was 8. One night late in the year, after Elvis died, I had the most vivid dream that the head of Elvis (but larger than life) floated through the closed window behind by brother's headboard, floated in the middle of the room for several seconds, and then crossed over my bed and out through the closed window by my bed. I woke up, sat up in bed, and saw my brother sitting up in his bed wide awake. Before I could say anything, he described seeing the head of Elvis float into the room, fly over him, hover around and fly out past me. To this day we still talk about that night when the head of Elvis flew around the room.

Miltnoid
• 14y ago

The last 2 plane flights I was on, they said the plane was full...

Both times I had an empty seat next to me...



rauelius
• 14y ago

This could also have been a "Success Kid" meme.

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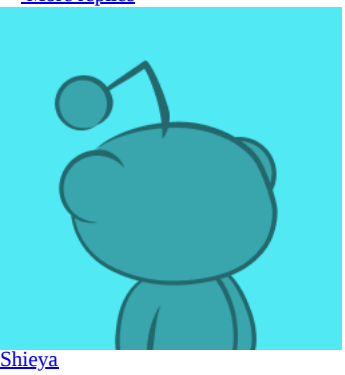

Shieya
• 14y ago

When I was in middle school, I used to get home about 20 minutes before my mom came home from work. One of these days, I was sitting on the couch in my living room when I started to hear a strange, distant noise. It would rise, catch, and then die down abruptly. The best way I can describe it is that it sounded like the tornado siren starting up, but not getting to full pitch. The sky was only slightly disturbed, light gray, choppy clouds, but it didn't look too bad. Nonetheless, I began to worry that there was bad weather close by and that the siren system was malfunctioning. Soon enough, though, my mom came home and I stopped hearing the noise. I forgot all about it.

That evening, we went to my cousin's house. It was a very enjoyable evening, and although the clouds steadily got darker and choppier, we played outside in my cousin's heated pool all evening. I didn't hear anything that sounded like a siren.

The next day, I learned that we had been under a very severe tornado warning during the time I was playing in my cousin's pool. The warning wasn't while I was home alone hearing the strange noises; it started later in the day after we got to my cousin's place.

However, the tornado warning sirens were malfunctioning and they couldn't get the sirens to turn on. I don't know what I heard when I was home alone that day, but it's the closest I've ever come to a premonition.

2 more replies
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Wordwench
• 14y ago

No one will believe me, but I'm putting it out there all the same.

When I visited Paris in 2002, part of my trip included adventuring Pere La Chaise. I took a memorable roll of pictures (this was pretty pre-digital - I had a disposable camera) I was on my last photo and came across an angel - it's face was broken off, wings were a mess, but something about it utterly compelled me, so I snapped it.

Came back to the states, had the film developed. The angel has human eyes. There were no eyes whatsoever on the angel when I took the picture - part of the reason I bothered at all was because I loved the brokenness of her.

No, it wasn't photoshopped. The way you're seeing it is the way it actually appeared.

TL;DR: Camera crossed a quantum threshold and captured the spirit of an Angel.

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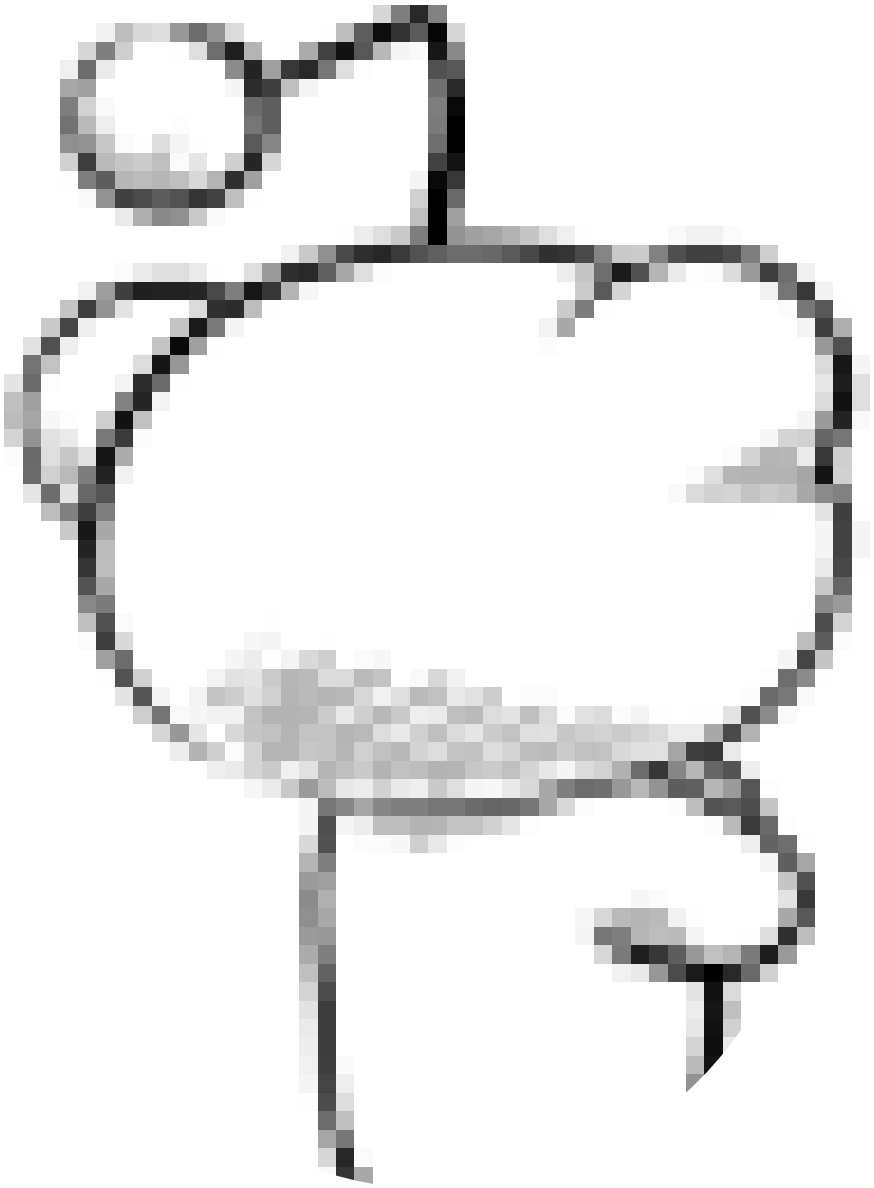

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• 14y ago

This isnt really a "glitch" persay, but anyways this happened when I was a kid, dont quite remember but i was probably around 7-9 when this happened. So me and my parents went to the grand canyon. We were driving back to our hotel after a day of sightseeing. It was about 9 pm and very dark. It was also slightly snowy and icy. So anyways were driving on this pretty deserted road. The roads name is "Devil Dog Road". So were driving along and suddenly a large, brownish-reddish dog jumps out from the side of the road (there were some bushes/trees there) and darts onto the road. He was about 30-40 feet from us. My dad slams on the brakes. As the dog, still running across gets in front of our car, he turns his head and looks at *me*. I felt him looking through me. The scariest part? His eyes were glowing red. Fire red. The dog ran off into the brush on the other side of the road. There was no houses anywhere near the road. To this day I think about it constantly, and my parents swear that it was real as well.

Tl;dr: Satan paid me a visit.

6 more replies

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xPye
• 14y ago

This one's small but weird. I was playing soccer and someone kicked the ball pretty high up. It suddenly was as if there was "lag" the ball "teleported" forward a few feet then continued going. I was the only one who saw it.

2 more replies
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TheNathan
• 14y ago

I live in Sedona Arizona, and it'ss common knowlege around here that if you walk down a certain canyon (for those who don't know sedona has literally hundreds of canyons, so this one isn't so easy to find) you will be stopped by armed guards (armed with assault rifles) and turned around. Around the area are signs that say the land is government property. The land used to be owned by a friend of mine's grandfather, who was a hardcore alien enthusiast, claiming interdimensional beings would pop out in front of his house. The government rolled in, bought out his land, and he hasn't spoken of it since, she says. The legend is that the land is an Area 51-like secret military base, and it's a popular rumor around the highschool.

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LerithXanatos
• 14y ago

I was walking on a curb and tripped. I thought, "not again!" Then I realized this only happened in a dream I had a couple years back. On another occasion, I had hit my head while going down a waterslide and stood, rubbing my head. This happened in a dream too, except it was night time and no one as around.

I was sleeping at my cousin's house on the couch. I woke up in the middle of the night; the only sound was the fish tank moving water or whatever. Then a ghastly, raspy "haaaaaaaa" came out of nowhere. Threw sheets over my head, slept that shit away.

Reply Share

alejandro12
• 14y ago

One morning I came downstairs to make breakfast, hit the light switch, and the kitchen lamp didn't turn on. Ok, burnt out bulb, nothing out of the ordinary, right? So I went to unscrew the light bulb and replace it, and, WTF, the entire bulb was full of water. Perfectly sealed. There wasn't a drop of water on the table below it, and no moisture on the ceiling, the chain suspending the lamp, or the lamp itself. I unscrewed the water bulb, threw it away, replaced it with a new one, turned on the light, and cooked an omelette.

1 more reply
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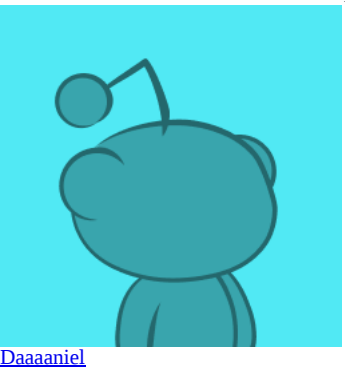
TopherJenkins
• 14y ago

When I was about 7 or 8, my mother was driving me home from school. Just a typical day. Nothing of importance. But there is this little park off the road we would take as a shortcut sometimes. Surrounding this park is a decent sized patch of woods. When we passed by it, I remember, we both looked that direction and saw this plane. I don't mean a tiny plane. This place was fucking huge. Commercial airliner big, crashed in the middle of all of these trees. We passed by it like it was no big deal, neither of us noting it. A few hours later, we kind of realized what we saw and headed back to check it out. It wasn't there when we got back.

Sometimes I wonder if that was a dream, but my mother remembers it as clearly as I do.



Daaaaniel
• 14y ago

3 days before 9/11 happened, (I was 7, I think), I had a dream about a plane crashing into two buildings, and all I could say for 3 days was, 'something bad is going to happen'. It was the strangest 3 days of my life, I physically couldn't say anything else.

Edit: Spelling.

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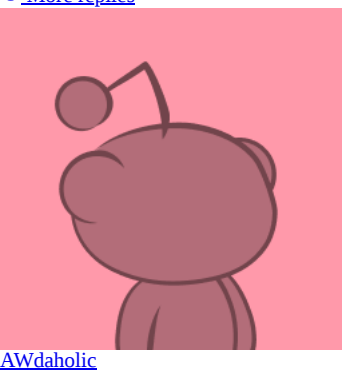

AWdaholic
• 14y ago

About 4 years ago I used to have a Fiance'. She died of an aneurysm, several years ago while we were talking on the phone (I was at work, She was at home). I used to wear a ring on my right hand (in America we generally wear our wedding rings on our left hand), as a sort of "placeholder," for when we made it permanent. A couple of weeks prior to Her death I had misplaced it. Presumably at Her place, since that was where She and I spent the majority of Our time. Looked EVERYWHERE. Couldn't find it. Had pretty much given up on it and planned to buy a replacement. About a week after her funeral I coordinated with Her Sister to recover the several boxloads of things I had accumulated at Her condo. While waiting for Her sister to arrive, as I sat on my bumper wondering what I was going to do; how I was going to keep on keeping on, I looked down and saw my ring. Impossibly, it was standing up on end, in front of the parking spot I randomly chose. I picked it up and put it back on my ring finger. I now wear it on a necklace. It never comes off.

There is a happy ending (well, not an ending, but...). Between then and now I had not managed to get involved in anything resembling a long-term relationship. Just Women I occasionally went out with, but, never anything serious.

I have another wonderful Lady in My life, now. We met about a month ago. She has quickly become everything to me.

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Cygnus_X
• 14y ago

TLDNR; laws of physics defied and kids life saved

When I was ~12 or so, I was at a water park with my dad. We went on a ride that used 2-seater inter-tubes. Basically, its 2 inter-tubes constructed together to make an infinity symbol. Now, at this young age of 12, I was a crafty one. I had theorized that by placing the bulk of our weight in the back of this tube, we'd be able to lift the nose and hydro-plane down the ride to get some killer speed. So, per plan, my ~300 lbs dad gets in the back while my fat ~120 pound ass scoots back virtually into his lap. The plan was very successful. We were flying down this ride. We were going so much faster than I would have as a solo rider. And here we were, an easy 400 lbs if not 450 lbs of mass, zipping along, when we turn a corner and hit a long straightaway. It was glorious, until we saw, standing at the end of that straightaway, a young kid (I'm guessing 6 years old) who had fallen off his single tube and was standing straight up in an attempt to get back on his tube. My dad and I both panicked. We both started screaming. Neither of us knew what to do. All I could see was us hitting this kid, his head hitting the floor and his head busting wide open. And the look on the kids face was one of sheer terror. His eyes were as big as softballs. I thought for sure when we hit him, he would die. And he was completely frozen like a deer caught in headlights. It was an awful feeling. And just as our tube got within 6 inches of cutting the legs out from under him, for absolutely no reason what-so-ever, our tube flew up the side of the channel and entered the turn. My head missed the child's head by a mere 3 inches. Typically, when you enter a turn on a water ride, you will go up the embankment due to centrifugal force. But we started this embankment motion a full 5 feet before the turn began. To this day, neither myself nor my dad can explain it. Every time I hear 'Jesus take the wheel', it reminds me of this moment in life.

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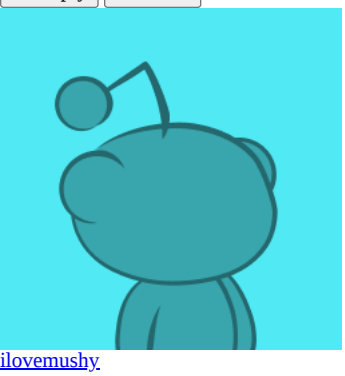

ilovemushy
• 14y ago

When I was 10 years old I had a dream that I broke my arm and went to the hospital to go get it checked out. In the dream the doctor asked me to remove all of my clothes, he then proceeded to touch me inappropriately and I ended up getting molested. I woke up crying and ran into my parents room. When I opened the door my mom was awake already with a scared sort of look on her face. She didn't say much to comfort me, she just held me. I wake up the next morning and my mom tells me that she had a dream last night too that I had been raped and that she wants me to be very careful and never talk to strangers etc etc. Creeps me out till this day...

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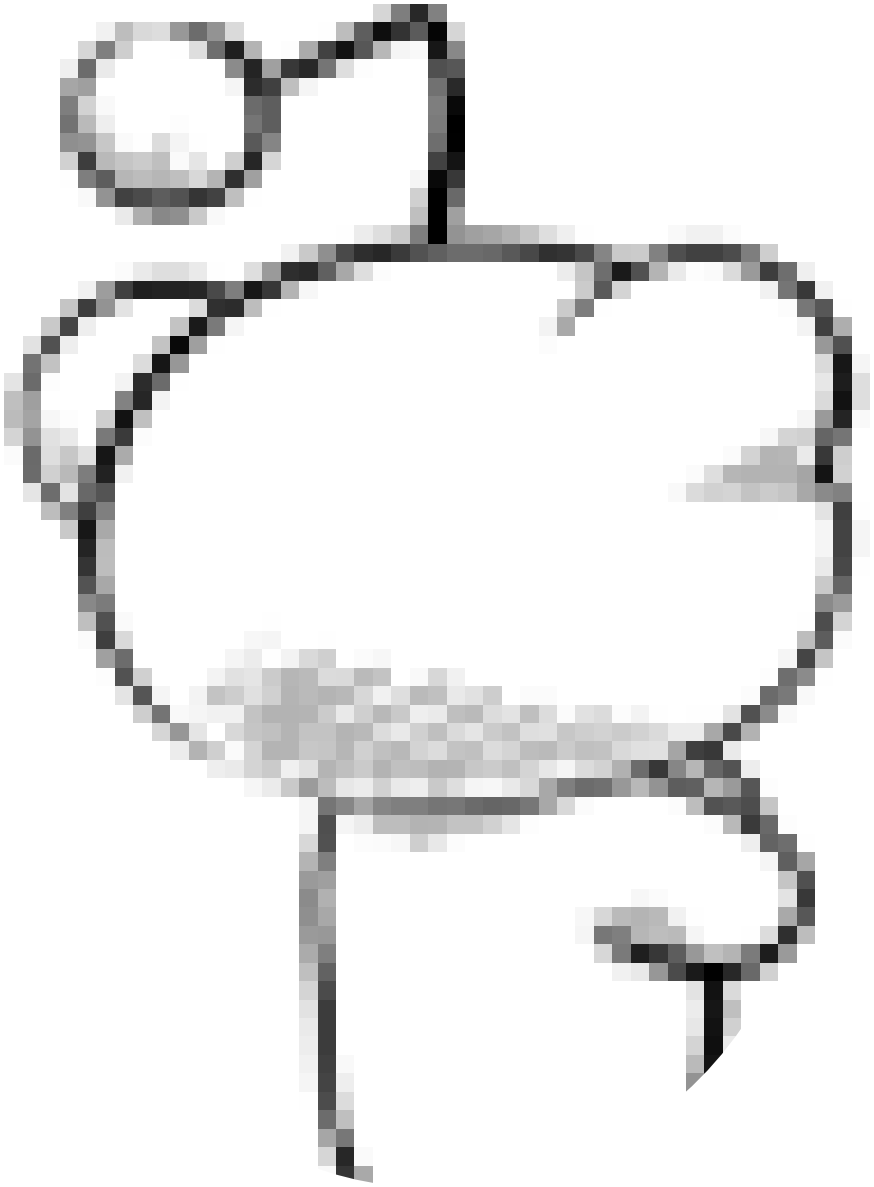

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• 14y ago

I was working as a contractor for the state of Michigan upgrading FIA office computer from Windows 3.1 to 2000, we drove a big van and there was myself and two other people in the van. We drove from Lansing to Gaylord on a Sunday afternoon (We'd go home on the weekends if we could). We arrived at our hotel, and went to the restaurant for dinner when we noticed that the time was off- My boss asked the waitress what time it was and she confirmed that the clock on the wall was accurate. It was off by 1 hour and 7 minutes. All of our equipment was behind by an hour and 7 minutes or so. We thought that maybe this was a different time zone (but it wasn't). We called our respective wives / girlfriends back in Lansing, etc. Same thing - they had the same time as the hotel. Here's the kicker - We had about 25 laptops in the van for training the State workers on the new OS, all of the clocks were wrong. My pager was wrong, my boss's pager, cell and watch was wrong, my coworkers pager and watch was off too. Even the clock in the van was wrong. They were all off by roughly the same amount of time.

Reply Share

samneve
• 14y ago

When I was in third grade, I had to go to this little school-run daycare center every day until my parents came to pick me up at five. It wasn't so bad, we got to eat snacks, play on the playground, and generally just run around the empty school for a few hours. One day I was walking down the hallway toward the classroom that was used as the main hub of this daycare thing. I was completely alone, everyone else was out on the playground. I had gone in to grab a toy from inside. When I walked into the classroom, I saw a friend of mine standing in the middle of the room holding a little pink purse with cartoon rabbits all over it. I didn't think anything of it, I just said that I thought she was outside. Then she turned towards me and I started getting scared. She just stood there and stared at me, holding this bag, not moving at all, and said, "I just came for my purse. You need to go back outside." For some reason this freaked me right out and I

ran out of the room and back down the hall to the door. Except when I got there, this same friend was about to head in. I told her I just saw her in the classroom but she didn't believe me. She told me she was just going in to get her purse and that she'd be right back. I ran and grabbed one of the teachers and told him about it, but he didn't believe me either. Later my friend came back and said that it wasn't there. She said that she thought she brought it with her, but she probably just left it at home. But she never found it.

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tokewithnick
• 14y ago

Back in 4th grade I got my first girlfriend. For some odd reason I always thought she had installed cameras in my bathroom and was always watching me. I couldn't get out of the shower without a towel because I thought she was looking at me, I couldn't even go number 2! Well one day in school we sit to eat lunch and she starts laughing and makes a square with her hands and puts it up to her face like if it was a camera. She points it at me and says "I watch you shower all the time". My life was never the same.

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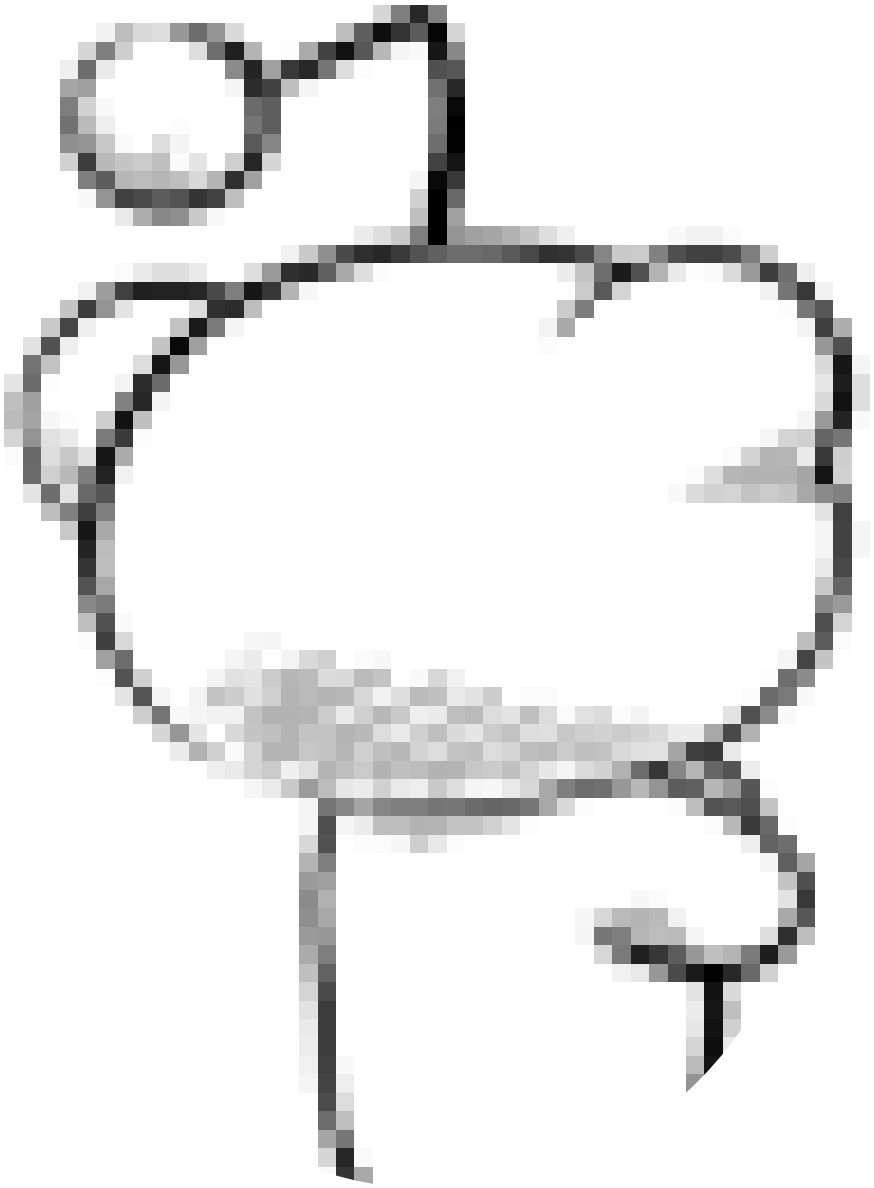

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• 14y ago

When my son was a few months old we bought him a small yellow duck that laughed when you squeezed it. We found it again after we moved into our new house 4 years later. My husband and I decided to throw it away. I watched him put it in the trash can and took out the trash the next day. Later that evening we found the toy in the living room on the floor. When we picked it up the laughter was a little bit deeper like the voice box was wearing out. We didn't think much of it and threw it way again. Two days later we found it in the office. Again the laughter was a little bit deeper almost creepy sounding. We thought this was really strange yet there had to be a simple explanation, like my son pulling it out of the trash. So, we put it in the trash can, tied the bad and put it in the trash can outside. My son was 4 at the time and was too little to get into the trashcan. Three days later we found that damn duck in our bedroom. This time the laughter was deep and extremely creepy. We were shocked. How could this happen? So this time we put it in 2 grocery bags and into the trash bag closed and into the trashcan outside. Three days later that damn thing was back again! It was on the kitchen floor! Wtf!?! When we picked it up it sounded more like a growl than a creepy laugh. We were freaked out! So we put it in a bag on the table no knowing what to do with it. Then trash day came around and we put it in the trashcan as the trash truck was coming up the street and watched it until the trash truck was off the street. We haven't seen it since. There is no way anyone else was messing with us because during that time we didn't tell anyone what was going on and we had no one over to the house. We still don't know what was going on.

Legendid
• 14y ago

In may 2009 I was driving with a friend at night. Here in Iceland, exams usually end ~10th of may and people start their summer jobs at the start of june. So we have this 20 day period of just hanging and doing nothing.

We were 18 years old, and recently got our driving license, so of course we did not do much more than drive through the night and chat. Often when we did this, and we still do, we drove off the main road and through this country road nearby. It isn't lit so it's very cozy in a strange kind of way. link of explanation. Reykjanesbraut is the main road, Elliðavatnsvegur is the country road.

It was around 3 am and we are driving in there. Pitch black. All of a sudden I (driver) see this figure left of the road. My first reaction was to lock the doors, I don't know why. I slowed down the car and when we got near we saw that it was a little girl with a hood over her head. Looking straight forward and didn't show any reaction to us. I panicked and drove away fast. My friend who was in the passenger seat then told me that through the mirror on my side of the car he saw her smile. We had been driving for maybe a mile when he told me this and we were scared out of our minds but decided to take a U-turn and check up on her. We couldn't have been driving more than 2 minutes or so. But when we came back to the place where we saw her (our heart pounding) she was nowhere to be found. We drove around there for 20 minutes and didn't see anything. She just vanished.

We still talk about it. Never been so scared in my life.

bitch_use_the_force
• 14y ago

I think this will probably get buried but .. maybe someone will read it:

A few years ago I was taking a walk to a friends' house that lived a street up from me. The purpose of my visit was to take her a photograph that I had recently unearthed in my bedroom. I had the picture with me when I left, but when I got there it wasn't in my bag, any of my pockets, or anywhere. So I walked home tracing my own footsteps back in hopes to try and find it. Nothing. I asked my parents if they had found it. They hadn't. I assumed that I must have just dropped it en route and maybe it had blown away or something. We searched the house, just to satisfy me because it was really bothering me. We never found it. That night it rained, so I figured even if we ever did find it again it would probably be ruined.

Fast forward about two years later, and my mom and I are doing a big clean of our upstairs sunroom/my room. (Keep in mind that we frequent the sunroom quite often, especially since we keep our luggage and holiday decorations and stuff up there). My mom calls to me from the sunroom and asks me to come have a look at something. She says to me, "Isn't that the picture you were supposed to have brought up to Megan?" And there it was. Sitting on top of a box as if it had been there the whole time. No water damage, sun damage, tears, anything.

That was one of the weirdest things that had ever happened to me.

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felix45
• 14y ago

I had a weird dream in January 2010. I fell asleep, but when I started dreaming, I felt as though I was still awake if that makes any sense at all.

I was lying in my bed and I looked up at my door. It was dark but I could see my door was slightly open, and on the other side was from what I could tell a giant eye. It is the same color as mine, and it scares me at first. I then get up out of bed and walk towards it. I try to see what it is, and when I open the door the scene changes. I now see a girl kneeling on the floor (as though she was bowing to a Chinese emperor or something). She is wearing tight sweatpants and a shirt, and has long black hair. Her head is also bent down (so I can't see her face). The room really isn't a room, it is as though she is kneeling on the floor but I don't see any walls. I remember thinking "Is this whom I will marry?" I can't see any features about her other than she is skinny and has long black hair. Scene changes again and I'm talking with someone I can't see. Someone says I am accused of gluttony and I will now pay. I start throwing up a constant stream of what I can only describe as nerds. I see myself as a 3rd party though, as an observer. After a while of constant throwup I start thinking "why? why? why won't it stop?" Right after this I woke up.

End of January 2010 I fly to Orlando, FL to do an internship at Walt Disney World. Fast forward to June 21 (summer solstice) and I'm proposing to my ficanee at sunrise on Cocoa beach. I am now living in Guatemala and I will be married Dec 21 (winter solstice) at sunset on the Pacific Ocean.

I swear on my life I had no idea until after I posted on facebook that it was even the summer solstice when I proposed (hippie friend let me in on that). It just so happened with hotel reservations that Dec. 21st ended up being the best day for all of us (neither of us have work, works for my family and hers, and the hotel had an opening on that friday if we rent all of the hotel rooms)

Everything in this relationship has been 1 in a million one after another after another. I refuse to think it could be anything more than that, but I do think it is all a bit strange, especially because I didn't plan any of it, but it all just so happened this way. There was such a small chance for us to even get to know eachother, and for it to get to where I am now, well I would have never believed you if you told me in Jan 2010, that is for sure.

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CMoneyRich
• 14y ago

One day, I was playing golf with 3 of my friends. The sun was to our backs, and there was no wind. There was small lake about 70 yards ahead so I asked them all to look for my ball. I swung and hit the ball, solid but no different than normal. I instantly looked up for my ball. I couldn't see it. All my friends were wide eyed. They all said it had dissapeared. I thought they meant in the water, but they told me otherwise. They all said that the ball disappeared immediately after contact. I don't play anymore

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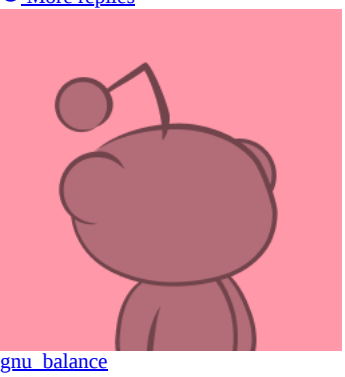
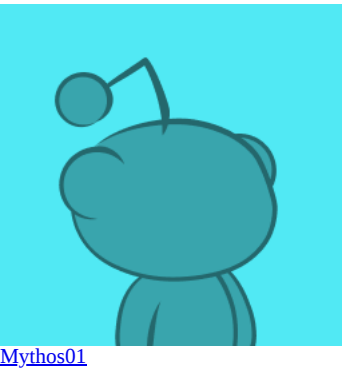


gnu_balance
• 14y ago

I had just finished playing tennis with a friend and we were 10 minutes away and listening to the radio when I realized I forgot my tennis racquet at the court. We get to a crossroads with a stoplight and pull up next to a blue Carolla with an older man driving and a certain song was playing on the radio, I can't remember what the song was now. Anyways, we pull a U-turn and go pick up my racquet and eventually get back to the same light 20 minutes later. As we pull up to the red light I realized the same song was playing and I looked over to the left and the same man in the blue Carolla was sitting at the light next to us.

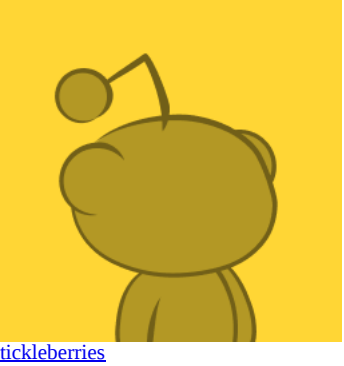


Mythos01
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

idk if this applies or can be explained by natural means. But an old roommate of mine and i were going outside for a smoke and i had no lighter...he had a zippo lighter so he took his lighter out and sparked his up.

i asked to borrow his lighter and i couldnt get it to light and i kept trying over and over...he tried to take it from me but right then i finally got it to light...problem was the flame was about 2 feet above the lighter...i could see the base of the flame standing two feet above the lighter and my friend even was able to take his hand and move it between the flame and the lighter...nothing...no heat...it was like the universe thought i was holding the lighter in a different space. idk.

maybe doesnt apply but was def odd enough for me to remember years later.



tickleberries
• 14y ago

Short story. A very old radio, an antique belonging to my mom, suddenly came on when I picked it up. It was not plugged in and there was no way to put batteries in it. I had not touched any dials or knobs. I kept looking at the plug trying to understand why this thing was working. It was on for around 2 minutes or more. I just couldn't understand and kept standing there looking at it. Then, it just stopped.

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jade_skye
• 14y ago

I'm really late, but heres a shot.

When I was a little kid, about 8 years old, I liked to spy on my siblings (6 years old at the time). My parents still had the baby monitors from when I was a kid, so I would place the receiving one in my brother and sister's room, and listen on the other end. These monitors didn't reach that far, so I had to stay pretty close to my siblings room.

One day i decided to do this, but instead of hearing my siblings talking, I heard the giggles, cheers and squeals of what sounded like a party. My apartment building is small, and there were no other families living there at the time. I dismissed it as if I was picking up a frequency from across the street.

The next day, I wanted to try again, but again the baby monitors didn't work. Once again, I picked up this same party, as if it had been going on in all the time between my last "eavesdropping."

A few weeks later, I tried again, and heard the party once more. I could swear on my life that it was the same party.

Although my parents never got rid of the baby monitors, they've never worked since.

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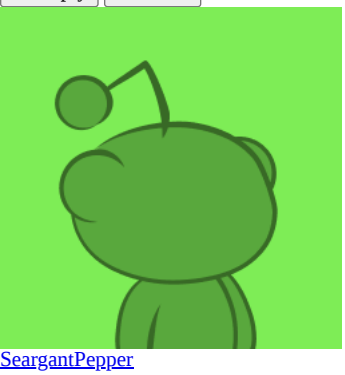

SeargantPepper
• 14y ago

My friend and I were playing a game where we threw this Basketball to each other. I was jumping of a trampoline, he stood on the ground. The trampoline was surrounded by a plastic net. If you jumped against it, you could rip through it, but if you threw a basketball at it, it would just bounce off.

I threw the Basketball at the net to try and bounce it back off.

The basketball went right through the net, and hit my friend directly in the face. His nose was bleeding.

He cussed at me for a second, and then his mouth dropped open. I had that "dafuq just happened?" look on my face. The ball went through a completely intact plastic fence.

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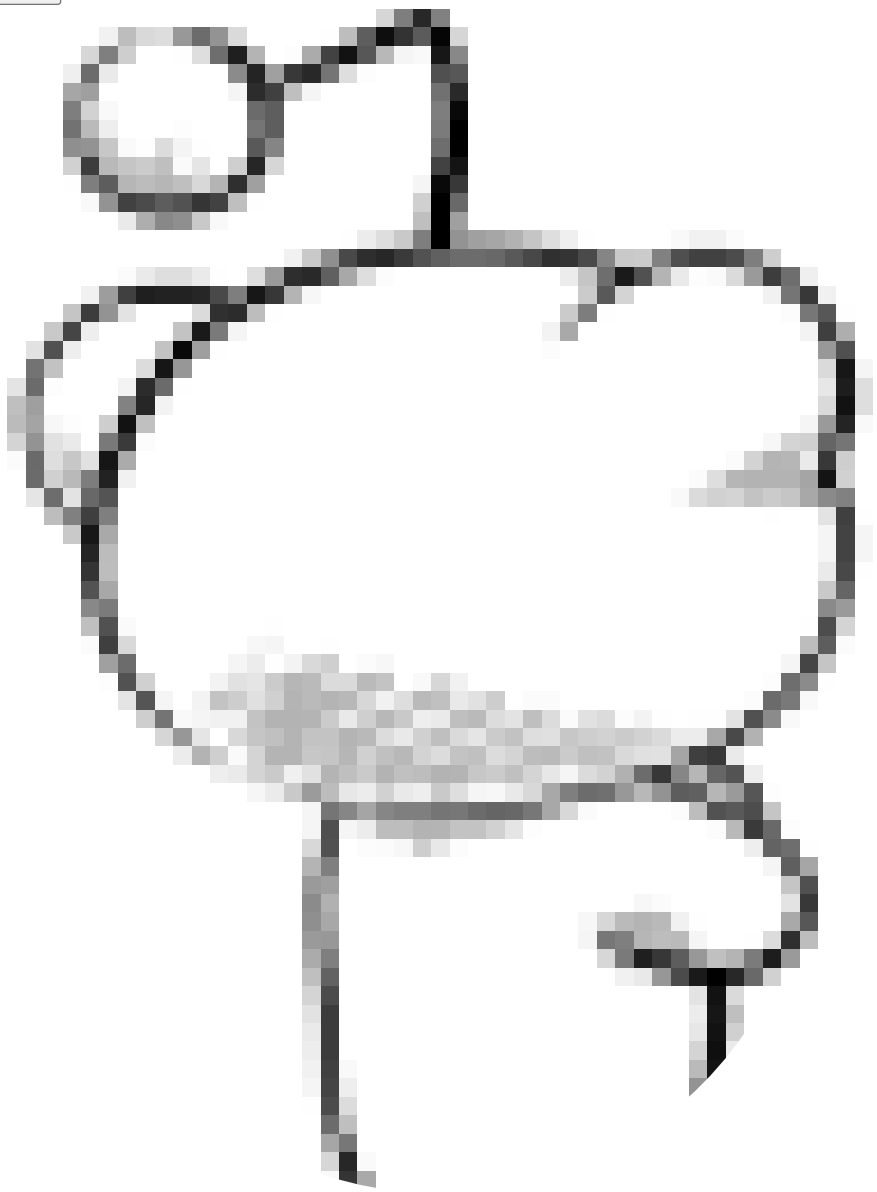

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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I didn't feel like this story was appropriate until I read a comment saying to google "shadow people." But now I feel the need to post it to see if anybody else has experienced this.

When I was a kid (probably 10 or 12) I was visiting my cousins in a nearby town. They had just moved away and into a new house, and we were goofing off in the computer/play room upstairs. The oldest of the cousins was explaining to me and her sister that earlier, when she was passing her parents' bedroom to get downstairs she had seen the silhouette of a man in what she said was a "bowler hat" (whatever that was I didn't know), leaning up against the banister of her parents' bed with one foot propped up against it. She said she had never been so scared in her life, and bolted the fuck down the stairs. I wasn't particularly excited to hear this, because the only way downstairs was to walk down a very long hallway that ended at that bedroom door, with a straight view at said banister. We finally got the nerve to run downstairs. I didn't look as we passed the room but never before and never again have I felt so completely and utterly terrified by simply "psyching myself out."

Fast forward to that night. I was back at my house in bed, trying to get to sleep. I used to put my clock radio on a 30 minute timer and listen to music while I drifted off. I would occasionally check the time out of habit and impatience in falling asleep.

I kept getting a very uneasy feeling, kind of like I was being watched. I looked up from my bed to see a shadow person leaning back against my closet door with one foot propped back against the door. I couldn't make anything out except that he was wearing a round, rimmed hat (what I would later learn was a bowler) with his arms crossed.

The feeling of sheer, unbridled terror was indescribable. I closed my eyes and pretended not to see. I then floated a couple inches off of my bed, and a foot or so down the bed towards the figure before I landed hard on the bed again with my feet and shins hanging over the foot of the bed.

I froze in terror for a couple minutes before I had the balls to open my eyes again. He was gone, but the time on my clock showed that only a couple of minutes had passed, and the same song was playing on the radio. Took even longer before I had the nerve to squirm back up to the head of the bed.

I always just thought it was the most vivid nightmare I had ever experienced, but now I'm not so sure. Especially not since I googled shadow people. So thanks for that.

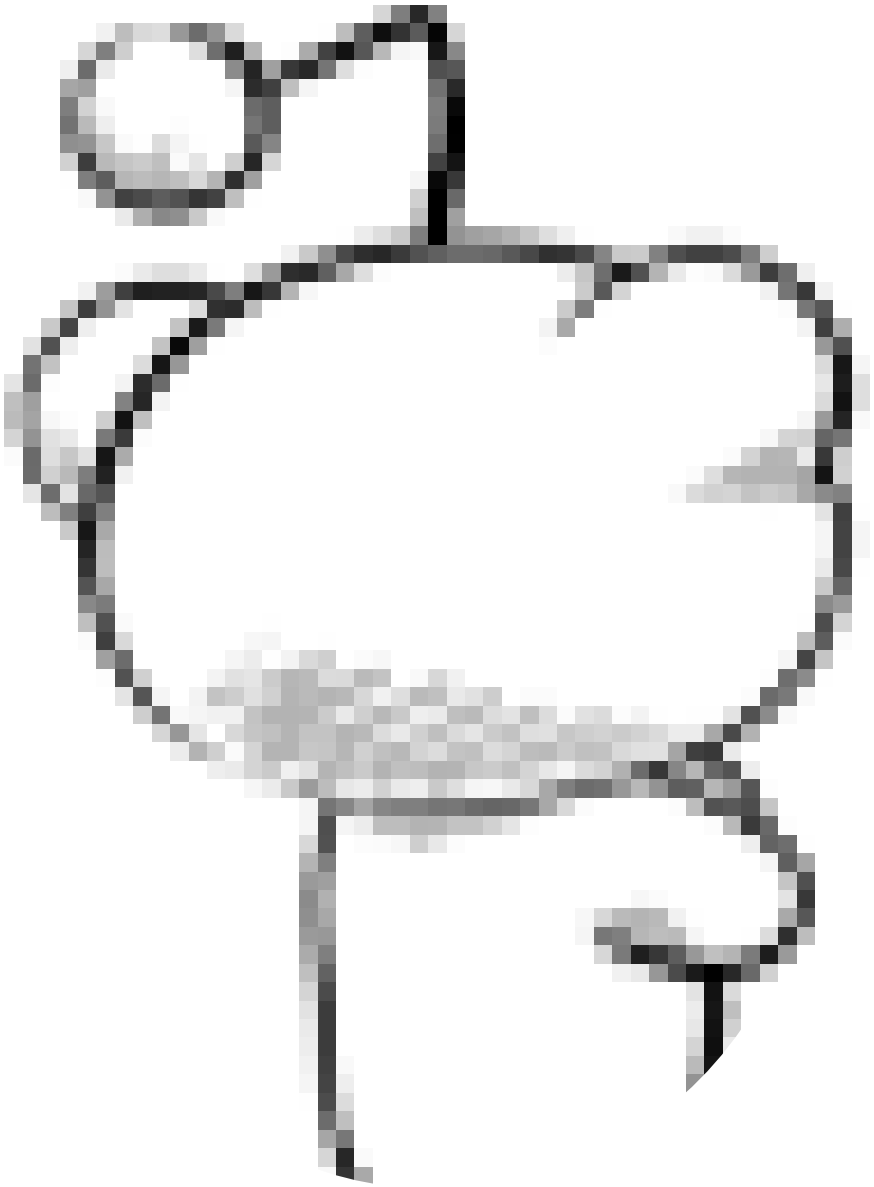
TL;DR - A shadow person pulled me towards him off of my bed, a good decade before I even knew about shadow people.

Edit: It's that fucking house. I've since found out my mom has been seeing "shadow people" (she just described them as figures darker than the darkness around them) all around it for years. Heads peeking out from around the wall on the stairs, figures standing in the

hallway from the living room or darting in and out of the rooms.

She never told me about any of this until I moved out. The only rooms upstairs are my old room and my sister's room, and she's been sleeping on the couch downstairs since I first moved out years ago. The only exception to this was when she had friends over, but more often than not I'd find them all sleeping downstairs by the end of the night anyway.

I need to talk to them and ask exactly what it is they've seen. It's just that they don't really talk about it, since they still live there and all.



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• 14y ago

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Santorum_2012
• 14y ago

The only glitch i can think of is why i'm not already president.

naught_fortrying
• 14y ago

Too much anal repetition.

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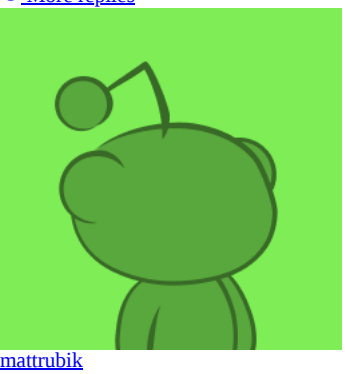

mattrubik
• 14y ago

Apparently an Uncle or Great-Uncle of my Mother's was supposed to be working on a new ship that was setting sail called The Titanic. His wife dreamed of the ship sinking way out in the ocean and begged him not to go to work on it. Saved his life.

Edit: Another, my friend came in to school and said he dreamed Princess Diana died in a car accident. It happened two nights later.

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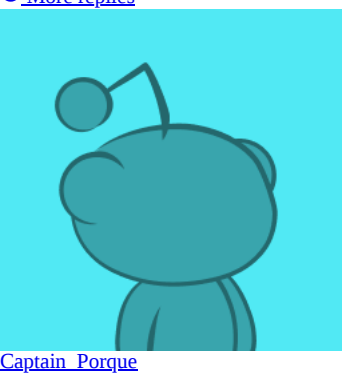

Captain_Porque
• 14y ago

This is probably going to get buried, but here goes: I had this ex who I was together with on and off for almost 4 years. During the last few months of the relationship, it was a real struggle for each of us to keep it up, so we just decided to break it off. We tried breaking it off before, but it never worked because we would remain talking. We decided this time it would be best if we stopped talking cold turkey, and just lived on with our lives.

Cue almost one year later, and I was having a particularly stressful week. I had lost my job, and my anxiety was really getting to me. Usually during these times I end up having really odd dreams or nightmares. I went to sleep one night, and woke up the next morning in a haze. I heard my phone's text message tone go off, and when I grabbed it to look at it, it had one text message from my ex, and then I woke up for real. What I didn't realize was, I was still dreaming.

So I woke up for the second time, and thought to myself 'Wow, that was weird'. As soon as I opened my eyes and went to get up to use the bathroom, my phone's text message tone went off. 'No. No no no no no. It can't be her' I told myself as I reached for my phone. I flipped it over, and sure enough, it read 'One text message' from my ex.

To this day I have no, absolutely NO idea how the hell this happened. It was the craziest circumstance I have ever had, and it's what got me into studying neurobiology, dreams, alternate realities, and anything associated with the aforementioned.

A few things to note:

1. I had not talked to her, AT ALL, in that time.
2. There was no, absolutely no indication that she was going to contact me that morning.
3. The reason she ended up texting me was just to 'see how I was doing' and that she just 'wanted to say hi'.
4. After that one day, we haven't spoken ever again.
5. No, my phone did not ring before I got up, it beeped after I had already awoken, just like in my dream.

tl;dr I had a dream in which I woke up and read a text message from an ex I haven't heard from in a year, then I woke up for real and it actually happened.

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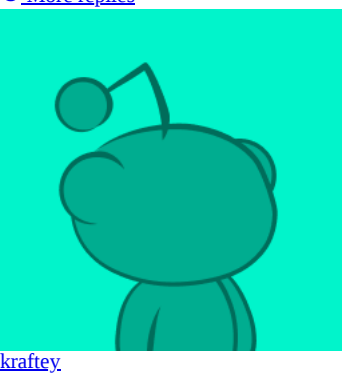

kraftey

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I have a pretty simple one...

I took a picture on my cell phone a while back of my friends doing a backflip. I caught the picture at the perfect time and it was perfectly mid backflip. I was pretty proud because it was a cool shot. When I looked at it closer later it looked exactly like my friend had a devil hand or something. It was red and had 3 pointed fingers. This was not like it sort of looked like it out of the corner of your eye... it really looked like that.

I grew up in a pretty religious family so the first thing I though was the stories about selling your soul to do cool stuff. Kind of trippy. I really didn't figure out what it was. I think he had red shoes on the bottom so it might have blurred with his hand.

Anyway, pretty insignificant but I remember thinking it was really weird.

EDIT: Found the picture... this took a while to find :P http://imgur.com/snzJU (Notice the hand!)

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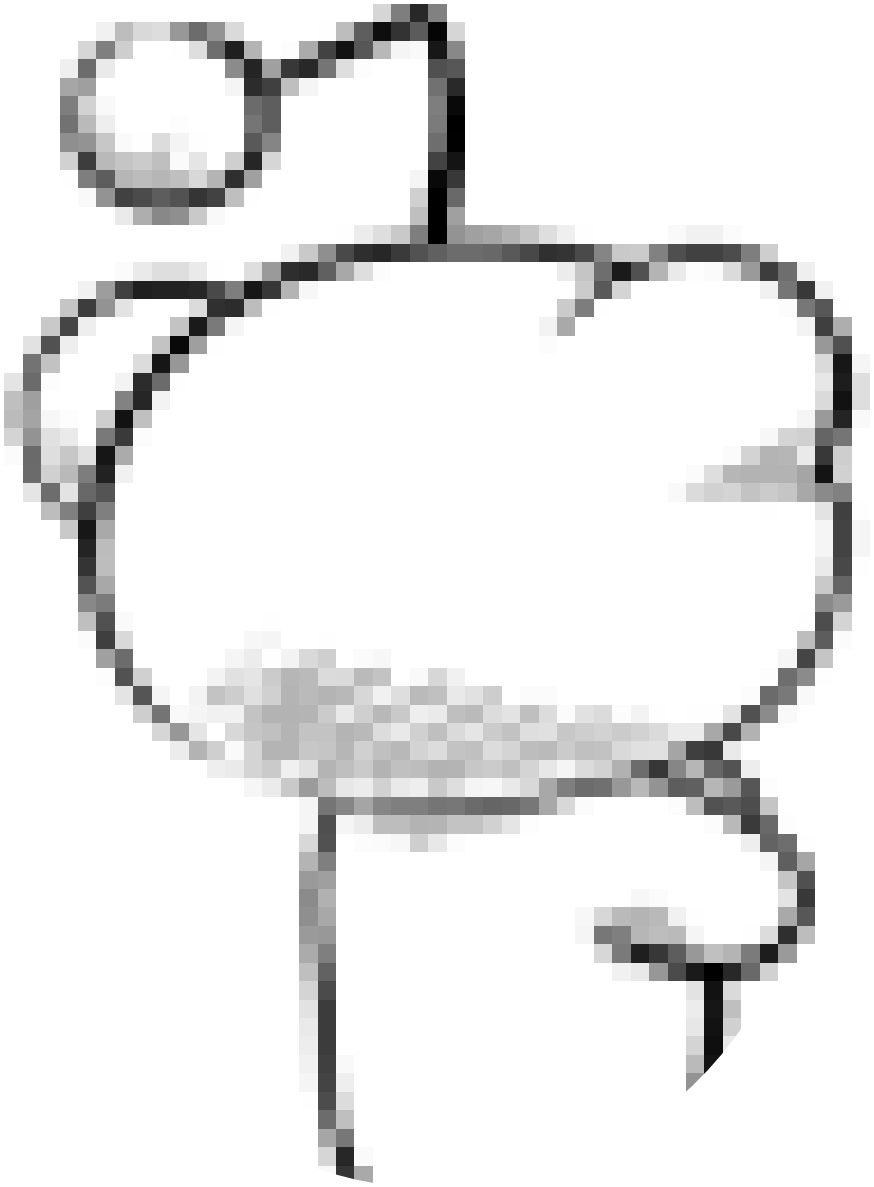

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Something like that happened to me too, with a photo. I was brought up as a catholic, so went through all the sacraments like communicon and confirmation as a kid. At my confirmation ceremony, I had lots of photos taken in the church. In one of them, there is a distinct demon face on the wall behind me. It freaked me out when I noticed it, and the weird thing is that it has a very sad look on it's face. I think it's just a coincidence/trick of the light, or something to do with the shading of the brickwork, but my mum said it was satan, and he was disapointed I had chosen to go through the catholic rituals. Now that freaked me out when she told me. But that was 10 years ago, and I'm skeptical these days, even about all religion in the first place.

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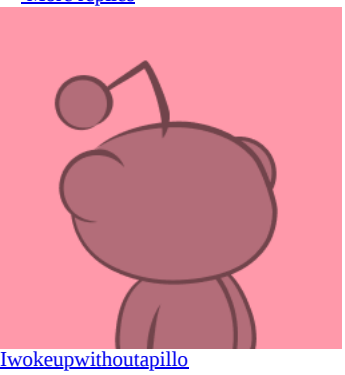

Iwokeupwithoutapillo
• 14y ago

Probably just an accident of light and the camera. Selling your soul to do backflips would be pretty stupid, too, if you think about it.

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Aparavize
• 14y ago

Ok this is one I consider to be an indisputable glitch in le matrix. Every day about 4-5 times a day I see the number 134 and it usually goes like this. I'm listening to a song and look up at exactly 1 min 34 secs. I never know why i decided to look at the time at that instant, I usually just mindlessly change windows to view the song progress and when i see 134 I'm like "shit" same thing with time... i dont check the clock often but when i do its usually 1.34 or 11.34. This number comes up all the time in youtube plays or reddit upvotes... often enough for me to consider it a part of everyday life

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oph1uchus
• 14y ago

so..i can only assume this will be buried, but i just remembered it after reading through your tales from the matrix for 5+ hours.

when i was around 6 i had a dream that i was in a state park in my city. there were exotic animals in cages, like monkeys and bears. i told my dad about the dream, and he said there was never any such thing at the park. i figured he was right, and forgot about it. a few years back i was telling my friend about the dream, and decided to further investigate. sure a-fucking-nough, this is what i find..

"In 1885, Daniel Hector Talbot began buying land that would later become the park. Talbot was well known for the various animals he raised, including: elk, bear, bison, wolves, and monkeys."

i had absolutely no previous knowledge of the history of the park prior to the dream. if i lived in the same city as i do now in a past life, i feel really bad for both of me.

*EDIT- formatting

Reply Share

sagapo3851
• 14y ago

One day, many, many years ago, I had a dream that I got out of bed and immediately ate a pear.

Then, I woke up and ate a pear.

Directed by M. Night Shyamalan

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kamins89

• 14y ago

Around maybe 7-8 years ago, during the night before school I was enjoying this wonderful sleep. Then at exactly 3:33 am I jumped out of bed heart beating, wide awake as if I haven't went slept at all. Same with my parents. The experience was very unpleasant, not unlike a nightmare where when you wake up you understand that it was a dream, but I didn't think much of it at the moment. The next morning during class my friend said that he couldn't sleep at night and then another followed and then I asked what time they woke up. It turned out that 10 of us or so all woke up at exactly 3:33 that same night. I guess that's just a bonus of growing up in Eastern Europe. I guess someone fucked up something in the local factory, you never know what kind of shit they do there.

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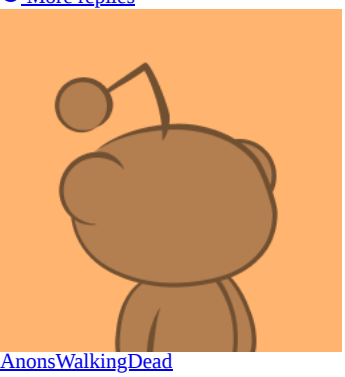

AnonsWalkingDead

• 14y ago

I dont know if this is good or not but i will say it anyway. I used to live in Riverside but moved to Virginia this was terrible because i couldn't see my best friend. One day i was in school and i saw my best friend, I tried talking to him but he wasn't listening. I grabbed him and he just looked at me like i was invisible. He walked out of school in the middle of the day. Once I got home he called me and told me about his dream and how he described my elementary school perfectly. And he does recall something pulling him but he ran outside and woke up. Martix Fail

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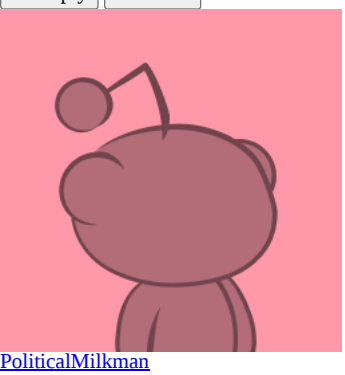

PoliticalMilkman

• 14y ago

I saw my daughter. I don't have a daughter, I'm 19 years old, but I saw her as a young woman. She was about 5'6" with the same deadly blue eyes her grandfather has. She had a crooked smile that didn't extend to her eyes and the long slender fingers of a musician. There was no reason I should think that she was my daughter, but I knew it. It went beyond feeling, it was known. She looked at me and waved and disappeared behind a group of people. She was gone. I was with the rest of my family at the time, but I was completely shocked. It was almost as if someone had punched me in the gut and made me lose my air. I've not mentioned it to the fam because it sounds crazy.

TL;DR My future daughter is a time-traveler, and I know it was her.

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leafs376
• 14y ago

So, this is the biggest coincidence that has ever happened in my life. So, I was writing an essay on Martin Luther and his role in the early stages of the Protestant Reformation. I was sitting in my University library (It had 6 floors, I was on floor 2). Keep in mind, for this essay, I was only allowed to use my textbook as source material, so I was just sitting in a random spot in the library, It wasn't like I consciously sat near the "history" books or something like that, I just kind of plopped down where I could find a seat. Anyway, So I have been sitting there for a couple of hours and decide to take a walk around to stretch my legs. I get up.. walk down a random aisle, grab a random book, and open to a random page. Staring back at me is an essay, written in French about Martin Luther and the Early Portion of the Reformation, but get this.. It was written by ME. It was my friggin name, and by name I mean first and last. The only difference was that it was written in french, so it was the french pronunciation of my name. It didn't really register in my brain what had happened until about 30 seconds later, after I had put the book back and walked out of the aisle, It all clicked and i ran back trying to find the book, but i couldn't. (I don't think that was anything magical, its a big library and all the books looked the same, so it would have been hard to find it again)

Anyway, that shit was pretty nuts.

Reply Share

DaisyDoozer
• 14y ago

Driving in Arizona in the middle of nowhere (sorry, redundant) and a rock hits my windshield. No cars in either direction for miles.

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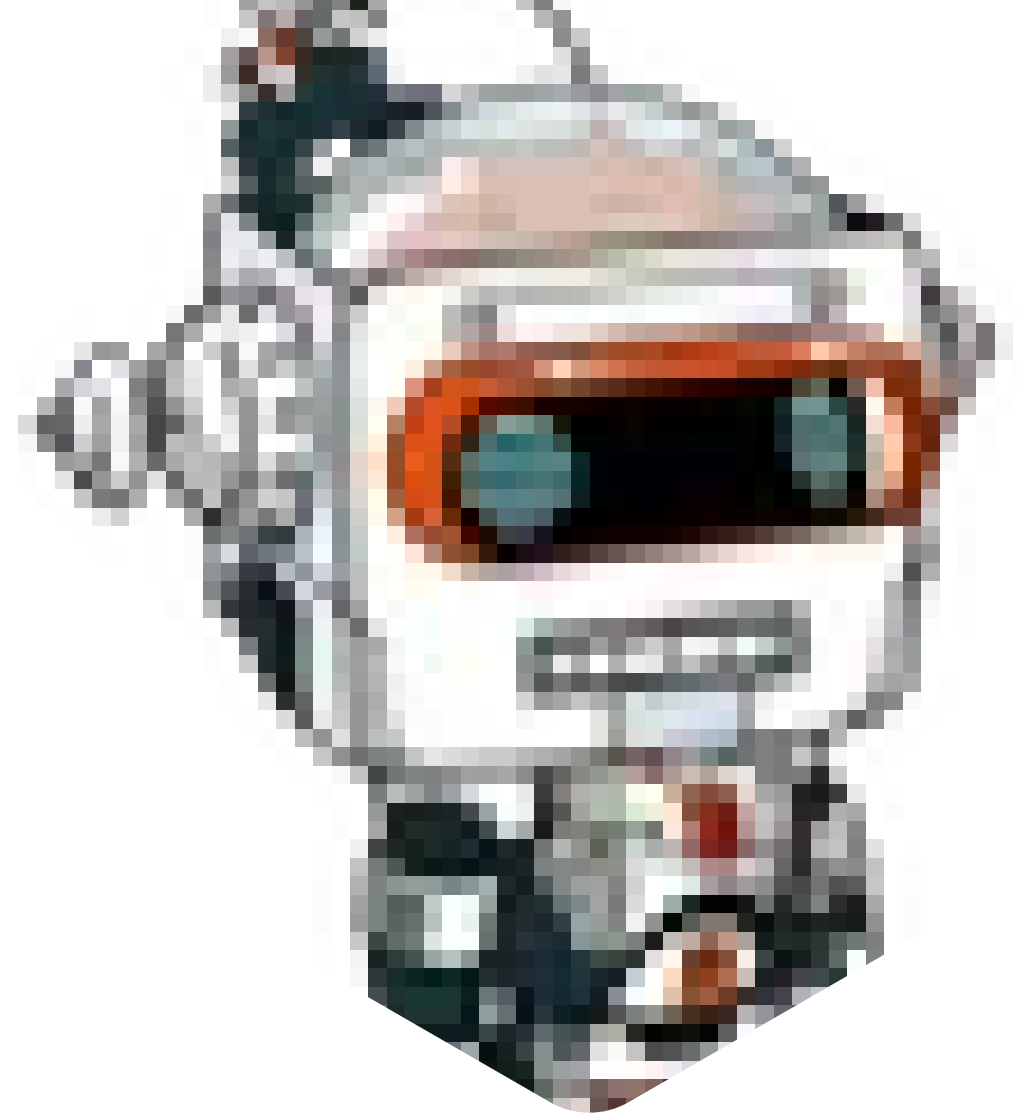

ClutchReverie
• 14y ago

I'm pretty sure matrix 2 and 3 were glitched :(

Reply Share

Daytman
• 14y ago

When I was a kid (probably around 10-13), I went through a lot of surgeries and hardware in my mouth. I lost one of my front baby teeth and a tooth never came in. X-rays showed I had 2 adult teeth and that the closest one was a dead tooth. They removed that with surgery and they used a special procedure to bring the third tooth down.

My brother is five years younger than me. After losing the baby tooth in the same spot, no tooth came in. X-rays showed that he only had one tooth there, and now he has a fake tooth there.

TL;DR: I was born with one of my little brother's teeth.

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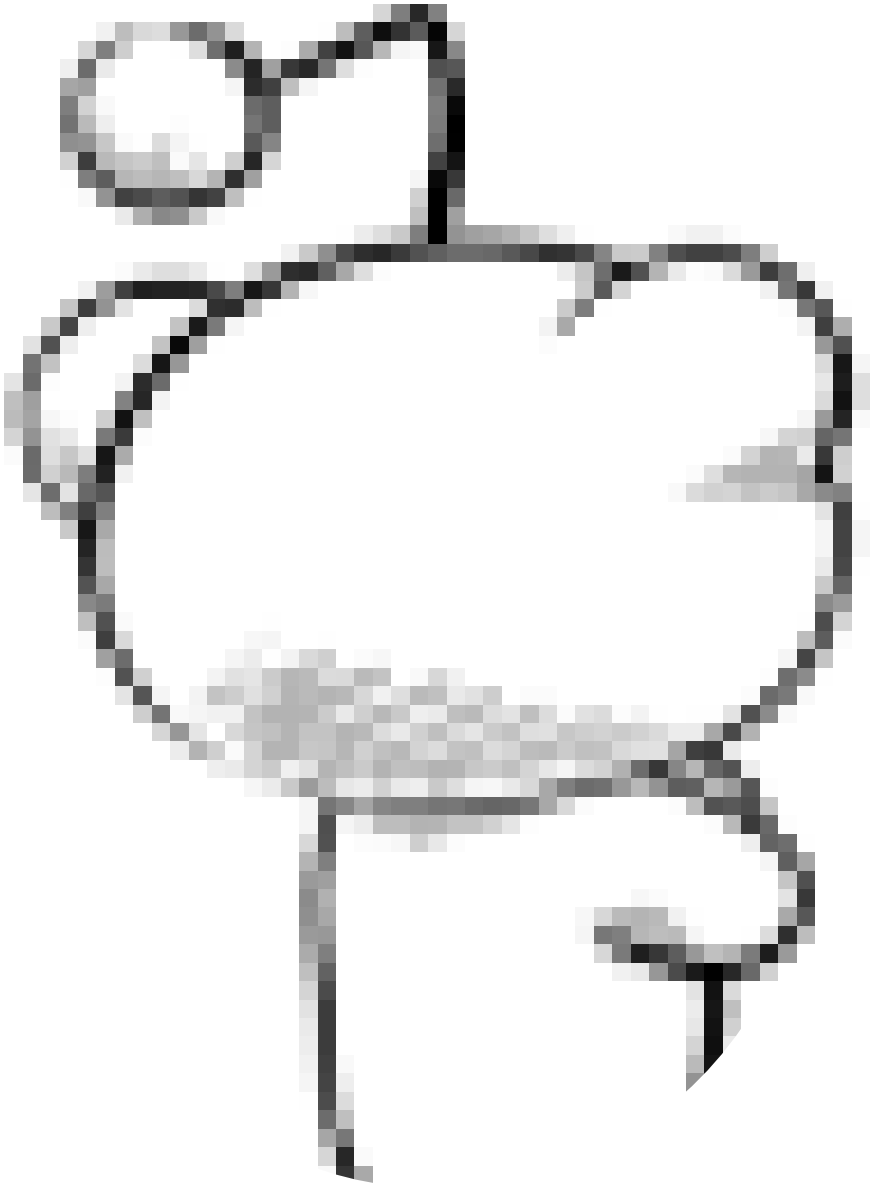

[deleted]
• 14y ago

This actually just happened... I'd been reading through this thread for about an hour, wondering why none of this weird shit ever happened to me. I shrugged it off as fake, but still, I was kind of uneasy about it. Real or not, some of it's fucking scary.

I decided to muster up the courage to take the long and dangerous journey to my kitchen (fucking dark hallways) and get some cheese to calm me down. In my kitchen, I pulled out a block of cheese, a knife, cut a few slices, then put the block back in the fridge. I then put the knife I was using into the sink and walked back to gather my cheese from the counter and run back to the safety of my room.

There was another fucking knife sitting exactly where the previous one was. ಠ_ಠ It was the same type of knife AND had marks on it that would have been left by cutting cheese. Looked back into the sink, the other knife was still there. There was nothing I could do but stare. I half expected the other knife to somehow end up in my back at this moment. But upon quick comparison, both looked to have the same marks you'd get by cutting cheese with them. Needless to say, I'm not going back into that fucking kitchen until tomorrow.

It's okay, though, I honestly didn't want to sleep tonight.

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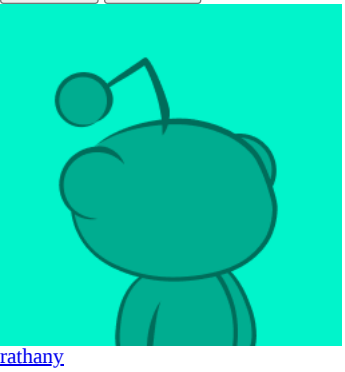

rathany
• 14y ago

I had a stupidly large dorm room one year, and had a bunch of friends over for our schools yearly music fest. There were about 7 of us in a small room at the time. I had gotten one of those two gallon water bottles, the kind with the spigot at the bottom. The water had been

purchased about two days earlier. A friend of mine was talking as she took a clear plastic cup and filled it. Then, suddenly, we all stop her as she goes to take a sip. There was a small tetra fish in the cup. We tried to keep it alive by putting in some warm tap water, but it died a few hours later.

The thing it, though, we had some hardcore skeptics of the supernatural in the room. We all spent the next several hours trying to figure out how it could have happened or how it could have been a trick. After hours of science, math and other majors drawing maps and theorizing, we had nothing. She was in short-sleeves, all eyes were on her, she'd pulled a cup right from the sleeve. She wasn't the sort to pull tricks and was freaked out as well, and was part of us trying to figure out how that could have happened. After a while we had to give up and concede that it was just fucking weird.

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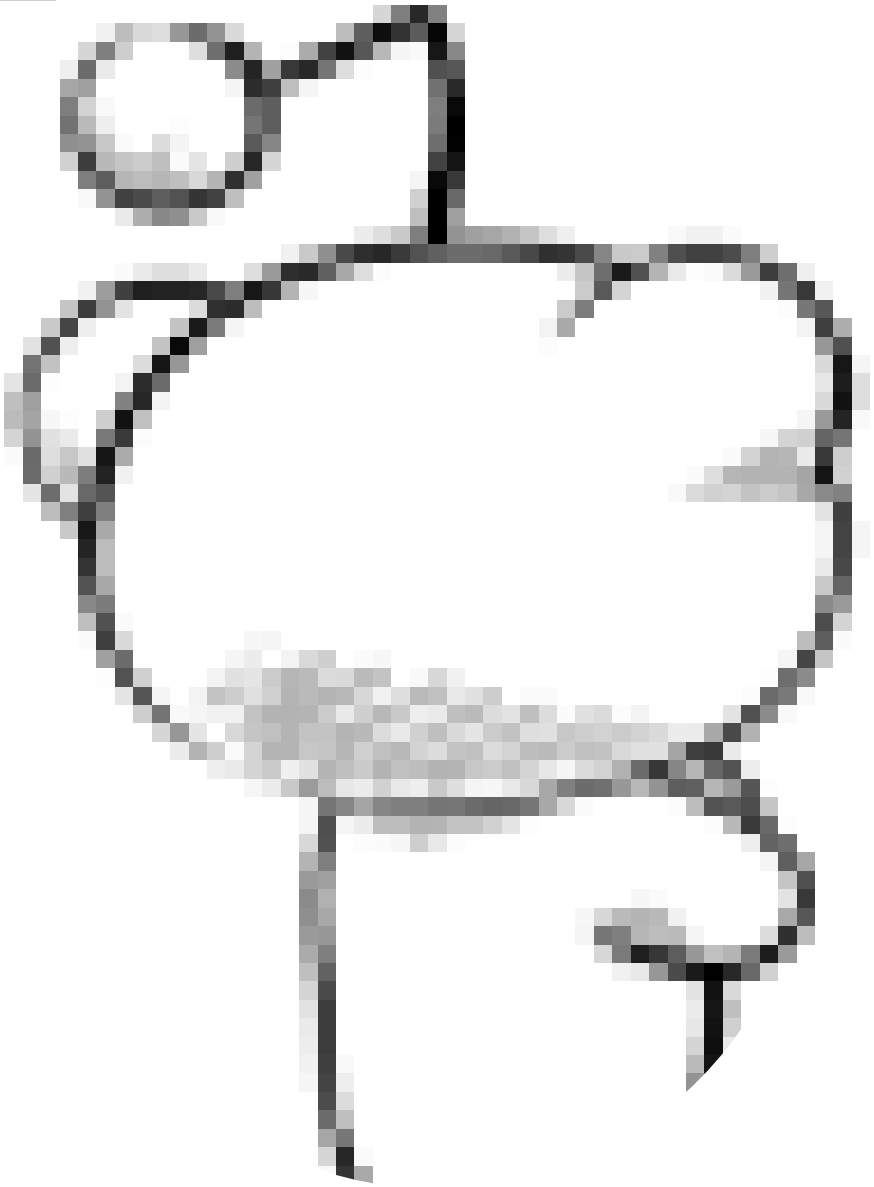

ender21
• 14y ago

Not so much a Matrix glitch, but a cool human trick I never thought was possible.

I was about 16 or 17 at the time and I practiced meditation here and there. I was sleeping in my parents' basement because it was summer and too hot in my bedroom upstairs.

I turned on my meditation music and some relaxation exercises of "letting white light pass through my body from head to toe," which is a good way to unwind quickly. I wasn't really "meditating" so much as just trying to completely relax myself this night, so I decided to try something I had never done before: I concentrated on "watching" myself disappear.

Basically, I started with my toes and worked my way up and literally, in my mind, let my body dissolve into "nothingness." It felt good but I was kind of scared too—I had never gone this deep. A while into this (difficult to tell how long because time does weird things when you're deeply relaxed) my eyes started going haywire, darting all around, and I realized I couldn't move my body at all— it was completely rigid — without "shocking" myself (best way to describe it) out of this state.

I then realized that I was in REM. My body had gone to sleep but mind was still awake. The only thing I could do was wait it out until I came out of it naturally.

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MinisterXopher
• 14y ago

For this purpose, my name is Bruce Allen, but my real birthday is in 1984 and I'm currently 27.

Back when I was 17 at my mother's house we had this shitty phone set and lucky me had one in my room. Any conversation on this thing resulted in static and all kinds of interference so I rarely answered the phone. Plus it caller ID so you could screen calls.

I don't remember where everyone was that night but sometime after midnight the phone rings. Caller ID says Allen, Bruce which makes me laugh at the coincidence because I don't really buy paranormal stuff and I didn't have a cell phone.

Once it rings out a few times they hang up before the answering machine picks up. I check the number for kicks to see if someone programmed the number to mess with me and I see 590-2043 which is not a number I'm familiar with at all. It dawns on me sometime later that in the year 2043 I will be 59 years old. Instantly redial and get that failed call static. Hang up. Redial several more times and get no tone whatsoever until the 6th or 7th time when it finally gives me the prompt to dial a real number.

TL;DR: Missed a warning from my future self.

2 more replies

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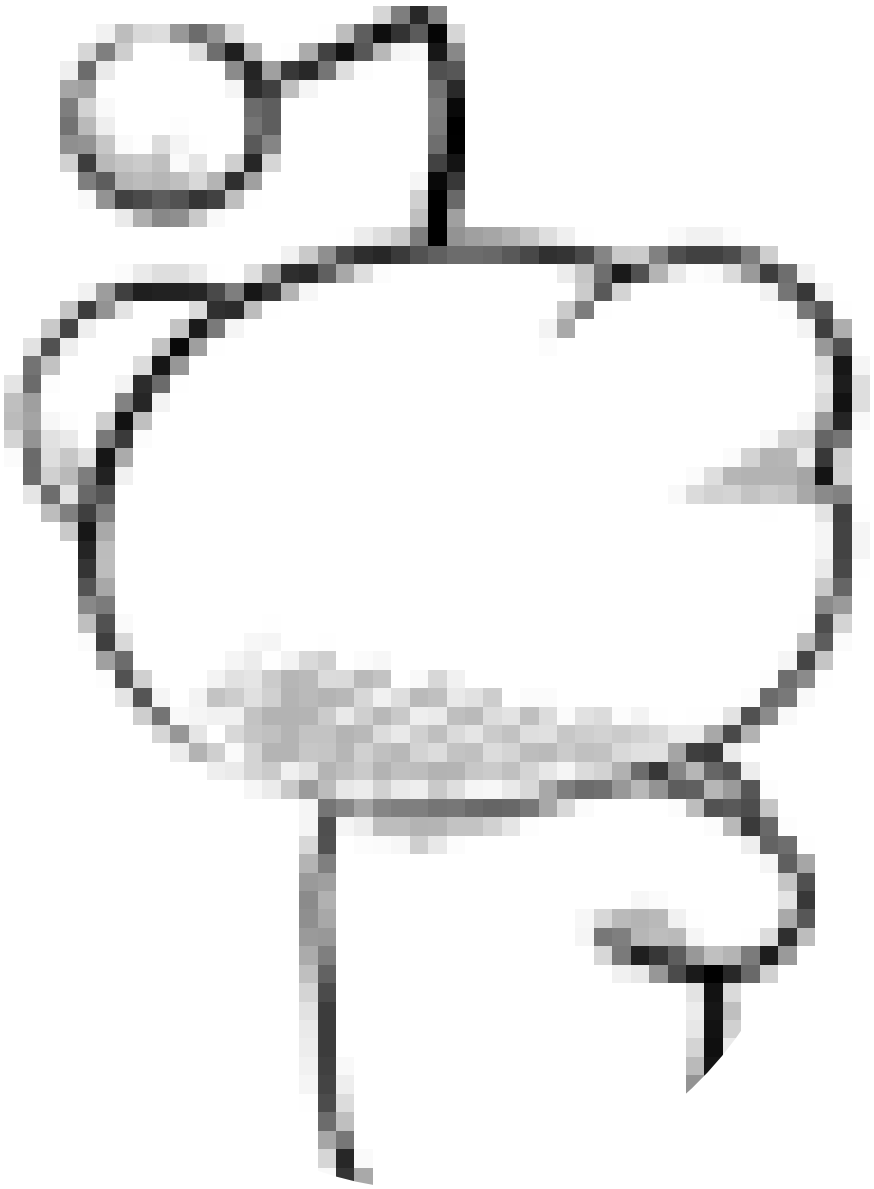
More replies



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I can recall a time when a friend of mine just bought a ps3 and we were fiddling around on it. I had just gotten back from virginia, and while I was there I had been out in a boat with my family when a submarine cruised by and my step mom snapped a bunch of pictures of it. So, while looking around on my friends ps3 I notice there is one of the pictures of the submarine that my step mom took, sitting right there in his pics folder. It was the only picture on the ps3, and it freaked me the fuck out. My friend has no idea how it got there. We couldnt think of any plausible explanation. I hadnt uploaded any of the pics to facebook or anything, they hadnt been downloaded off the sd card or anything to my knowledge, it was three states away still in my step moms camera. My friend thought I was fucking with him at first, but then realized i was seriously unsettled.

There was another time about 3 years ago when I had an apartment with a friend. I cant exactly remember what happened, id have to talk to my friend to fill in the gaps, but it basically went something like this:

we had a blank vhs tape, or dvd, brand new still in the wrapping. We popped it in a player, and it somehow had footage of ourselves on it. It was unnerving as fuck, and we immediately quit watching it once we realized what was going on. I cant remember what the footage was of, I just know it was a mindfuck and we destroyed it I think. And never spoke of it again. I remember discussing it when a friend, and they didnt really believe me so I dropped it. It still fucks with my head to this day, although ive tried to forget about it completely. It deeply disturbed me.

I have a memory from when I was very young, and I have always had it in my head exactly how it happened. I am 100% sure my memory is correct on this, despite the alleged faultiness of memory. I was lying in bed, trying to go to sleep, and a shelf that I had put all my toys on started making noise. I looked over, and it looked like something was trying to climb out from within the pile of toys. I freaked OUT, and hid under the covers too afraid to watch what was coming out. I screamed, my mom came in and flipped the light on and I looked and my toys were all over the floor, and nothing else. my mom admonished me for leaving a mess like that, and I was too speechless with mindfuckery to try to explain anything. As a child I had contemplated that maybe a large rat had been hiding under my toys? But I eventually realized that was implausible as I had placed the toys there when doing a quick cleaning of my room right before I climbed in bed. I am 100% sure it was not a dream, ive always had trouble going to sleep so it was like a typical night of just laying in bed restless.

Another thing that has happened several times. At my grandmothers house a year or two ago, I was napping in the guest bedroom and awoke to the sound of a male talking in the parlor. I eventually got up, and walked in to see who was visiting my grandmother. The only person in the house besides me was my grandmother. I guess i had a strange look on my face because my grandmother asked me if anything was wrong, and I told her I thought I heard someone talking in there. Surprisingly, she said she had also been hearing a male talking too and didnt think anything of it until I said something (shes a pretty level headed old lady, not one to get excited over much). She casually mentioned how its been happening from time to time, but she figured it was a by product of her brain aging. I found it pretty unsettling and havent mentioned it since. Pretty creepy, and now my grandmother creeps me out sometimes.

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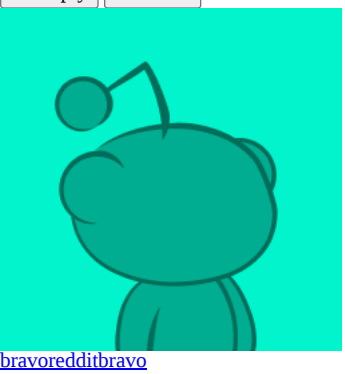


bravoredditbravo
• 14y ago

I have a few quick stories... All from the same location.. the church i went to as a kid..

So first story... My girlfriend (now wife) and i used to park our cars at the church and take one car together wherever we were going that night. Mostly because it was convenient(sp?) To meet there. Well one night we came back after hanging out and i walk her back to her car, we lean against the car to talk for a while...mind you, theres one light illuminating a massive parking lot. Out of no where we hear this trumpet blast... But not like angelic holy style, like omg put that thing down and take up a different instrument. It was coming from the very back of the parking lot .. mind you there are NO houses around.. It goes on for a few min and we are just frozen there.. we bailed, never knew what it was

Next, forward a few years. I volunteered with the youth group for a while at the same church. The group decided to have a camping night on the church field.. well the only catch was we couldnt go inside the church, and all the doors were locked. As it got dark we realized one of the hallway lights was on, whatever though, we couldnt get in so no worries. There was no one else at the church that night. We go to bed.. i wake up at 2 am to pee.. mid relief i look over and the light is off... Maybe it sounds harmless but it was accompanied by a paralyzing fear that i couldnt shake till morning..

Foreward a year.. im outside the church with a friend one night and we were talking. We talked long enough to be the last people there, it a was dark, really quiet sort of night.. we for whatever reason start talking about creepy stuff that has happened at tge church. I tell him the 2 stories above, we get the chills and laugh it off.. then out of no where we heara tree start to fall. Sounded like a BIG tree, we waited like 10 seconds...20 seconds... 30 seconds... The "tree" crashed to the ground for like a whole minute. We left...

Needless to say i dont go there anymore

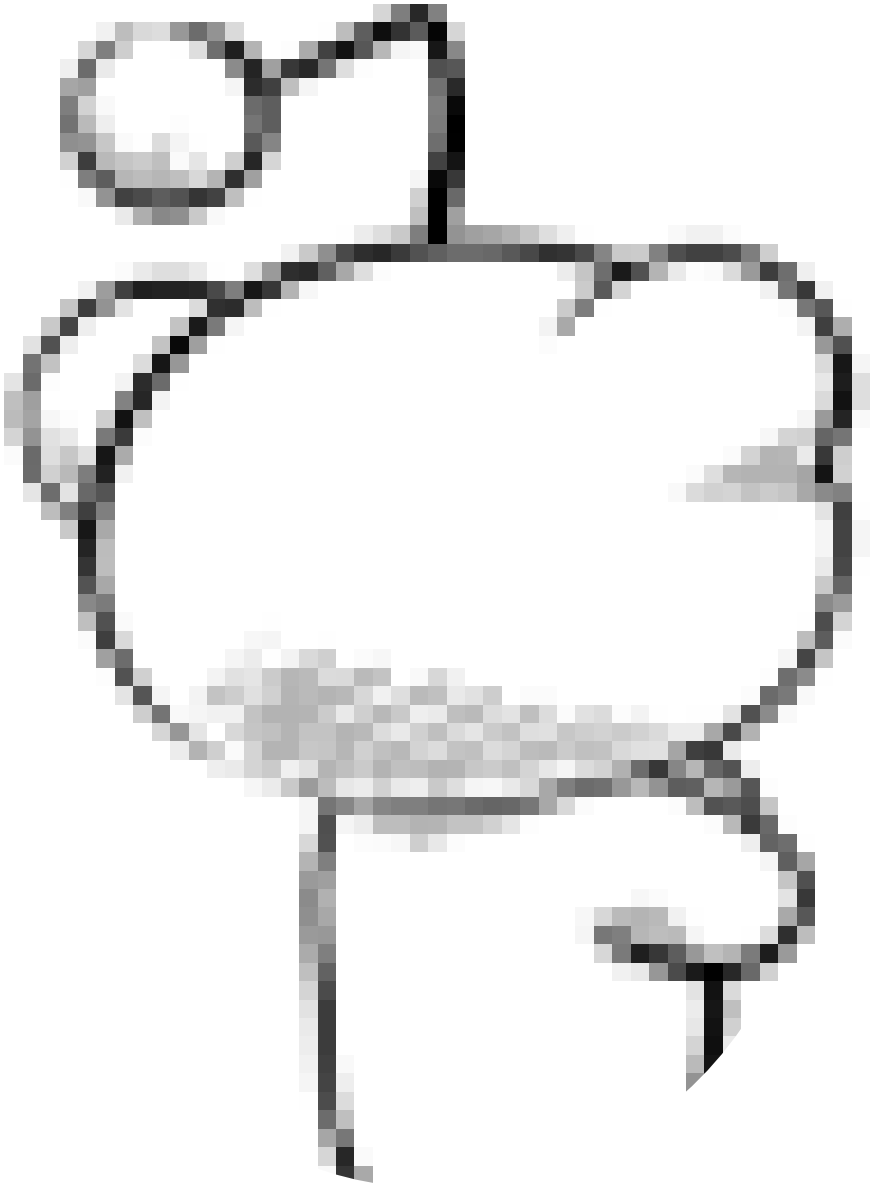
STtngFAN
• 14y ago

I was driving home from work about 7 years ago when I was in college. I had just finished a late shift at EB Games during the start of the holiday season, so I was pretty wiped out and had to wake up early for finals. I was just driving along thinking about the day and what I needed to do the next day...there was this car that was in front of me in the passing lane and I was in the slow lane...we were coming up on an intersection, but the lights were green...for some reason I slammed on my brakes and slowed down just in time to watch the other car get smashed by a car running the light. I never saw the car before slamming the brakes...and I didn't think about slamming the brakes, I just did it subconsciously. TLDR; Slammed brakes on before seeing a car running the light.

UncleEggma
• 14y ago

I wrote a story once with a *very* specific setting in mind.

A few months later I'm in a university art gallery that I've never been in before and there is a painting with a scene that was almost identical to the image I had in my head of the town I pictured. There were a few specific things that matched up with the story too, like an old-fashioned blue Volkswagen Beetle and a chain-link fence.



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• 14y ago

Welp, I once woke up kinda disturbed.. I had this dream about some kind of Nazi's in weird suits.. I mean.. they were Nazi-like but not Nazi's.. By Nazi-like I mean all decked out the same.. in rows.. all facing forward (maybe arm bands and a salute but I might have added this to my memory after awakening). It's like I was flying over their right shoulder or looking at them over some balcony. They were at my lower left mostly. They were wearing a sort of blue-grey I've never seen before. I don't remember very much of what the dream was about, just that snapshot.

My sister was waking up right around the same time as I was and she looked rather disturbed as well. I thought I'd take a shot and start telling her about this whack ass dream I just had. Before I could finish, she described to me the exact same scene. Uniforms and all... No context though.

I'm not sure about the timing of this dream but some significant shit was going on for America and the dream looked.. well.. like USA...

Wooga Booga

Reply Share

cathlicjoo
• 14y ago

I forgot which family member it was, but about 50 years ago one of my girlfriend's relatives passed away on her mother's side of the family. Well at some point years after that, her mother's side grandmother decides to go revisit her relatives obituary, and she comes across the birth announcement of the man who is now married to her daughter (My gf's father and mother). She was wondering how his

birth announcement ended up in her home, but she flipped over the piece of paper and it had her relatives obituary on it! Her parents now have that piece of paper frames in their home.

Reply Share

if_not
• 14y ago

So, in the end of 2008 I went with my SO, to the movie theatre because we were bored, and wanted to watch something, and ended up wandering out of the theatre we were supposed to be in, and into another one that said it was showing "Harry Potter: The Finale" and saw a final Harry Potter movie that put together all of the rest of the plot from the last two books. I can't understand if it was a test screener, or what. It was a Silver city in the middle of the day, and it was almost empty. I never heard anything more about it, never saw it advertised, or anything, we just kind of lucked in, and then it was gone, and there were three movies instead.

Reply Share

HighSorcerer
• 14y ago

I once dropped a nickel. While both my friend and I were standing there, we watched it fall to the ground. It -hit- the ground, and then? It vanished, right before both our eyes. This happened in my bedroom at a house I lived in, in FL. We searched for the nickel up until the point where I finished moving out. Never found it.

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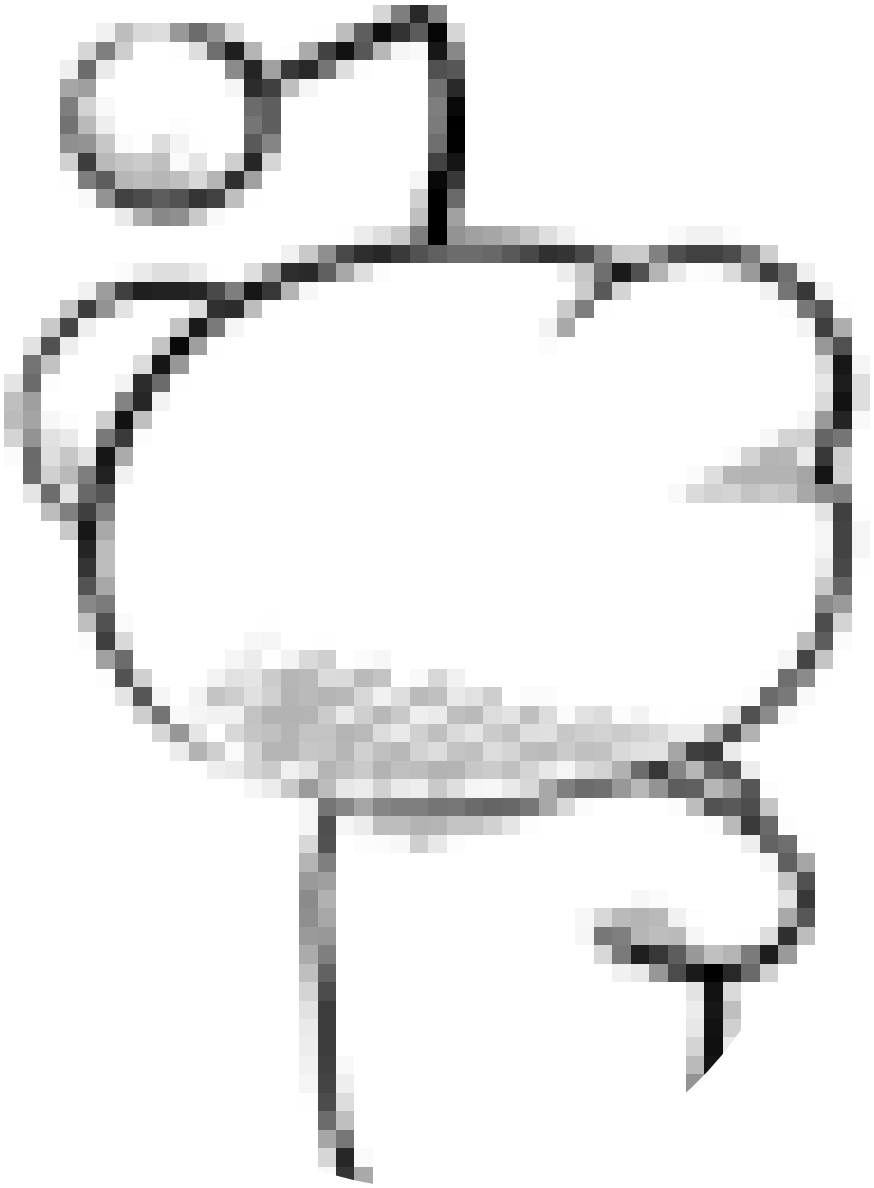

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• 14y ago

I've got one that, More Karma than glitch though

My uncle Lost his chuck key for his power drill, went to wallmart and casually pretended to open a drill and inspect it, then pocketed(stole) the chuck key.
but when he got home his drill died. so he tossed it in the garbage, went out to buy a whole new drill. when he got home, opened the box and... no chuck key.

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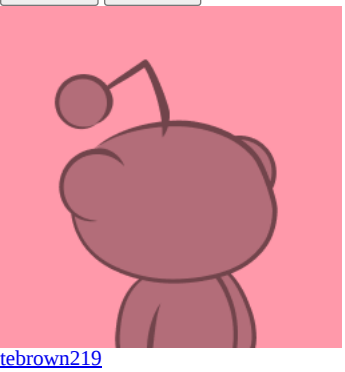


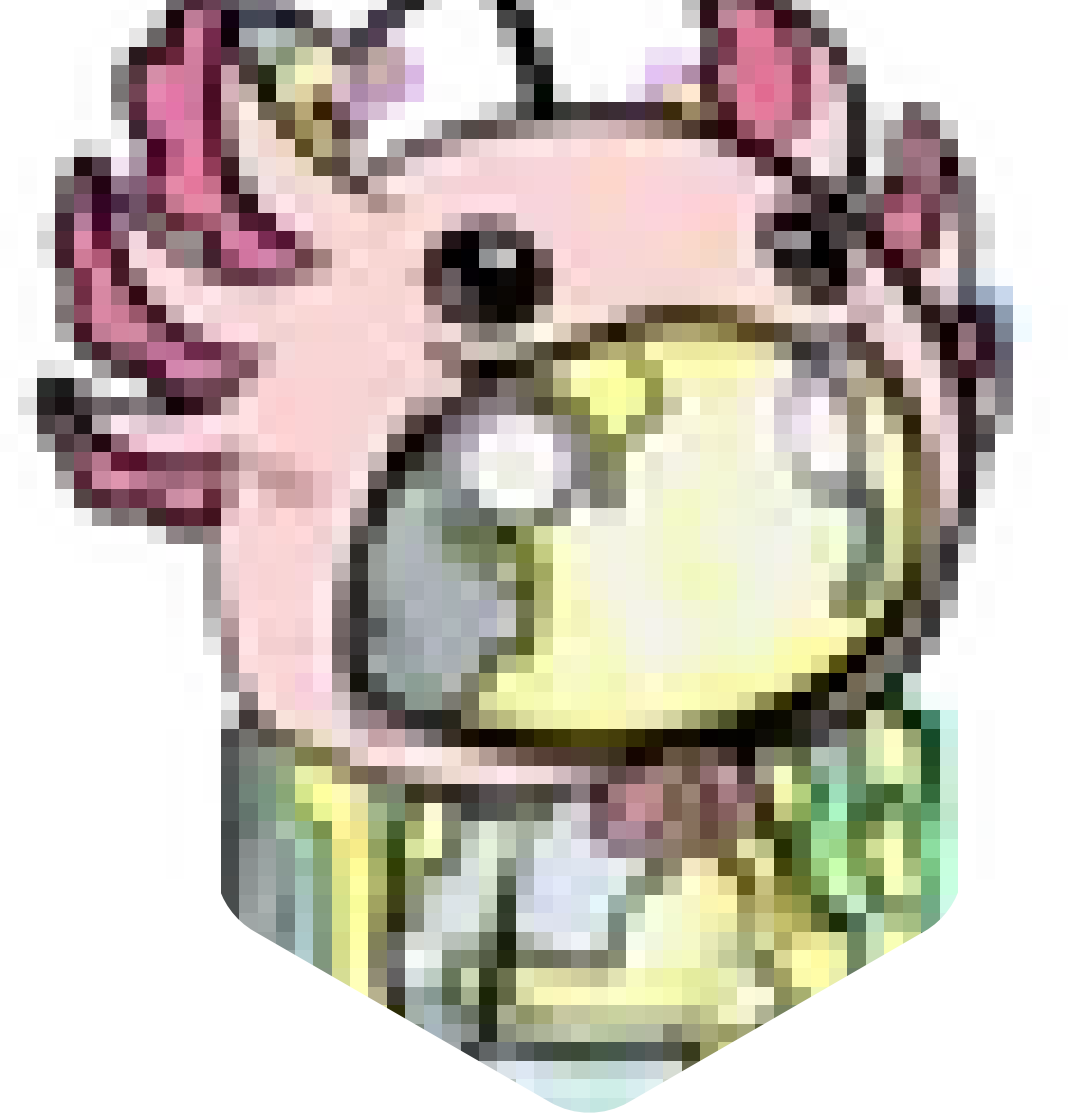
tebrown219
• 14y ago

In my younger years I worked at gamestop. It was an alright job, truthfully the worst part was simply putting the games in the back display case on the wall. So this one time my co worker and I were doing just that and as I had reached to put some game (I forget) on to the top shelf of the case. At the moment i had accidentally dropped the product and swore. We both went to reach for it as it was falling to no avail. Here's where shit gets wierd, It fucking disappeared, like hit the ground and it was gone. We were so unnerved that we spent the entire rest of our shift looking for it, even though I think we knew it had matrixed the fuck out of there.

Reply Share

xoltage
• 14y ago

Kind of a small one. Back when I was a kid all my friends and I were really into Pokemon cards. I remember I used to have this metal Lugia coin we would use as the flipping coin. I loved it and would carry it around with me for good luck. One day when we went to play I realized it was missing. Looked all over and could never find it. Eventually over the years we all had stopped playing and I had forgotten about the coin. About two years later I'm laying on the couch watching TV and the coin lands on my chest like someone had flipped it in the air. No one was in my room and the door was closed. I feel like it should have freaked me out a lot more than it did but I guess I was just kind of happy to see the coin again after all that time.

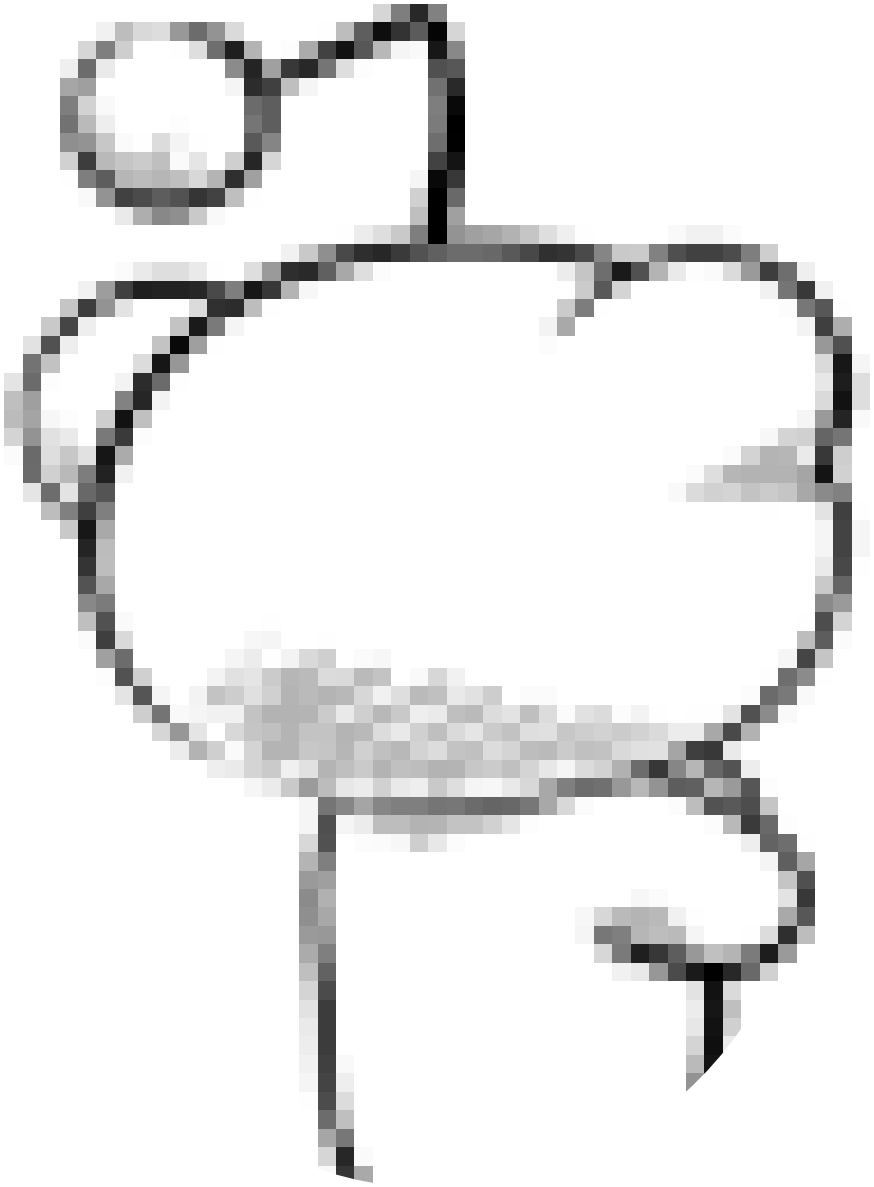


Escobeezy
• 14y ago

Late to the party and most people will probably not read this but here I go.

In high school, I was invited to my Indian friends birthday. It was fun, there was food and basketball with my buddies. Now it was about eight at night when this happened, my friends mother stepped out of the house and called out to my friends cousin asking if he was hungry, and that if he was then there was food inside. The kid didn't hear her right and I repeated what she said to him. My friend came up to me and looked at me strangely and said, "Dude, when did you learn Hindi?"

Now I was shocked, since I am a Latino kid who only knows Spanish and English. At first I denied it, saying she spoke English. After everyone told me otherwise, I had to believe them. All I want to know is wtf happened, I might never know though.



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• 14y ago

One day, a few years ago, I was out mountain biking with some friends. We had gotten a little lazy, so we would drive to the top of the mountain (yes, legit mountain), and simply ride down on these ridiculous trails. I'm out ahead of the group, as they had stopped to talk to some dude walking up the other way, hit a torso sized rock wrong, and ended up going over the side of the cliff I was riding along. Somehow, I didn't fall. I actually felt something pushing on my right shoulder, pushing me back onto the trail *after my bike was already off the cliff*. I ended up stopping as soon as I could, walked back to that rock, and there were my tread marks on the dirt trail leading off the cliff, and then ~15 meters later, back onto the trail. I would post pics, accept what idiot takes a nice camera out mountain biking? Oh, and yes. I checked, and triple checked. There was nobody and nothing anywhere near where I left the earth, and the cliff face was not making random strong updrafts.

And that's not even the weirdest thing. Remember that random dude I said that my friends were talking to? Yah, well, I'm the only one who remembers him. They all say they were stopping for a water break.

Incredipants
• 14y ago

Everyone talking about their precognitive dreams should read this book. It's pretty interesting, though dry.
http://www.amazon.com/gp/aw/d/1571742344 (an experiment with time by jw Dunne) it's sciency! Reddit should like it.

Reply Share

bruceleroy99
• 14y ago

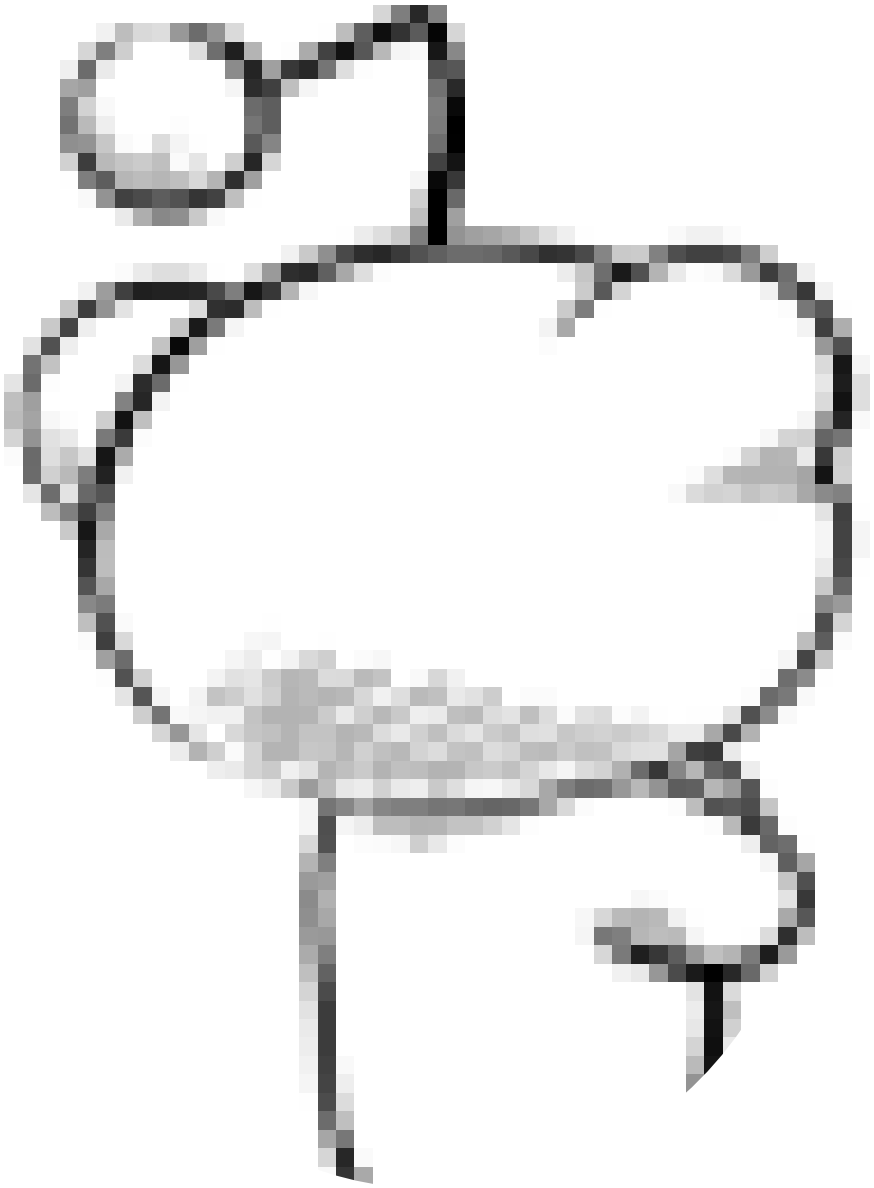
In high school we used to sometimes have class in one of our computer rooms full of the original iMacs (usually for English or History classes to teach us how to use Word and whatnot). One of these times we were having English class with our teacher, call him Mr. Johnson. At the time we were learning how to use the server that was setup for storing files, to which each of us were assigned our own named folders that only we had access to (and no one else). As the teacher is explaining how to get it set up, I notice that my folder already has a folder in it, named as something innocuous. Curious, since I hadn't made any folders and (as I mentioned) no one else had access to my folder to make these changes. As I open it, I notice that inside it is another folder, and inside that is another, and where the first folder I thought was just named randomly, I notice that together they form a coherent set of thoughts, all of which were things that *I* was noticing and thinking. Freaking out slightly, I show the kids sitting next to me, who are equally freaked out. I go down the directory tree to find 10-12 like-named folders... *and it's growing*. More folders are appearing as I open them, and at this point I am freaking the fuck out. I raise my hand because at this point I don't know what the fuck to do, and cautiously call to the professor, and as I do so one last folder appears:

"... Mr. Johnson...?"

And then the whole directory tree vanished.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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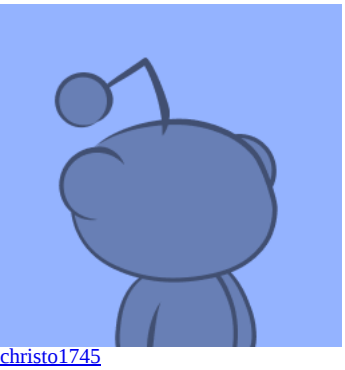
• 14y ago

When I was around 5 years old we were on vacation about 300 miles from home (vacationing in Canada from USA) and our car got broken into. Just a few CDs missing. Fast forward ten years, we are at home and we didn't even have that car anymore that was broken into. We open the center console of the car between the front seats, and there is one of the CDs, in there with broken windshield glass. Kinda creepy. It was a totally different car too. Ten years later. 300 miles away. At a new house.



christo1745
• 14y ago

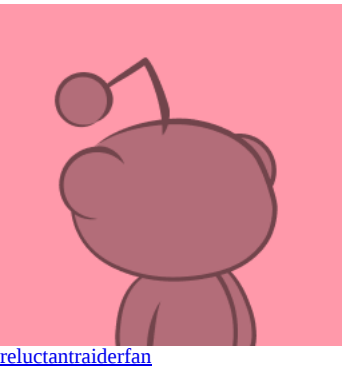
When I was five I had a dream that I was in some kind of underground market. There were bins of ninja title watches. The seller said I could take one. When I woke up the watch was on my dresser. I told the story for a while but everyone just thought I was weird so I gave up.

bubbafloyd
• 14y ago

I had a bedroom at the top of very steep stairs. I was probably 7 or 8 at the time. One night around dinner time I came down the stairs and 2 steps from the bottom I stepped out and my foot didn't go down to the next step. I put all my weight down on that foot and was standing

in the air over the step.

I took 3 more steps forward into the hallway hovering about 18 inches over the floor. I was able to turn one more step into the living room when my mom called for me from the kitchen and I immediately dropped onto the floor. I tried for weeks to get it to happen again but it never did.



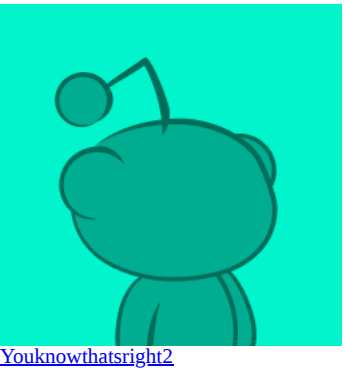
reluctantraiderfan
• 14y ago

Grew up in a relatively small city in Southern California, about 60,000 people or so. One major high school, except for personal disputes everyone in my graduating class pretty much got a long well. We hung out in groups of 5-20, usually separated by ethnicity, but everyone partying together and having various associations with persons from other ethnic groups.

Fast foward to 6 years after graduation, everyone still parties together and gets together on holidays. On one labor day weekend, the most well liked guy from our graduating class, and basically the leader of the Filipino ethnic group is tragically killed during a dispute. Basically he was having a confrontation with some people sitting in a car when they grabbed him and suddenly drove off, he was run over and killed. Picture the most well liked person you know being killed in such a way in their early 20's and you can begin to imagine how we all felt.

Weeks go by, and I am calling my recently dead friends cell phone just to hear his voice in his outgoing message. In his message he is short and concise, basically, "hey this is _____, leave a message and i'll get back to you". UNTIL ONE DAY!! The outgoing message changed!!! It still delivered the same basic idea but his voice was much softer and he mentioned something about how he was sorry about not being able to get to the phone right now. The change in his tone and wording really brought closure and peace to my heart I don't know why.

I brought this up to the friend that he was closest to. After giving me a strange look, that friend told me he had received a call from our deceased friend's cell phone recently, nothing but static on the other end.....



Youknowthatsright2
• 14y ago

Sept 11, 2001 - STarting first job out of school and have been in training for a good few weeks, getting to know the other new hires. CEO comes one day and we all have to go to the front and present about ourselves. ONe guy, who was the most outgoing of the group and never shy, goes up to the front starts talking and then just starts sweating. He can't get any words out, except to say "I don't know what's going on but I feel extremely anxious." He finally gets through it and sits down. Maybe 10 minutes later, someone comes running into the room saying "They are bombing us." Find out later, his dad works at pentagon, and if not for his dad, for whatever reason, deciding he watned to go out to get a cup of coffee (after he already was at work) he would have been exactly where one of the planes hit. Oh, and the plane hit exactly when the kid was up front giving his bio.

aclemfaal
• 14y ago

When I was in Junior High, about 13 years ago, our class took a trip to Disney Land. I'm with a group of friends and we go on Space Mountain sometime in the morning. Girl that's with us goes into the ride wearing a hat which she looses in the middle of the ride.

Later in the afternoon we decide to go on Space Mountain again. In the middle of the ride same girl starts screaming like she's horrified for like a minute. We all get out and ask her what happened. She shows us her hat that she lost the first time, she was screaming because it flew into her face while on the ride.

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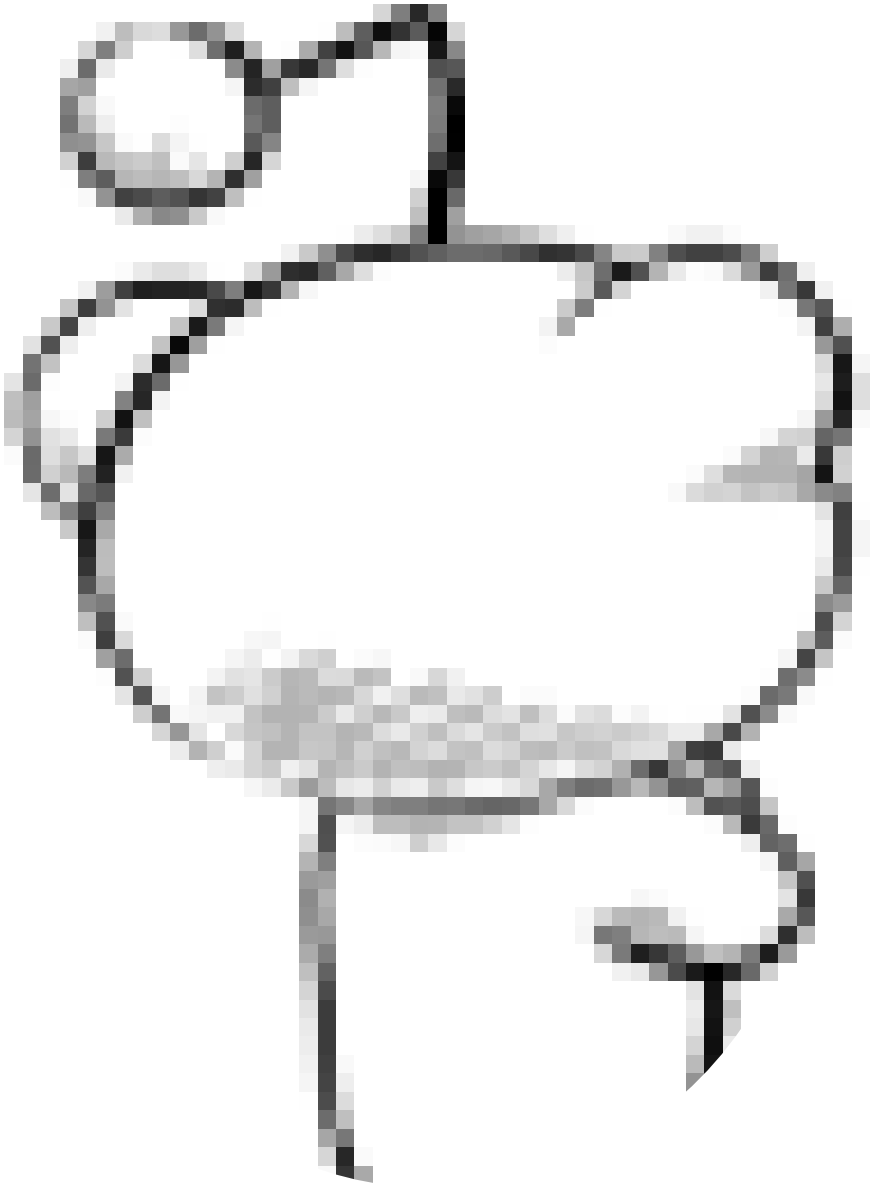

chainsawkungfu
• 14y ago

This happened in the summer before my tenth grade year, in 1996. I was playing Dragon Warrior for the NES. I was visiting a small town and perusing the local general store, talking to the shopkeeper. The game froze up, as cartridges were prone to do, and just as I was about to pop the game out (to blow on the cartridge and inside the system) I heard a sound- the sound a game makes when text is coming across the screen (do doo da daa do da... etc.). I look up at the screen, and a dialogue box pops up. The shopkeeper is gone and in his place is a wizard who says "... .... Walk in the light "ChainsawKungFu", though the darkness will surround you. Remain bright... ...."

Then the screen went black.

I was in shock. Nowhere in the game, or in any game for that matter, do I ever use my real name. What the... How in the... Huh?

TL;DR NES game froze up and a wizard talked to me, using my real name. Perhaps I am the Dragon Warrior.

Reply Share

Spartan1986
• 14y ago

Not my own story but it suitably freaked me out as a kid. My mother tells a story passed on from her great grandmother during world war 2. My great grandparents lived in Indonesia during World War 2 and my great grandfather and his son were taken and put into a concentration camp at the start of the war by the Japanese. Apparently my great grandmother tells a story that during the night a ghost of my great grandfather appeared to her and told her the house was not safe. Unbeknownst to her my great grandfather had died a year

earlier in this concentration camp. Freaked out by the ghost she madly searched the house trying to find out why the house was considered unsafe. She eventually found a communications radio hidden in a forgotten closet, the kind that had been banned by the Japanese. She quickly destroyed the radio and hid its remains. The very next day the Japanese ransacked the house searching for stowaways or illegal equipment. My great grandmother (a non-religious woman) maintained to her death that ghost saved her life.

On a side note and more a a story of pure luck is one about the son of my great grandfather. After having his dad beaten to death by the Japanese in front of him he had more or less given up all hope of surviving his concentration camp. However for strategic reasons the Japanese decided to disband his current camp and all the prisoners were released. My grandfather couldn't believe his luck and despite his incredibly poor health made his way back home. A few miles from reaching home he was rounded up once again by the Japanese and placed in another concentration camp. At this stage he was around 16 years old and only by virtue of his health before the war and young age was he alive. A year later the Japanese running the camp heard word that the allies who at the time were starting to win the war were a mere 3 days away. Panicked the Japanese began to make plans to retreat from the camp the next day. However the allies approaching them were not you're usual allies, the happened to be the Gurkha's. An incredibly fit regiment that instead of resting for the night marched on through and instead of a three day march arrived that very next morning. According to my grandfather they pretty much beheaded any Japanese soldier they found as he distinctly remembers walking over the bodies. The Gurkha's told him to run and go home and that's exactly what he did. 30 or so years later whilst reading Weary Dunlop's book my grandfather learned that the Japanese had poisoned all the prisoners meals they planned to give them that day and only due to the fact the Ghurka's arrived incredibly early did he survive. After the war he went on to finish his entire high school of 6 years in 2 years and then gain a degree and work for the united nations all over the world helping anyone in need. My grandpa is a personal hero for me ;)

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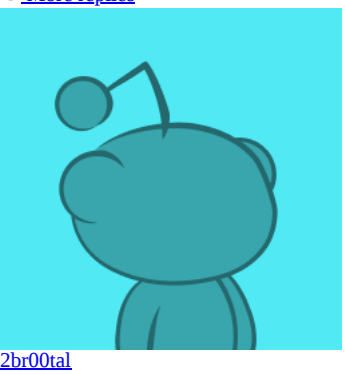

2br00tal

• 14y ago

Was in the kitchen grabbing a soda. I grabbed a can of sprite from the fridge and put it on the counter. Out of nowhere, the lightbulb on the ceiling just explodes everywhere. I go get a broom and clean it up. When im done, i go to grab my sprite. My sprite wasn't there. My family was asleep. Instead, a Dr Pepper was in the exact place where i put my sprite down. I grabbed it and quickly walked to my room and stayed in there the rest of the night.

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SugarPlatypus
• 14y ago

I'd say about 2 months ago I was on my way to a friends house. I'm driving on the freeway (highway?), and as I go I always make mental notes to myself of where I am by signs and landmarks and how long it's going to take me to get to my destination from there.

So I'm driving and see the sign for "Miami Lakes Drive", I make note of it that I'm about half way there, and keep going. In my rear view mirror I see a cop and keep my eye on it for about 2-3 minutes. After several more minutes of driving I think to myself that I should be getting close to the exit already and look at the signs to see how far I am.

Suddenly the sign I'm looking at is a sign that I had seen earlier to turn onto the "Gratigny" (probably about 10 miles in the OTHER direction) and as I'm beginning to freak out, I pass "Miami Lakes Drive" again.

I lose my shit and call my friend immediately and as I'm driving I see a car accident on the side of the road that wasn't there the first time I had driven past Miami Lakes Drive.

So I think this was some sort of weird divine intervention? I'm not religious but the experience, confusion and feeling like my universe had been flipped upside down really made me want to grab ahold of a couch or something big and sturdy so I can't be ripped back into time again.

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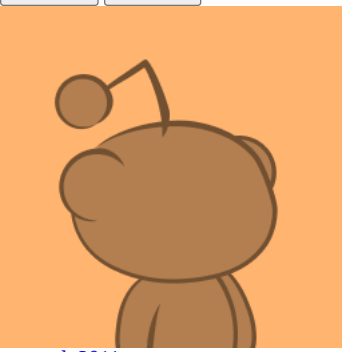

sammylo2011
• 14y ago

On a Thursday Night, My Jr. Year in High School, I had a very strange dream. Ok... Every Friday Morning The WHS Cheerleaders would go out for Breakfast Dressed in Uniform... This Particular dream was as vivid as if I were there. I woke early friday because my dream scared me.. The 4 of us that were riding together that morning were in my dream also. "We were In a 1994 Blue Ford Probe leaving town to go eat.. My sister and I were in the back seat.. We of course got behind a slow moving vehicle and we were in a hurry... As we began to pass the vehicle on a bridge in front of us I woke" OOOKKK... Now it is 6am Friday morning, My sister and I were getting ready in uniform, Hear the horn Honk, and Yep A blue Probe was waiting to pick us up. I instantly started having VIVID FLASHBACKS of my dream... Except It wasn't Foggy outside in my dream. In my dream it was just dark.... . Back to reality~ As we are leaving town My heart was racing as the driver Began to speed thru the foggy Roads, the kind of fog you can't see your hand in front of your face. Right at the Bridge, we came upon a slow vehicle.... the same bridge from My dream. She began to PASS THE CAR IN THE FOG.... I screamed NNNNNOOOOOOO!!! and she swerved back into the Right lane. And Not a moment too soon! For as soon as we did An 18 wheeler heading the opposite way we were passed.... I couldnt breathe! We all Would have been killed in a head on collision. Again We didn't see the lights because of the fog~~ I think My spirit guide gave Me a heads Up with the dream..... Nobody ever believed that I had dreamed it before it happened.... Except My dad.... He said he has had many Primenissions..... Was it a Primenission? Please excuse the spelling:~)

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Busalonium
• 14y ago

I was in grade three, or something like that, and hanging out with a friend when I blurted out loud something along the lines of, "I should junction water to Zell." (I don't remember the exact phrasing, but I definitely said water and Zell) I had never played a Final Fantasy game before. My friend asked what I was talking about and I said I didn't know, it just came out. A few years later I was playing FF8 when I thought this exact same thought and I instantly remembered saying the same thing.

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axberka
• 14y ago

Once in class I set my pencil down, on my notebook looked at the textbook looked back at my notebook. My notebook was on the left and I was in the left side of the room do no one was on that side and I spent all class looking for it. Not a big deal but still.

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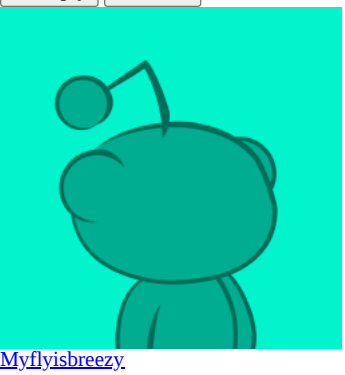

Myflyisbreezy
• 14y ago

My physics teacher liked to award a small amount of extra credit for answering the "question of the day" We would all right an answer on a piece of paper and drop it into a jar. Simple stuff like what color is a giraffe's toung, or name one of jupiter's moons. So one day the question was "what is deja vu" I wrote down "a glitch in the matrix" He pulled my answer and I got double for a clever answer. The next day it was the same question.

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RipTrue
• 14y ago

I had this dream when I was 12 where I was sitting against the backside of a couch in my families living room, holding a very small, brown, something in my hands. I couldn't tell what is was because the dream was very blurry. I found the dream weird but forgot about it because it was nothing special. About a year after this dream my family visited my aunt who breeds dogs and I instantly fell in love with this small brown toy poodle who was a runt and was picked on by the other dogs. I begged my parents to buy it and they did. When we all got back home I sat down behind the couch to relax and the puppy came up to me and sat in my hands, the dream from a year ago suddenly dawned on me. I just sat there and said "holy shit, I predicted the future".

TL:DR - pretty sure my subconscious runs my life either that or I can predict the future.

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facemelt
• 14y ago

There is no dana, only zuul.

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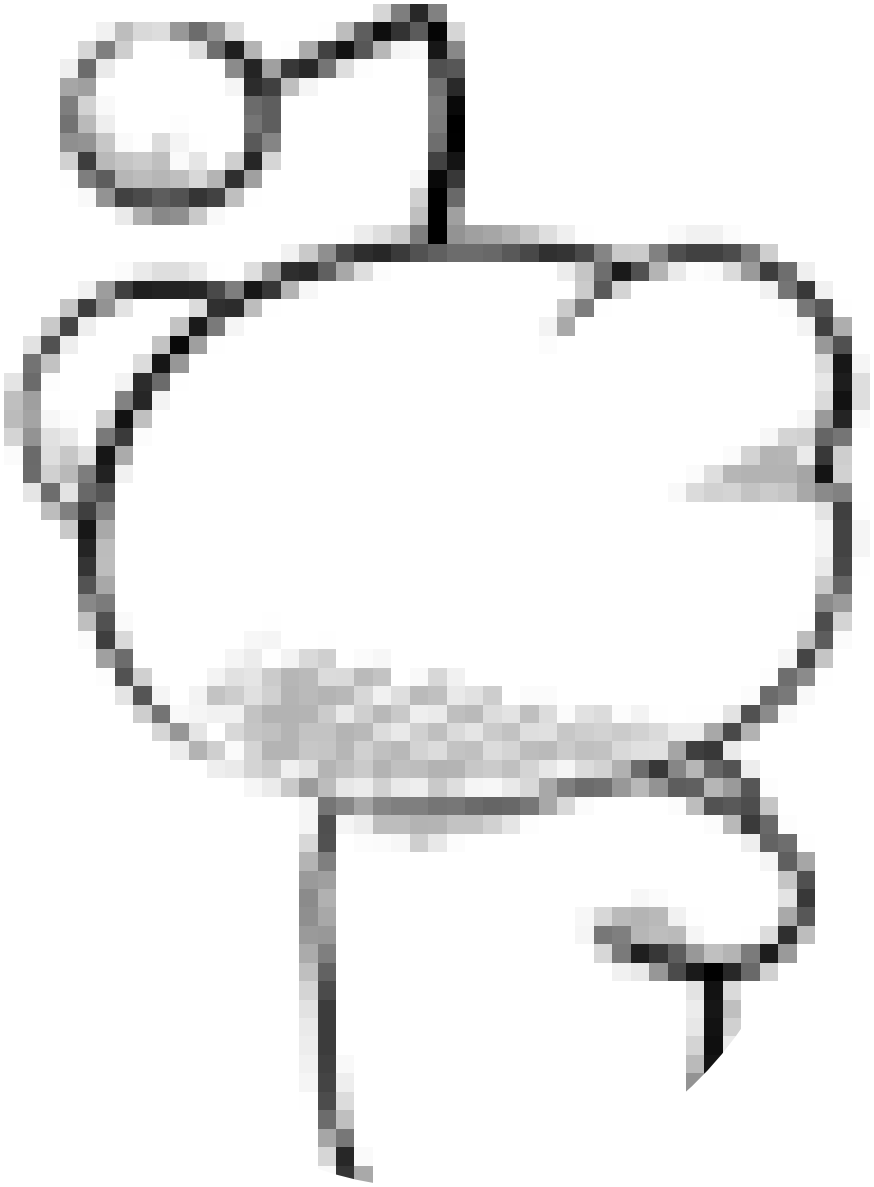

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I got one: **April 12th, 2009**

I actually have this date written down in one of my journals and occasionally attempt to figure out just what happened that day. But first, let me explain. A few days after April 12th I had been in my car driving my friend home, we were listening to the radio and chatting as I suddenly brought up the 12th. Why? Because I had absolutely no recollection of anything happening that day. I remember going to bed Saturday, waking up Monday, and going to work then driving my friend home afterwards like we normally did. Now here's the thing, I did not sleep for over 24 hours (I lived with my family during this point), and I did not simply imagine that the 12th didn't happen. In fact the only reason I knew it was time to go to work was because of my radio. Everyone morning I would go about my routine by setting my alarm to turn on my clock-radio and play the morning DJ's in order to wake me up. They were only on Mon.-Fri., the weekends was replays in the afternoon and the morning was just music with commercials. I didn't really even think about this until that night when I got home from work. Mostly because it hadn't clicked in my mind that something was missing till after everything else had been done with.

Anyway, back to Tuesday.

So I asked my friend if she did or did not remember her Sunday. At first she asked why, and I said it was because I couldn't remember doing anything. She sat silently in the car with me for about five minutes while we waited at a particularly long light under an overpass. Then she blurted out that she honestly couldn't remember doing anything on Sunday either. We were kinda freaked out by this since there should have been something. Before I drop her off she concluded it was just a coincidence and not to worry about it. After she got out of the car I called my mom and asked her what we didn't Sunday. She said that we went out to dinner somewhere, and that nothing else really happened. I asked where we went to dinner, she couldn't remember. I then asked her to put my younger brother on the phone and asked him if we had any left overs from Sunday. He said that he didn't know what left-overs I was talking about, and then I said the ones from dinner, to which he replied we never went out to dinner.

Later on throughout the day I asked the rest of my family what we did Sunday, all of them saying something about dinner but other than that couldn't remember a thing. It get's a little creepier at this point because I called my Grandparents. I asked what they did for dinner: they claimed they had us over. We aren't on great terms with my grandparents, so the likelihood of that happening is pretty slim. My next logical assumption was that this was merely a prank on me from all of them. My family is known for being assholes to one another, and we have kept some pranks and jokes going for years, and years without explaining what's so funny. I have a problem with this answer mainly because my friend didn't know my family, and that my grandparents would never have agreed to do the joke in the first place. Especially not for so long.

tl;dr I had a whole day go missing from my life, and my relatives/close friends lives as well.

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Ell223
• 14y ago

About five years ago, when my brother was in college (he was about 17, I was 14). He was on his way home from college, and the quickest way to get to our house is to cut through a park. So this takes place in the winter, where it's pitch black night-time darkness by about 5pm. And the park is layed out so you have to walk through one alley to get into it, and one alley to get out of it. The park also backs onto some woods. So he's walking through the first alley way which is pitch black because there are no street lights at this point, but he gets through and into the park.

The street lights that light the path through the park are unreliable at best, and some nights they're all on and some nights they're all off, or one is on, the rest are off. Anyway, he's walking through the park and only a single street light is on today. And as he's walking towards it he says he see's the silhouette of a person walking towards him, under the street light, but as he carries on walking, there's nobody there. So obviously he's freaking out a bit.

He carries on walking through the park with a faster pace. Before you get to the second alley leading out of the park (which is always well lit as there are houses next to it) you have to walk past the entrance to the woods (or the only part that isn't fences off). And as he's walking past this part he says he turns to look down it, and there's this little girl, in a white dress just staring at him. Just deadpan just standing, staring at him. Then he says she put her hand out and said "Play?", turns around and skips off giggling.

Suffice to say my brother ran the rest of the way home. I can't say what he actually did or didn't see, but to this day he still swears that's what he saw, and refuses to walk through the park at night alone.

Edit: More of a ghost story than anything else, but thought it was worth telling anyway.

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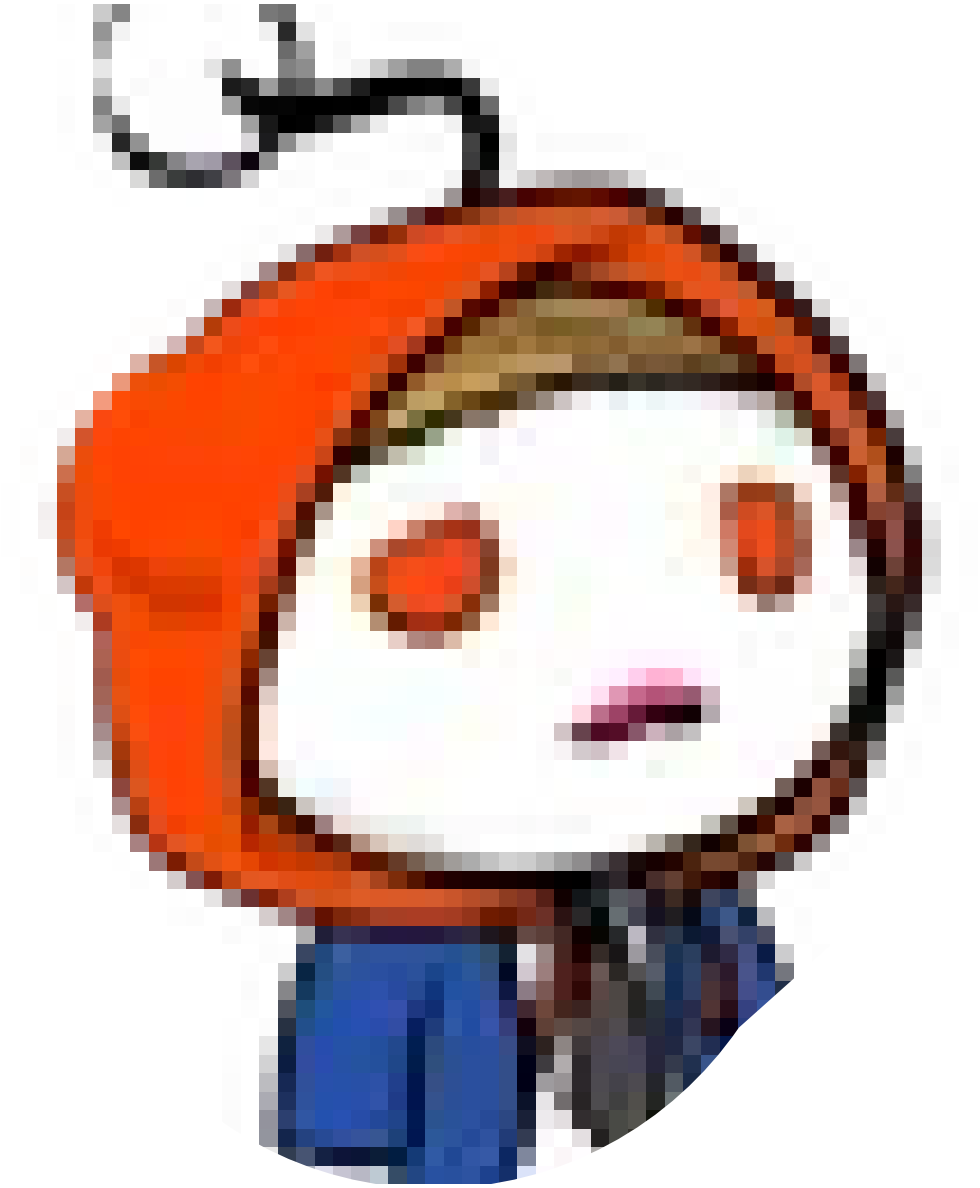

mechmuertos
• 14y ago

Not only the front page. Your egg story made it to the mysteriousuniverse.org podcast for their + members. Well done.

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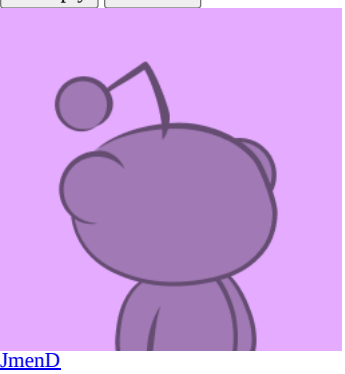

JmenD
• 14y ago

One time my girlfriend admitted to being wrong...

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McTimm
• 14y ago

One time I looked at a lamp and noticed that the perspective seemed wrong.

I decided to just move on with my life.

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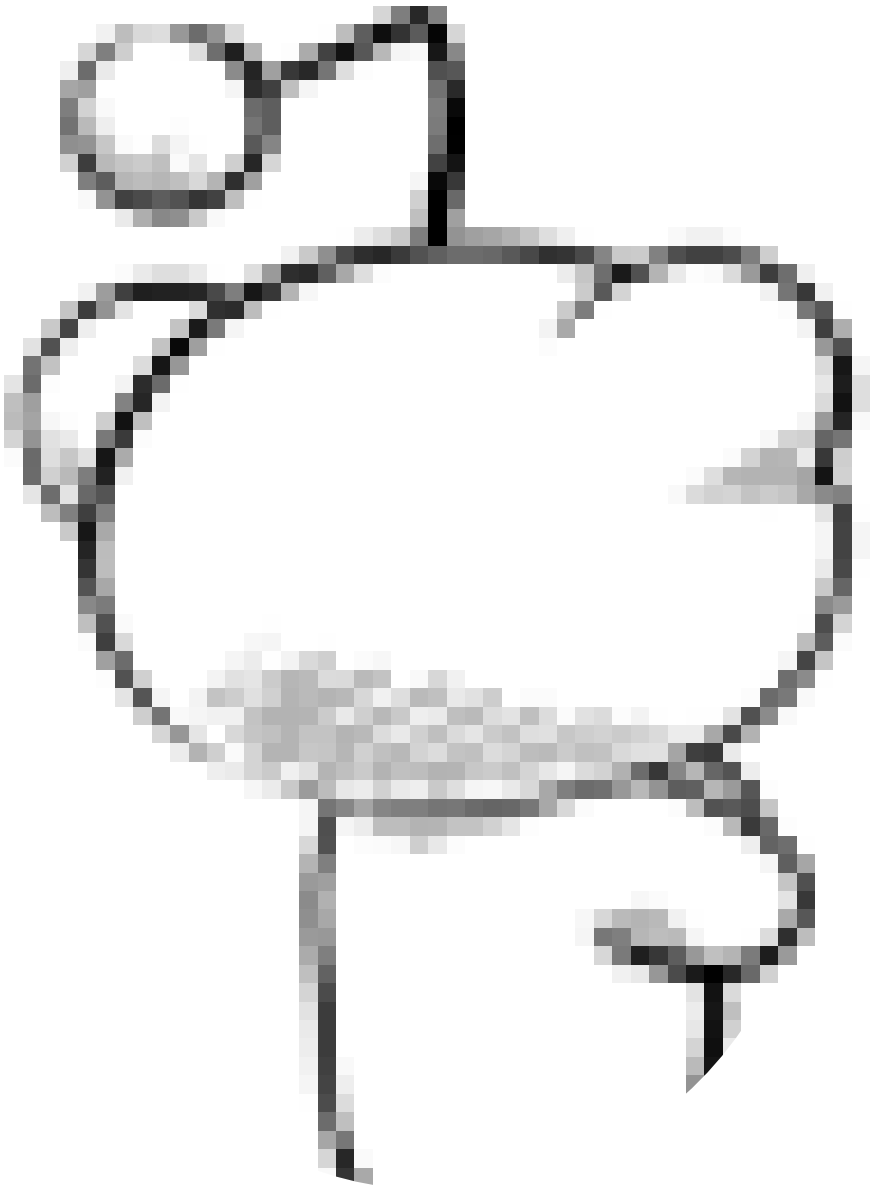

[deleted]
• 14y ago

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modano_star
• 14y ago

I once dropped some toast and it landed *buttered-side up*.

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n00btown
• 14y ago

I was watching House on DVD with my roommate one day. We have a PS2 instead of a DVD player to watch movies. When I reached forward and touched the controller, I felt a spark as my finger brushed the start button, and the DVD restarted itself to about 2 minutes earlier and replayed the scene we were just watching.

It was weird, man.

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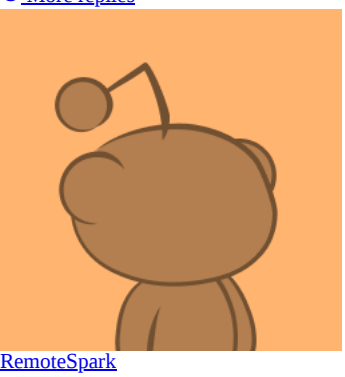
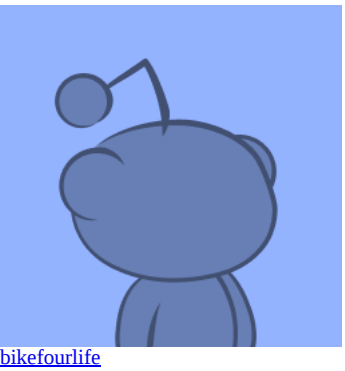


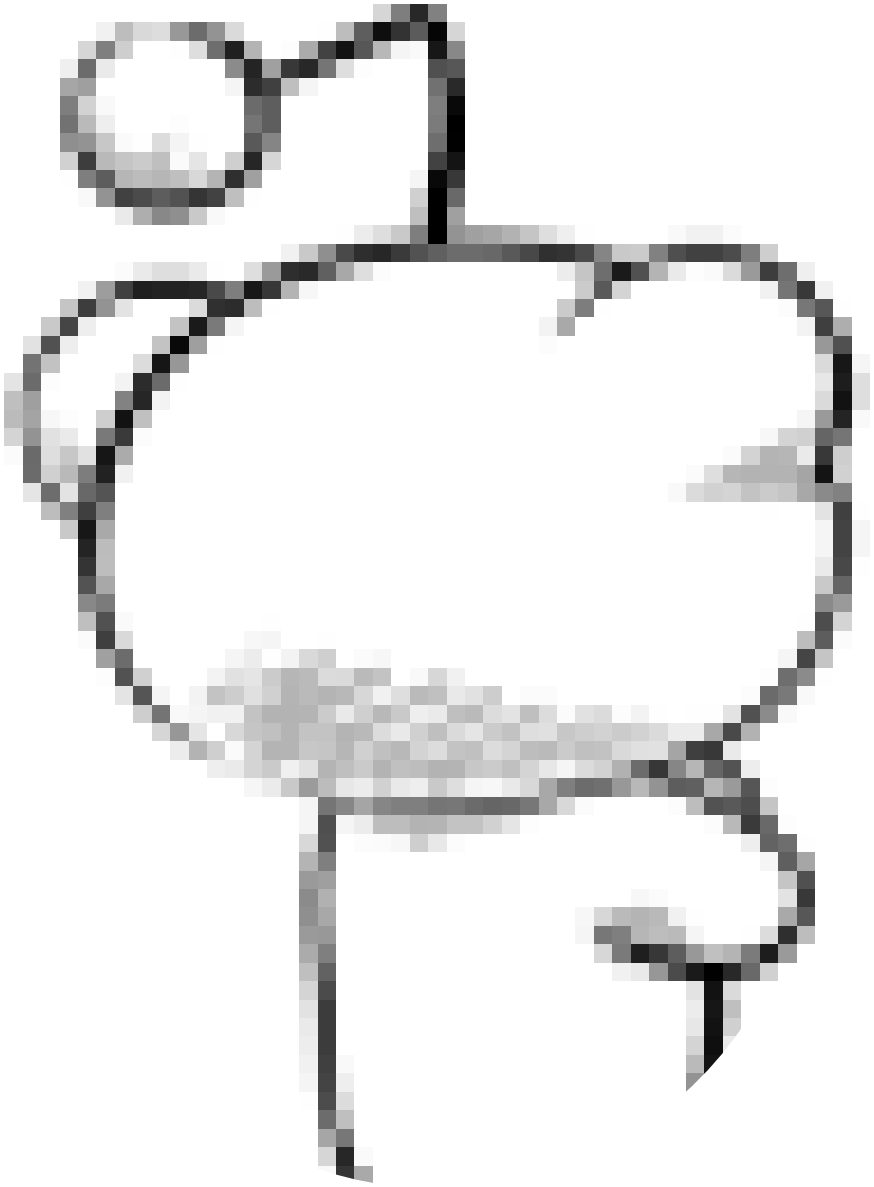
RemoteSpark
• 14y ago

One night when I was about 25, I had just settled into bed when I looked toward the open door to the bedroom and *knew* that an empty person without a soul was there behind it in the dark, simply aware of me. There was absolutely no immediate cause to think this; it was sudden knowledge that popped into my head. I wrestled with the concept and rationally convinced myself that it was false, but this took maybe 30 seconds of full heart-pounding dread. I had never felt this kind of fear of the dark and unknown, even as a child, and I haven't since. It left a lasting effect on me: I have no patience for zombie movies, because I find them trivial compared to what I experienced, more like an unknowing animal in human shape. Good ol' irrational existential dread!



bikefourlife
• 14y ago

So about two years ago i threw out this old bike helmet because the foam in the back had been compressed from a bad crash. so skip forward to a week ago and im at work at the recycling center sorting trash. my helmet complete with the sponsorship stickers i put on it two years ago comes down the conveyer. obviously theres an explanation for this but i was mind blown.



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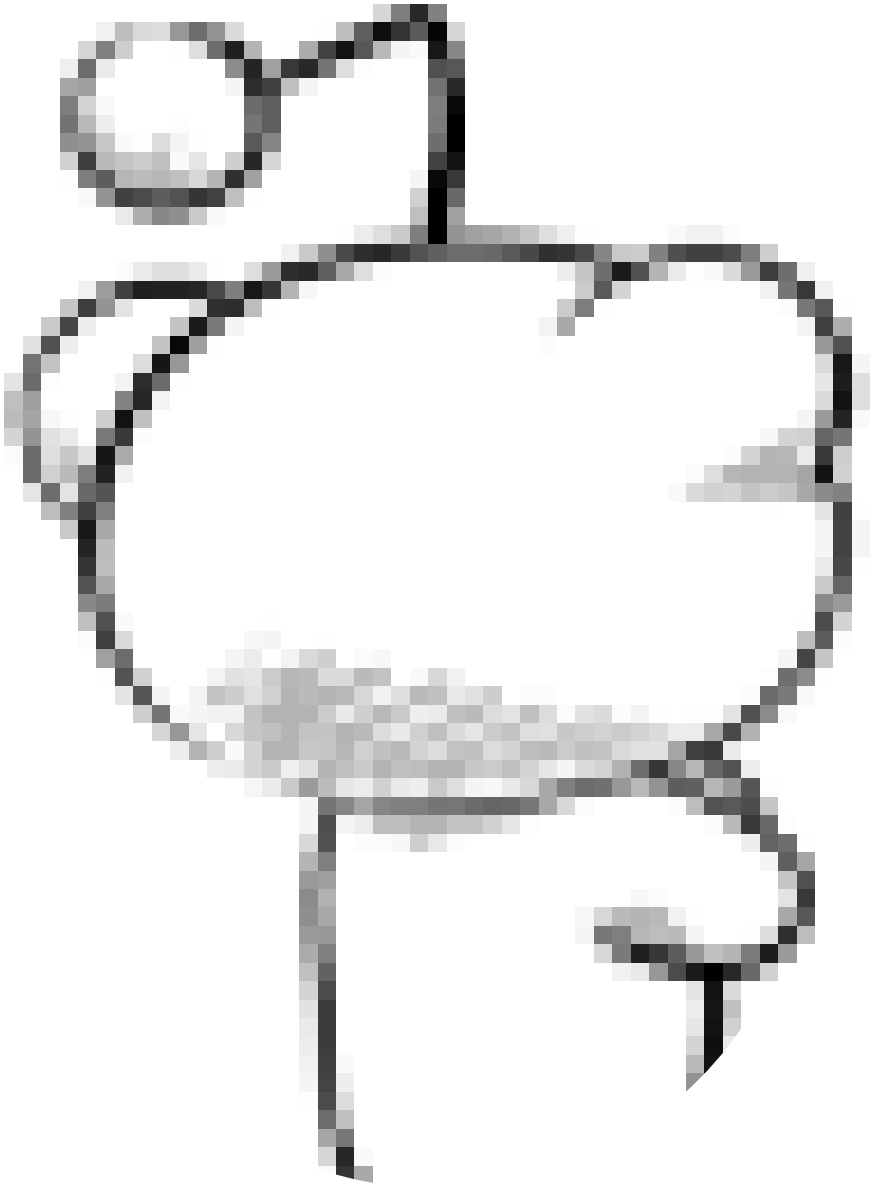

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• 14y ago

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memicoot
• 14y ago

Wait....you get breakfast at your work?

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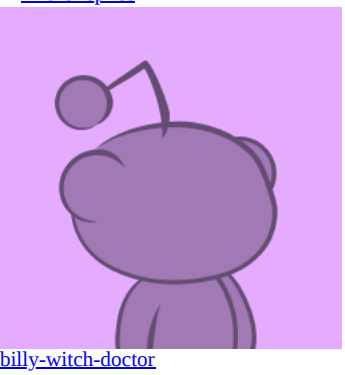


billy-witch-doctor
• 14y ago

Now this one actually has an explaination. Years ago I ran into some freakish glitches for a short time, such as:

Knew I needed gas and looked down at the guage in my car, its hovering on the E. Pull into a station, get out, try to pump gas and the pump just clicks off. The car was completey full. I had not put gas in that car in a week.

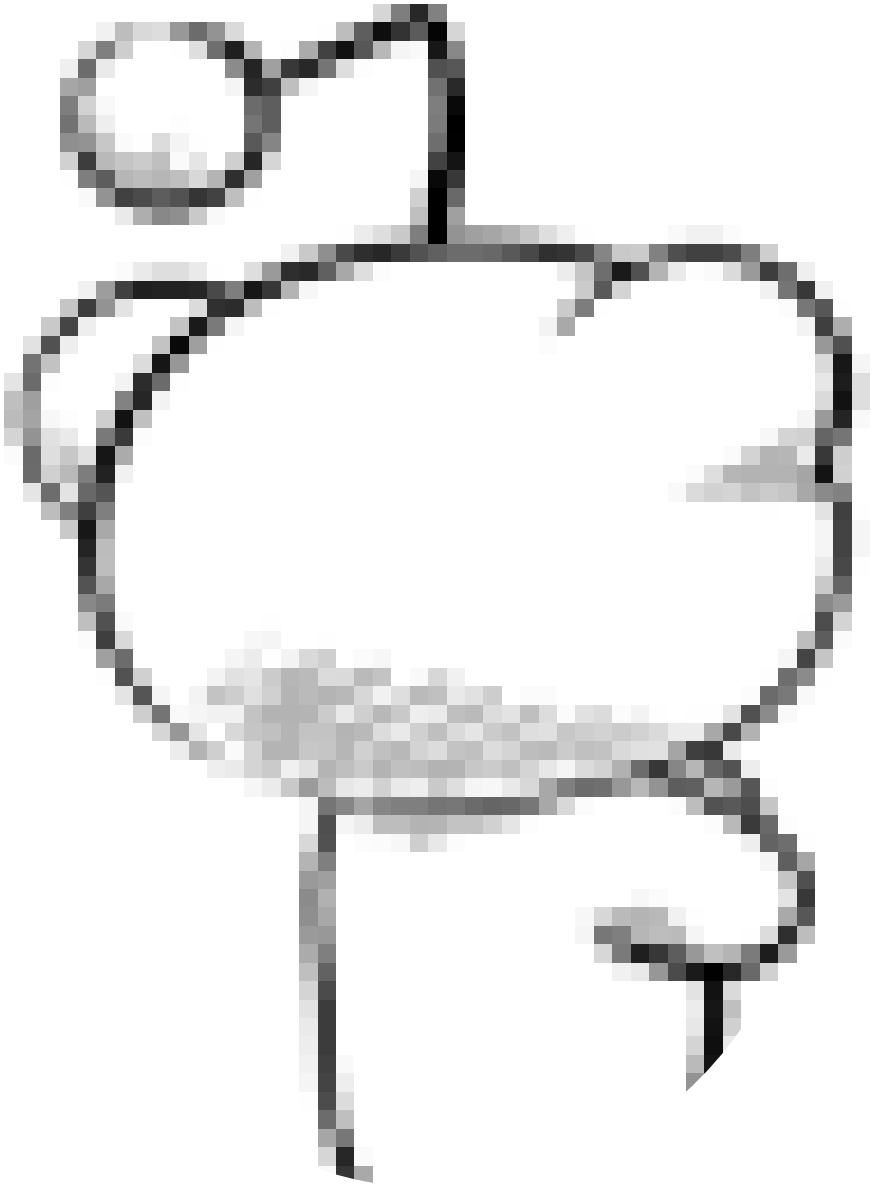
Another time, looked in the fridge and figured out I needed milk, eggs, etc.. about 10 items of food. Went and bought said food. Returned to find the exact items, all of them, already in the fridge.

Shit like this happened often for a little while. Eventually I figured out I was randomly losing a half hour or so of short term memory, erased as if the time never existed. I was doing the exact same shit twice in a row.

xHaZxMaTx
• 14y ago

Reading this thread is making me really think that something weird/glitchy has happened to me, but I can't for the life of me remember what it is even though it's on the tip of my tongue.

The Matrix is self-repairing.



ragobash
• 14y ago

When the fuck did it become 2:30 a.m? Damn it, Reddit.

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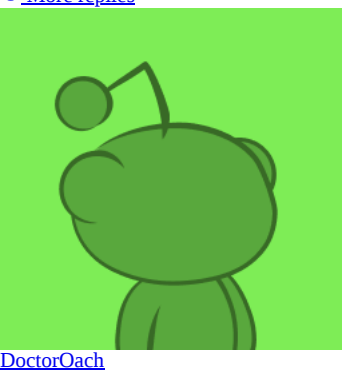

DoctorOach
• 14y ago

Hope someone reads this far down :)

My sophomore year in college, I had to show up a week ahead of other students because I was an RA in my dorm. The first day, I had to go through every room on my floor with a clipboard and check that all the rooms were ready to be lived in. So I grab my clipboard, grab 5 keys off a peg board of 12 for my floor, go up the elevator and start my rounds.

And keep in mind, **I'm the only person on my floor** and 1 of only 4 RAs total in a building that's impossible to walk quietly in.

First four rooms are fine, and room five starts out cool too. Put the key in the lock, hear/feel it unlock, go inside...but as I'm checking my clipboard in the room, **I hear the door lock behind me**. And this is a 5-pin Best deadbolt in a big steel door - it makes a hell of a 'thunk' when it locks. Sure enough, I turn around and that sonofabitch is locked. I noped it out the room only to find a totally quite and empty hallway full of locked doors.

I shake it off and go back to lock the door, only to find that **I can't**. None of the five keys I brought will work. I had to go back downstairs, get the correct key, come back up and re-lock that door. I should not have been able to unlock that door, it should not have been able to lock itself back and to this day there is not one part of that story I can find an explanation for.

TL;DR - I magically opened a lock I couldn't have, only to have it lock itself behind me once in the room.

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trevor123456
• 14y ago

I problem which I'd pondered in the past and couldn't solve came into my mind and just as quickly left because i remembered it was much too complicated for me to understand. By some strange coincidence a kind man stopped in the street and started to explain the solution to the problem to me in a very methodical, patient and clear way which I could tell was easily understood by him. I subsequently understood the solution to a problem which was really beyond my ability. Then I woke up and was happy and grateful that someone had explained the problem to me. I then realised i hadn't met anyone. I know that superficially this can be explained quite easily there but believe me without having had the problem explained to me patiently in simple terms i would never have understood it. It still belongs in a category of difficulty which is beyond my understand apart from this one thing. In my dream I was very much me and I really occupied me and this person was a total third party stranger. Also, at one time i used to be able to look at book pages (encyclopedias etc) and then read them in my head later i.e. if I wanted to look something up I could picture the page in my head and read it for the first time then. I could scan thousand page books in 10 minutes and be able to recall them weeks later. I can't do it now.

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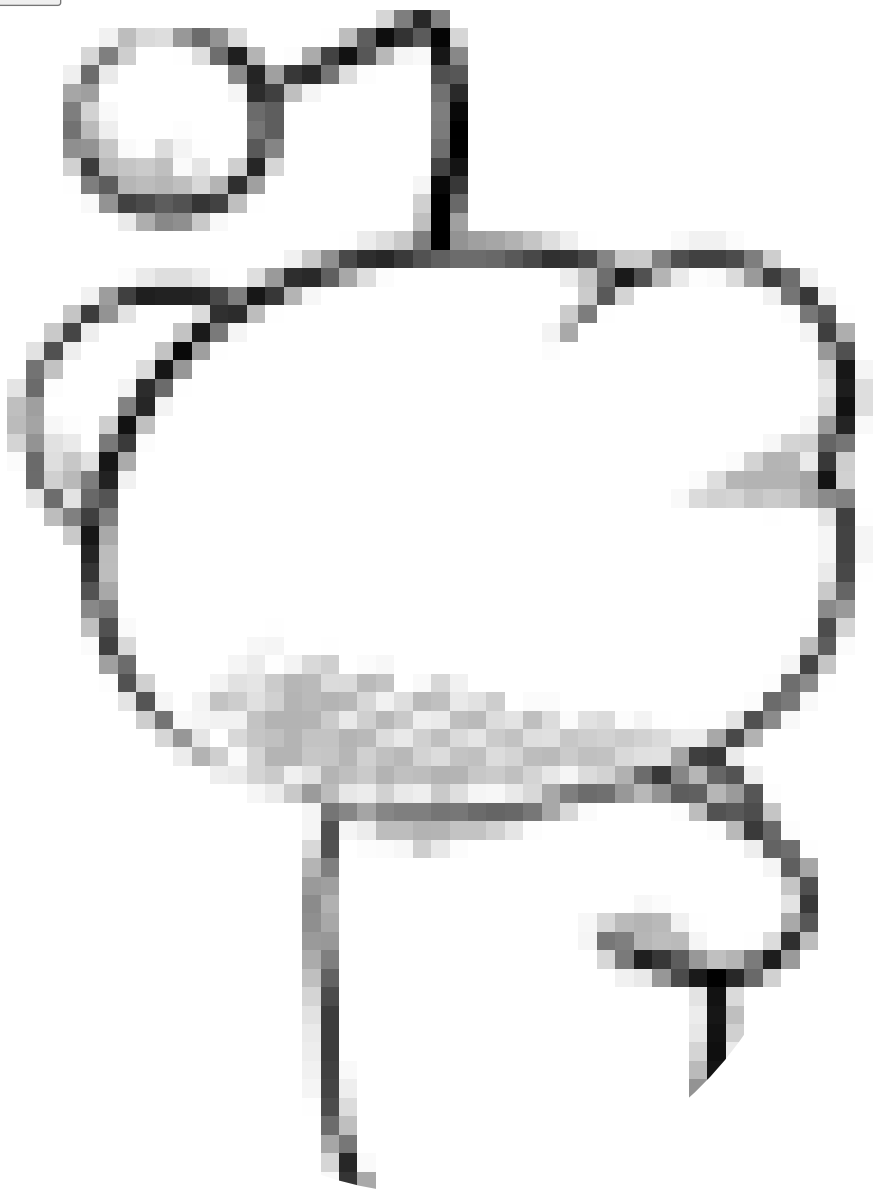

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• 14y ago • Edited 2mo ago

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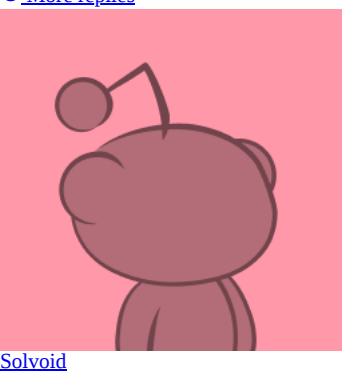

Solvoid
• 14y ago

So... two stories...

One time my gf got super sad over a miscommunication we had and ended up staying up all night. I met up with her in the morning cause she sounded so sad. So we were on this corner and I was leaning up against this wall and she had her head on my chest and was crying. She was crying for so long, and in my head I was like praying that she would stop crying, and this prayer thing turned into a sort of chant in my head. After a while of doing this, I open my eyes and look down on her back to see a little group of transluscent Gumbie looking figures/little-people (about 5-6 inches tall). http://media.photobucket.com/image/recent/sweetlizard2/gumbie.jpg

I was absolutely baffled seeing them, and they saw me looking at them and knew I was confused. Well, there was about 3-5 of them and one looked like the leader cause he had an Indiana Jones hat on and also a belt thing with tools. This leader guy looks at me with this reassuring smile and gives me a thumbs up and winks. Then he looks at another one of the figures and points at him and then at my gfs back. Thats right when I see this trap door thing open in my gfs back and then the guy jumps in... AND THAT VERY INSTANT MY GF STOPS CRYING. I was not on any drugs at the time.

TLDR: Little people jump into gf through a trap door that appears and make her stop crying.

Now about the magical dice...

I had this idea to see if my brain could make dice roll the way I wanted it to if my subconscious worked with my conscious mind somehow... so I got a dice and rolled it around in my pocket and then took it out and saw the number was a 2. So I then proceeded to shake the die around in my hand and then roll it and it landed on a 2. I did this 4 or so more times and each time it landed on a 2. Then I randomly chose a new number under six, and tried this again. Rolling it about 5 times, it landed on the number each time. Then I chose a new number and the same shit happened like 5 more times..... and that when I set the die down for the day and walked away shaking and completely bewildered...

TLDR: My brain made me roll the exact number I wanted to roll on a die about 15 times IN A ROW.

here is an extra story...

When I was in 1st grade, a kid did some magic tricks with cards and was showing the teacher... I didn't know any tricks but I wanted to try to do one so I had the teacher pick a card completely randomly, then I closed my eyes and shuffled the deck super well... then just felt through the deck of cards and picked one that felt right... it was the right card and my teacher was completely baffled and wanted to know how i did it.... but the thing was that I had no idea how... I wonder if she was just fucking with me... LOL

Thanks for your time. Hope you enjoyed reading about some of these weird things that have happened to me.

P.S. There is no spoon.

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TexasKevin
• 14y ago

I just read someone else's post about someone else sensing your thoughts and remembered my own.

One time I was at a bar/club by myself. I was standing by the wall with a beer watching the band set up. I was just kind of day dreaming and thought, I wonder what I'd do if some girl just walked up and started kissing me. (Just one of those day dreams us SAP's have.) Like a minute later I notice this woman get up from her table 6 feet in front of me to the right. I hadn't really noticed her at all up to this point, but she walked right up to me and put her lips on my lips. She didn't kiss, but stood there for 6 or 7 seconds with her lips on mine. I just froze. Then she walked away not saying anything.

So I guess that's the answer of what I would do, ...absolutely nothing.

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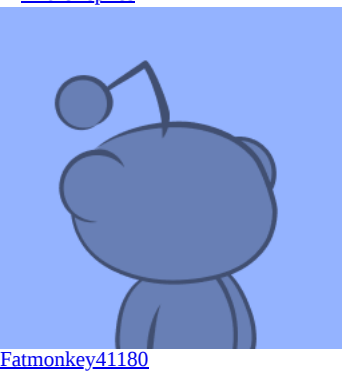

Fatmonkey41180
• 14y ago

My daughter had this old doll her grandmother gave her. It was one of those dolls that looked so strange that it gave me the heebygeebies looking at it. Its eyes always followed you, and it had this smirk like it knew something I would never know. The day it got to the house I was immediately scared of it. Weird, being a 30yr old 350 lbs man. It just gave me the feeling that it was always watching me. My GF and kids thought it was so funny that out of everything in the house 1 doll creeped me out that much. One morning I got home and it was in my bed under my covers. I figured WTH Ill just throw it away, the kids will never know. I took the thing to the trash in the kitchen and threw it away. The next morning I awake and go to the bathroom. I am groggy with 1 eye half closed. I happen to glance over to the corner and sure as hell its sitting on the floor staring at me as I am pissing. I start to freak. I take it and place it in the can in the bathroom. I even take the time to put trash on top of it just in case the kids see it. About 3-4 days later I get home from work and walk into my bedroom, I pull back the covers and I kid you not it was in the bed.. I panic, I wake everyone in the house and ask them were the doll came from, my GF and kids both swear they never took it from the trash or put it in the bed, they tell me they had no clue I threw it away. I grab the doll, wrap it in multiple plastic bags. On the next garbage day I walk the wrapped "doll" to the truck, threw it in myself, watch them crush it with the rest of the trash. Still today I feel fear when I get home and have to pull back the covers.

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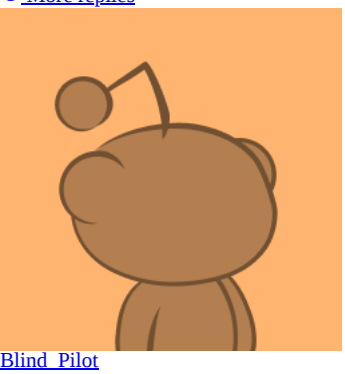


Blind_Pilot
• 14y ago

Late to the party, but what the hell, it's a good story.

When I was about six, I had a nightmare. I was standing in a room full of old lumps of stone, presumably gravestones, with poeple I couldn't identify, but associated as friends. We wandered around this place silently, and then I went over to this MASSIVE stone in the centre, covered with writing I couldn't understand it. I reached out to touch it, and something rushed from the stone and into my ear, the force knocking me to the ground. I blacked out, and awoke in a plain brock room with a nurse walking towards me.

When I woke up, I had a massive earache. It creeped me the fuck out, and it's the only dream I've been able to remember for so long.

But that's not all.

Two years ago (11 years after the dream) I went on a college trip to Greece. After visiting the Parthenon, the group split up to explore the Museum of Athens. I was wandering around with two of my friends, when we came across the EXACT room from the nightmare. When I figured this out, they were wandering around silently, and I was standing in front of the central stone.

Needless to say, I ran like a bastard. I told my friends and my parents, but I don't think they really believe me.

TheSoundOfThunder
• 14y ago

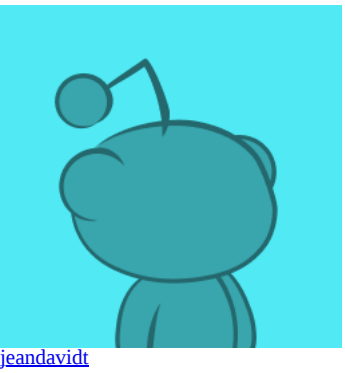
About 10 years ago I was walking back from town with my older sister and best friend. I'd recently been given some money for my birthday and had a pretty hefty wallet despite going into town with the sole purpose of buying whatever junk it was I was buying at 14. As we were walking along the pavement talking I looked at the strech of grass betwen us and the road and had a strange vision/memory of me tossing my wallet into this slightly more overgrown patch - kind of nonchalantly. (Now, unless for a split second I went full retard, this definitely not what I did). It was still in my pocket. So when 10 minutes later I realised it had gone missing, and all I had on me were my keys I was obviously worried. Telling my sister and friend I'd lost it, they though I'd been robbed or something, but trying to explain 'I think it might be in a very particular patch of grass' drew looks of worryment along the lines of 'You're a twat if you've accidently thrown away you wallet'. So I ran back and there it was just lying there in the overgrown grass. Freaked the hell out of me at the time.

tl;dr - Hallucinated throwing wallet into a particular patch of grass for no reason, despite still having wallet after said vision it ends up in exact spot 10 minutes later.

Or, I am a bit Speshul and actually threw my wallet into the street and forgot about it.

smilenowgirl
• 14y ago

Was at an after school program playing flag football and kinda had a headache so I closed my eyes for a second and, for some reason, looked up at the sky. I kind of "saw" two planes, a building and a bunch of smoke. A day of two later, the twin towers went down in New York.



jeandavidt
• 14y ago

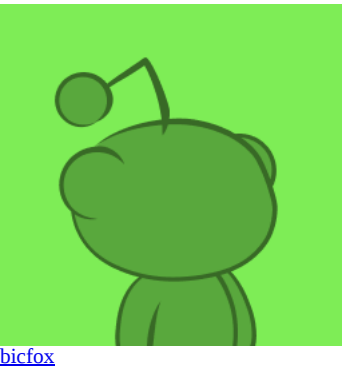
I was in my bed one evening, reading a comic book. I was fourteen at the time. Everything seems fine when all of a sudden my computer turned on all by itself. I froze in my bed, made sure I wasn't imagining it, and ran at top speed upstairs. I told my dad what happened. He told me not to worry, that it probably was caused by a short somewhere in the computer. It still freaked me the fuck out.

In that same basement, my sister felt someone grabbing her foot forcefully while she was alone in her room. After that she would always ask me to go sleep in her room with her.

moneyG88
• 14y ago

My bro saw this:

http://i.imgur.com/Z7EAs.jpg



bicfox
• 14y ago

About 6 months ago, I woke up in the middle of the night and got out of bed to go to the bathroom, leaving my partner asleep. I was only gone a minute, and when I walked back into the room he was sitting up in bed, in the dark, his eyes wide open. I gasped, startled, then blinked. When I opened my eyes, milliseconds later, he was lying down asleep again. There was no way we could have lain down so fast, and I hadn't heard any rustling at all. I suppose I was still half asleep and had dreamed him sitting up, but it frightened me to death.

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sarechie
• 14y ago

Not sure if this is a "glitch in the matrix" or just really bad luck.

In 2009, my whole family was convinced that the house was revolting against us. It started with the pool filter going up and the whole thing turning such a dark green that you couldn't see the bottom. The pool filter was brand new, it was probably defective but it was still weird that it died that fast. In the same week, my mom went in the basement because she heard a loud bang. It was very early in the morning and she saw that the foundation of our house was caving in. There was absolutely no reason for this. Later that day, repair crews came and ripped out the rest of the damaged wall. It started raining around mid day and the rain turned into a huge thunderstorm that knocked out the power for house in a 2 mile radius.

It took 4 months for the walls to go back up and the pool to be fixed. A week or two after the last of the repair people moved the trucks out of our front yard, I was in my room getting dressed to go out with my mom and I heard the sound of something hitting the tile floor in my bathroom. I had just left the bathroom and thought maybe the cat as in there but I heard mom yelling at her for something downstairs. I went in the bathroom and the round mirror that hung behind the toilet had fallen and cut the water line. The water line shot back into the wall and flooded my entire second floor. There was no one in the bathroom and we still have no idea how the mirror fell at the just the right angle to cut the line.

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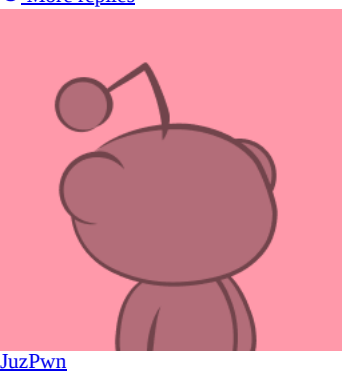

JuzPwn
• 14y ago

OP : Kudos for posting something like this. Great read and great post.

PoisonGlass
• 14y ago

A story about how awful life's physics engine is.

One evening, I was laying on my stomach on my mom and dad's bed. My mother was sitting there as well, and we were chatting about something. The TV was on, she was texting, and all was well until I went flying off of the bed.

The only way I can explain this is that it's like I was dropped onto the bed and bounced off to the side - except that I wasn't moving until that point. I was just suddenly pressed deeper into the fluffy comforter, and then bounced off to the side and crashed into her dresser.

There was a moment of silence as I tried to figure out what in God's name just happened to me, but instead of coming to a solution I just started cracking up laughing while in intense pain from smashing into the dresser. I then rolled onto my stomach again and laid there until it stopped hurting. My mother started laughing at the same time, more out of confusion than anything else.

She asked me "What the hell just happened?" and I couldn't give her an answer. I tried to explain how I was suddenly pressed down on the bed as though I had been dropped onto it and bounced right into the dresser, but I couldn't come up with an explanation for how. Nor could she. And Jesus did it ever hurt. We simply went with the fact that I'm a klutz and somehow it was my fault, but it still makes me uneasy due to the fact that I didn't do a thing and then went flying off of a bed.

TL;DR: I was lying in bed and then suddenly went flying off of it into a dresser. Blamed it on clumsiness but clumsiness tends to not make up its own rules as per physics.

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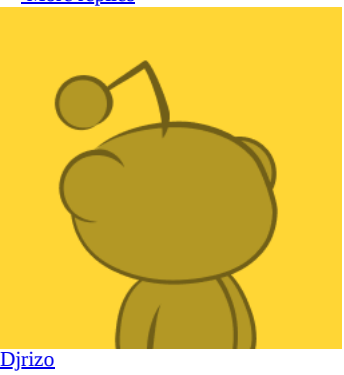

Djrizo
• 14y ago

Back when i was living with my parents in Florida, we often had hurricanes come through and tear shit up. Our power would often go out during the hurricanes and i dreaded those moment's mostly because i was trying to play 'Final Fantasy Anthology' and, if you've ever played a FF game before save points are hard to come by.

So it was about 6PM and the hurricane was already taking place, i remember sitting in the living room next to my brother, while my parents were in the kitchen cooking. I said aloud for everyone to here "Okay, so the power is going to shut off and come back on after 32 seconds, then later it will only flicker on and off." I said it more hoping than anything, i did not want the power to shut off while i was playing FF. a little before 7PM my parents were just about done with dinner, they just had a few things to throw in the microwave, when suddenly the power goes out. "Alright, let's see if your right" my father said. so i began counting in my head, when i got to 35 seconds the power came back on! I remember feeling so gifted to have guessed how long the power would be out for. Later the power flickered which

wasn't anything spectacular seeing as the power tended to do that during a hurricane. But to this day i still feel pretty proud of myself for having guessed it! that's the closest story i have to a glitch in the matrix :)

deersan
• 14y ago

When I was younger (I think 9th grade?), I was home alone with our dog while my family was out. I have a big family, so there's always noise, and the fact that the house was silent already had me a little on edge (it's also a two-story split level). I was hanging out in my brother's room watching TV with the dog at my feet when I heard glass crashing upstairs- I leaped up and stood still, and of course, heard footsteps stomping through the kitchen above my head.

Luckily, my brother's room connected to the garage which had a door into the backyard, so I grabbed my dog and creeped out as silently as I could. I made it around the back of the house to the neighbor's, who let me in and put my dog in their garage while I called 911, thinking a break-in was happening. Three police cars showed up. One officer came to talk to me, the others were inspecting the house- eventually they came over to tell me that there was no sign of forced entry, and in fact all doors were locked.

I pointed out the door to them that I had exited from, and that was the only one that was left open after my parents left. Scared the crap out of me.

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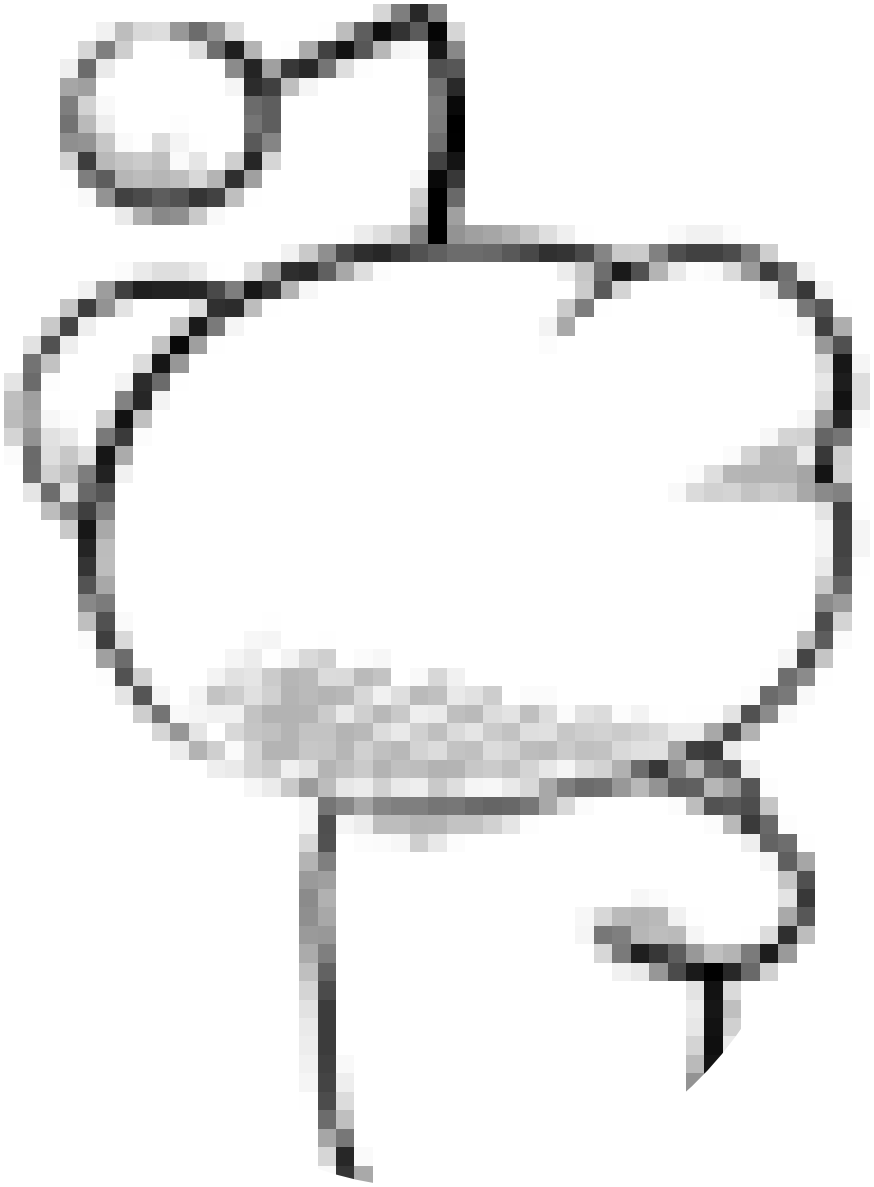

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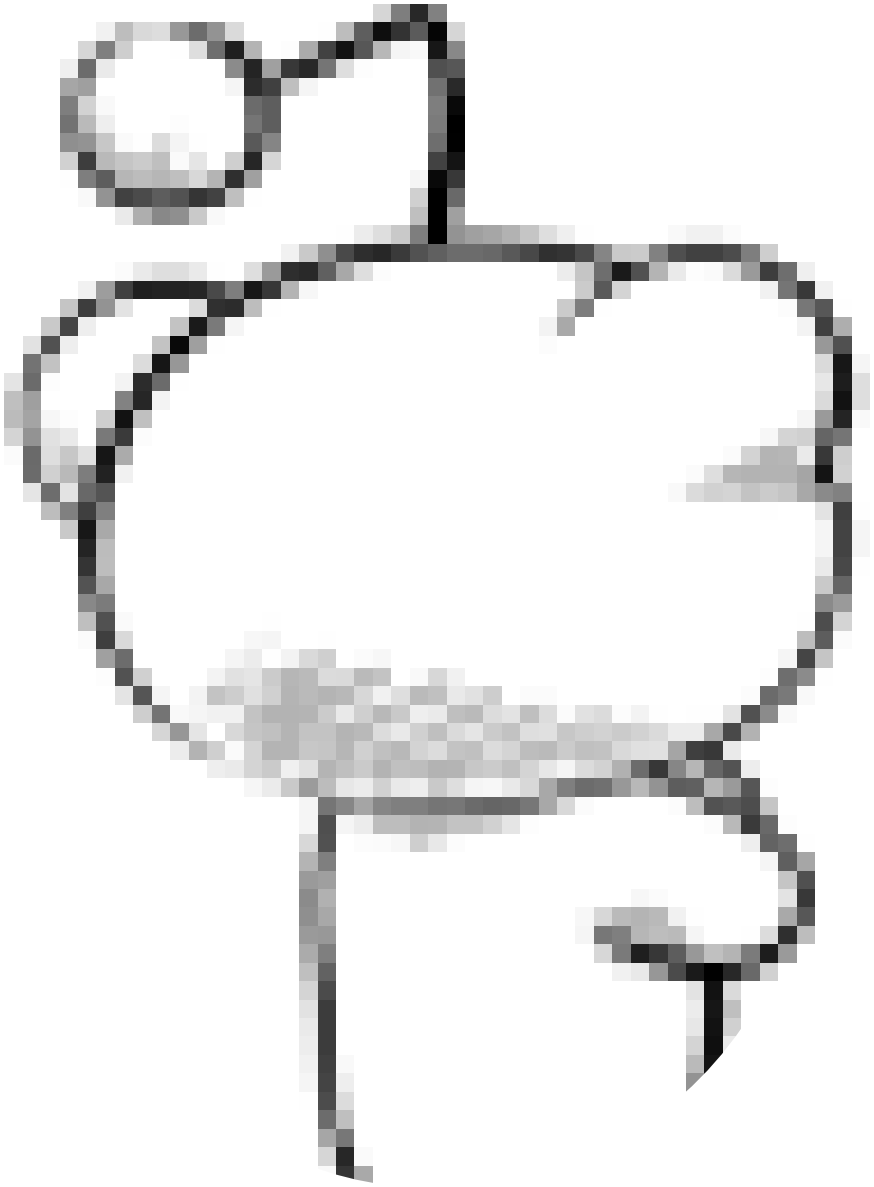
• 14y ago

One day my class had this psychological exercise where we had to resist eating an M&M for a whole class period and whoever didn't eat it got a second M&M. So I managed, with great difficulty, to resist eating the M&M until the very end of class.

The teacher brought out this massive bag of M&Ms at the end and as I went up to the get the second M&M I had the weirdest feeling that it would be a skittle. I reached in the bag and looked at what I picked up, it was A FUCKING SKITTLE.

I thought it was really funny at the time but now that i think about it that seems like a strange thing to happen.



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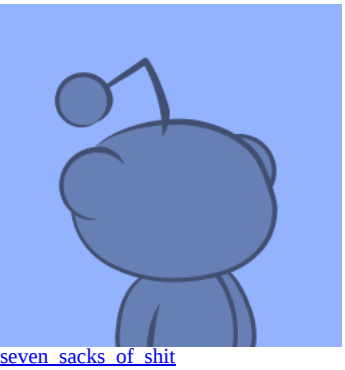
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not that spooky but hopefully y'all will appreciate. When I was 5 my 18 yo brother was caught driving a vehicle that was stolen. As I've heard the story told, his friend said it was his and let my brother drive. They got pulled over, and since my brother was driving, he got the brunt of the badness. My brother had a drug problem and had already been convicted of prior theft charges. He was put in jail (this is in Dallas Texas, we now live in Montana.) I don't know if the hopelessness and frustration of all this caught up with him or if something really bad happened in jail but when my brother was released on pretrial, he shot himself. As a 5 yo, I didn't have a whole lot of comprehension of this (my parents divorced and my dog died that year too; bad year for my family) but the effect it had on my family, especially my dad, was devastating. At this time I started having night terrors. I would feel perfectly conscious and see a dark entity appear in the corner of my room. It never said or did anything, but it terrified me. When these happened, my parents said I would scream and cry and hold my bedroom door shut from the other side. They would try to get in to calm me, but they said I had a lot of strength for a five year old. Eventually I would just stop; they'd get in the room and I would be asleep on the floor in a sweat. This whole time my dad couldn't sleep and would hear knocking at his door in the night. He would get up, thinking it was me, but no one would be there. This went on (the knocking and the night terrors) for about three years. The night terrors and knocking suddenly stopped. He told me years later (I'm 24 now) that one night he had a dream where my brother told him he loved us and tried to explain why he had done what he had done. He said he didn't want to hurt anyone, but that life had become too much. What's freaky about this for me is not that the knocking stopped. Obviously something had resolved within my dad (and thank god. The guy was miserable for long enough) but what freaked me out was that the recurring night terrors suddenly stopped. Mind you, my dad didn't tell me about his dream untill I was 18. I know his dream and the ceasing of my night terrors coincided because he said it happened right before he remarried, which is right when my night terrors stopped.



seven_sacks_of_shit
• 14y ago

When I was 12 years old, my grandmother came to visit my family in the summer. Early one morning, I heard a huge crash and the sound of glass breaking. I went running downstairs and my first thought was that the paperboy had thrown the paper through the large pane of glass in the storm door in front of the main door. Nope, it was fine, nothing broken. I remember I walked around the house, looking for something, anything broken. Couldn't fine anything. Then grandma comes down the stairs, asking me 'did you hear a loud crash?'. Yes I did! We search together and still can't find anything. Everyone gets up later and no one else heard anything. But of course...later that same day, my dad is doing some repair work on the front porch and he tries propping open the storm door. He must have twisted it just right because BOOM crash! the front pane bursts and glass showers everywhere. Exact same sound I heard that morning. I remember I was so freaked out I ran upstairs and hid in my room and cried. I can't recall ever experiencing anything like that ever since.

TLDR - my grandma and I both heard a window breaking that didn't happen until later that same day

HerbertWest
• 14y ago

I was driving with my friend, who I used to date a few years back, up a steep mountain side road to the entrance of a hiking trail. I turn to her, and say, "Hey, remember back when we were dating, we were stupid and tried driving up here when it was snowing? And my car almost slipped and got stuck over there?" She looks at me, all confused, and tells me that we never did such a thing together. Thing is, apparently, the same event, down to every detail, happened to her with a more recent boyfriend. The memory was extremely vivid, so I insisted she was wrong, and that it had happened with me; however, I later found out from her ex that she was right. Basically, I was recalling someone else's memory.

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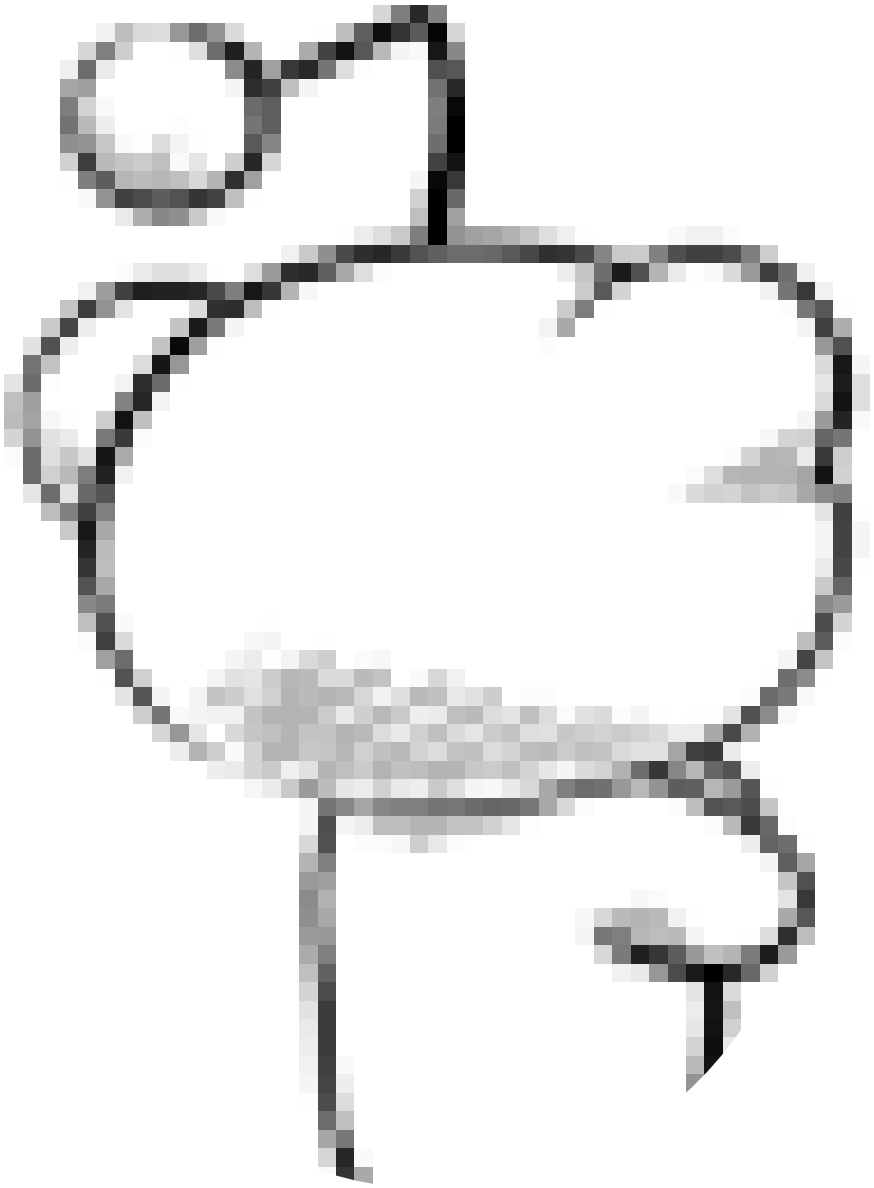

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quietstormx1
• 14y ago

Not so much a 'glitch' but it was one of the weirdest things.

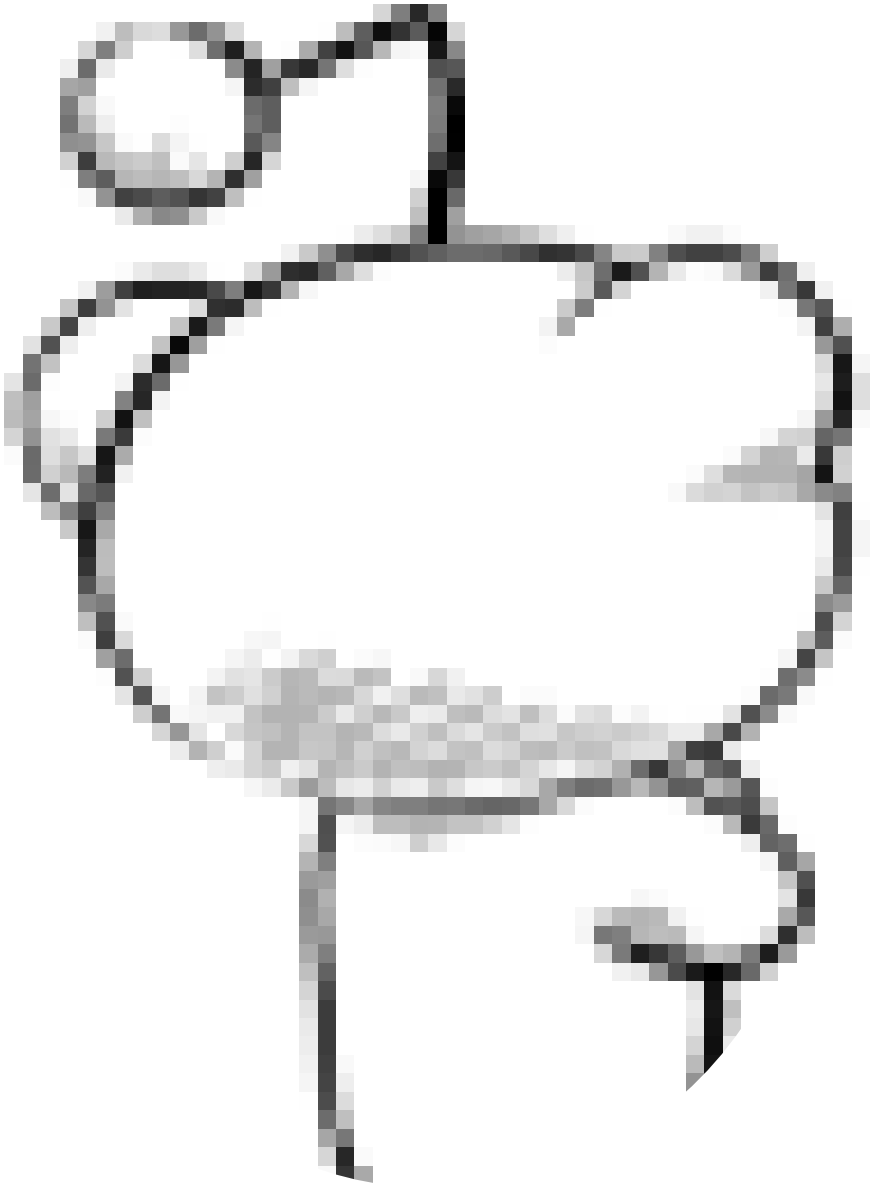
About 2 years ago myself and a few friends were at Hurricane Harbor (a water park attached to Six Flags). The park opened at something like 10am, but we were there a bit early. They let us in the park, but obviously nothing was open to get to yet, so we waited around a bench just talking. A friend of mine had on a t-shirt representing our high-schools football team. (we all had graduated already) All of a sudden, some random guy walks by, does a double take and comes back. This is the proceeding conversation:

- Random Guy: "Ohh you guys are from XXX? I used to live there when I was younger!"
- Friend 1: "Yeah we all have grown up there our entire lives. Where did you live?"
- Random Guy: "I lived in XXXX apartment complex. Where are you guys from?"

- Friend 2: "We all live in XXX apartments, too! What building did you live in?"
- Random Guy: "That's amazing! I lived in building 3400!" **at this point I'm starting to get goosebumps**
- Me: "No shit? I live in 3400 now. I've been there for that past 15 years. What apartment did you live in?"
- Random guy: "My apartment number was 3433. What's yours?"
- Me: "3433. You used to live in my apartment??"

At this point, we were all amazed. The guy didn't believe me, and thought I was just going with what he said, until I showed him my license, with the same exact addres and apartment number on it. Apparently the guy had lived there in the 80's. Then someone else moved in for a few years after him, and then my family moved in around 1995ish. My bedroom is currently his old bedroom, too.

The sheer odds of meeting someone who lived in the SAME town, the SAME apartment building and the SAME apartment is staggering. Not to mention throwing in the fact that this guy just happened to randomly walk by my buddy, seeing his t-shirt and making a comment about it.



galwegian
• 14y ago

Years ago I had done a job interview at an ad agency that i really wanted.
Later that evening i was chatting with pals about it over beers. And i uttered the words "I think i was destined to...X (doesn't matter)". and at that precise moment a bolt of energy (the only way to describe it) shot down my spine and out into the room causing the air to literally crackle. everyone in the room felt it. And guess what, i was destined to do X. And i did get the job. very strange experience for all concerned.

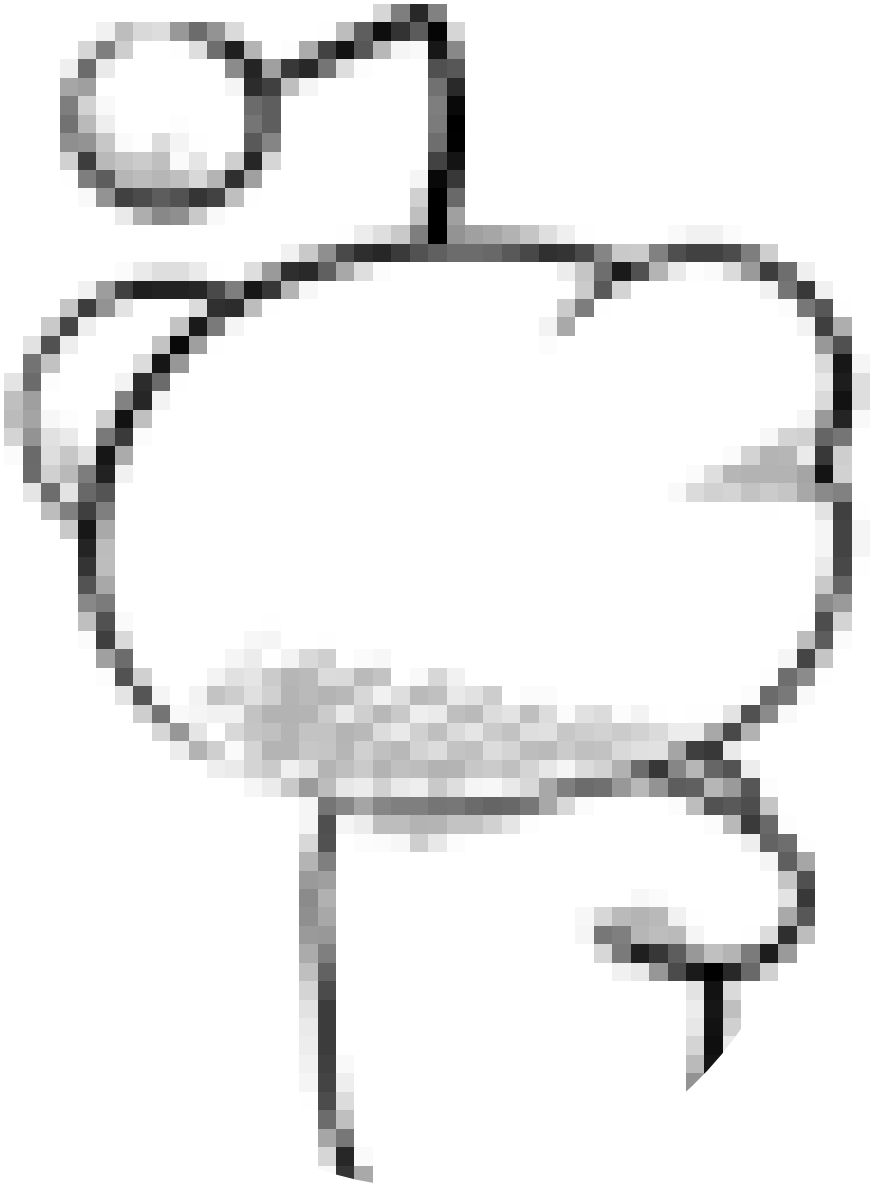
mace9984
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I'm kind of late to the party but I'll share anyways...

When I was in my teens it was popular for my friends and I to dare each other to go into creepy places. One of these places was an old house in the middle of nowhere. I had a weird vibe about this place and didn't really want to go in but the girl I had a crush on dared me and said if I went she would go with me. So, obviously I went. We entered the back porch and there was a wall with a kinda sorta hidden door. We opened it and went down some stone stairs to a unfinished basement. It was empty so we went back upstairs and continued to explore. After a few minutes we found another staircase going down to the basement so we went down and to our surprise we were in a finished basement that ran the full length of the house. We freaked out and ran out to tell everyone what happened and finally, after being talked into going back into the house as a group we found that the first staircase into a basement was not there. There was no door or anything.

I still have no freaking idea what happened.

tl;dr - Finding non existent basements gets you laid.



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I started dating my wife, I was around her place frequently. We were the only two there. Her brother was at university, her mother had passed away a few months prior, and her dad had started dating already and seldom came back to his house.

That house crept me out from the very beginning. Whenever I would take showers I would feel someone watching me, the hairs on the back of my neck would stick up. Randomly, when we'd be watching TV, you could hear someone's foot steps walking around up stairs where her parent's bedroom was (and where her mom spent several months bed ridden with cancer).

There were photographs of her mom all over the place, but one in particular was on an end table beside the couch. One night, I awoke at about 3 or 4 in the morning to something happening on the end table right behind my head. It sounded like something was being moved and at the time I assumed someone was picking something up. I didn't look at what it was, pretended to still be sleeping because I assumed that this was her dad. He went to work early in the morning and although I didn't see him come home, I assumed he had come home late and was leaving early. I had met him only once before, and between my own impressions of him and stories my wife had told me about him, I summed him up as a sort of manly man - "you touch my daughter and I will eff you up." and here I was sleeping on his couch. I went back to sleep soon after and when I got up, the picture of her mother on the end table was turned to face me. I'm not one to believe in the supernatural or the after life but I was still a bit put off by it. Again though, I figured it was her dad trying to send me a message.

A couple of weeks pass and I'm in the en suite bathroom in her parents room. I think I was grabbing shaving foam or something. I leave the room and a couple of minutes later I hear something drop on the floor. A toiletry bag fell on the floor and all its contents spilled all over the place. I did not knock it over and it could not have fallen on its own - it was right well back against the wall, like in the middle of counter. I didn't know what to think, but shrugged it off.

A few more weeks pass and it's pretty clear my wife and I are serious. We're already talking about what we want out of a partner - marriage, kids, the whole gambit. Her friend from out of town is down staying with her. The three of us are talking. She starts talking to me and I turn around and look down the hallway. I fucking froze. There, standing in the hallway, is her mom. Just her face, the body is blurry. She stops for a few seconds and smiles at me as if to give me acknowledgement. She disappears into a blur that whips around around and flies up the stairs to where the master bedroom is.

I couldn't talk for 5 minutes. My wife and her friend are talking about me wondering wtf. I snap out of it, pretend nothing was wrong for a few minutes and trying to decide if this is something I should tell my wife about. I eventually did, but only because she wouldn't drop the issue.

Nothing else happened in that house after that night. No footsteps, banging on the wall, no weird sounds of any sort. Nothing. The feeling was peaceful.

It's important to note that my wife had just gotten out of an abusive relationship. Her parents were extremely worried about her and who she'd end with. Her parents had moved here for the superior cancer care facilities but my wife had stayed behind in her home town because of this guy she was with and didn't end up coming to her mom's side until only a couple of months before she passed.

The whole experience was as if her mom was warning me to be good to her, making her presence known, watching and summing me up until eventually I got some sort of nod of approval.

Her dad and I get along great. He's an awesome guy. I spoke with him about the picture thing some years later and he swears black and blue he never came home during that period of time. He didn't touch the picture behind me, he wasn't even there.

I don't believe in ghosts. I don't believe in an after life. But this haunts me to this day, and I'll never forget it.

Reply Share

Statikkk
• 14y ago

This is some weird shit that happened to me about 15 years ago, when I was about 19 years old and living with my parents.

My parents and sister were going on a trip to Seattle, leaving me alone in the house for 3 weeks. Since I had just started university at the time I was usually out of the house, so my parents suggested I set up our answering machine. My parents had an answering machine, but they never used it so it had been stored in the basement for a couple of years. This was one of those old-style machines where everything was recorded to an actual audio tape, which you would record over after the tape filled.

Before they left, I brought the answering machine up to my room and left it on the floor, unplugged, power cord still wrapped around it. I figured I'd set it up later that day, or possibly and more likely procrastinate for 3 weeks and set it up on the last day just to say I did it. I had never used it before, so I wasn't familiar at all with how it worked, but obviously I knew it was a relatively simple process.

That night was the first night I was alone in the house as they had flown out that evening. I went to sleep with the machine still wrapped up in a pile next to my bed.

In the middle of the night, I am woken up by a whirring sound... the sound of an audio tape rewinding and then stopping. I hear the same noise, 2 or 3 times. I turn over and look at the machine and see a green light turning on intermittently with the sound of the whirring. Then it stops. I am freaked the fuck out so I don't get out of bed. I lie there awake, wondering if I was dreaming for a few minutes and then eventually fall asleep.

The next morning I wake up and go about my business, unsure of whether the night's events were real or if I dreamed them. Then the phone rings. I pick it up, and it's my sister:

Sister: Hey! I tried calling you last night to let you know we landed, but I got the machine.

Me: That's impossible, I didn't plug it in, and there's no battery-powered option. The phone line wasn't even plugged into it.

Sister: Huh? But I called twice - both times the answering machine picked up, and it was your voice saying to leave a message.

Me: W. T. F.

pancakefactory
• 14y ago

maybe my boss was a program...

my most mindbugging matrix-glitch experience:

I walked into the office as every day and said a loud 'Good morning!'. The desk of my boss is around the corner next to the entrance hall and open towards one side. So I'd walk in and can't see him, but when I walk further and look around the corner I see his desk. There was no response at all so I walk around to look if he's there. I see him sitting there, totally focused on the screen and typing something. I carefully say 'Martin?' watch him and think for a whole moment why he isn't replying since he wasn't on the phone. Figuring out I shouldn't distract him anymore I then turn around and go on to greet my co worker in the next room. She asks who I'm talking to. I say to Martin, he seems busy. Co-worker stares at me and says my boss left an hour ago and will be returning in the afternoon. I turn around, look back at the other desk and nobody was there, the computer was turned off. The chair was at is place.

Co worker asks if I'm not feeling ok and if I maybe want to take a day off. I denied and was very confused the rest of the day. Later on when he returned he wore the same pullover I saw him in sitting at his desk in the morning. And my fashionable boss changes outfit daily.

Reply Share

Pinesse
• 14y ago

I have this tune stuck on my head from what I was listening to in my car's cd player, and when I come back and start my car, the music that is playing almost always continues exactly from what's "playing" in my head. I thought the coincidence was high because I usually listen to edm but it also happens on other genres and even twice from an fm radio station!

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book_worm72
• 14y ago

This isn't really a glitch in the matrix, but it's interesting. My mom, one night in 2007, woke up at 2am for no reason. She felt a comforting presence in her room, and she sat and say her father. He looked ghostly. He was sad looking, and waved goodbye, said "I love you" and disappeared. My mom was freaked out and called my uncle. She told him about it and there was a pause ".... That just happened to me too." They were freaked out and went to bed. In the morning, my mom got a call from her mother, informing her that her father had died at 2am. This was bone-chilling, especially since my mom and my grandma and my uncle all live in opposite parts of the country.

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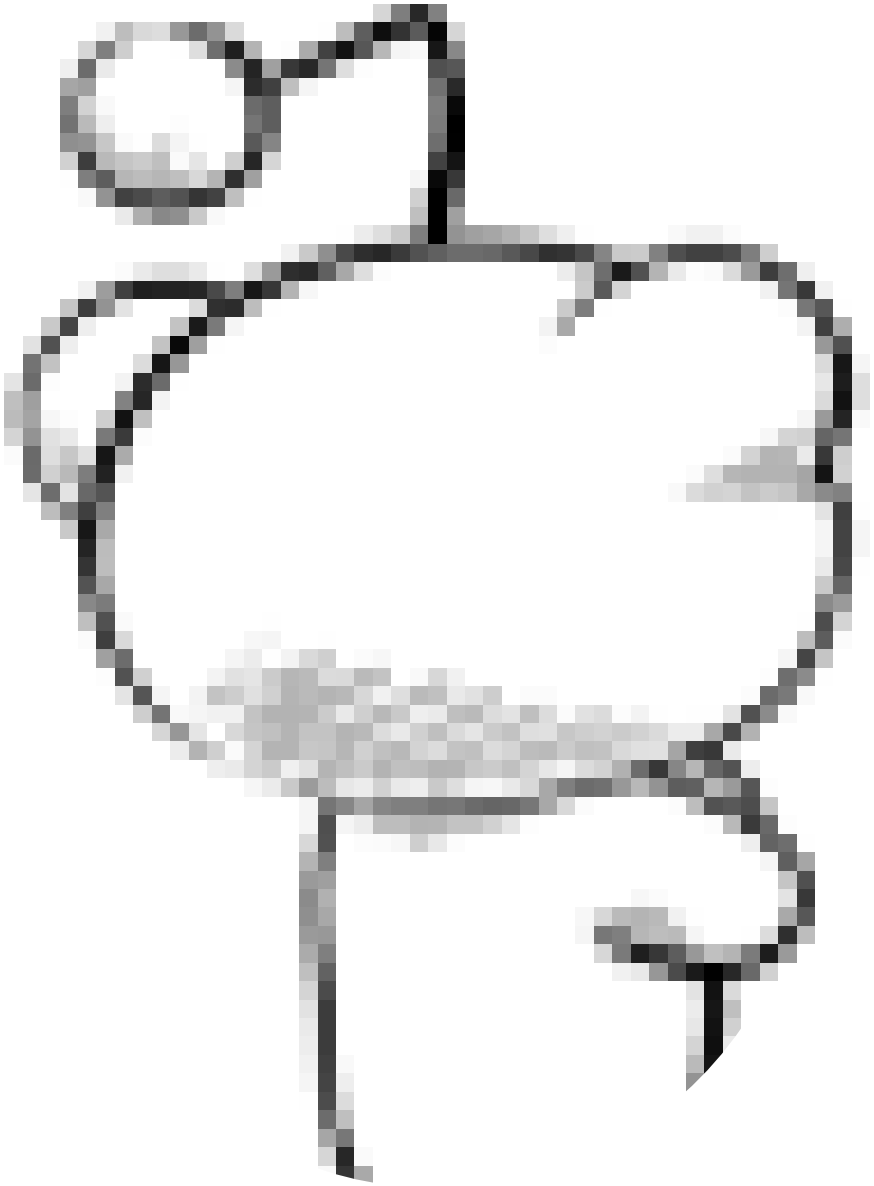
methodmouse
• 14y ago

This happened last month, right before I left uni for the holidays. I was standing in the kitchen next to my room mate's door when his girlfriend walked out, through the kitchen to the bathroom, leaving the door about 2 feet open. I was waiting on some food in the microwave and stretched. I had a good angle on the door and saw a shadow move across the opening and door closed shut. A couple seconds later, the girlfriend walked back across the kitchen, opened the door and went inside, shutting the door. A couple seconds later, my room mate walked in from outside and opened the door. That is when I lost my shit. He had never been inside the room and she was currently the only one in there.

We searched the whole room and tested every scenario (we're PhD students in the sciences), such as a draft of wind. The door has these thick fibers around the edge to keep sound out, so it takes quite a lot of force to move and the door handle has to be depressed in order for the door to shut completely, so something had to push down on it. The sole window in the room only has small 1 foot section that opens since it is on the first floor and we don't want burglars to be able to climb in.

There is no explaining the shadow or the closing of the door.



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• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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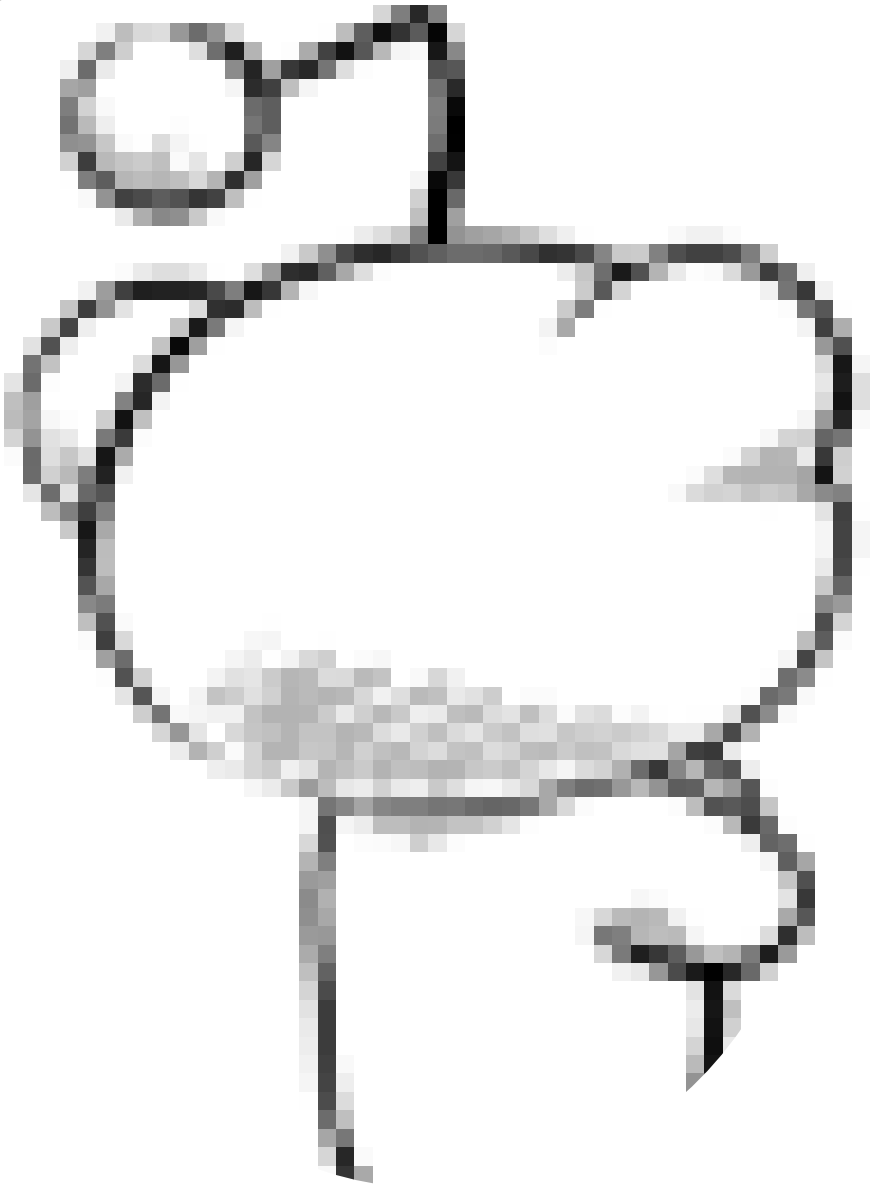

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Once, my mom opened a kitchen drawer and it was filled to the brim with dog food. We had no idea how it happened and we kind of put it off as sleepwalking but no one in my family has been known to have sleepwalked before. More weird than creepy.

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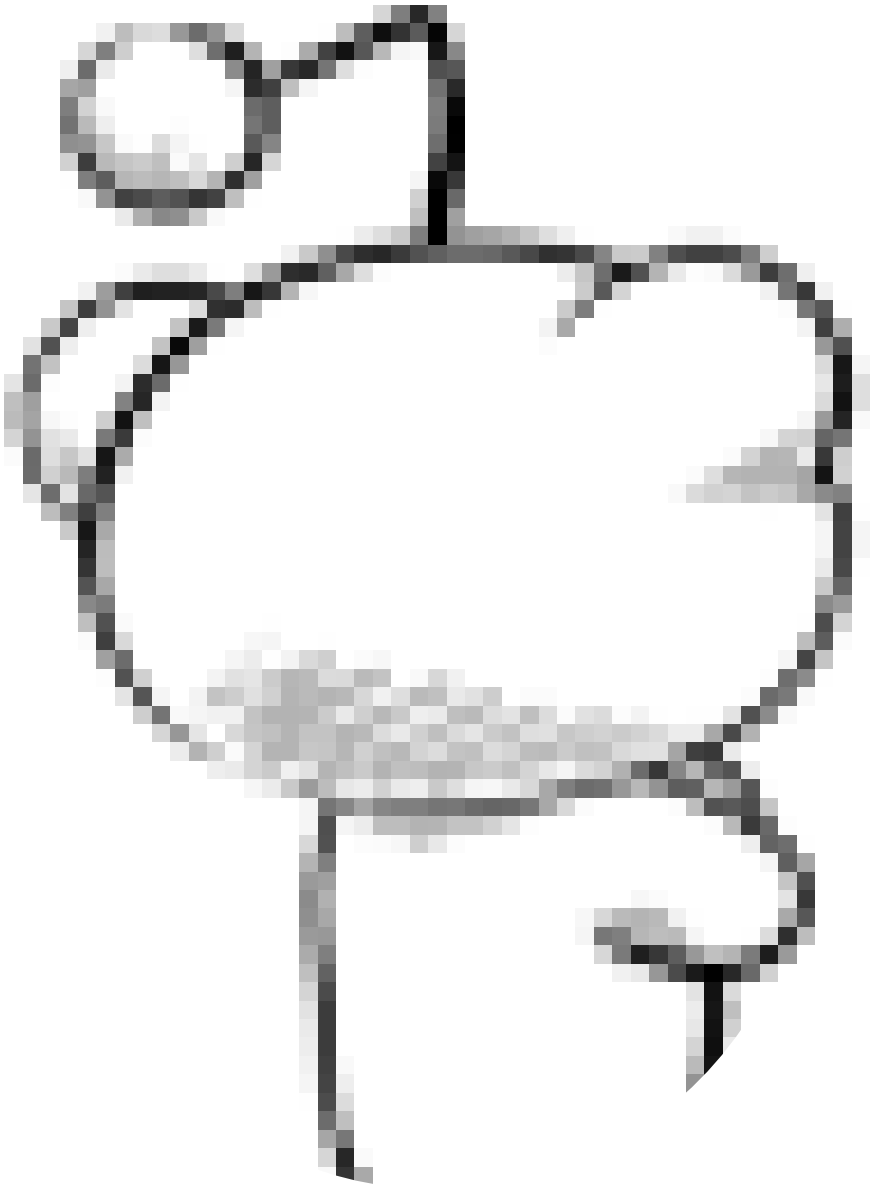

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

My friend and I were sitting in a park close to my house around 2 years ago. We're on a bench close to the jogging track and we see this man walking along this track. The man kept passing us, atleast 3 times in around 1 minute. The park was large and there was no way that he could have walked around the park even once in 3 minutes. My friend and I look at each other in complete confusion and we see the man again. I get up and run after the walking man. I was running as fast as I could with my friend behind me and could not catch up to the man who appeared walking. I start slowing down due to exhaustion and so does my friend. The walking man is no longer in sight and no longer appears near us. My friend is visibly scared whenever I speak of this experience and is now suffering from depression. I myself now believe in conspiracies and aliens. Even remembering about this experience makes me paranoid and terrified.

Reply Share

propagandery
• 14y ago

this happened in high school quite a few years ago but it stands out as a memory because it was bizarre, totally mundane and verified by others.

some friends stopped by my house to join me in renting a video. there were 2 options for video stores in our town - one around the corner and one about 15 minutes away. my parents were tired and said they were going to bed as we left to head to the store further away.

as we walked into the video store, I had this image of my parents walking into the store and my father waving at us in a particular manner. it was so vivid that I told my friends what I'd envisioned, and we all had a good laugh.

sure enough, within 5 minutes my parents walked in and father waved exactly as I'd seen and described it.

no one was laughing when it happened.

so of all the things in life I could have had a premonition of, why the fuck was it this?

sNeis
• 14y ago

One of my friends dropped one of his cigarettes on the table below him, and it landed up vertically. That epic look at each other after we saw it.

Mathiesen
• 14y ago

This happend to me about a month or two ago, i was sitting home alone browsing reddit when i hear someone walking up from the basement (we usually enter through our basement door). I find it wierd that my mom and dad would be home this early as the time was barely over 20:00 (8:00PM). so i yell "hey!" down the stairs to let them know im in my room.. No answers. I find it wierd, but guess that they must not have heard me, so i call my moms phone just to check.

And true enough, i hear music and laughter in the background when my mom picked up the phone, not wanting to freak them out, i just ask when they are going to be home. I walk downstairs with heavy steps to give the image that im a big guy (im not) to the ones that i think is down there. No one in the kitchen or livingroom, i grab a big kitchen-knife and proceed to check every corner of the house, nothing.. and all doors where locked and windows closed.

Lets just say my new teddybear is a baseballbat....

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31Orcas
• 14y ago

About a year ago, me and my family were on our way to get lunch at Carl's Jr., and I began talking to my mom about the basic premise of "The Matrix", just because it popped into my head and she's never seen it. So, we get there, order our food, go to sit down, and there are three guys sitting in the very back of the seating area. They are all sitting straight up, stiff as a board, looking straight forward, almost as if at attention. They all have very dark sunglasses (it was a cold, foggy day), a business suit, and weren't talking to each other or anybody else. They looked freakishly similar to the Agents. We got our food, ate it, enjoyed it, and after a total of 45 minutes or so, we left. The whole time they were just sitting there, silent, and almost trying to be as mysterious as possible. I've never seen anyone look so much like the Agents as these guys, but I thought it was also a coincidence that I just happen to start a conversation about "The Matrix" on the way there as well.

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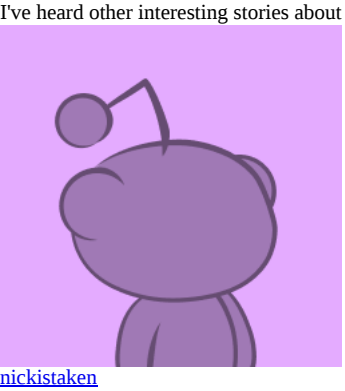
DeadNotSleeping89
• 14y ago

This didn't happen to me, but my friends who told me aren't redditors, so I'll recount what I heard.

I have two friends who are fraternal twins; Brianna is short and petite and completely innocent (she squeels and covers her ears when she hears a 'bad word'. She's 22.), Abraham is big and raunchy and is usually the reason Brianna covers her ears. Opposite ends of the spectrum.

Anyways, one night the whole house is sleeping. Abraham wakes up and goes to Brianna's room, waking up their parents on the way telling them to come because he heard Brianna screaming. The parents say they didn't hear anything. Abraham shrugs, goes to Brianna's room. She's sleeping, so he wakes her up and she bursts into tears and hugs Abraham saying that she just had a horrible nightmare.

I've heard other interesting stories about twin connections. It's crazy.



nickistaken
• 14y ago

This happened when I was in my mid-teens I guess. I had borrowed my moms 'public-transportation card'(you need to have one to be able to ride trains, buses etc. around here) and had come home to return it, but now it was nowhere to be found! I searched my pockets and then every corner of the house. My mom got REALLY pissed off with me(these things are expensive) and like the scrawny scaredy-cat I was as a tween I got completely freaked out and almost started crying because of this whole mess. So my desperation drove me to do the only thing I had left to do: pray. Now, I don't have a religious upbringing and I don't ever remember praying before this time but I kid you not when I say that I got down on my both knees and started praying to god, saying that if he found the card I would give some money to a shelter for homeless cats or something like that. And this was a prayer that came straight from my heart. I really, REALLY wished for that damn card to be found, more than anything in the world. Then suddenly I got this weird notion to look at the table in my room. A big sheet of paper was lying there and I noticed a small bump on one of its corners, like if something small was underneath it. So i picked up the paper and alas, there was the card! While I was searching for the card I did take a look at that same table and I can almost swear that I didn't see that "bump" on the paper. Even a bigger mystery is how the card got there in the first place. I have no memory of entering my room directly after entering the house. Kinda lame story but this is the closest thing to a 'glitch in the Matrix' that I've experienced. Note: After this episode I became quasi-religious, then I transformed into a militant atheist and now I'm slowly entering spirituality again. haha

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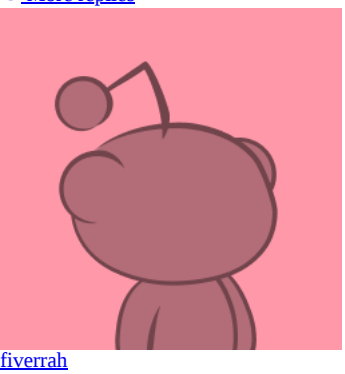


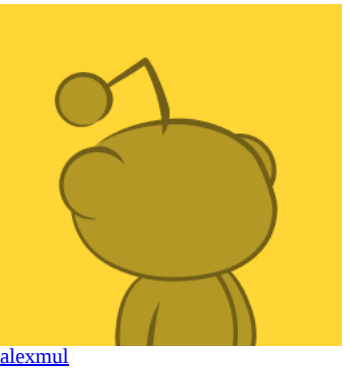
fiverrah
• 14y ago

I had two pairs of jeans that were both about four inches too long. Since I only wear them to work in the yard, I decided to cut off the extra material instead of cuffing them up and having to empty out the cuffs after cutting the lawn. I cut the material from both pairs of pants (one dark pair - one light pair) and hung them in my closet. The next day I pulled the dark pair out of the closet and they were uncut, still the original length! Only the light pair was cut. WTF? I checked the trash and found the material that I had cut off the jeans the day before. Major glitch in the matrix.

Baldo19724
• 14y ago

I work at a university where there are presently many construction and renovation projects taking place. One particular building I visit on a daily basis. I use the same elevator, enter the same departments and pretty much do the same things while I'm there. The two elevators recently underwent a bit of a facelift. the walls were updated with a more modern look, new windows to the outside and the floors were replaced in both. The old floors were terribly cracked and the old vinyl tiles were beginning to bubble and peel. One floor was replaced first then the next was completed a couple days later. I remember thinking to myself what a drastic improvement had been made when comparing the new floor to the old one. A week or so pass and, after both elevators were finally completed, I entered one of the cars and

found myself startled to see that I was standing on that same old, cracked, dirty, nasty floor. The other one was just as I remembered it after its repair but this one was just as if no one had ever touched it. I simply shrugged it off thinking that maybe it was a different building I had remembered being repaired. On my way back down, however, that theory was put down when I re-entered that same elevator to see a nice, clean, brand new floor. I think I'll just look out the window next time...



alexmul
• 14y ago

This story literally just gave me chills... thanks!

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SkiingDreamer
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was in first grade, we were pretending to swallow our pencils by turning to the side, tilting our heads, and lowering them so that it looked like they were going down our throats, but in fact were just being lowered beside our mouths.

I did this and simultaneously tucked the pencil under my collar to show that it had 'disappeared'. When I went to get the pencil back I couldn't find it, and we all searched around the area and it was nowhere to be found.

Needless to say we all flipped shit.

2 more replies
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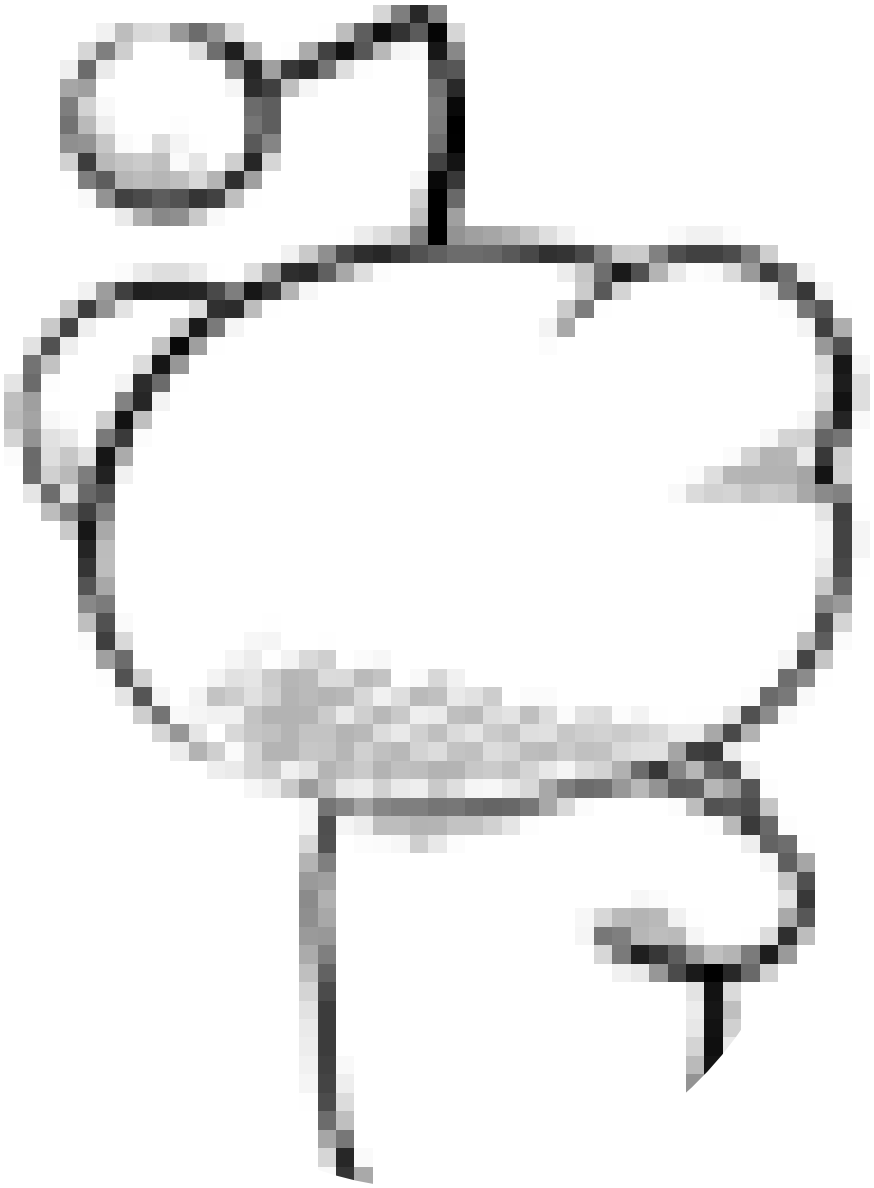

misterbeaver
• 14y ago

What sort of work do you do to get a sweet breakfast like that?

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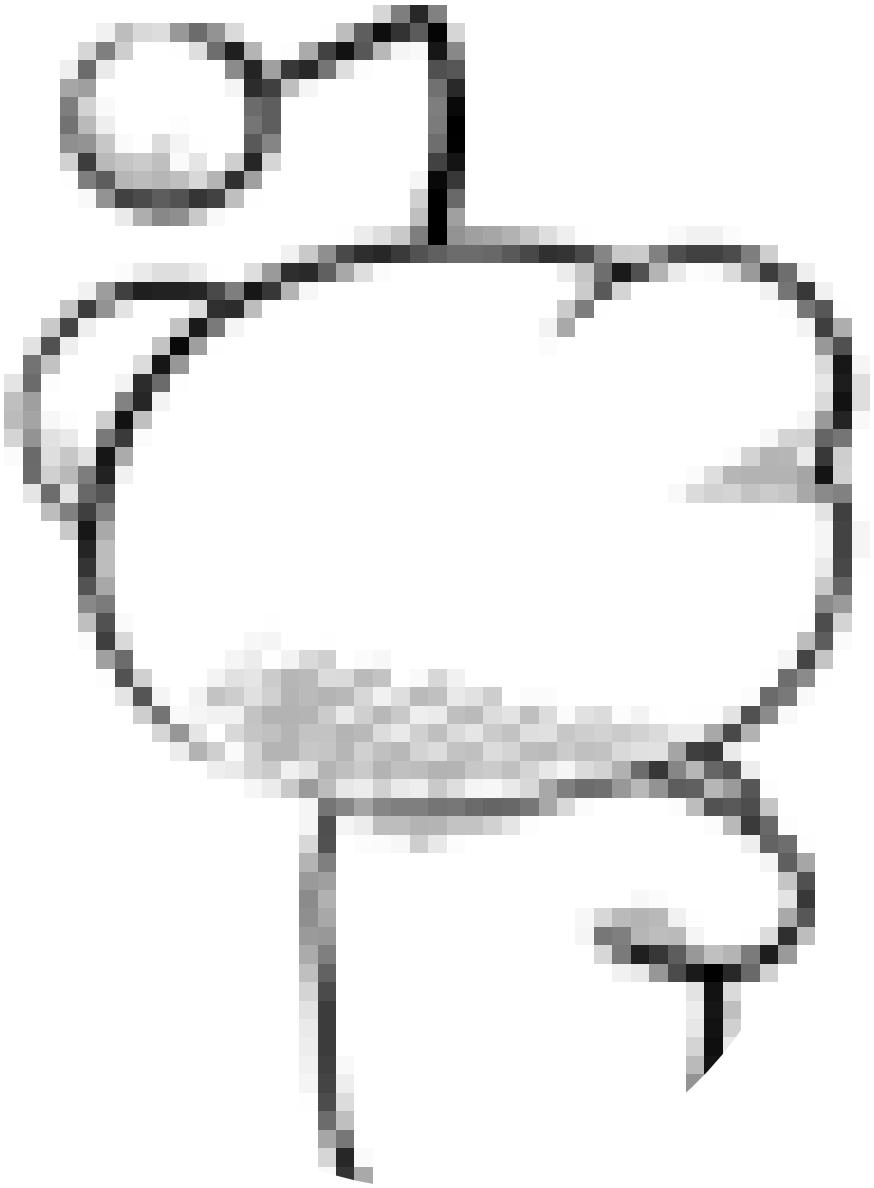

themarkofmarks
• 14y ago

My buddy Andrew and I were just sitting there, him watching T.V and I was playing WoW about 3 years ago. We we're just bored sitting there literally saying nothing for like 45 minutes.

Simultaneously for no reason, we both stand up straight and stare each other in the eyes for about 2 seconds and at the same time, the same words escaped our lips and to this day we are still startled at how.

Those words, my friends, those words...

"Donnie Darko"

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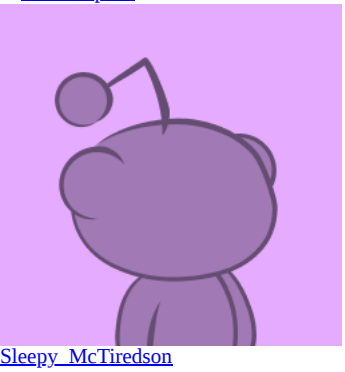
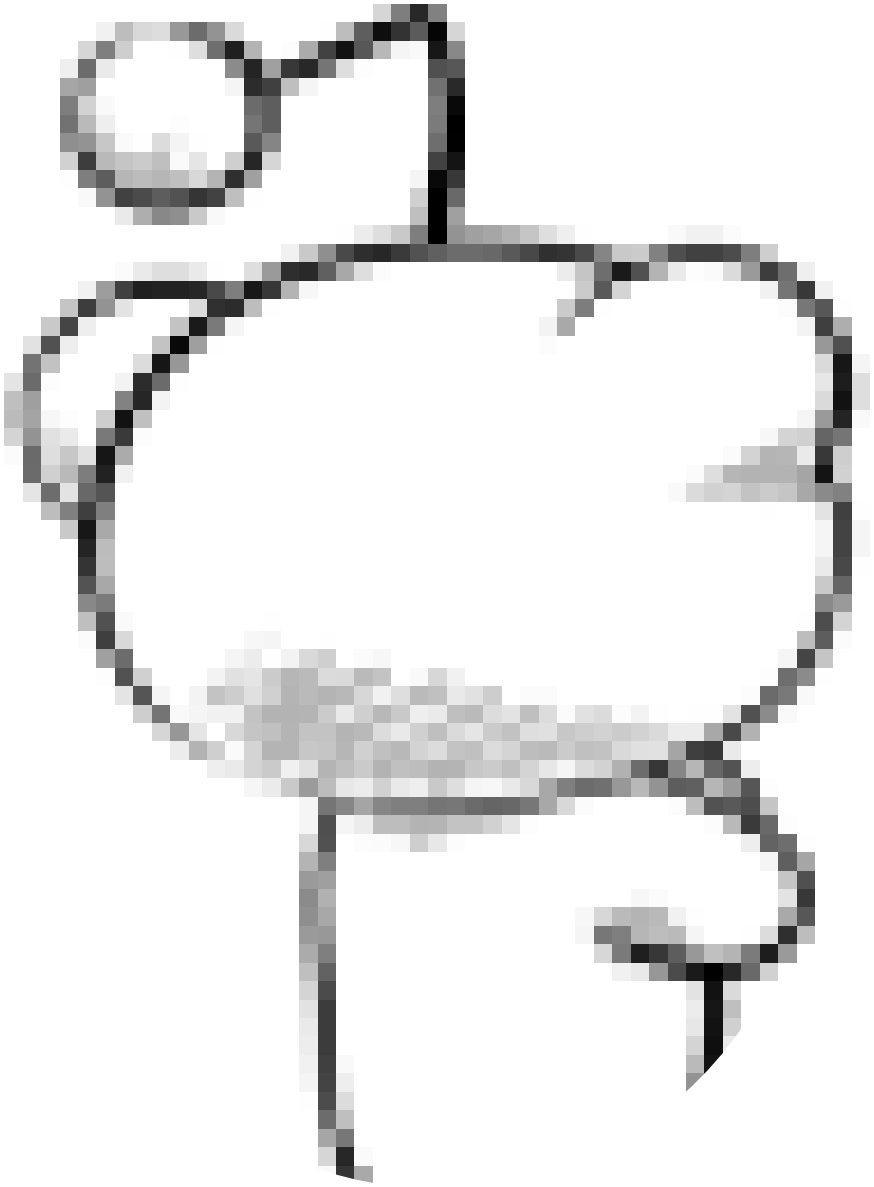


Sleepy_McTiredson
• 14y ago

You can't eggsplain that!



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• 14y ago

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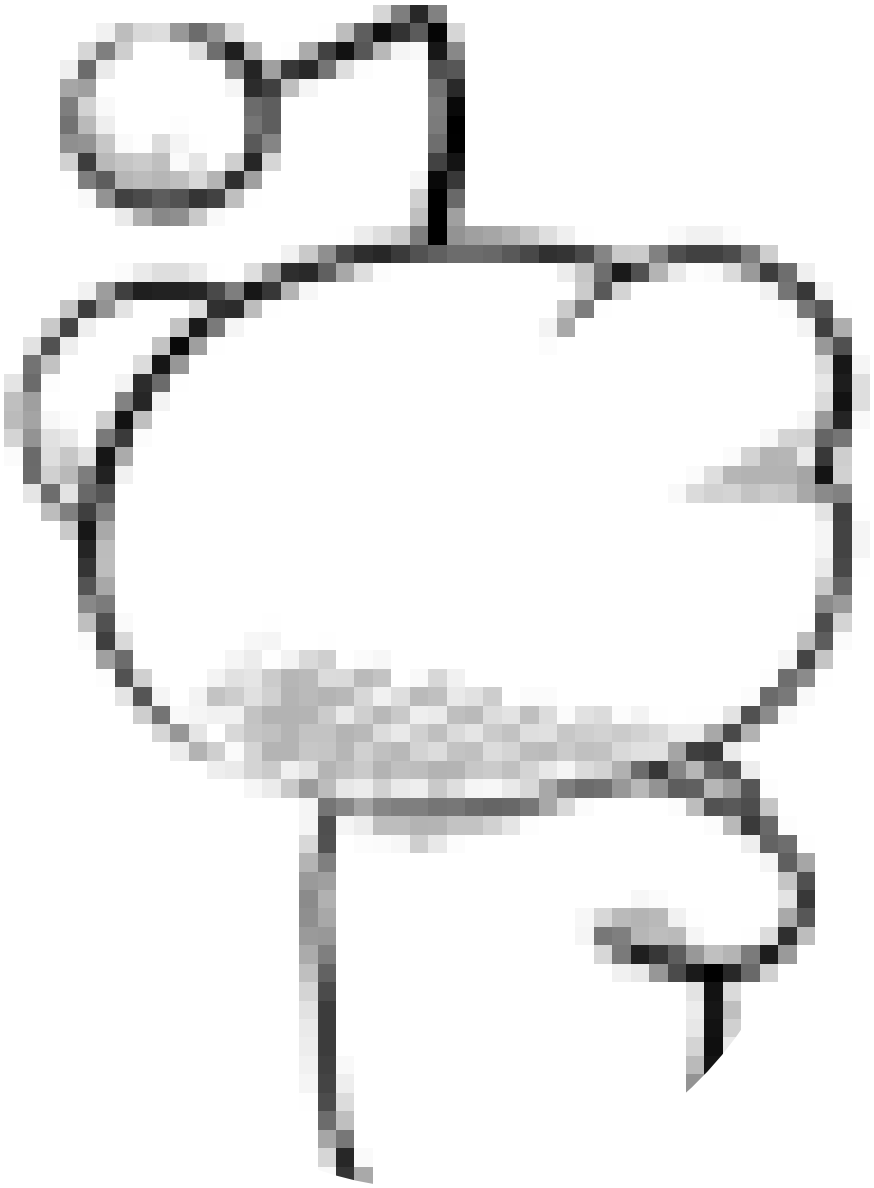

Brooklynxman
• 14y ago

Just now, wifi said it was not connected. Chat was still scrolling, hit to connect, goes through the normal connection process, and irc continues to move the whole time.

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wildeflowers
• 14y ago

You know what's weird. The exact same thing happened to me today.

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stillsoon
• 14y ago

Are you using Vista? Because this shit is usual in Vista.

Reply Share

PlNG
• 14y ago

Could be a full buffer.

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countertrollsource
• 14y ago

I had a dream before I knew my family was moving about complaining about the ugly paintings all over our new house. When I moved, about 3 months later BAM shitty pictures all around the house. Since that happened I have been writing down my dreams when I wake up and it seems I can predict the future. Freaks me the fuck out.

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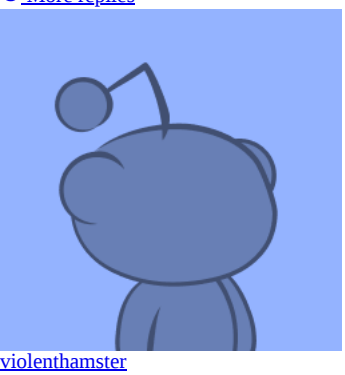

violenthamster
• 14y ago

This happened to me years ago.

I dreamt that a friend had a cute capuchin monkey that sat on his shoulder and was his friend. I wanted one too, but it turned out that I didn't fulfill the requirement for receiving a capuchin...it was a Catholic thing. But we went to where they were kept (it was a really nice Spanish style house run by monks similar to a monastery) and there was one baby that could easily fit in my palm. After a little while the capuchin told me that he wanted to be with me and had a plot to escape. I went out through the front and he lifted out a corner of the screen in the window so he could crawl through. We were going to meet by the side but then one of the Brothers asked me for help. By the time we got back, my little friend had gone back home deciding he no longer wanted to leave and so I lost my little capuchin. I was quite sad.

I posted this on MySpace back when MySpace had yet to fill up with whores and the men who collect them (just barely). Later that day, Borat's capuchin monkey who actually had an account on MySpace, posted a comment informing me there was a Capuchin order of monks. I had no idea.

That comment no longer exists to my knowledge, but I felt like my reality had been hacked into.

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Youngblood777
• 14y ago

About 6 or 7 years ago, I was in 6th grade. I was on my way back from my sisters graduation and I was supposed to stay with my grandma for the night because my parents were taking my sister out somewhere. So me and my grandma decided to stope at the local Borders on the way home so I could get a book. I was walking around and passed by the sex help section and was laughing looking at the books, well on the way out of that section I pass by the little common area of chairs. I sit down and chill for a little bit till this man across from me reading "A Brief History of Time and Space" says something along the lines of "Hey, I'm waiting for my buddy over here, would you like to join me?" I asked "Where are you going" he stated "Nowhere" I got up and left, I turn around and I look at him he's got a big smile on his face and he gets up, mouths some words and literally walks into nowhere. Like into the DVD isle, turns a left and I didnt see him come out.

Edit: He was probably just a weird pedophile, But i like to think he was a weird time traveler trying to get me to go with him.

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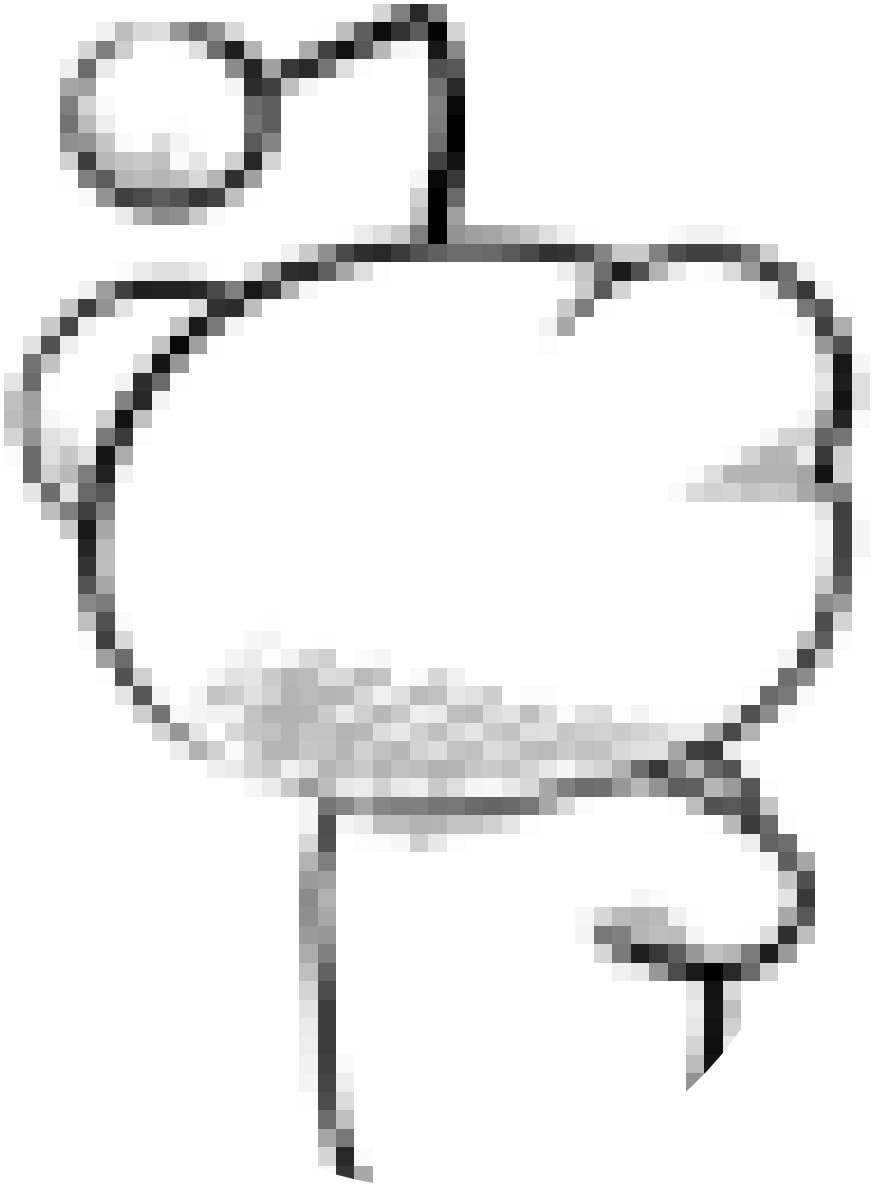
Sleexer
• 14y ago

Me and a friend were watching a movie around age 13. We stopped the tape once it was over, and the TV was on channel 3 or 4 or whatever it had to be on back then. The credits of some tv show were playing. I found out later it was the show "the outer limits" which I had never seen before or since. Its kind of a twilight zone ripoff from what I understand. The volume was really loud so i tried to turn it down via remote..nothing. Tried to turn the tv off via remote...nothing. Reached over and did the same on the face of the tv. volume button didnt work, nor did power. Right as I'm considering going around back to unplug the damn thing, the tv goes "CONTROL OF YOUR TV HAS NOW BEEN RENDERED BACK TO YOU." (i guess they said that at the end of every show.) and damned if it didnt work perfectly at that point. Me and my friend looked at each other incredulously and never had any explanation. TL:DR... my tv was taken over by a tv show.



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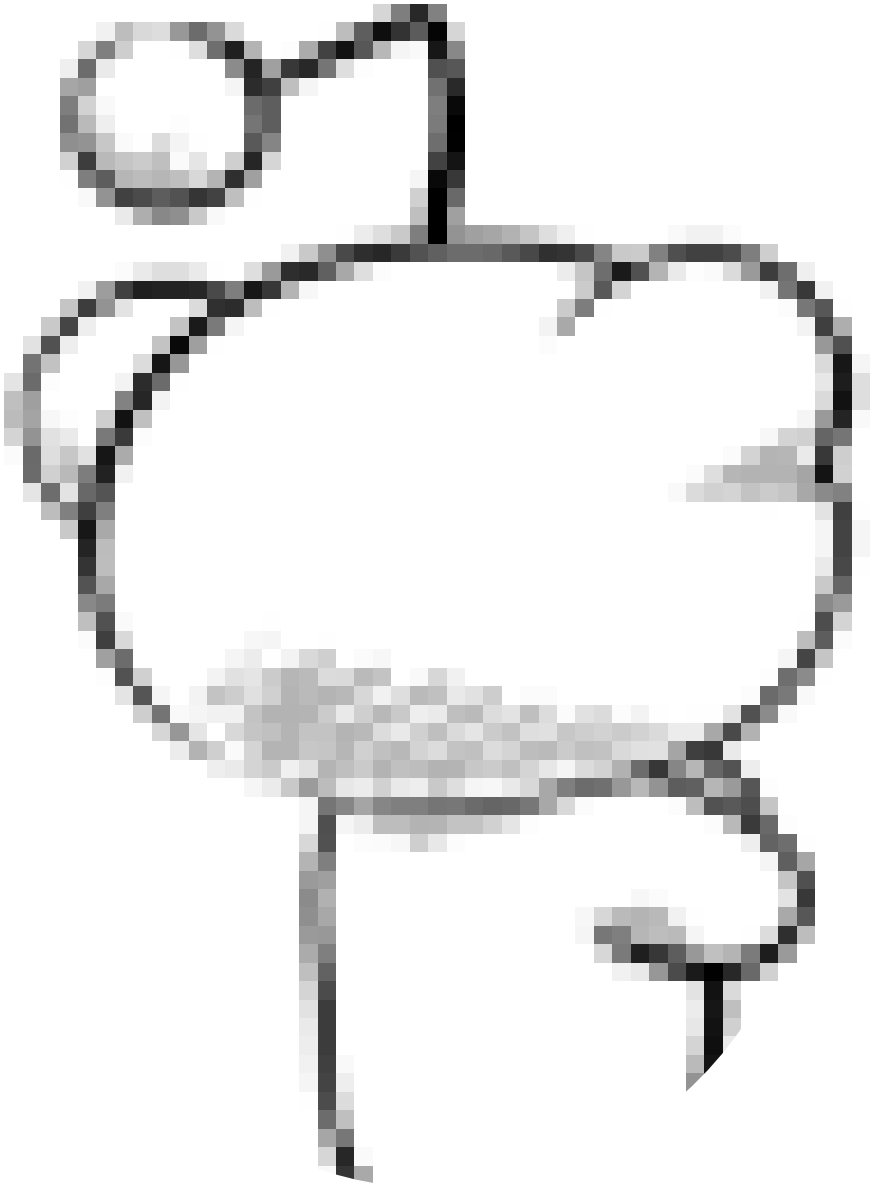
• 14y ago

r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix/



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• 14y ago

Black President. White NBA Finals MVP

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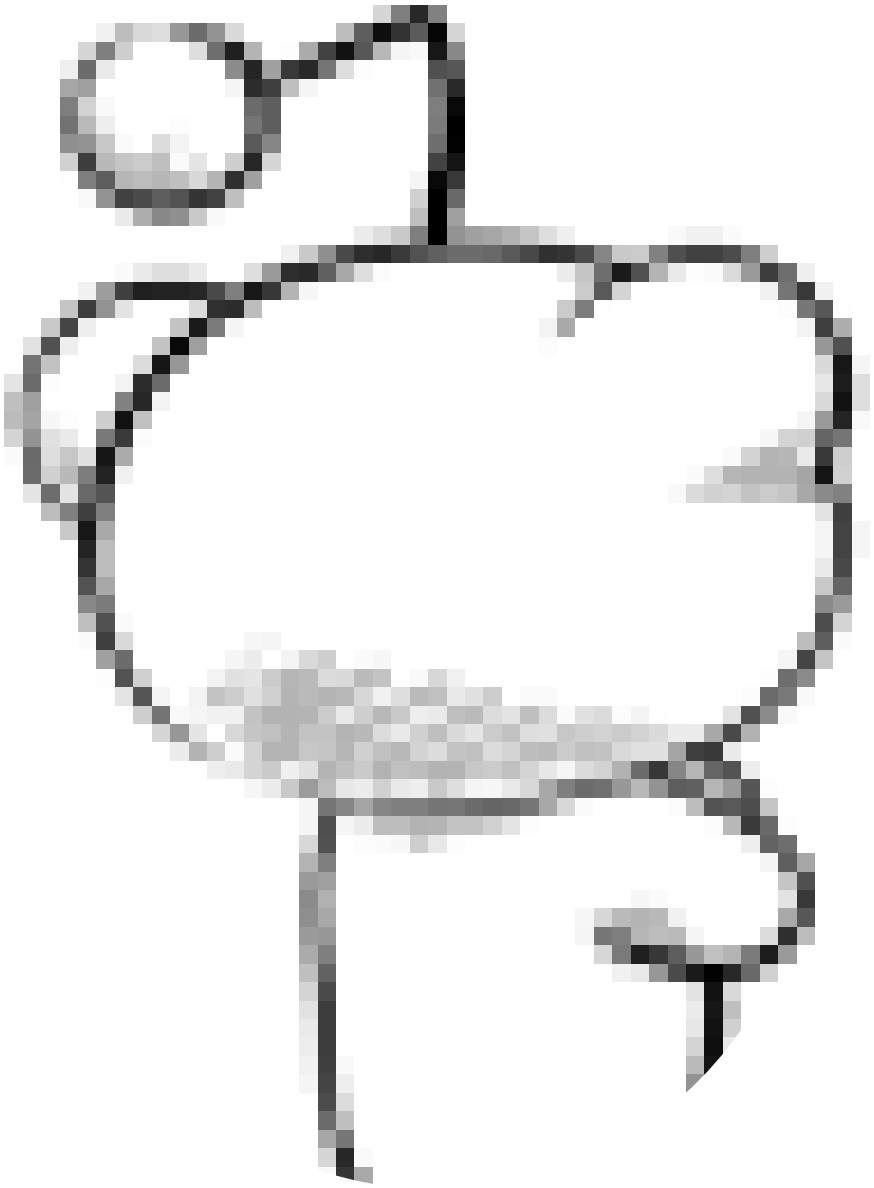

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

So in Portland Oregon, on the border of LO, is a house. It's a fairly fancy house, as LO is a fairly fancy area, but its not to out there. It has a wall of small little see through bricks, and a lot of big windows. You can see the entire living room, the kitchen, and the hallway where the doors to what I assume are the bedrooms and the door to the garage are. The whole thing is on a steep hill (that whole part of the neighborhood is, and from multiple angles you can see the sides of this house as well as the entire backyard. There is no fence, and no other place to park the car besides directly in front of the house, or in the garage.)
Sometimes lights are on, twice my friend and I who both lived around that area at the time caught the garage door open. The kicker? **No one is ever in the house. There is never a car in the garage or driveway. The furnature and light fixtures are never moved.** It drove the neighborhood kids nuts for years. We thought it was a rental but its not registered as one. We thought it was a vacation home-but who the hell would buy an expensive ass house in the middle of the suburbs and never be in it? We always make a point when we walk past it (its next to a popular park) to look to see if we can find people. None of us ever can. And there was a damn lot of us looking to.

5 more replies
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Ebsthug
• 14y ago

About an hour ago on our way to Trader Joe's (my friend likes organic food) yet another friend of mine punched me pretty hard and when I thought about punching him back his nose started bleeding.

I was laughing, he seemed worried.

thatshitaintfunny
• 14y ago

My MAJOR glitch in the matrix happened when I was about 10 years old. I know people say oh it's just a child's imagination but kids know when they make things up and I remembered this thing scared the actual shit out of me. Being a child growing up with no gaming consoles or anything, all I did all day was watch VHS tapes over and over again. Once my father was in the other room and I was watching a homemade video of my father and his cousin from germany when they went to visit. Basically my dad put the camera on the table then and recorded himself and his cousin. I know I was watching the tape in the living room years later while playing with toys on the floor when I hear my dad from the TV call my name. I looked up and my dad was telling me now is the chance to ask him and his cousin anything I want. I was absolutely lost and was babbling something along the lines of " anything I want?" and they kept saying " yes, anything just ask ahead " but before I could ask they changed the subject. I freaked the fuck out and ran to my dad in the other room, called him in the living room and asked him to rewind it back to that part so I can ask my questions. Of course he didn't believe me, but kept rewinding and rewinding and that bit never ever showed up again.

TL;DR: Dad on VHS tape talking to me.Called him back to rewind that bit for me but never ever found it again.

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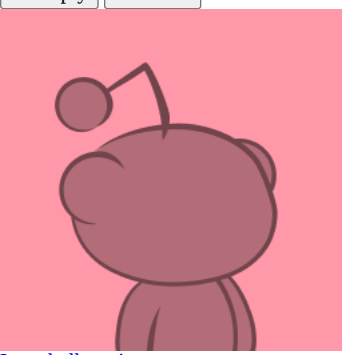

Itsmyballsagain
• 14y ago

I was born on a giant blue ball in the middle of an infinite void and am surrounded by people who think wearing ties is normal.

1 more reply
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DK_The_White
• 14y ago

I've just thought of one or two. Or three. Possibly four. So there I am around the age of 6-9, lying in by bed. I was in a bunk bead on the top bunk and my brother was on the bottom. I had woken up in the middle of the night because cold. I found out that this was because my blanket wasn't covering me anymore. I look towards the foot of the bed and something is pulling the blanket down off the bed. I tug on it and it tugs back! My brother snores and his snores are constant in one spot at the head of the bed, so it could not have been him. Scared the hell outta me.

The next one: I wake up needing to take a leak (same age). Back then we had a sliding glass door and we kept the back porch light on. I look at the door on my way to the bathroom only to see what appears to be a guy standing there looking in, wearing a black fedora, a black trench coat, and glasses (this happened many times, so I got a good look). He always had a huge smile. Anywho, one day I decide to go to the door and face my (completely rational) fear. Lo, and behold, he was gone. The next night he wasn't there. This, too, scared the hell outta me.

Three (short one): I'm laying in my bed and suddenly I feel scared as balls. I felt like something was in the room waiting for me to sleep JUST so it could watch me sleep. I'm laying on my back with my hands folded on my chest, trembling in fear. Then I felt what felt like

someone running his finger across my fingernails on my right hand. I F**kin' lost it! I ran outta there into my mom's room and told her what happened. Weird thing was, she believed me.

I have more stories, but we'll leave it here for now.

2 more replies

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micalesteria
• 14y ago

During the presidential campaign of 2008, I was watching a town hall type even with Obama. Basically, he finished giving a speech and was taking questions from the audience. An old guy gets the microphone, but something interrupts him..maybe the audience was still applauding Obama's last answer or something. Anyway, the man hesitates slightly and Obama says "Yea go ahead Jim(or some name)". The man proceeds to ask the question. That's when I realized that the whole election process is a complete sham. What's made to look like random people asking the candidate questions is actually a completely staged pageant where the people asking questions are planted in the audience with soft-ball "questions" meant to set the candidate up to get a Hurrah! response while not really saying anything substantial. When I tell people this story they always say well yea of course the people are pre-screened otherwise some wack-o's would say crazy shit. But I call bullshit..especially when its acted out to be random people.

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Duffalpha
• 14y ago

It's also possible that the person asking the question met Obama at a hand-shaking event immediately previous. Anyone who has had experience with politicians can tell you that they are savants at memorizing names/faces. I've met congressmen/senators once and had them remember my name and one fact about me YEARS later... Also, a lot of the time the questions are asked by members of the press, and candidates have a junket of reporters that follow them around... they usually get to know these people on a first name basis.

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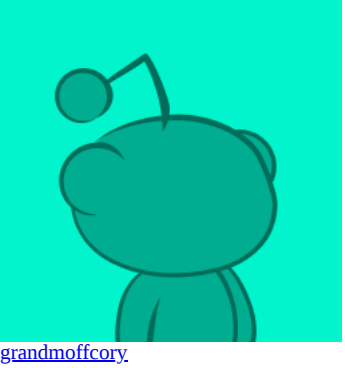
atanincrediblerate
• 14y ago

Unless it's illegal, people will do it. Immoral really means nothing when you're up against others who don't necessarily share those same moral values. Dog eat dog and what not...

mumfordandsons
• 14y ago

a lot of "home made" looking signs are actually made by campaign staff and handed out. that example i think may have been bush sr., but stuff like that can be commonplace.



grandmoffcory
• 14y ago

My stepdad is an incredibly charismatic person, and has the habit of assigning people random common names.

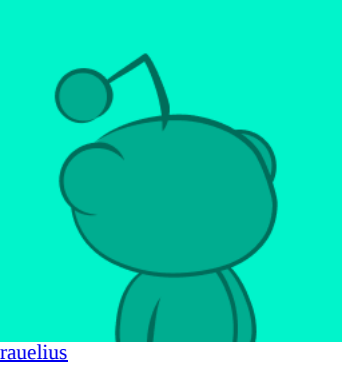
Because people aren't exactly accustomed to being addressed by a name other than their own, especially in a situation where they're waiting to talk, people either ignore it and respond, or don't even notice.

I'm thinking President Obama being a friendly guy and calling a random guy from the crowd a random American name jokingly is a tad bit more likely than OMG DEMOCRACY IS A LIE.

/america's not a democracy, etc.etc.etc.

TheDoubleL27
• 14y ago

I've been to an Obama town hall meeting where several individuals had the chance to ask questions which sure didn't seem pre-screened...e.g. some guy asked Obama if he could help him get a job, another guy asked him directly for a loan to start a business, and another guy asked him if he could just come up on stage to shake his hand (Obama looked to the secret serviceman on his right for approval but was met with a headshaking no). This was after he had been elected, but I guess I could believe some of the campaign questioners are pre-screened.



rauelius
• 14y ago

That's the mind control media for you. We kinda do live in a "Matrix". Television is a sham...hell it's all a big game...sorta, but we take it to seriously!

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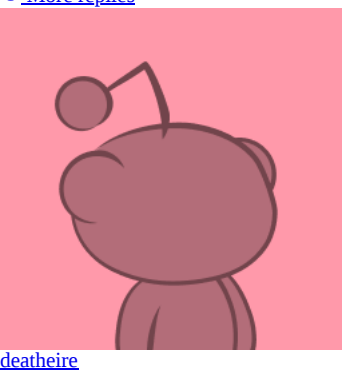

deatheire
• 14y ago

Every now and then, I have times where I feel like I've seen the exact image as I was seeing, and usually what I am hearing. I'm also pretty sure it's what I've seen before in dreams I've had. However, I cannot usually remember the rest of the dream. Also, occasionally I'll avoid saying something that would make it fit with the rest of the situation that I dreamt about.

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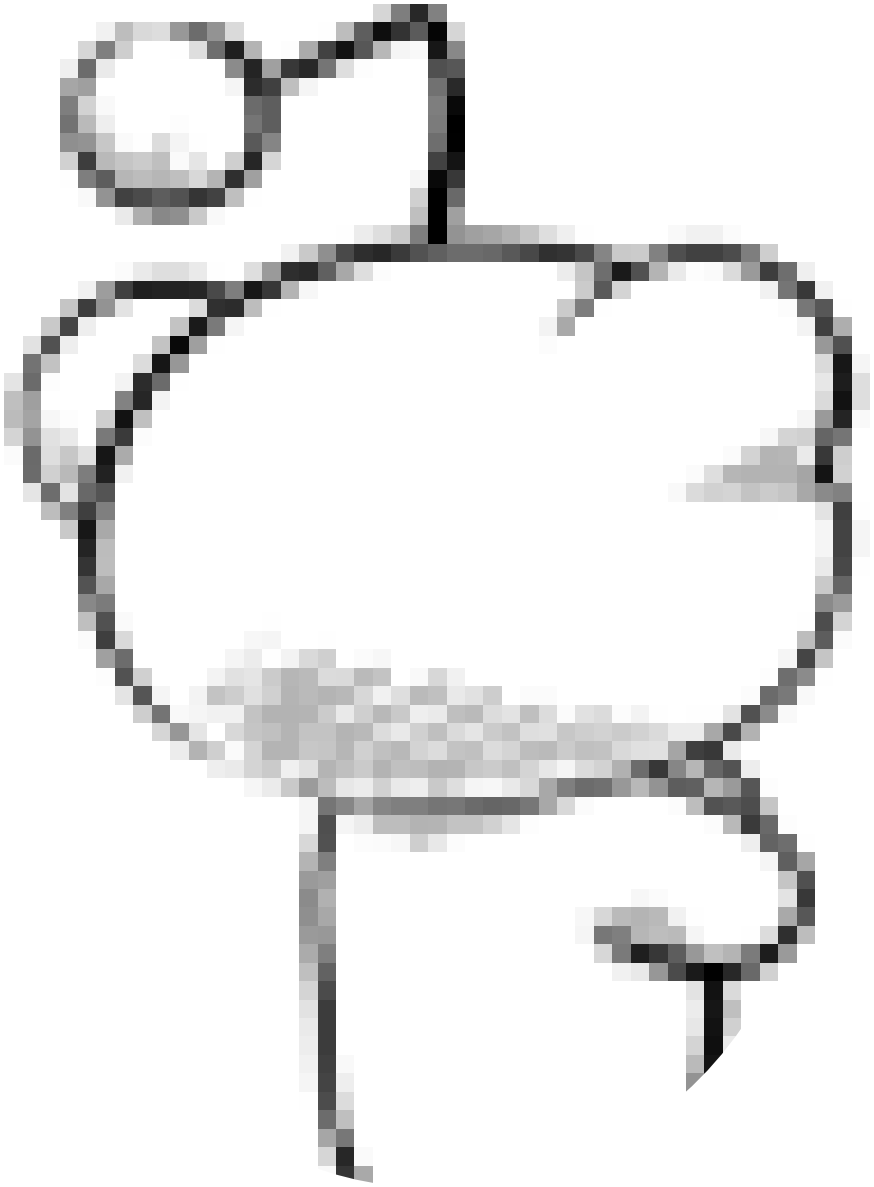

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• 14y ago

That's just regular déja vu. Everyone gets that.

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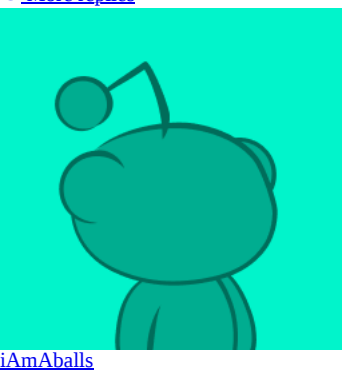

iAmAballs
• 14y ago

Holy shit theres a lot of comments on here. My glitch is someone actually reading this.

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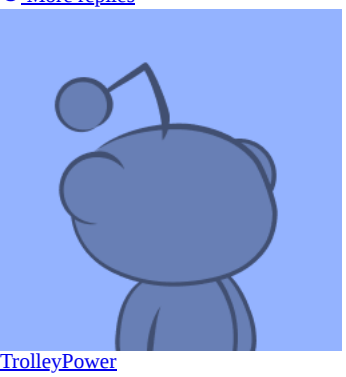

TrolleyPower
• 14y ago

This thread is great, even though I don't believe a word of any of the posts.

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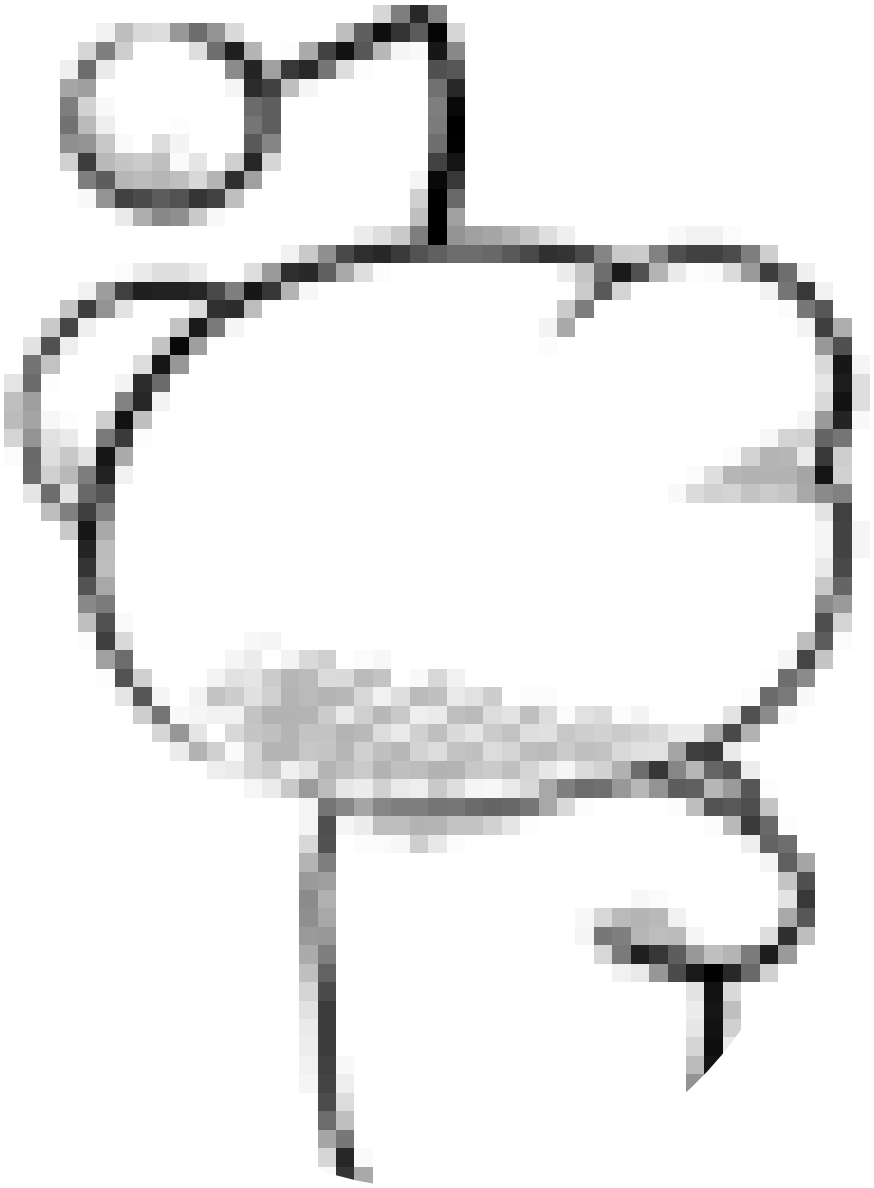

slikk66
• 14y ago

Here goes mine:

I had a pair of sunglasses, and they broke. So I sent them in to be replaced. The new ones showed in a standard shipping box with my name on it, I opened box and inside is a black glasses case. In the case is the glasses with a sticker on the lens as new glasses have. I put them in my bag. Couple days later I come home, go to my room and on my dresser I see the black glasses case. I say "that's weird I thought they were in my bag". I open my bag and the glasses case is in there, with the glasses inside. I say wtf, go open the black case on my dresser and pull out another set of glasses, sticker on the lens. I take the other glasses in my bag out and compare them, they are the same. Both in brand new condition, the one in my bag with no sticker.

The only thing I can even think to explain this is that they must have sent me 2 separate shipments and my roommate of 5 years (who used to be a Sheriff) had opened my mail (something he had never done), thrown away the package, then gone into my room (something he had never done, he locks his room), and put them on my dresser.

I never did ask him, he never said anything about opening any of my mail. I'm not sure I wanted to really hear the answer because I don't think I could've handled it if he would've said he had no idea what I was talking about. I lost one pair of them on a boat one day, I still wear the 2nd pair.

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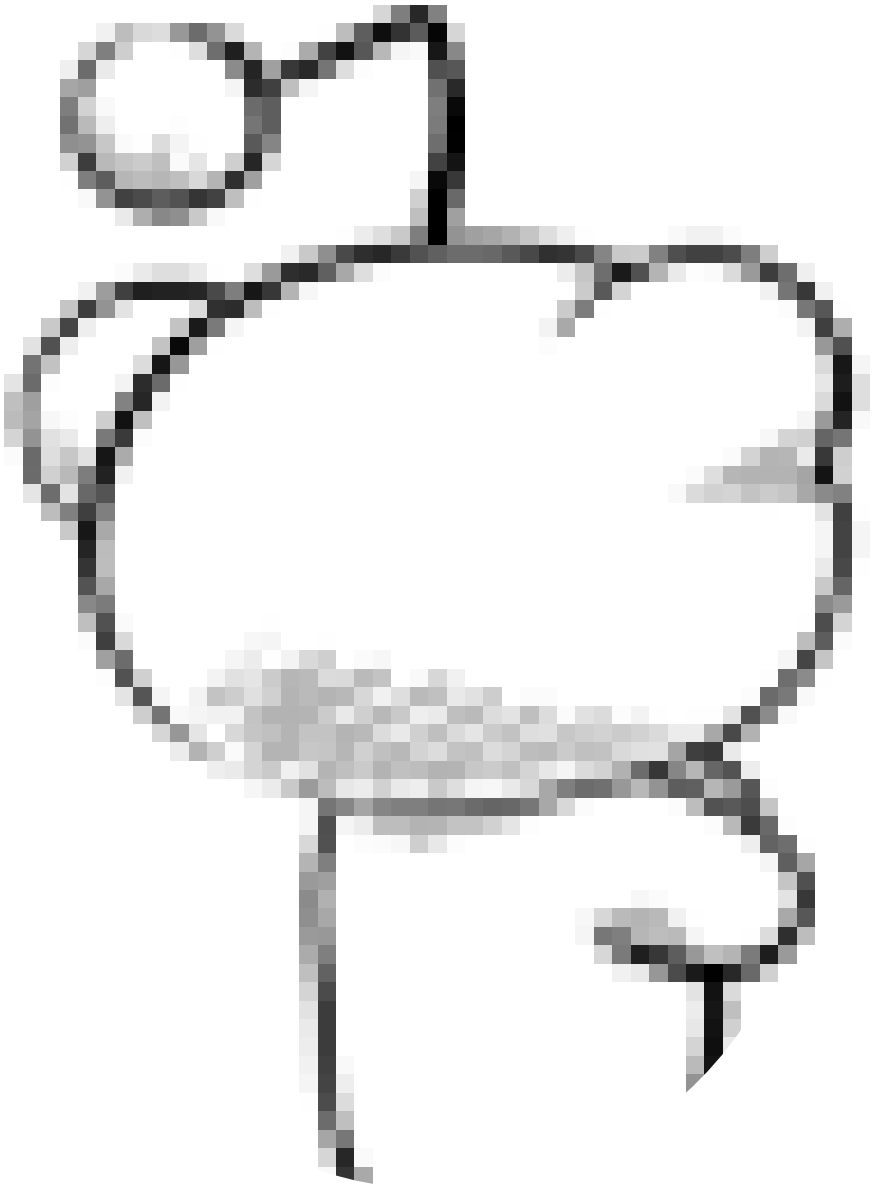

BustyMcLeod
• 14y ago

I have precognitive dreams. The most disturbing one involved a baby boy bleeding from his stomach. I called all my friends that had small male children just to make sure they were all okay and turns out, my friend was taking her son to the hospital the next day to have an operation on his stomach. In another one, I was walking in a shopping mall that I didn't recognize and some guy just started shooting up the place. 2 days later, I heard about a shooting in a mall in Utah.

The precognitive dreams are always more vivid and I always remember EVERY detail of them after I wake, whereas with regular dreams, I struggle to remember anything.

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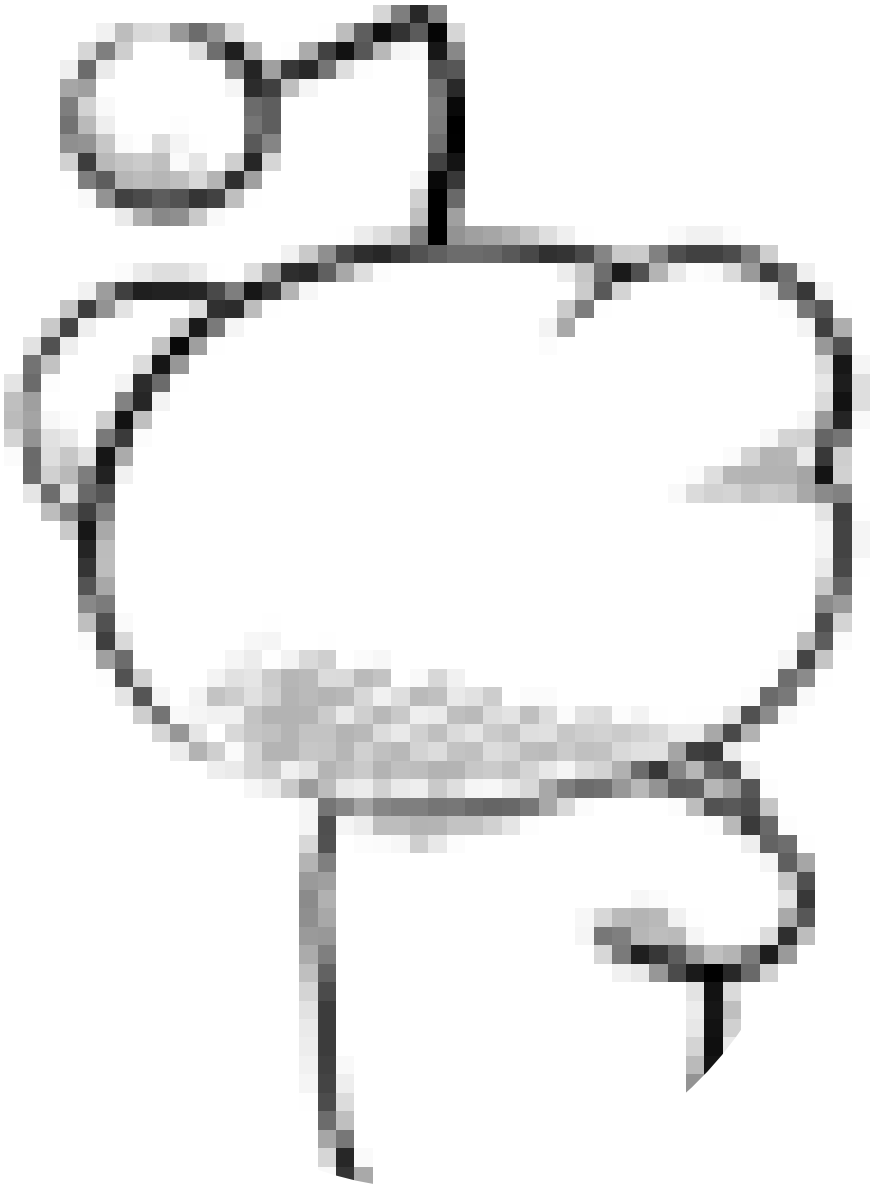

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• 14y ago

No one is going to believe to me. But I'm gonna say it.

I lost my passport on a beach one night and some lady finds it the next morning all covered in sand and saggy. Turns out it had been out sea and come back again.

Did I mention she found it the day I had to fly home?

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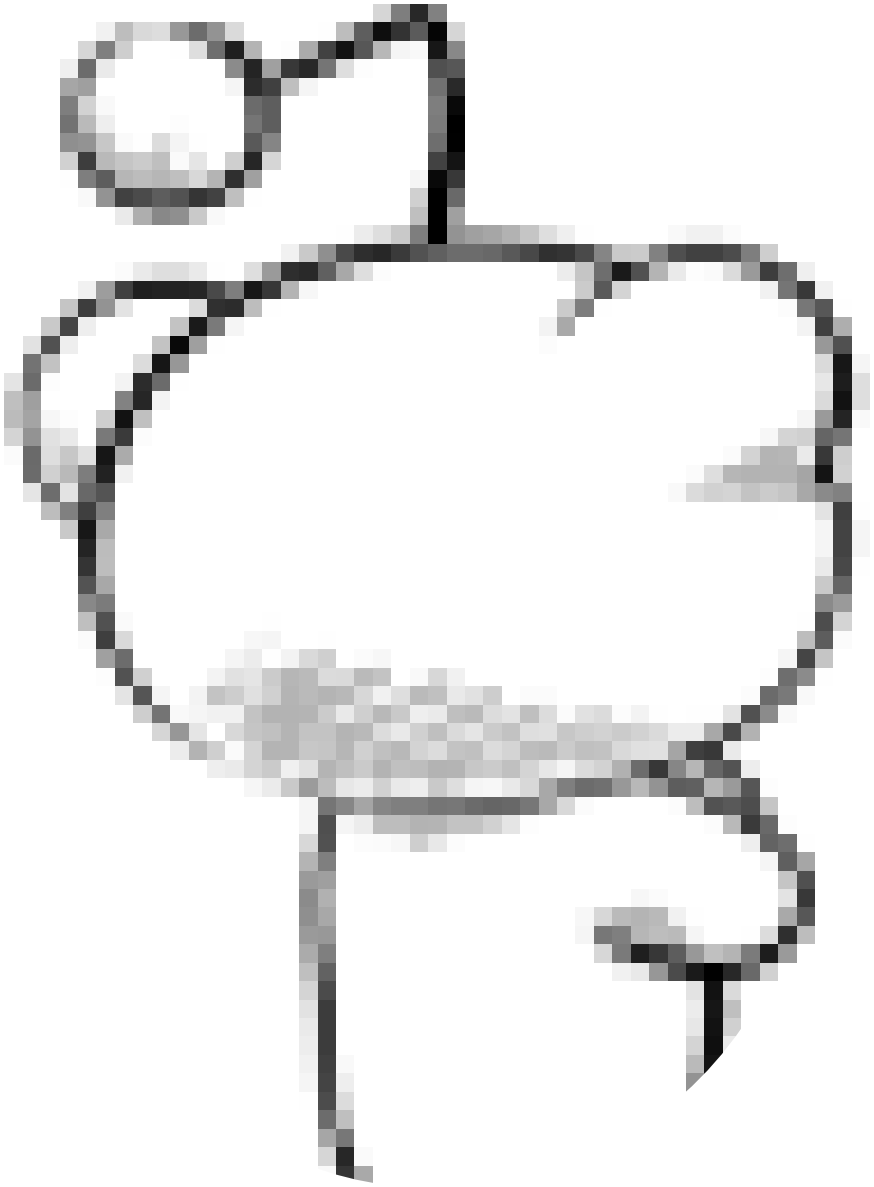

B1Happy
• 14y ago

When I was 13 years old, I was daydreaming in class when I had an idea to try something; I would make a conscious effort to try and remember that exact moment. It was an experiment to simply remember a mundane moment in my life that I could look back on years later and think to myself, "ha, remember when you were sitting in Mr. Bober's class back in 1992?" Hours later though, that day would become even more memorable to me when my mom got a call that my Grandma had died.

I tried this experiment years later in 1999. I was sitting in my office's restaurant eating lunch all by myself when I again made a conscious decision to remember that exact moment for the future. Later that day, Columbine happened. I again chalked this up to an odd coincidence. But alas, both seemingly mundane moments I had chosen to consciously remember for no reason had resulted in tragedy. So not to be outdone, I wanted to see if the 3rd time would be the charm. Just once, I'd like to have a mundane memory that I could look back on without remembering something horrific. The 3rd time I did this? On my drive into work. The date? 9.11.01.

I have not tried this experiment a 4th time.

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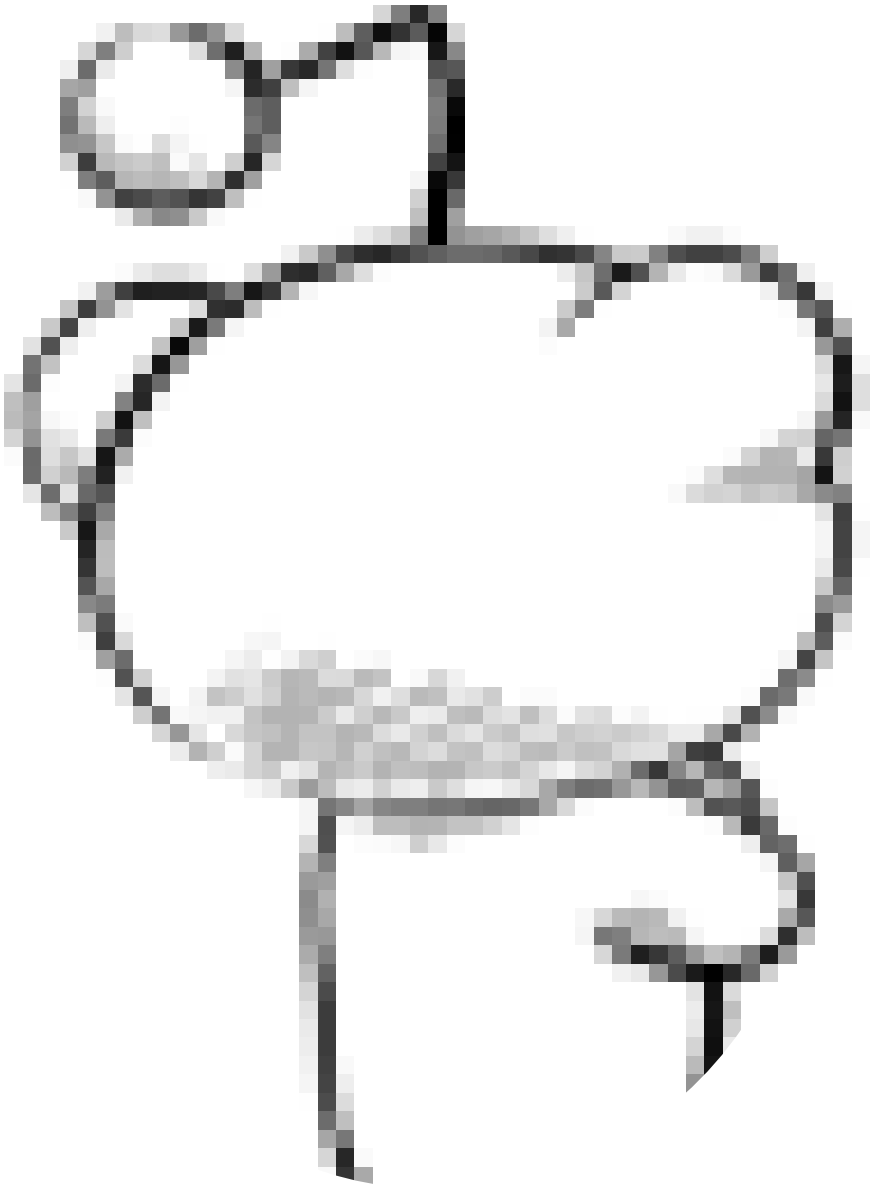

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• 14y ago

Last year I was dating this really messed up guy. One of the many things that made up his personality was his hatred for all things Christian. I wasnt much of a believer in God myself, so that didn't bother me. One night, we were on the phone really late. I was laying in bed on my side, when I got a very strong urge to roll over and look behind me. It felt like someone was standing there. Then, I felt really tired, and I don't remember anything until about an hour later when I woke up to my boyfriend crying. Not only was it strange for him to show any emotion, but he was praying, too! I asked him what was going on, and he proceeded to tell him that I had been possessed. Apparently, in that hour where I thought I was asleep, my voice changed. He described it as taunting. He told me I kept teasing him and trying to say hurtful things, talking about myself as if I was someone else, and growling. He told me I called him a cunt, which happens to be my least favorite word. Then, he told me something that literally gave me goose bumps. He said that I said "I'm going to come see her every night. Does that bother you?" The next day, I told my very religious mom, and she insisted I go to someone who "knows about these things". A few weeks later, I met with a woman who only made my fears worse. She had me close my eyes and tell her everything that popped in my head. There was a weird processes, that ended with me seeing whatever was in my room that night. Thats when I realized, I've seen it ever since I was a little girl. I used to always go to my parents room in the middle of the night, and it would always be standing in the shower. Also, I saw it in my back yard a few times. After the session with the "professional", things just got worse. One night, when everyone was asleep, I was going downstairs to get a drink, and I saw it. My stairs open up to my living room, and as I was almost to the last step, I saw it. Not for a split second, or out of the corner of my eye. I saw it as clearly as I would see anything else. Probably 30 seconds went by with us staring at each other before I fainted. When I woke up, it was gone. I haven't seen it since.

MidgardDragon
• 14y ago

I don't believe in the supernatural but my whole body tingled reading this story. And not in a good way.

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Redditisfun420
• 14y ago

thanks for freaking me the FUCK out. Looks like im having waffles for breakfast from now on..

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EradiKate
• 14y ago

I've had a few dreams that turn up a day or two later in waking life. It's usually just one or two sentences somebody says to me, but once it was a painting a friend was working on. For some reason, that one bothered me.

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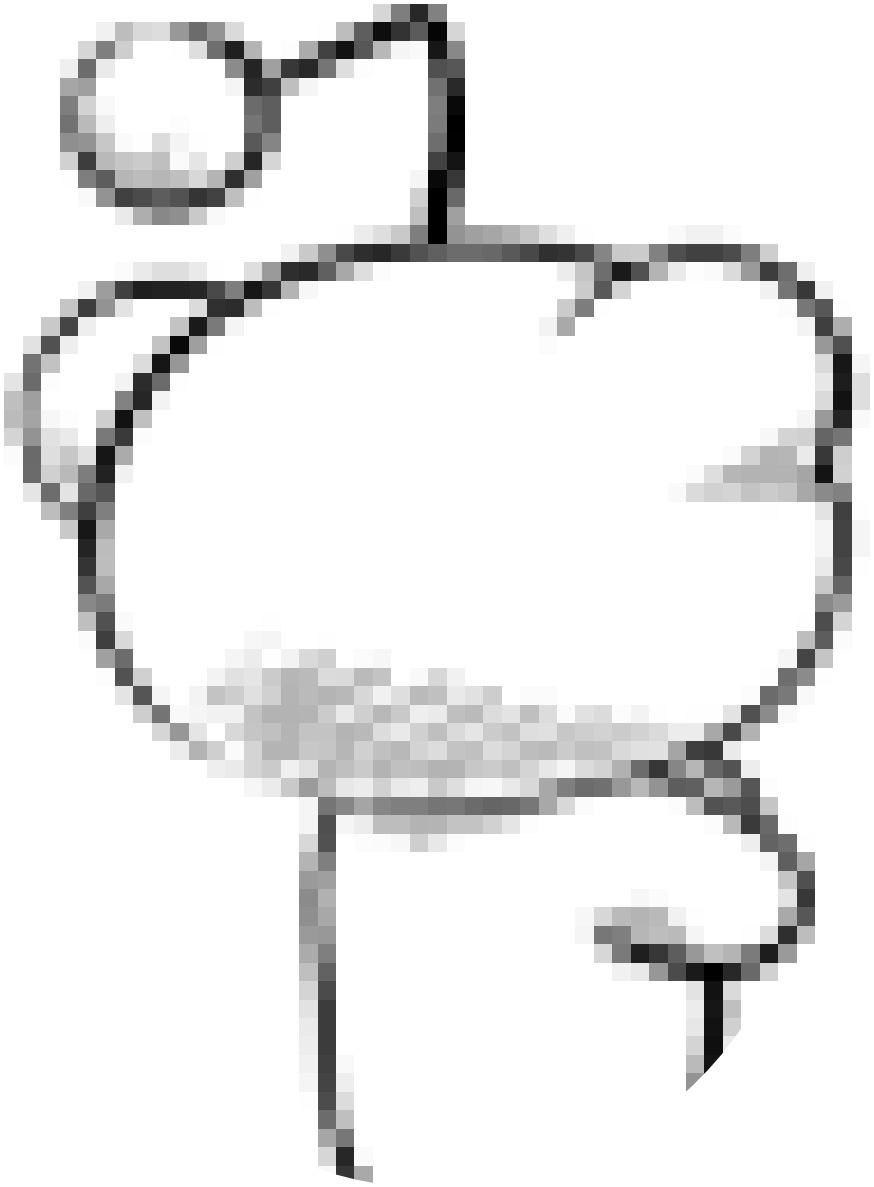

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• 14y ago

I was going into the restroom to drop a load. We have two light switches: one for the fan and one for the light. The fan makes an obvious sound. Well, on this particular day I walk in to the restroom. Hit the light switch to the light, then as I'm about to hit the fan switch the fan starts up. I immediately thought "someone is getting fired for this."

Bonus points. Today I had a dream that a dead bird was being carried away by three dead bird friends. The birds all looked at me angrily, they were unable to move the dead bird. He was stuck. Then they attacked me. When I woke up I had a missed call from a lady friend of mine, I returned her call and she was crying that she on her way to school she hit a bird and it was alive and stuck to her grill the entire ride. Mindfuck.

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markingup
• 14y ago

Well my thing was kind of a dream thing. I remember a couple month's ago I had a dream I was watching a person from kinda a third person view. He was Indiana Jones type with the hat, just different clothes and he was shooting reptile like monsters running at him with some sort of rifle. He was on a mountainous area. When I woke up I tried to think of something that could of caused the dream, but i hadn't watched Indiana Jones in a while.

A couple days ago I got Fallout:New Vegas. I had the wild wasteland perk and was walking around when I found the fridge with a skeleton and an Indiana Jones yet. Still hadn't realized anything yet. Then I went shooting geckos with my varmint rifle and as I execute one in Vats, the dream came shooting back. I freaked the fuck out and shut off the game.

I feel likes seeing my dreams happen in real life has happened before, but I don't know if its just me subconsciously setting up these situations.

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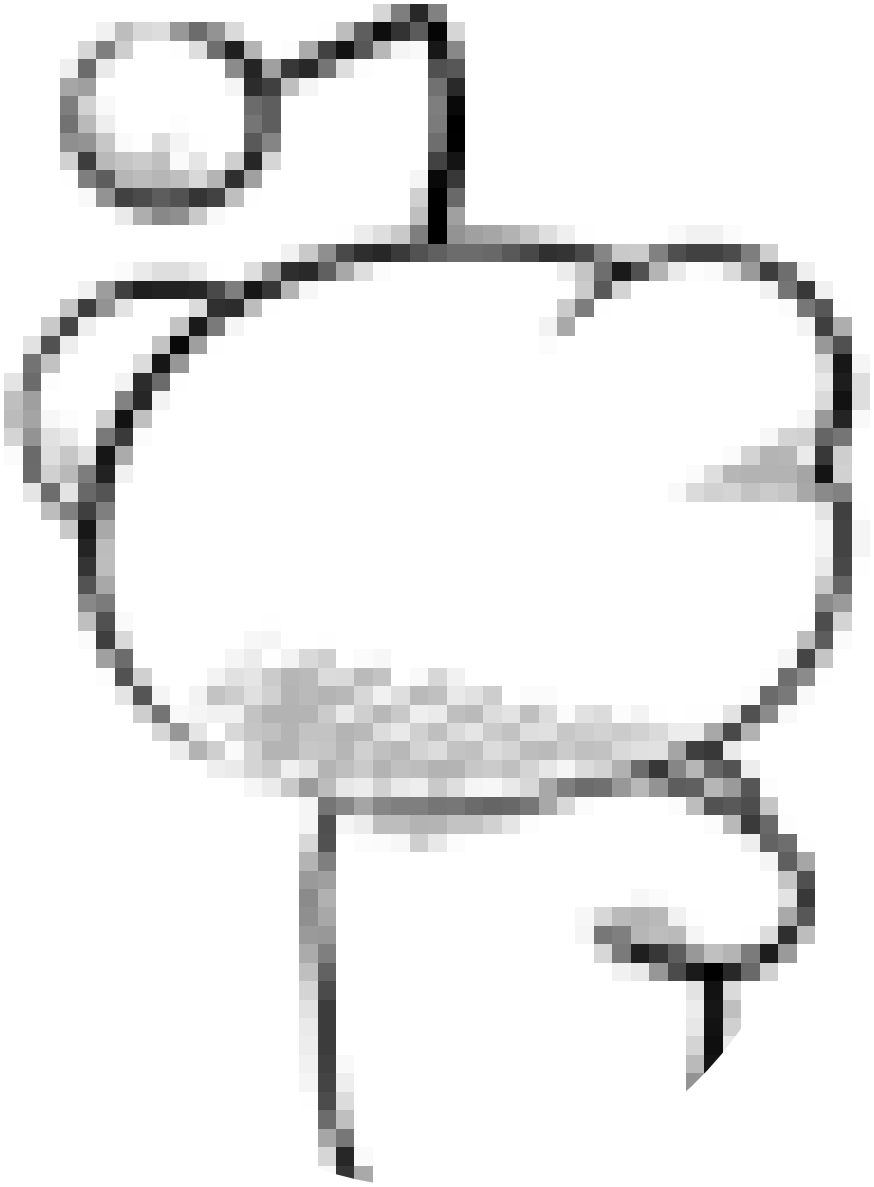

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• 14y ago

I distinctly remember being in school on 9/11, after about an hour, we're made to go home to make sure we're safe from any new terrorist attacks. I tell my mother about how I remember getting out of school, and I find out that I wasnt even in school that day.

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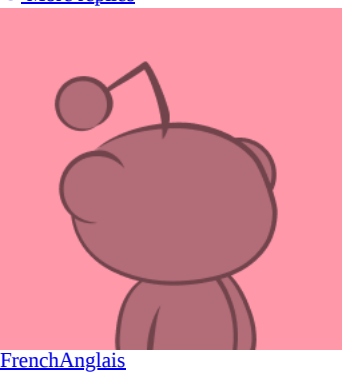

FrenchAnglais
• 14y ago

I have constantly tasted what we were going to have for dinner in the middle of the day, before my mom even decides what we're going to have

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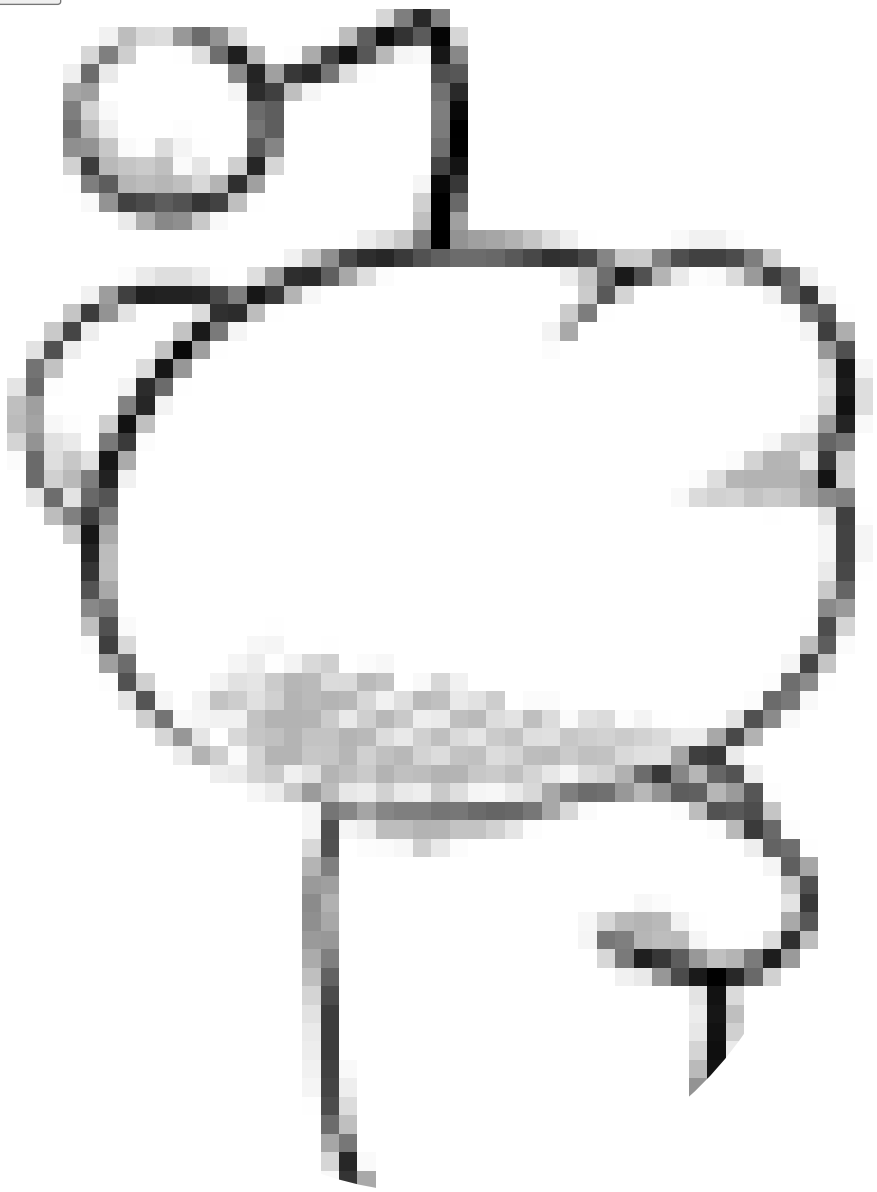

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• 14y ago

i sometimes think i can either read peoples minds, or project thoughts, or both. it started in high school, when i was able to guess lab partners for four years with 100% accuracy. also, sometimes when i have an opinion now one knows about i feel strongly about, someone else will break the conversation to state MY opinion. i can also finish other peoples sentences in my head. am i crazy?

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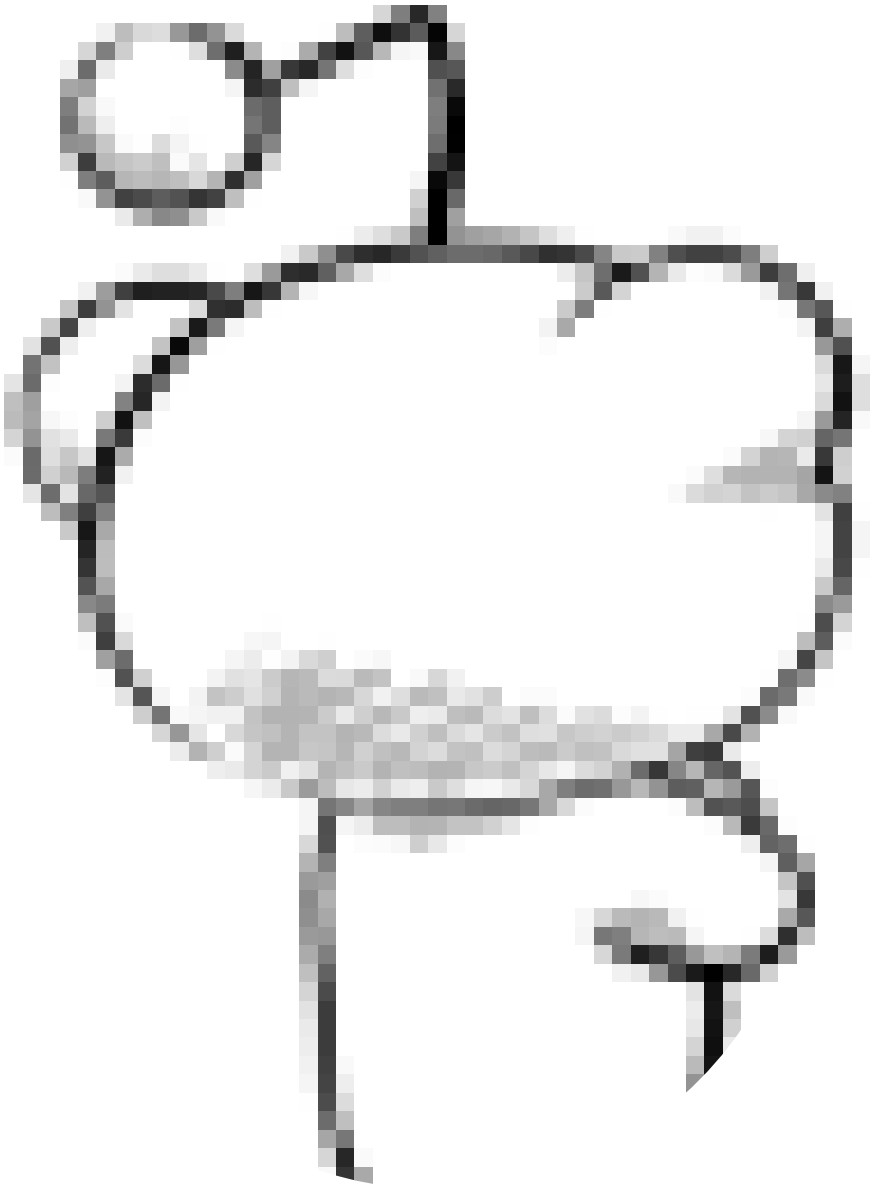

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• 14y ago

I was working as a fast food slave and was kind of bummed that I missed my high school football game. My boss said I could leave early since it was so slow. I jumped at the oppurtunity and biked the 2 miles from work to the school. Mind you it was February and all i had was a t-shirt, jeans, and a pair of gloves. When I finally got there I met up with my friends and at that moment I felt like I was phasing in and out of reality. Something out there was pulling me elsewhere, but my feet stayed where they were. It was such a weird feeling and can't really explain it. I assume it was something like "a glitch in the matrix" or I just was really really cold. Either way, awesome night.

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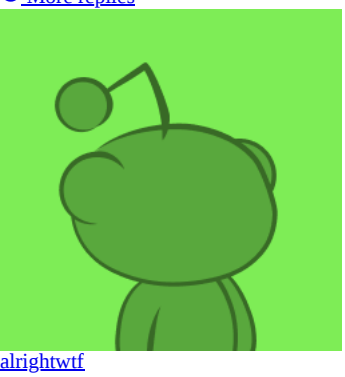

alrightwtf
• 14y ago

Not so much about my procrastination but a couple years ago a friend of mine had a giant bag of fortune cookies. I decided that I was going to search for the perfect one and that would be the one for me. I saw one that had the little paper sticking out a little bit so I dug through to it and pulled the paper out without breaking the cookie: "Procrastination is the thief of time." I decided for whatever that that didn't count so of course the NEXT one was the REAL one for me. Reached in again: "Procrastination is the thief of time." Fuck.

tl;dr - Gigantic bag of fortune cookies told me twice in a row to stop being such a lazy ass.

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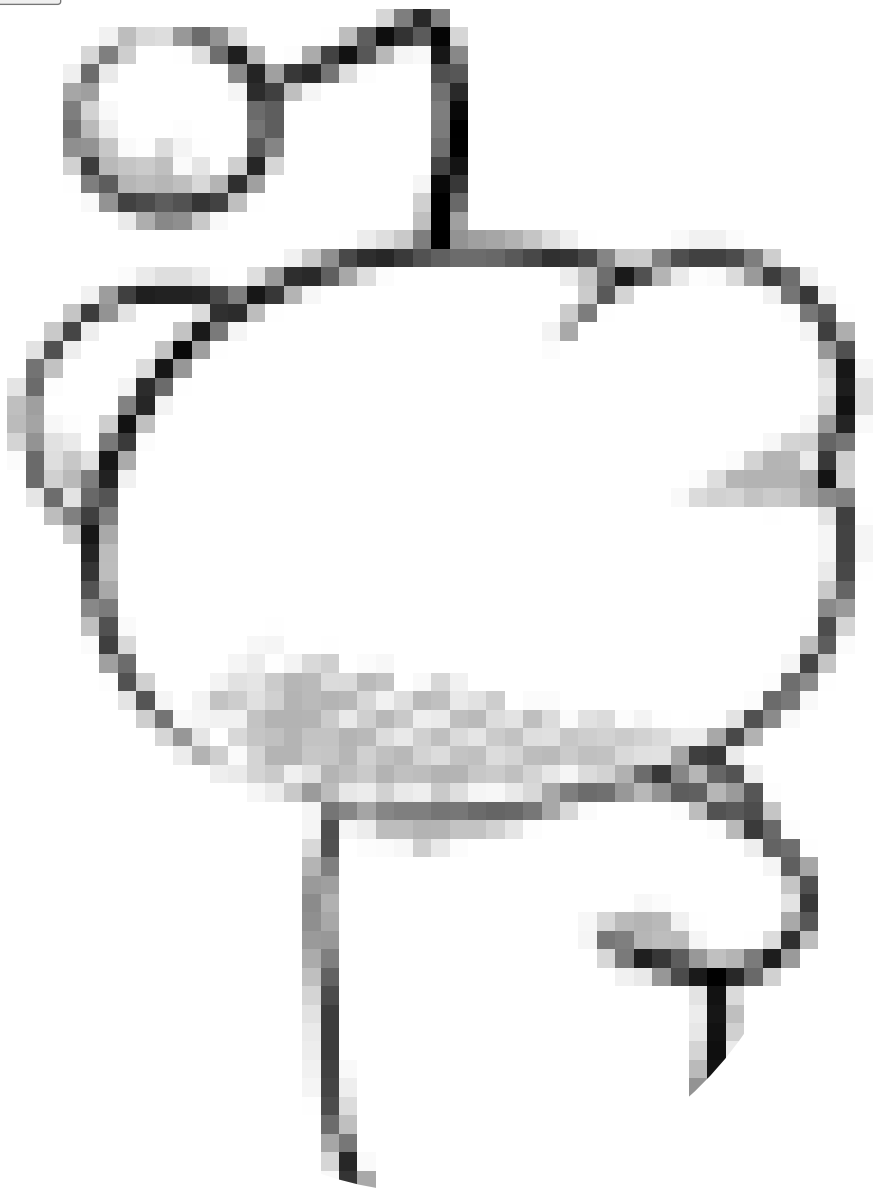

gregermeister
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

To decorate my zombie-themed wedding, my fiancee and I have been purchasing and drinking Crystal Skull vodka. It's expensive as shit, but we want the bottles. Also, it's good vodka.

I was cleaning my room the other day, and found the cork to one of the bottles. I thought it was kind of strange, because I'd been really careful to keep the corks and their bottles together. I picked it up, walked over to where I keep the bottles, *and every single one had its cork in it.*

These are not standard corks. They have a fairly intricate design on them and everything.

I have never drank this brand of vodka, outside of these five bottles. I've never *known* anyone who's drank this brand of vodka (it's fucking expensive), and I'm completely, positively, 100% certain that outside of the bottles I already have, *all of which have their corks*, there have been no other bottles of this brand of vodka in my room. Ever.

And yet, I sit here with a spare cork.

Where the fuck did it come from?

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PoshNoob
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Sitting down the park with a friend when I was about 8. The park is a small field, the only way out is at one end with a small fence with a gate, otherwise it's closed off.

Both my friend and I saw a man, late 60's, white hair and moustache, brown suit with waistcoat and trilby hat, walk across from right to left at the bottom of the park, the other side of the fence. Now, the second he got out of our view on the left side, he was walking across the bottom of the park again. *The exact way as the first time, from right to left.*

We both saw it, and the second he got out of view of us again we ran to the bottom of the park to see where he went.. No sign of any man at all. Nowhere he could have gone, he just literally vanished.

EDIT: Here's a handy drawing showing how I mean.

TL;DR Saw a older man in an old suit walk in one direction twice, before promptly vanishing.

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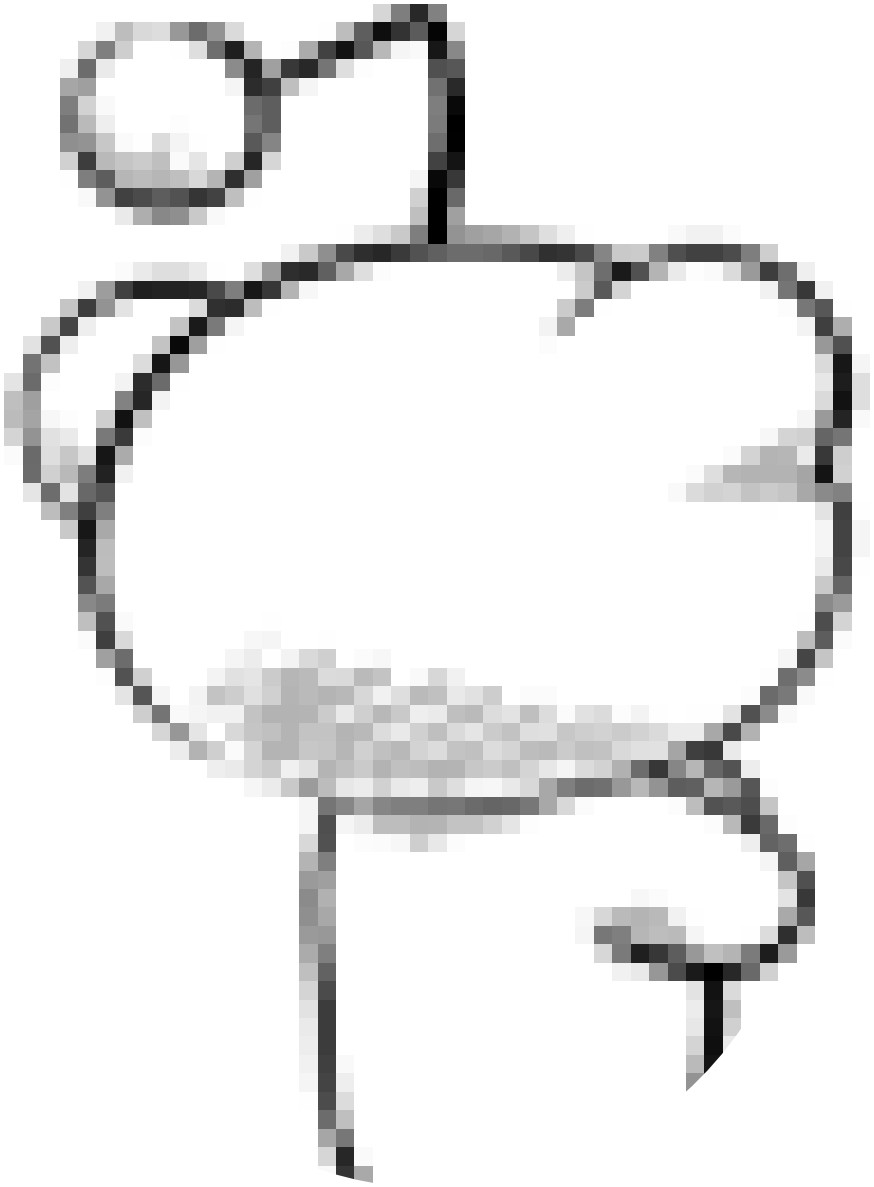
Thutman
• 14y ago

Every few years, on the same day: August 4th, a strange man with an indescribable accent in a wife beater and boxer shorts yells at me. This has happened seven times now.



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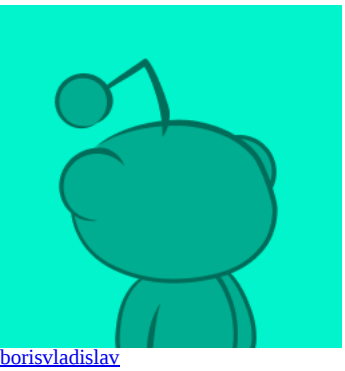
• 14y ago

For you, r/Glitch_in_the_matrix



borisvladislav
• 14y ago

I once had a bad dream only to wake the next day and live it. I know some people might say, "Oh it was just a coincidence" but I truly knew what was coming next when I was awake, what more, I tried to stop it from happening. Sadly, everything I did to stop it from happening resulted in it happening. Still freaks me out a bit, but definitely the coolest thing to ever happen to me.

giveer
• 14y ago

I was 10.
I left my house with my dad.
We were in the car.
about 5 blocks away, something flew into the windshield.
My dad and I were both: "What was that?"
We stopped, I got out and ran a few meters behind the car to where the thing landed.
It was a letter, in an envelope, addressed to me from my grandmother, with no stamp on it.
To this day, neither of us have any idea where it came from or how it hit our car.

1 more reply
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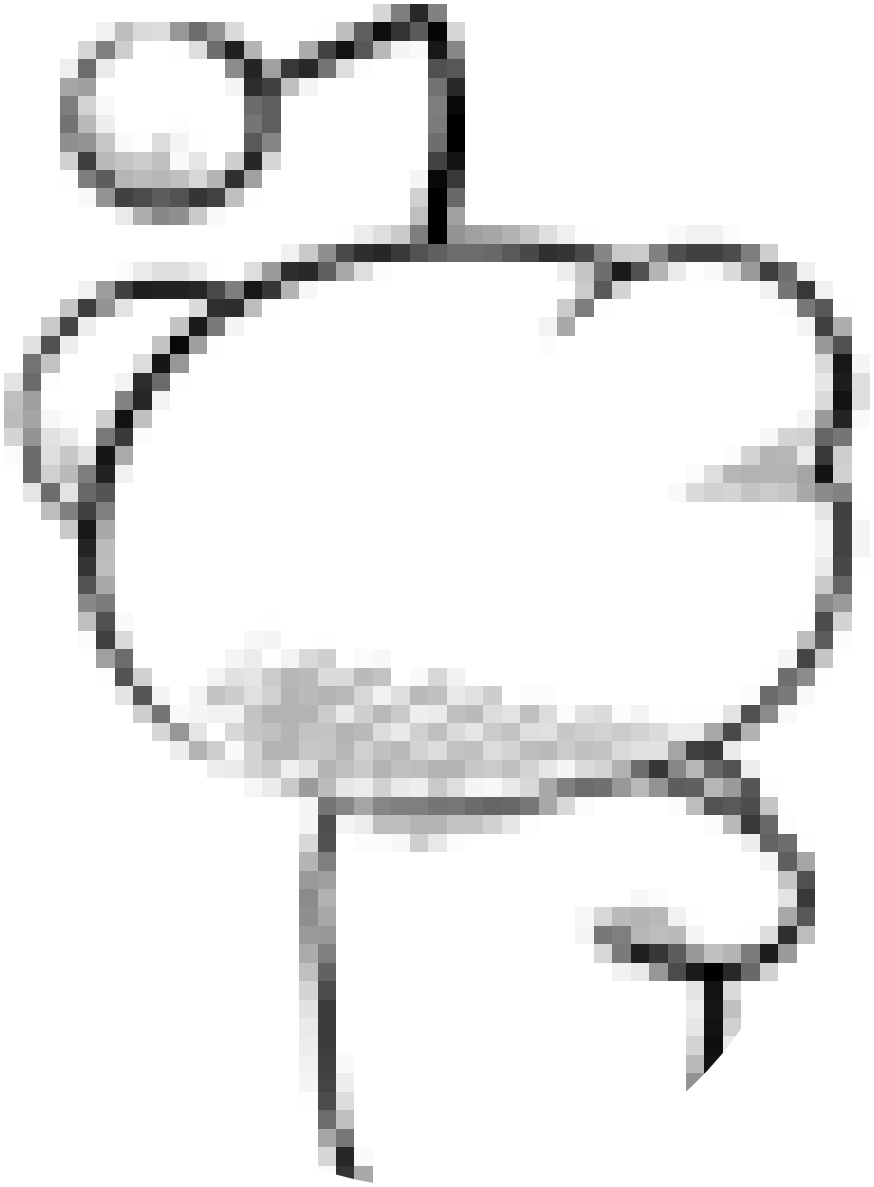
candidkiss
• 14y ago

I was at a rest stop with my girlfriend at the time, and we were on a road trip to Florida. We were just grabbing some food and coffee, and I started getting the most terrible sense of deja vu. It was so bad, to the point that I just stopped in mid-stride and just started looking around myself like I was crazy. She noticed, and asked me if I'm okay. I just responded with "I'm having Deja Vu. Right now. Everything is the same."

My mind was racing. I kept trying to get "ahead" of the deja vu by trying to think of what was the next step, but it just kept being too late. I would "remember" it the moment it happened. I still had a panicky look as well, and then I looked up at my girlfriend who was just sort of staring at me like I was an idiot. Then, I got really excited and for some reason I just said to her "The door...".

About a half second LATER, the door that my back was to let out this loud BANG as a man who was about to come in walked into it think it was meant to be pushed instead of pulled.

That was the first time I ever got even remotely close to predicting what would happen next in a Deja Vu sequence. Never was able to do it again.



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• 14y ago

I don't know if it's a glitch, as such, but I do know that when I got home last night, my keys were on the hook I keep them on, and now, they are *not* on the hook.

Who moved them? I didn't.

Fucking keys.

kendo85
• 14y ago

About 5 years ago or so I was listening to music on my ipod while driving when The Ataris' cover of "The Boys of Summer" starts to play. I decide I don't really want to listen to this song and turn it off after listening to the intro and the opening lyrics "Nobody on the road/nobody on the beach/I feel it in the air" I decide to see what is on the radio only to find Don Henly's version a the EXACT point to finish the first verse with the line "The summer's out of reach."

Reply Share

zegafregaomega
• 14y ago

When I was young, maybe four or five, I was visiting the grade school that I would soon attend. Somehow, I got a hold of a tootsie roll, and as I was walking with my brother through the hallway, I unwrapped it and ate it while looking up at the ceiling and lights. After I finished eating the tootsie, I looked back down into my hand and I had another. I ate it again and like before, I looked away at the walls. Another tootsie was waiting for me in my hand.

I find it unlikely anyone would have given me more than a single tootsie roll...

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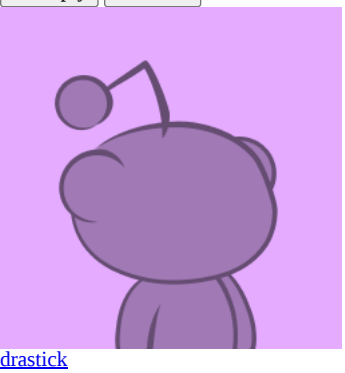


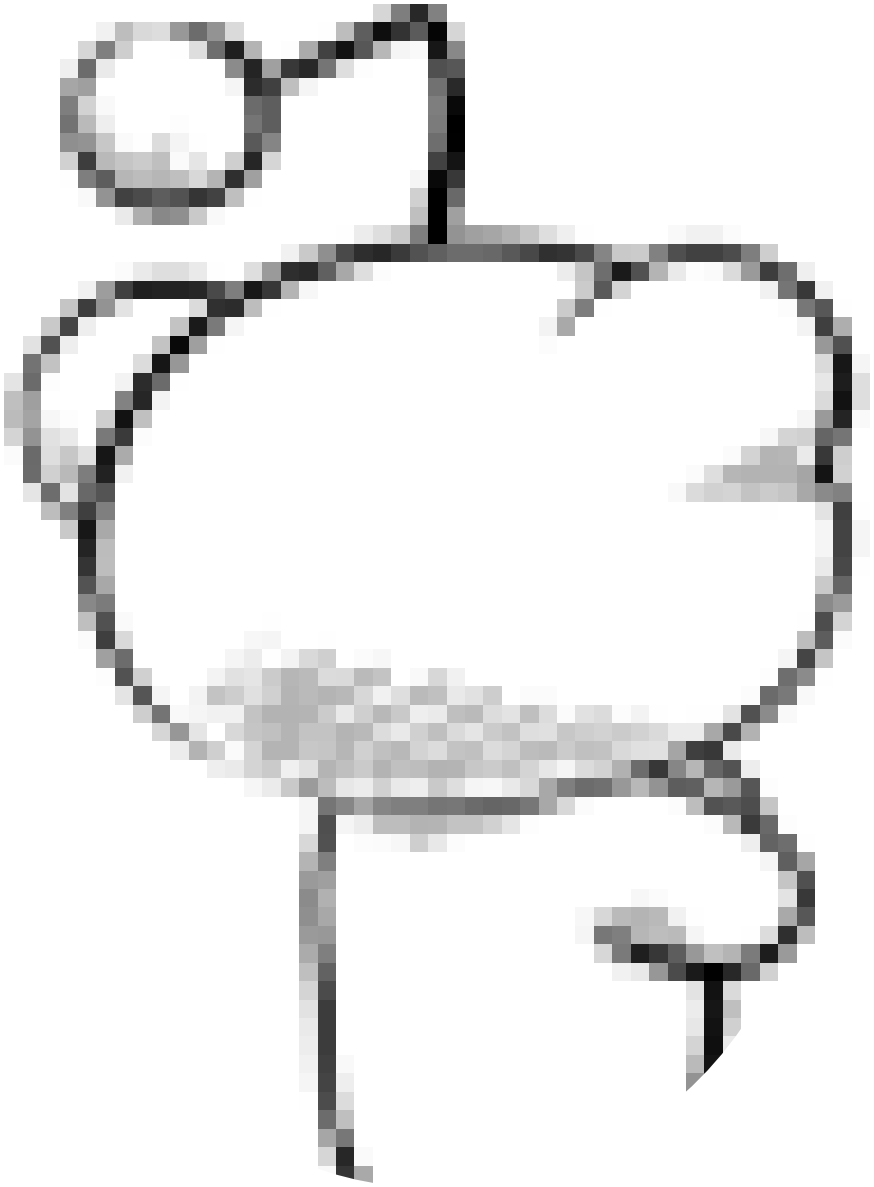
drastick
• 14y ago

10 years ago I was living in Arizona and working at a restaurant. One of my coworkers was house sitting for a friend and asked if my girlfriend and I wanted to come hang out and keep him company.

We go over to the house and are hanging out for a while and decided to go outside and smoke a cigarette (it was right around 11pm). While outside smoking I got a very bad feeling about driving that night. So much so that I asked my buddy if it would be OK if we stayed there that night. He asked what was up but I couldn't really explain it. Just that I had a bad feeling. We ended up hanging out for a couple of hours longer and I still had the bad feeling but decided that I was just being dumb because I had absolutely no reason to feel weird about it so I drove home anyway.

We make it home fine and had just fallen asleep when all of a sudden there was someone banging on our door and flashlights shining in the windows. I got up to figure out what was going on and found a couple of cops at my door. They ask me to step outside and informed me that my brother had been in a car accident and had passed away in NY.

Come to find out he had gotten in a car accident at 2am. That is exactly the same time I had this horrible feeling about driving home (3 hour time difference). I can't explain it and have never before or since felt or experienced anything like it.



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• 14y ago

I was playing with this dog as a kid. I think it was my aunts dog but that was when I was like 10 so I don't remember. Threw a dog toy,you know when you touch water it like ripples? Well or a split second a portal like ripple appeared and the toy went threw. We later found the toy in the basement.

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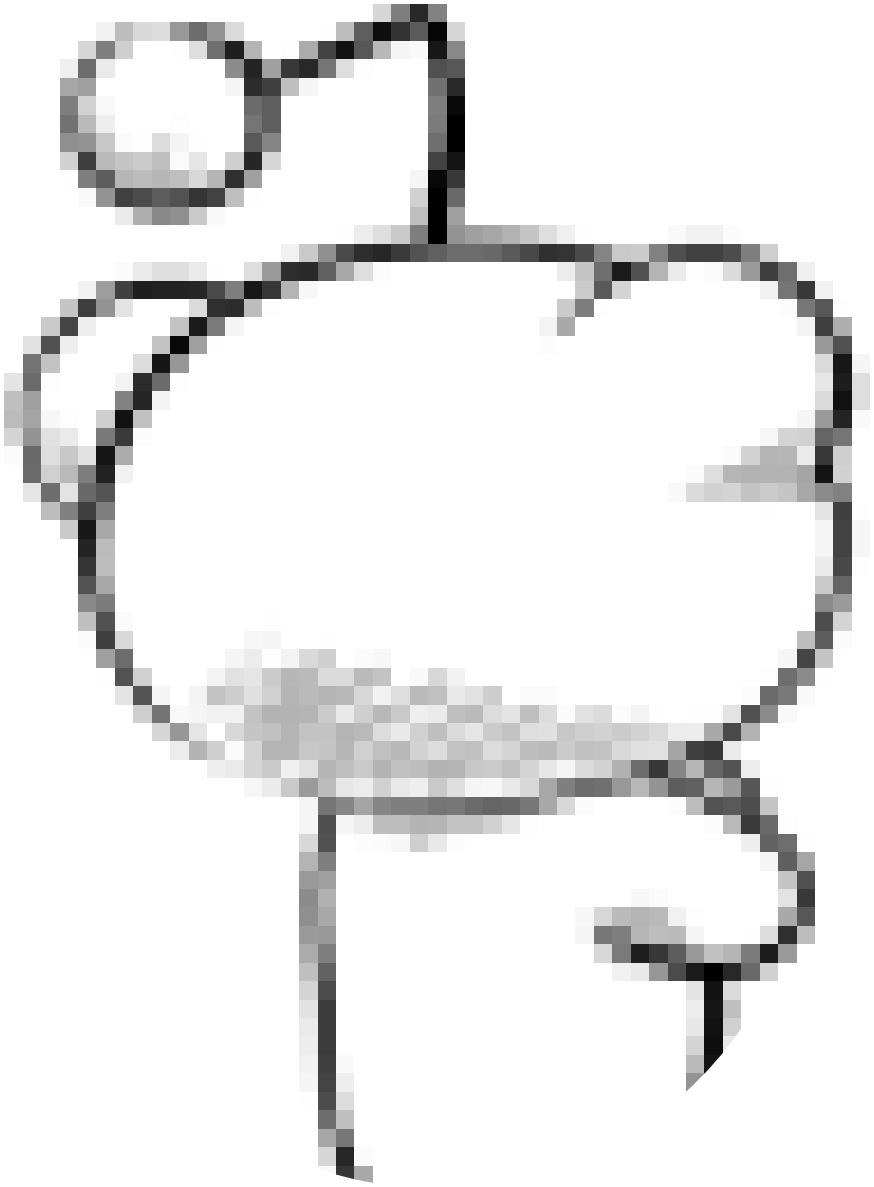

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• 14y ago

I think this might relate but:

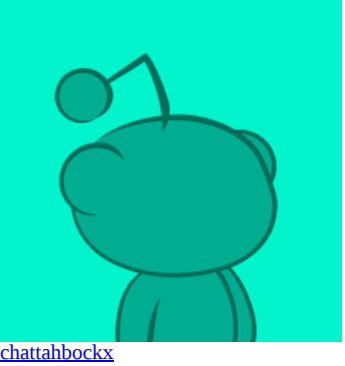
I had this dream that I was on this baseball team with my one friend. We were just playing baseball, when the pitcher on our team got beaned and didnt get up. Well it gets weirder. The next day I see that friend and I tell him that he was in my dream and he says "wait so were you". It turns out that we had the same dream, he recalled the baseball game and in his dream he knew the pitcher. It turns out that on that day we hung out and discussed our dreams that that said pitcher (who was hit with the ball in the dream) died from a drug overdose. Crazy stuff.

Reply Share

emohipster
• 14y ago

At a party at a friend's house, there was the sudden silent moment between two songs and for some reason everyone was quiet, the only one speaking was me. I was speaking quite loud because I didn't notice the song was ending. Me and some friends were looking at a lamp hanging from the ceiling. I say "That lamp is gonna fall." Everyone heard it because it was silent and I was so loud. The moment the music started the lamp crashed into the floor. Everyone looks at me, I feel like I should've said nothing.

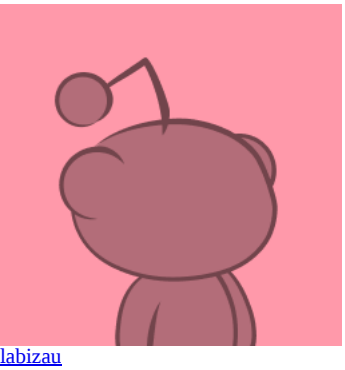
Weirdest moment ever. I did some oddly specific predictions before, but never did it happen so fast after I said it. It really felt like my words just pulled that lamp from the ceiling.



chattahbockx
• 14y ago

When I was young I would see a man wearing fed flannel and jeans staring at me through my bedroom door when I woke up. I would commonly catch the image with my peripheral vision and as soon as I looked directly at "him" he would disappear kind of slowly from his feet up to his head.

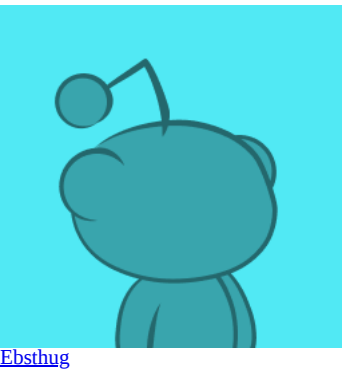
Never mentioned it to anyone and didn't think much of it seeming as I have NEVER been a morning person and was always a little groggy. 13 years later I was hanging out with my brother with whom I shared a room all of those years and he started telling the exact same story. Same clothes and everything.



labizau
• 14y ago

Was at the gym just yesterday and this guy turns to me and says, "Wow, that's weird," with a totally freaked out look on his face. I figure it's just some weird dude trying to strike up a conversation at the most awkward time, so I give him the "Okay, go ahead and say what you're gonna say, and we'll pretend like we're not both butt-nekkid" look.

At this point he's holding an unlocked combo lock and just staring at it. Then he says, "I just unlocked this lock. But it's not my lock. It was on the locker next to my lock and I opened it accidentally." He then sets down the lock, and proceeds to do the combo on what appears to be the exact same lock on the locker next to the one he just opened. It opens up, and we both just kind of look at each other, horrified at what an astronomically unlikely coincidence we just witnessed. Both locks had the same combination. They were put on adjacent lockers by two different people. What are the fucking odds? (Seriously, if someone can do the math, I'd be curious to know).



Ebsthug
• 14y ago

About an hour ago on our way to trader Joe's my friend punched me pretty hard and when I contemplated punching him back his nose started bleeding.

I laughed, he seemed worried.

1 more reply
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MonkeyNacho
• 14y ago

I was 17, at the mall with my boyfriend at the time, a super-sweet farmboy named Chris, when I look across the food court and see a girl who's a fucking DEAD. RINGER. FOR.... MOTHERFUCKING ME!

She had the same strange nose, hair in the same style and color. Bone structure was eery. She was even wearing a hoodie that looked exactly like mine... This weird grunge-era number that was turquoise and black and white striped.

The girl who was with her, a light-skinned black girl with a cute outfit and springy hair, was pointing at me while I was wondering at her friend, my fucking doppleganger.

I pointed the girl out to my boyfriend, we both gaped for what felt like eons, at the Bizarro MonkeyNacho and her pal, and I decided I needed to get the fuck out of there.

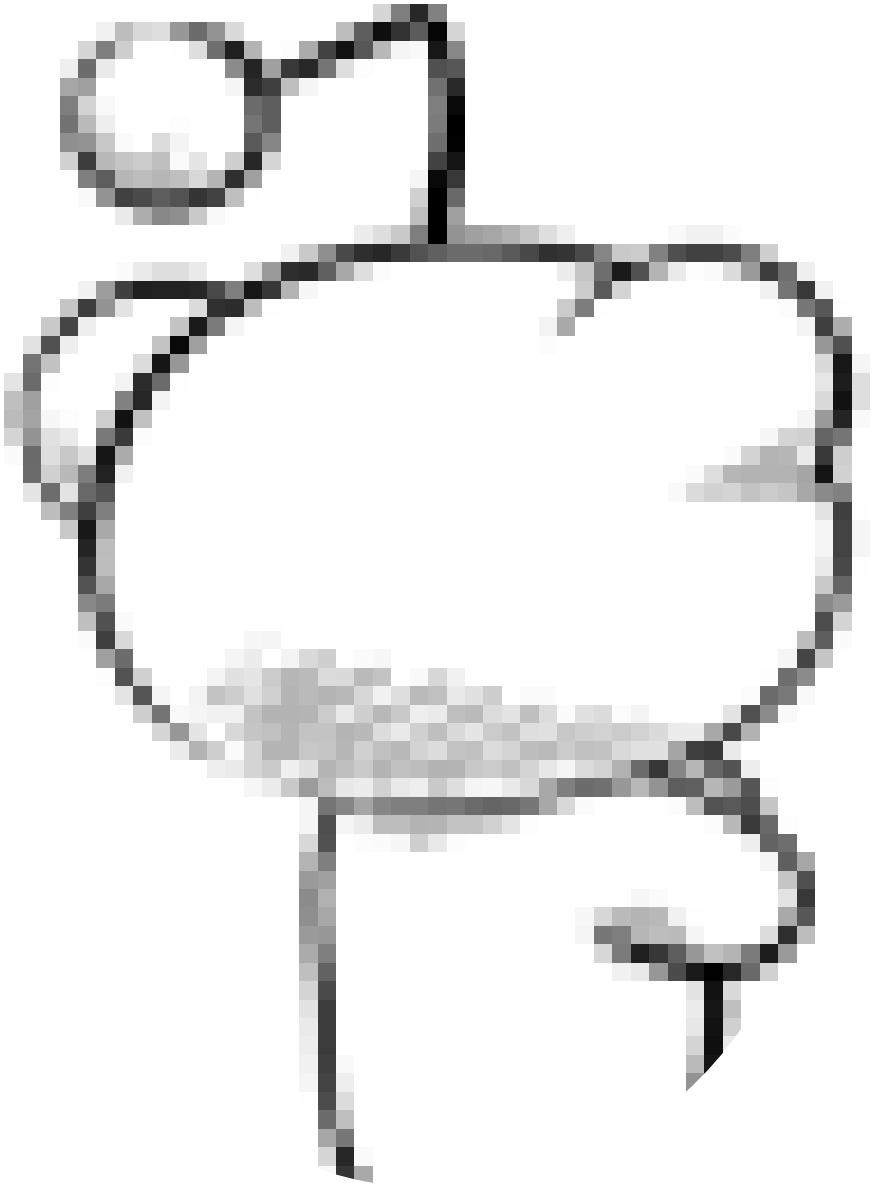
End of story. I wish I had learned kung fu.

zebulonwhatley
• 14y ago

I went with some friends to Las Vegas in the late 90's. We curved into the Bonanza Lodge, which was a semi-alright motel. I said "hey, there's pot behind that painting on the wall". And there was.

brownberry
• 14y ago

I had the strangest thing happen. I went to a concert, put my MFLB and zig zags in a box in the back seat of my truck. Came back to the truck after the show, zig zags are there, no mflb. truck was locked up tight, no damage. It has a factory alarm + no one would even know i put it in there. And it was in the tin it comes with, so its not like it slipped through the cracks. or under the seat. I tore that truck apart looking for it.



1LT_Obvious
• 14y ago

When I was over at a friends family's cabin over some summer vacation, I was alone in the kitchen pouring a glass of milk, I turned to put the milk back in the fridge and accidently knock the glass off the counter. I quickly turn to clean up my mess and look down, not a drop of milk on the floor, but my cup is there upside down. I somehow managed to knock a large plastic cup, full of milk, off the counter and had it land upside down on the floor containing all the liquid inside without spilling a drop. The family took a picture because it was so ridiculous, but that had to look like kind of a stupid pic, just me smiling and crouching by an upside down cup (it wasn't a see through cup or anything), wish I knew where that pic went...

cuntsultan
• 14y ago

I can't explain it very well, but I've had a LOT of deja vu situations where I vaguely remember the exact thing happening before and can predict what's going to happen in the next few second

anyone else?

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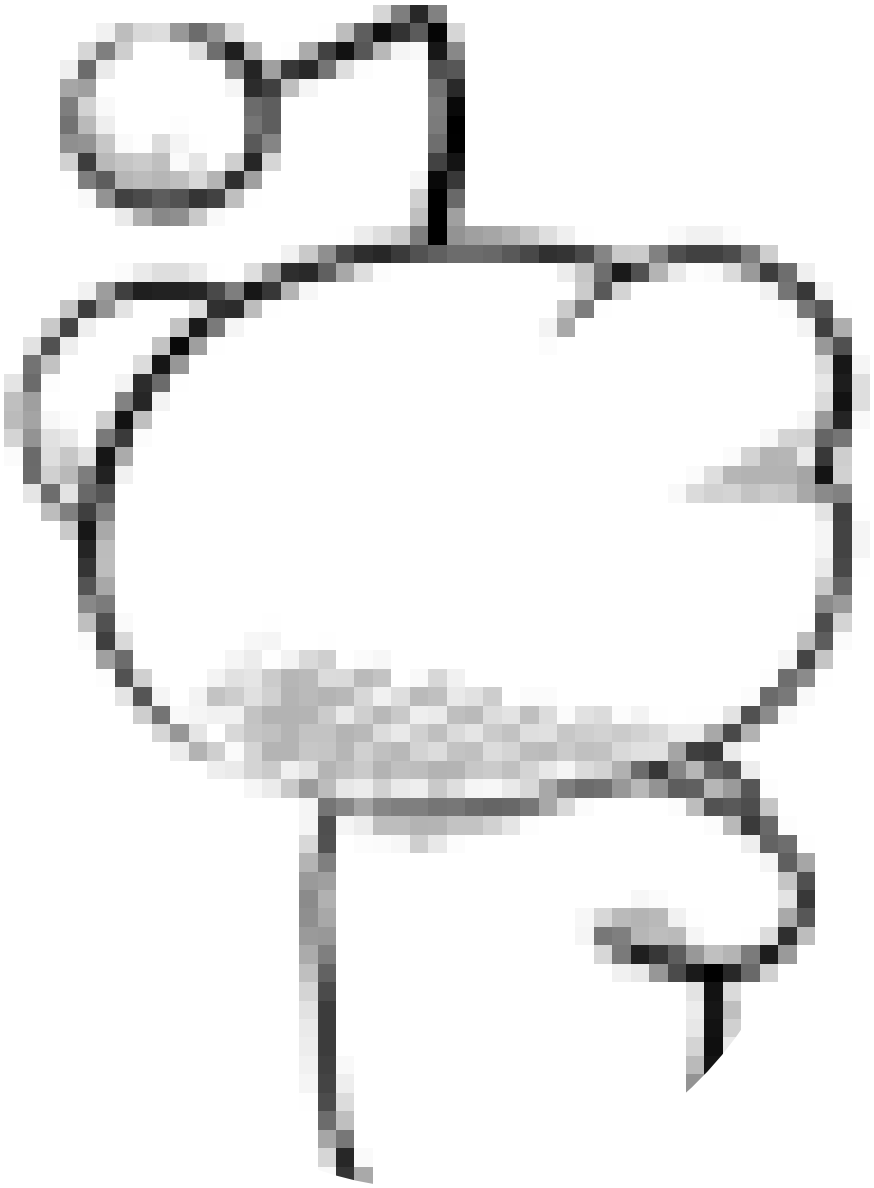

thaspaam
• 14y ago

I was listening to the radio and there was a song, then another song just like it...

Synth3t1c
• 14y ago

Nice try, robot overlords who actually have us in a Matrix-type situation trying to fix the bugs...

grandwahs
• 14y ago

So... after reading a bunch of these, is anybody else thinking that we are, in fact, *in a freaking matrix*???

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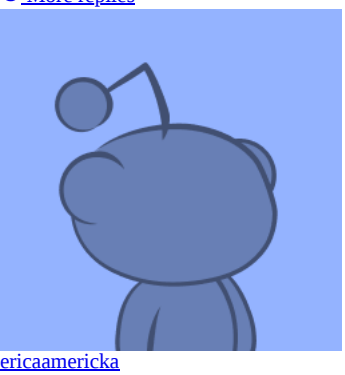

ericaamericka
• 14y ago

I went outside to smoke a cigarette, and my cat came out with me. When I was done I stepped inside and held the door for her to see if she wanted to come in, but she stayed out. I shut the door, which was locked, and went to clean my room at the back of the house. About ten minutes later my cat walked into my bedroom. This remains a mystery to me to this day. She can not operate a door knob or a lock, cause, you know, she's a cat.

2 more replies
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Deetoria
• 14y ago

My grandma was in a coma, near death. She hadn't responded to anyone for days. The whole family was around, and I had come from Alberta to see her before she passed. I was laying in her hospital room one night, on a small cot and I was facing her. I remember waking up suddenly and her eyes were open. I was not sleeping. Her eyes were open and she said something to me, I can't remember exactly what it was, but it made me sad and happy at the same time. We looked at each other for a bit before I fell back to sleep.

She passed away later that morning, while I was out for coffee. I have told family members of this but they don't believe me, think I was sleeping or that I made it up to feel special (my aunt is a bitch, that's her explanation) The doctor's and nurses say it was impossible. But, it happened. I vividly remember it to this day.

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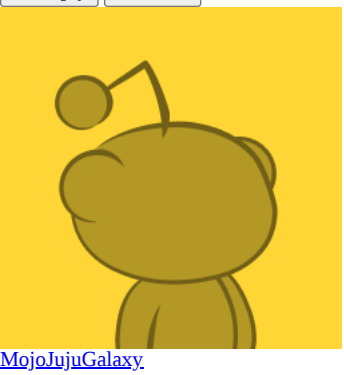
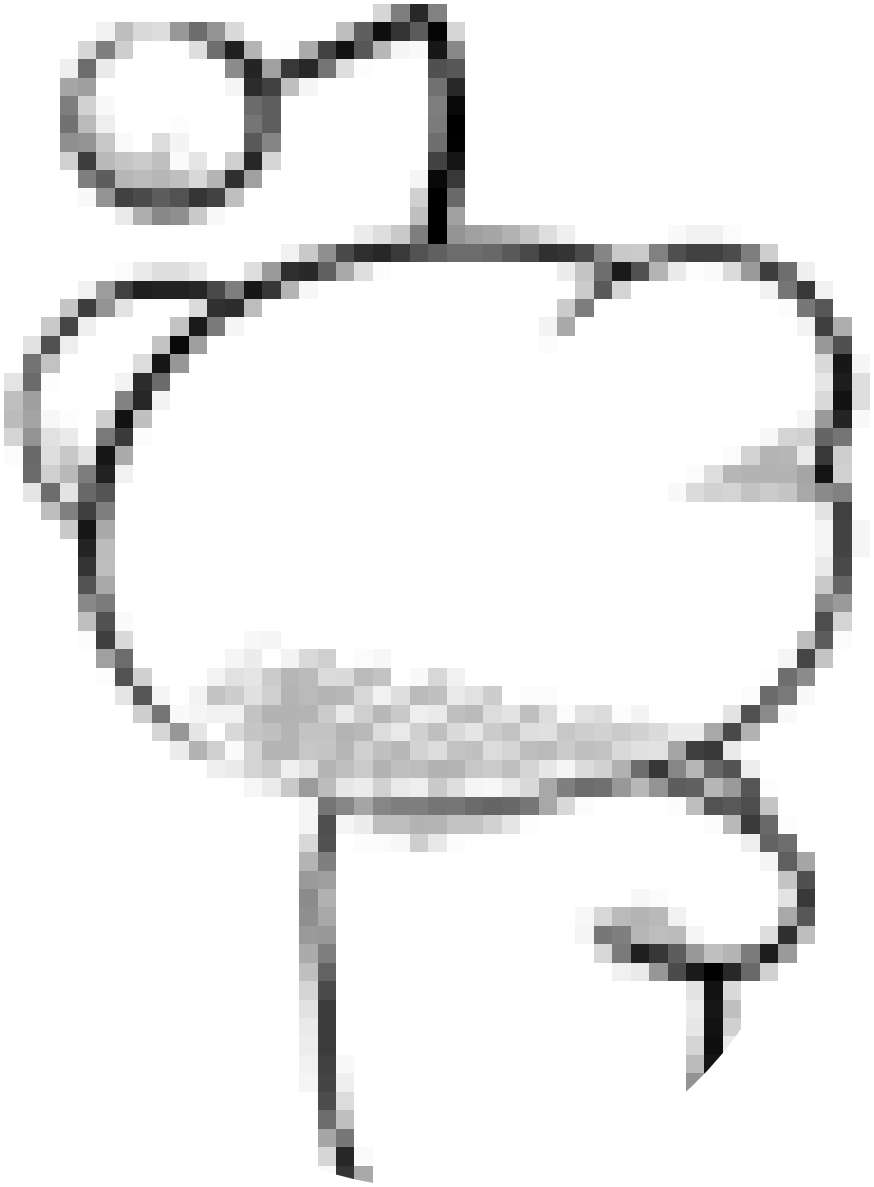


MojoJujuGalaxy
• 14y ago

Long time lurker here, but this pushed me to make my first post. What I'm about to explain has happened to me 5 distinct times in my life, starting 3 years ago. I woke up with a new and unknown feeling coursing through my veins. I've never been electrocuted, but I categorized this feeling with that experience; the same way one knows a piece of information that is undisclosed in a dream. Anyways, I woke up with an excitement in my body. The feeling was as if I was plotting against time, holding my ground, and building a surplus of future action. It was a Saturday so I immediately look to get some gaming in. When I touch the power button I feel as if every excited molecule in my body is being drained and transferred to my 360. It red rings, and in less then 10 minutes I get a terrible migraine headache. Fast forward to the rest of the other 4 occurrences: Bricked iPod, bricked PSP, broken Medialink router, and a computer (not sure what died). I have no explanation to this day of what happened nor have I ever told anyone. Maybe it was just dumb luck, but the feeling after the "transfer" has always left me drained and with a migraine.



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• 14y ago

Perhaps a bit late to this party, but one afternoon I was sitting in my apartment with a friend who was on her computer. Without thinking, I just shouted out "James and the Giant Peach" ... To this day, I still have literally no idea what made me say it (I hadn't seen or thought of the movie in several years), but it turned out that was her facebook password, and she was just logging into facebook as I shouted it out. She thought I was creeping and knew her password. I explained what happened, and we were both ridiculously spooked.

tl;dr - randomly shouted my friend's facebook password (without knowing it) from across the room while she was logging into facebook.

Reply Share

Intelligent_Designer
• 14y ago

Once while driving home from the SO's late, late at night I encountered a stoplight which apparently malfunctioned, wigged out or something. I was stopped at it, red, for a good 20 seconds, and it began to waver between green and red, very quickly at an irregular rhythm, before settling back to red again. Nothing crazy, but it freaked my shit out. Those things are supposed to be reliable, right?

Reply Share

mugenTaichou
• 14y ago

This happened two months ago. My grandma was very sick and mom was taking care of her so sister and me were home alone. As usual, I spent most of my night on Internet, still thinking of my grandma, but nothing too much, mom told us that evening she's slightly better so I wasn't worried much. Anyways, when I went to bed around 4:30, I started to imagine various stuff so I could fall asleep easier since I didn't feel much tired. So, some 30-minutes passed and all of a sudden, I get this image of the street and building where I've spent my childhood, bathed in gold sunshine,I was standing on this spot from where I could see my grandma's balcony clearly. In next 6-7 seconds, whole place is suddenly dark, like night fell down, but no lights are working around. It's just like pitch black, like something took all of the life out of the place.

I started breathing heavily and I think I got pretty much into panic attack. I got up, went to kitchen for a smoke because I started thinking the worst thing. I wanted to pick up the phone and call them to check out the situation but as it was around 5 in the morning, I didn't, and just soothed myself thinking that I imagined stuff.

Next morning, mom woke me up around 8-9 am with news that grandma has passed away. When I asked her what was the time of her death, she told me:

"Around 5 AM."

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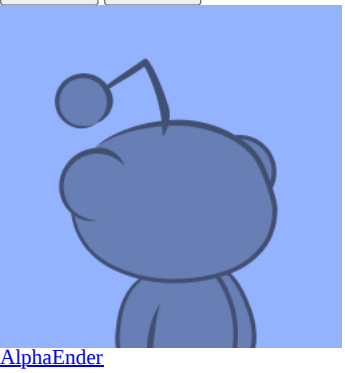
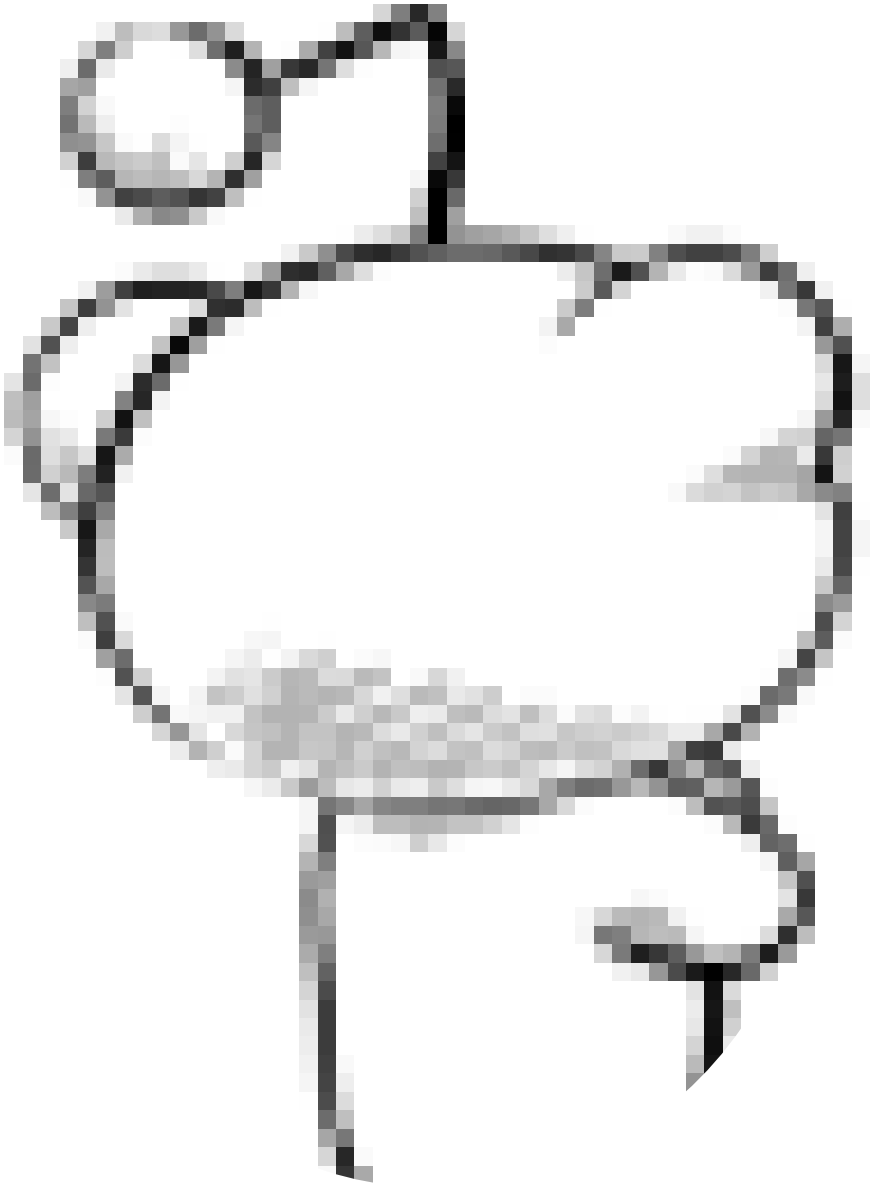


AlphaEnder
• 14y ago

I'm five hours late, but I'll put in my story anyways.

We have a set of silverware at home, all exactly the same. In the pantry, we have a ton of old silverware, absolutely none of which match. One of those spoons got into our silverware that we used. I noticed, and tossed it back into the box at the top of the pantry, where no one else goes anyways. Two days later, it showed up again. Same scratches on the handle, bent spoon part, everything. I toss it back in the box. This process repeats every day or two for almost a month. I freak out one day, and throw it over the fence into the yard of the abandoned house next to us. It's in the dishwasher two hours later. I drove it ten miles from home, dropped it in the desert, and came back to find it on the counter.

I took it the next day even further into the desert. I closed my eyes, spun in a circle and threw it as hard as I could. Once I had thrown it, I kept spinning for about ten seconds. I drove home, and I haven't seen it since. I have no fucking clue what was up with that spoon, but I nicknamed it the "demon spoon" and told my brother about it that night.



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• 14y ago

Not me, but a story my dad told me about when he went to college: My dad was, and is, an avid cyclist. It was his main mode of transportation before he bought a car.

One day, after classes, he was biking around the perimeter of campus. As he passes in front of the parking garage, a minivan comes speeding out, straight towards him. He looks over at the car and tries to ditch the bike.

Next thing he knows, he's standing on the sidewalk 10 feet away, watching his bike bounce off the windshield of the minivan. He doesn't remember running or jumping from the bike, and he would have had to have been superhumanly fast to get that far away before the car hit his bike.

3 more replies
3 more replies

More replies

j4p4n
• 14y ago

Last summer a friend stopped by my small place, and we had a few drinks and watched a movie. After the movie she said she would walk herself back to the train station and I thought nothing of it, watched some more movies and then went to sleep. In the morning I got up to go out of the house and there was a pair of sandals that weren't mine in the entrance-way. So I sent a text to my friend "Did you walk home barefoot??" and she said "Of course not, why?" and that freaked me out because who's sandals were those?? But I didn't want to look weirder than I already do so I just laughed about it and didn't explain anything. A few weeks later I met her again outside somewhere, and she had those same sandals on! AND. When I got home, I couldn't find those sandals in my house anymore. Really. What the heck, what the heck.

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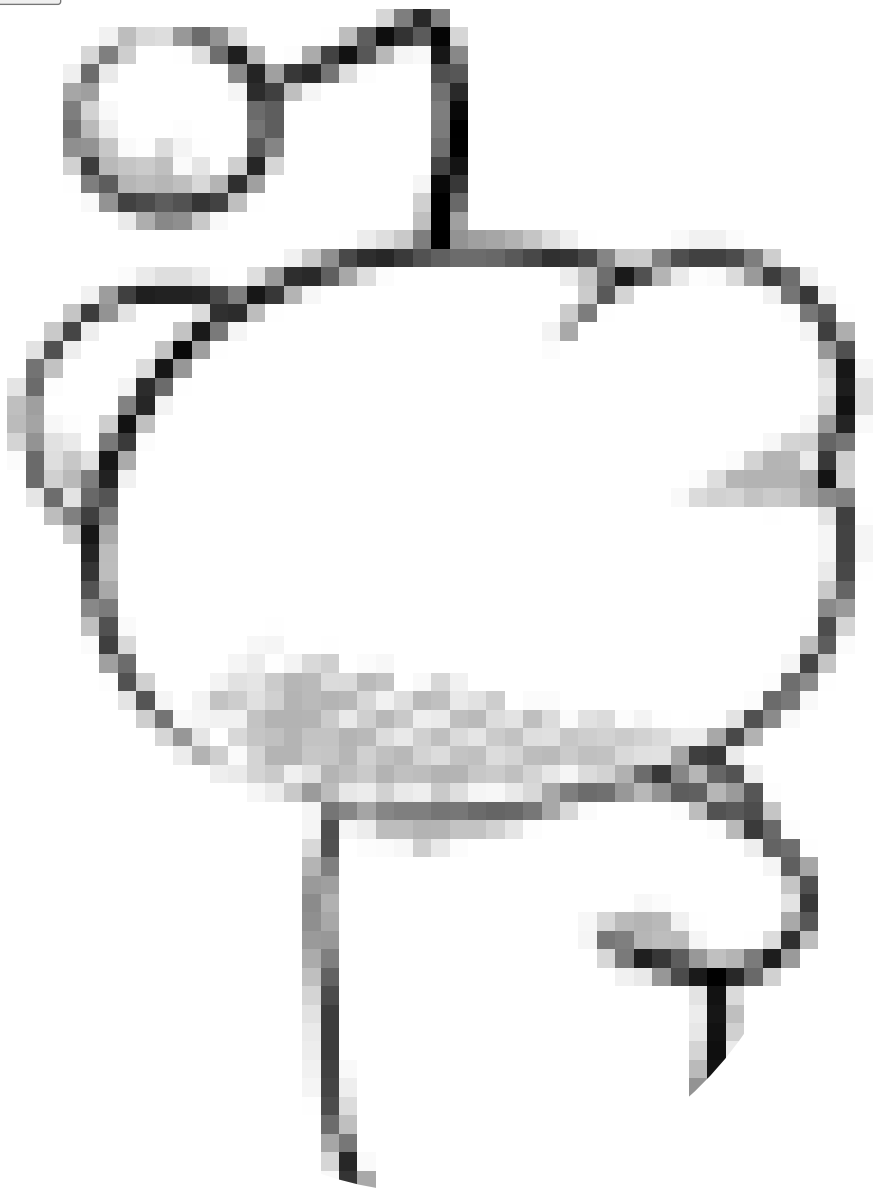

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• 14y ago

This will probably get buried, but another comment made me remember it. Every so often, I'll be snacking on something like pretzels or popcorn while doing internets, watching TV, reading, etc., when suddenly I forget how to swallow. Like, I realize out of the blue that I'm choking, and I have no idea how to swallow the food without choking to death on it.

Reply Share

go_balls_deep
• 14y ago

I'm probably too late to the party, but I'll add my friend's story. He and his whole extended family were out on their farm for a bonfire one night. He says they were all just going about their business, talking and what not. No strange events and the night ends normally. Fast forward a few weeks and they were having dinner with an aunt or cousin or somebody, and we're inside watching tv. One of the kids saw an alien on the tv(I can't member which show he said it was) and she said "Look that looks like the guys that were at the bonfire! He said right when she said that they all remember seeing strange lights and then something hovering over them, but that's where the memory ends. None of them remember it until it is brought up in conversation, but they all remember the same thing. His family are all pretty devout Christians and wouldn't make it up. He's also not the kind of person who would make something like that up, and he doesn't really like to tell the story either. It gives me chills every time I hear him tell it.

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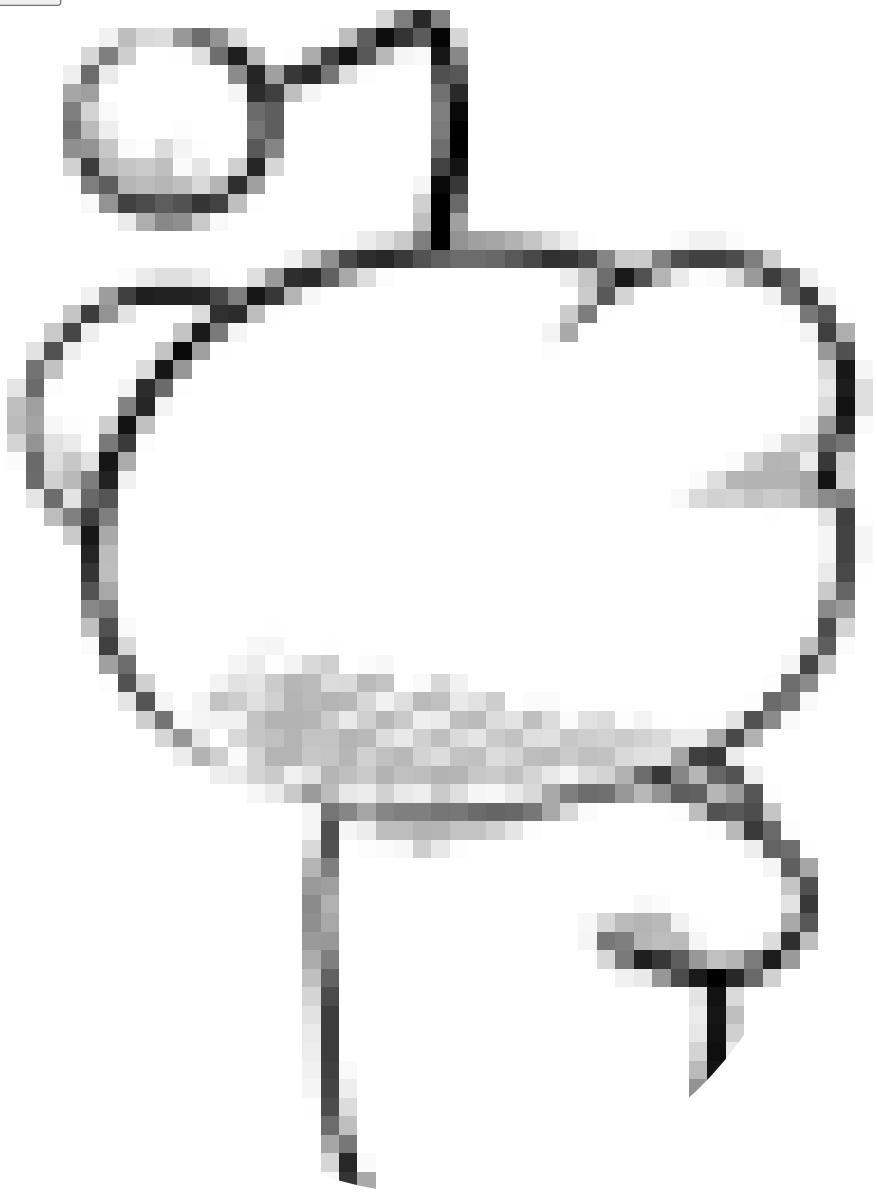

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Most recently I was having dinner with my girlfriend after the bar at this local spot. She's a dubstep DJ, and we start talking about the music. I tell her I used to know these guys that did dubstep parties like 6 years ago, when it was new, and way before it was cool.

I try to remember the guys' names. I remember the one guy's name, but can't think of the other. I haven't seen the guy in over 2 years. I'm thinking, searching my mind, I feel like it's on the tip of my tongue. I stupidly start looking around the room, as if that would help me. All of a sudden, WHAT THE FUCK. He's sitting right behind her. At the booth right next to us.

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MrsWiggens
• 14y ago

I constantly have Deja Vu. It's gotten to the point where I'll remember conversations just before I'll have them with someone. Like I was on a first date once and the guy was talking about his family. When he was talking about his dad I told him his father's profession before he even mentioned it. There's no way I could have known. I take it as a way of thinking I'm doing the right thing...there was a while when my life was kind of in disarray and I had no dreams or any Deja Vu. It's more just snippets of conversations or almost movie stills from a first person. There's also a lot of disassociation when I remember things that haven't happened. Not exactly glitchy but definitely not cohesive...

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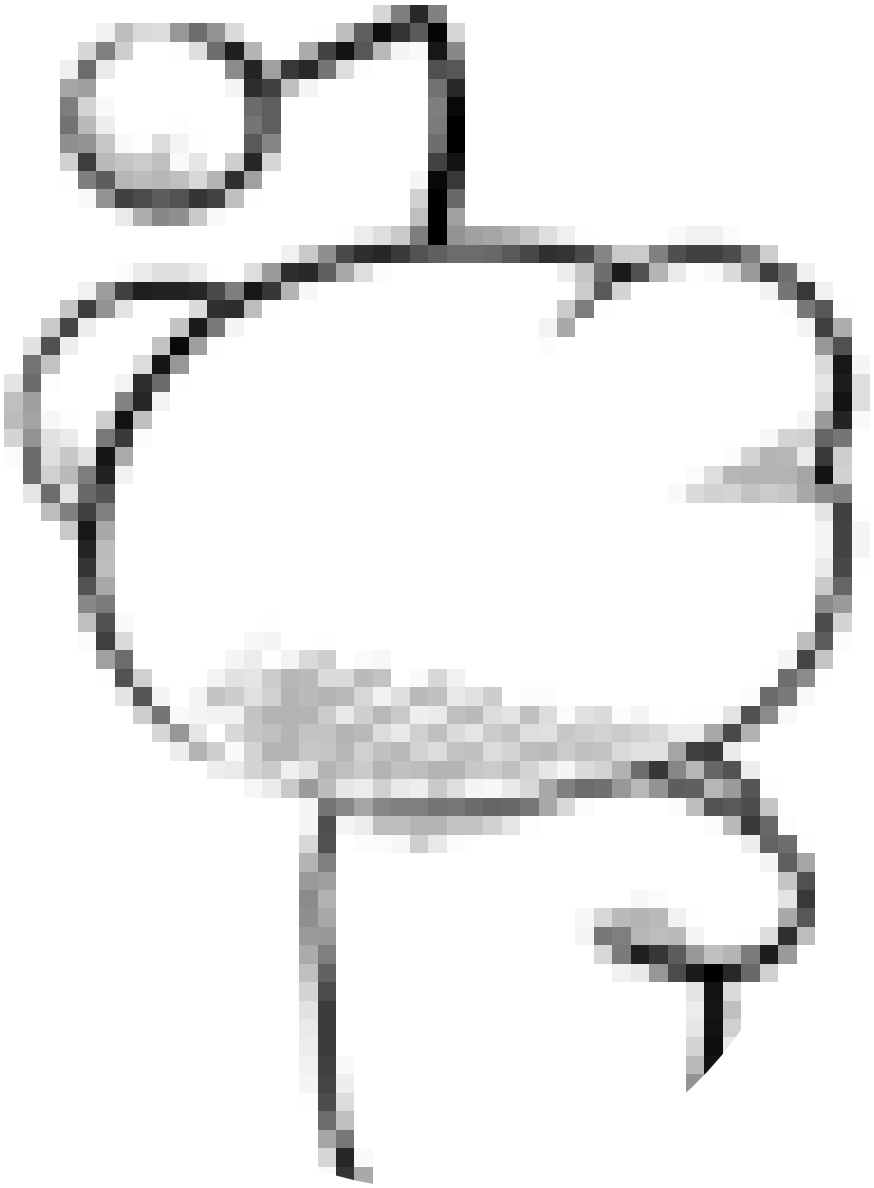

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I'm horrible at recounting stuff, but here goes. My wife and I were at home watching a movie (our daughter was staying at a friend's house, about four miles away). In the middle of the movie, we both hear a very loud "CLANG" come from the kitchen upstairs, as if someone had slammed a cookie sheet down on the steel sink (which, we had indeed set a cookie sheet there earlier). As I started up the stairs, I could hear dishes being shuffled and stacked... I glanced at my wife, and she nodded with a worried look- she could hear it too. We don't live too far from downtown, and at this point I'm thinking a homeless (or possibly wasted) guy has broken into the house and is looking for food. Weirder things have happened.

I snuck up the stairs, but the top stair ended up creaking very, very loudly (the house was built in the 1800's) . I froze, fully expecting the racket to stop. It did not, and that's when I got scared. I crept through the living room, making sure on the way that the front door was still deadbolted- not a sure sign that it wasn't a crazy homeless dude in the kitchen, but somewhat reassuring... and I'm hoping at this point that our daughter has come home early and went straight to the kitchen, although she didn't have her key with her (and she would *always* call first in any case).

I charged into the kitchen, grabbed a bottle of wine from the counter and got ready to start swinging in case it wasn't our daughter. The second I turned the corner into the room, all noise ceased. I had been ten feet away from the sink before I turned the corner and entered that room, and I could hear someone shuffling dishes around clear as day, almost slamming them occasionally. But nothing was touched- the cookie sheet lay neatly balanced on the sink as I had left it; the dishes in roughly the same positions, stacked and ready to be washed. I searched the entire house, every nook and cranny. Nothing. The rest of the night was... normal, but not. I mean, what do you do with that?

epic_awesome
• 14y ago

I've posted this before but basically I was relaxing in the ruins at Machu Picchu after spending the last couple of days hiking there with my fiancé.

I'm sitting on a wall near an ancient Incan grain storage hut thing watching the tourists when suddenly I see my doppelgänger (clone) walking down the path below me.

Just as I as I am about to say something my fiancé exclaims "Hey, that guy looks exactly like you!"

I am staring at this dude (who is wearing the same type of clothes as me even), freaking out a bit when he slowly looks up and catches my eye. His face goes a bit weird as he realises that I am his doppelgänger OR that his past self has seen him and we keep eye contact as he walks behind one of the houses.

I ran around the hut to try and see him from a different angle but he had disappeared in the intervening 10m or so...

Kinda freaky. I'm assuming it was future me who was being a cheeky mofo. Or maybe reality is actually like GTA4 and sometimes the VM runs low on memory and has to substitute a human simulation that is already loaded... Kinda like when you find a rare car in the game and suddenly all the cars on the road are the rare one :P

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jaegeespox
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Okay so I was listening to a Long Now podcast about time perception and time travel, and I had also been meditating a lot and practicing going into trance like states.

I began to fall asleep and then something caught my attention on the podcast. It seemed that the podcast had skipped back and was replaying the last 5 minutes or so. It was talking about jumping into the future/past and I knew exactly what was going to be said next, because to me I believed I had just heard this minutes before.

It gave me chillbumps, but I tried to rationalize it like maybe my computer just had a glitch. I was using Winamp and it was not set to loop tracks. Also, I had never before listened to that podcast.

TL;DR - I experienced the sensation of traveling a short distance into the past and repeating the last five minutes.

Clairvoyant_Legacy
• 14y ago

I once had a dream where one of my friends and I were spies in North Korea, and he was caught. He was then hanged for being unable to say "I'm not a spy" in North Korean (Yes. In my dream, the North Koreans were pretty cool about stuff like that).

The next day, in my calculus class, we were doing our work and out of nowhere, he informs me that it'd be cool if he could learn North Korean.

I paused for a long time and wasn't able to concentrate for the rest of the day.

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Zuigen
• 14y ago

Every time I learn a new word, I hear it within the next 48 hours. I hear it's a common thing, and I get that it's likely just me noticing a word I've passed over previously, but still, it bugs me.

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dollerz
• 14y ago

I bought Skyrim and when I came home, I realized that it didn't have the outer layer of plastic, keeping the cover on with the game. So I just wedged it on my shelf in between two games and went to sleep after playing it for a few hours. When I go to put the disc back in the case the next day, THERE IS A PLASTIC COVER. I just stood there holding the case for about 10 minutes trying to figure it out. Weirdest thing ever.

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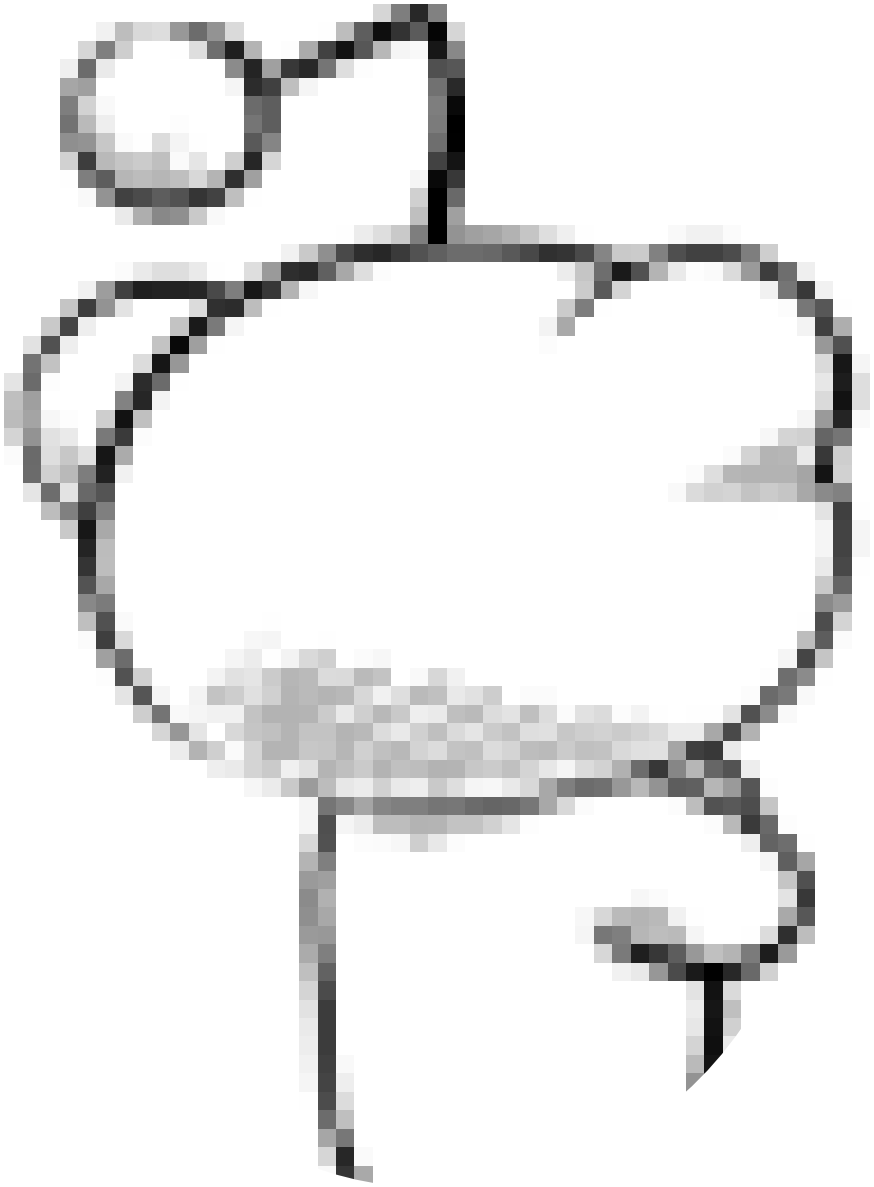

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• 14y ago

I don't know if this really counts but last year in my senior year of high school I had a really close nit group of friends. For some reason as time passed however when I thought about everyone in the group I felt like I was forgetting somebody. It was such a strong feeling that I would sit there and try to remember until I would start getting frustrated. I mentioned it once when we were all together and to my surprise almost everybody confessed to having the same feeling. And it wasn't just that feeling. We would recall something funny somebody said or did but then we couldn't remember who it was and everyone in the group denied that they were the ones who did it. We all seemed to agree that this mystery person we may or may not know was a boy though. I can't even explain how strong the feeling of forgetting this one person was. I am to this day convinced we somehow physically couldn't remember somebody we were all close to.

The only explanation we could come up with was that maybe we had a friend that we could only remember knowing when he was in our direct precense and forgot as soon as he was gone. The thought that we had a friend we could never remember made me incredibly sad. So if you were that friend who had the misfortune of only being remembered if you were with us know that I'm sorry and I remembered you the best I could.

Haha I'm sorry if this doesn't make sense. It was a strange thing and it's kind of hard to put into words.

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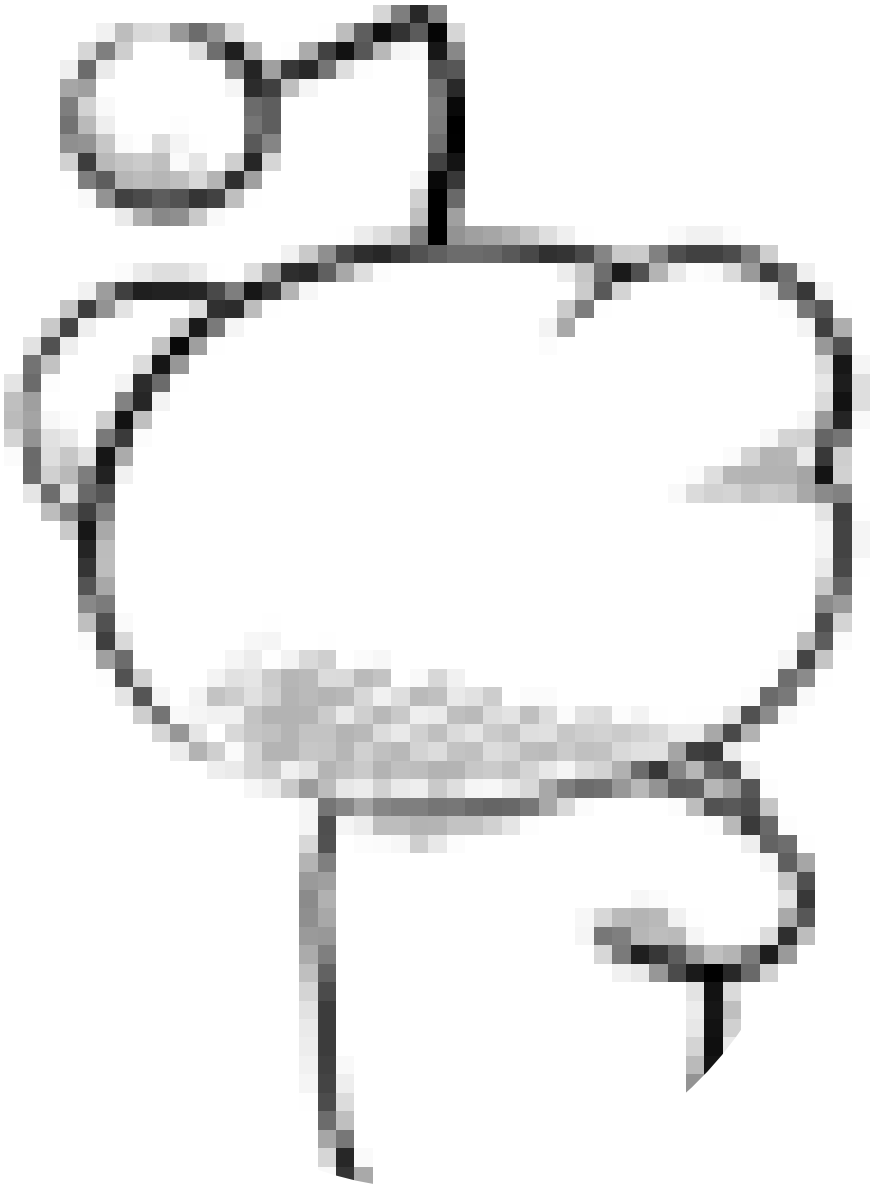

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• 14y ago

When I was a kid I was into skateboarding... one day I did kick flip off a curb (cars are parked on the street) on the road and saw a huge truck about two feet away from me going full speed ahead.

I was right in a middle of it and everything froze up for really long time then I had 'in water' with sounds/everything mute up and as I started to push my board forward sounds started to come back.

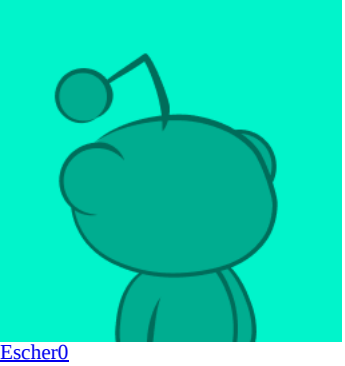
As soon as I reached outside of the trucks path everything went back to normal and truck blasts right through the spot I was in.

I started laughing and could not stand for 10 minutes.

Atario
• 14y ago

Once upon a time (1997), a friend and I were traveling each weekend to the SF Bay area, about three hours away, to see his girlfriend and hang out. Each weekend, it seemed like there was a different song we kept hearing over and over on the radio both driving there and coming back, and we started joking about the phenomenon after several trips. He asked me what song we were going to hear *this* time, and I thought "what song have I not heard in years, radio or otherwise?". Immediately, I came up with "Heart Of Rock & Roll" by Huey Lewis And The News. I was sure I hadn't heard that anywhere for at least ten years.

Sure as shit, that weekend we suddenly heard that song at least eight times.



Escher0
• 14y ago

This will get buried being this late but here goes...

A few years ago my ex and I were in the pool at my apartment complex. We were playing with this foam dart with an elastic band that allowed you to fling it. I had gotten it a while ago from a career fair (on the other end of the country) so it had the name of some company on it. Anyway, she shoots it way too high and it ends up on the roof of the leasing office. We walked around the building to make sure it didn't go over the building but no luck.

A week or so later, we're walking to my car, parked on the opposite side of the apartment complex, and sitting under the rear bumper was the dart. Same company name and everything, it had to be be exact same one. No idea how it got off the roof (it didn't rain) or how it got under my car. Even if someone somehow found it and knew it was mine, I don't know how they'd know which was my car or why they would leave it under it.

Not the weirdest thing in the world but it confounded us. I still have the dart too, the cat loves it.

Killerzeit
• 14y ago

This will get buried.

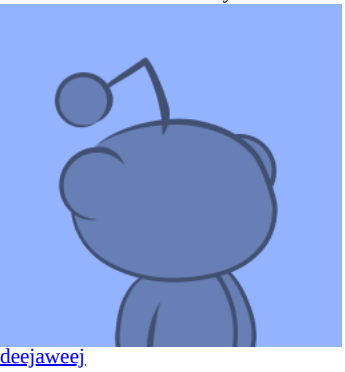
Lots of weird shit happens to me, but this is one of the better stories.

I had a single birth control pill fucking VANISH this one time. Back when I took birth control (for years and years), I was a "perfect" user. I **never** missed a pill, took them at the same time every day, etc. One night I open the pack and punch the little pill out of the plastic and into my hand. It's in between my thumb and forefinger. I open my mouth to swallow it, and for some reason I drop it. I immediately look down to see where it fell and I could see it, mid-air, for what was probably a fraction of a second, falling onto the carpet, but after that, *nothing*.

I spent hours, with the help of my mother, trying to find this stupid little blue pill. It was an open area, just with my nightstand, desk, and bed. The carpet is short and beige. I ran my hands over it, inspected the ENTIRE area, and even vacuumed and looked through what I sucked up. No pill.

I thought maybe I smashed it into the carpet and was just doing a shitty job at finding it. A few months later, after several routine vacuumings, there was still no pill, and we ended up getting new carpet. We pulled up the old carpet and shook it out (because I wanted to find that fucker and get closure) BUT THERE WAS NO GODDAMNED PILL.

I know I didn't accidentally swallow it because I just decided to do without a pill that day and my cycle got fucked.



deejaweej
• 14y ago

When I learned about the Planck Constant. If you consider our physical world to be a discrete simulation with a constant time step, then the Planck constant would be that step. Many games and simulators use discrete simulations, and so might the matrix.

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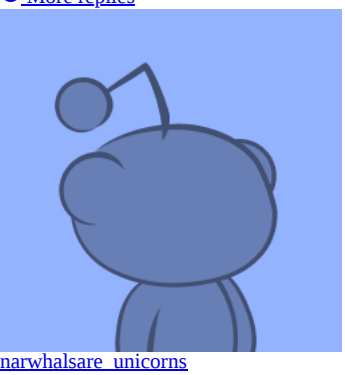


narwhalsare_unicorns
• 14y ago

I'm not sure this counts but it was a one in a million random type of thing so here it goes. I was hanging out with a friend eating chips in front of his house. Then i trolled him somehow (i forgot what i did) then started running on the sidewalk with the crunched chip bag in my hand. He has this toy in his hand, from the chips. It's like that pokemon disc type of thing. Obviously jokingly he throws it like a frisbee at me. By that moment i was about 20 feet away from him. I swear to god i had no idea he threw that and just for a second -while still running- i turned my head just in the time to actually see the toy coming at me, doing barrel rolls (like driving a car around the tunnel), and then proceeding to enter the doritos bag i'm holding. I couldn't believe what happened there i mean the toy actually flew 15-20 feet, while i'm still running, it curved over my shoulder and entered that bag. Maybe it's not as shocking in writing but you should've seen that moment.

2wildflower2
• 14y ago

I know it's far too late by now for me to have any real hope that this will be read, but here I go.

I was middle school going into high school, and just moved away from my mother to live with my father and his new wife. I set up an email account sometime down the road with them through some sort of service they had paid for or something; my step-mom helped me do it. I specifically remember setting in front of the monitor with her behind me-- she was trying to help me come up with an email address I liked. I ended up choosing one (let's say it was highschoolhaircolor@paidforemail.com) on a whim just so I could get the process over with and have an email address. I didn't really care for any of this one way or the other. Done and done.

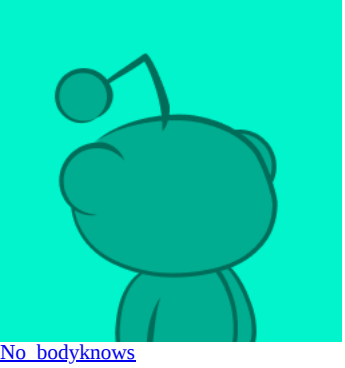
Over the time that had lapsed between my moving away from mom and the creation of my new email address, I had no communication with my mom except for what was relayed to me through my dad or step-mom. Because of some things that had happened (everything is fine nowadays, though), I refused to talk to her or let her talk to me.

Now then. Over a stretch of time, I finally agree to meet up with my mother to hash a few things out over a lunch or something. This was the first time I'd seen or spoken to her again after what was probably between 6 months and one year. Over this visit, my mom asks me some questions that are confusing to me. She then mentions something about the emails I have been sending to her. Of course, I demand to see everything about these emails she speaks of right away.

The email address that she had been getting emails from was, let's say, "highschoolhaircolor@yahoo.com". Okay, well, perhaps a fake account had been created by my dad or step-mom, right? Then I notice the dates of the emails. The first few had been sent long before my email @paidforemail.com was ever created. I couldn't figure out the password to the Yahoo email address or correctly answer any of the security questions.

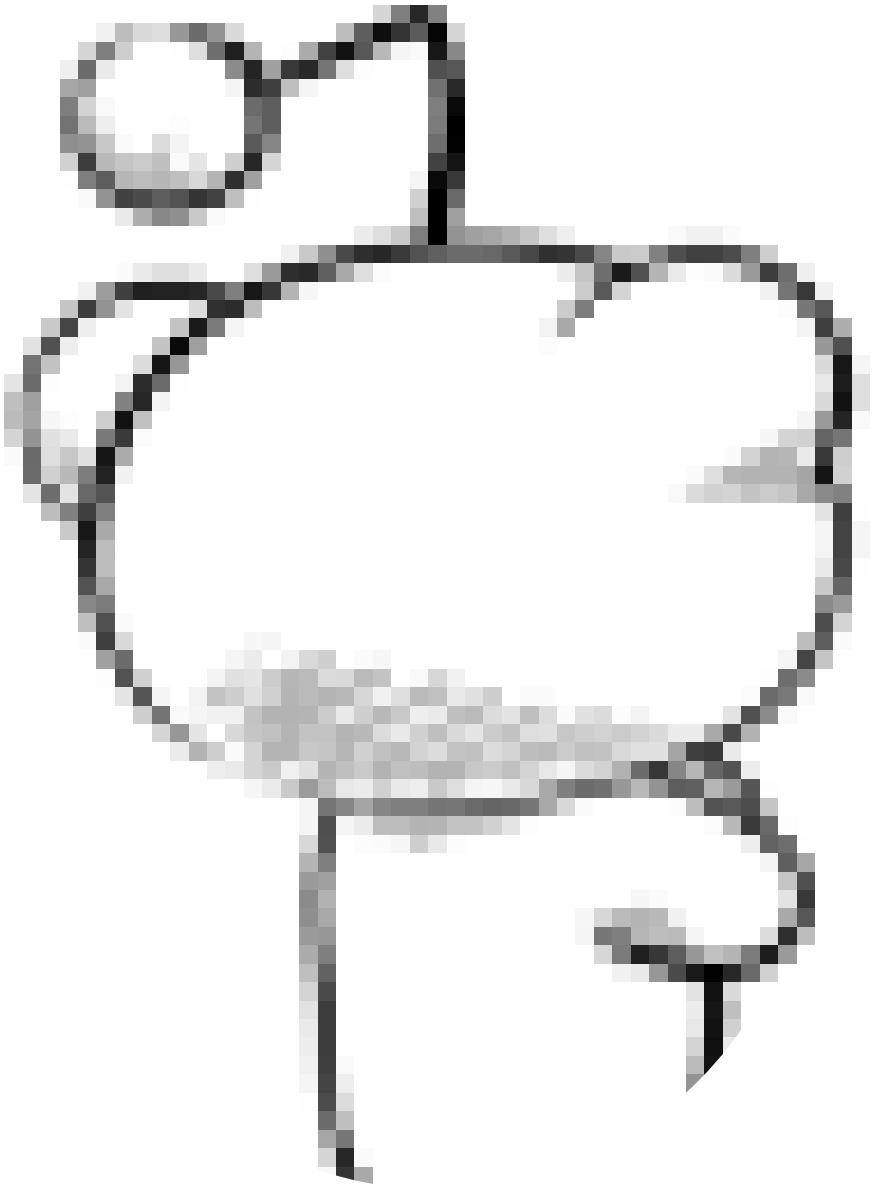
I chose the "highschoolhaircolor" address. Not my father or step-mom. They had been there, but never even guided me toward choosing that as my ID. I said that my step-mom was trying to help me pick something I liked, but my final choice was based on nothing she mentioned.

To this day, it bothers the fuck out of me.



No_bodyknows
• 14y ago

Okay this just happened recently, as in two days ago. My sister called me in the morning telling me that they were filming the new Superman movie next to her house (she lives in another City). She went on bragging how she might be able to see some movies stars in her neighbourhood and how cops were guarding the area where they were doing some filming. Anyways, I got off the phone and texted a friend telling him how Superman was getting filmed on my sister's street. For some reason, he thought they were filming the movie inside my house when he texted me back. At that moment I received a phone call from a strange number. I picked it up and it happened to be a scout from True Justice and was saying he saw my house (mom let him in) and would like to use it to film a movie this Thursday. Turns out Steven Seagal stars it and will be coming to shoot a few scenes inside my house as friend mistakenly got right.



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• 14y ago

I was living up north when I started having dreams of an old, rotted wooden box, filled with gold and platinum nuggets. I could see exactly where it was: buried shallowly on a riverbank. I had these dreams quite a few times, but not being familiar with the area, never managed to find it.

A few years later, was reading the newspaper when I came across the story of a girl who'd had dreams of a prospector's buried box of treasure. She went hunting for it and she found it.

Pretty cool.

ThatUsernameWasTaken
• 14y ago

I've got a few weird occurrences, if anyone wants to hear about them, but this is, to me, the weirdest.

When I was young my brother and I used to share a room. At night we'd lay in our beds talking periodically, talking when thoughts entered our heads, until one of us fell asleep and stopped responding. So, one night we're at my grandma's house, sleeping in a similar arrangement. We go to bed, and we're talking as per usual. I fall asleep first, and immediately I start dreaming.

In my dream I'm in a sort of Tuscan village looking place (something like this), except that it only looks like half a town. Where the other half would have been was just a sheer cliff edge, overlooking a prarie that looks like it's miles below. Roads just randomly terminated at the edge of the cliff, etc... It didn't look so much like the town was built on the top of a cliff, so much as there was a town, and a cliff decided that it wanted to move in.

The town looks in good repair (aside from the cliff), but there are no people, so I just sort of wander around exploring and enjoying the scenery. Out of nowhere a group of Nazi-esque soldiers starts chasing me. After awhile, I eventually find myself up against the cliff edge, with the soldiers closing in. My foot slips and I start falling. I fall for what seems like minutes, heading towards the prairie below. When I'm nearing the ground, I notice that there's a bed on the ground, directly in my path, and in the bed is a person sleeping, and that person is me.

Here's where it gets weird. The moment I hit the me sleeping in the bed, I wake up from the dream. I wake up to my brother's screaming. I also wake up roughly three feet above my bed, which I immediately drop on to. I hit the bed, completely bewildered, and hear my grandma shout at us to be quiet. My brother shuts up, but looks terrified. I ask him what happened, and here's what he told me. He said that he'd been lying there, talking to (at) me, and when I didn't respond, figured I'd fallen asleep. He looked over at me, and called my name, to check if I'd actually fallen asleep. As he watched, I "levitated" out of bed. That is, he said that I rose up slowly from the bed, sheets and blankets hanging from my body. (Sort of like this but with more bedding and less desert.) Upon seeing me levitate, he screamed, waking me and apparently stopping whatever was happening to make me float.

It still bothers me that I don't have a good explanation for the event, but the worst part about it is this; As I fell in my dream, I was filled with a euphoria that I've never felt since. I've had other falling/flying dreams, and the sensation was completely different and immensely stronger. It was pure peace and pure joy and pure excitement all wrapped together into a beautiful tapestry that I don't think I'll ever experience again. That's the worst part.

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Bishizel
• 14y ago

I have two stories:

The first is once in undergrad when I spent the night with a girl I was seeing. I wake up from a dream and say "That's odd." She asks me what I find odd, and I tell her that in my dream, I woke up, but the arrangement of certain items was different. I don't remember now, aside from the TV, but I pointed out 3-4 things that were different. She agrees that it's odd, because that was how her room was arranged before I knew her.

The other story is at a friend's engagement party. They had rented a bar and did this whole casino theme thing. This included a roulette table. I've been going from game to game, but I get this weird feeling... basically I just know that 16 will win the next roll. I turn to my wife (then gf) and say, "Watch this, 16 will win." and I put all our fake money from the party on 16. Everyone looks at me like I'm an asshole that doesn't feel like really having fun at this party, but I leave the bet. The roll happens, and it hits 16. Everyone is shocked, I look smugly at my wife, and take our winnings.

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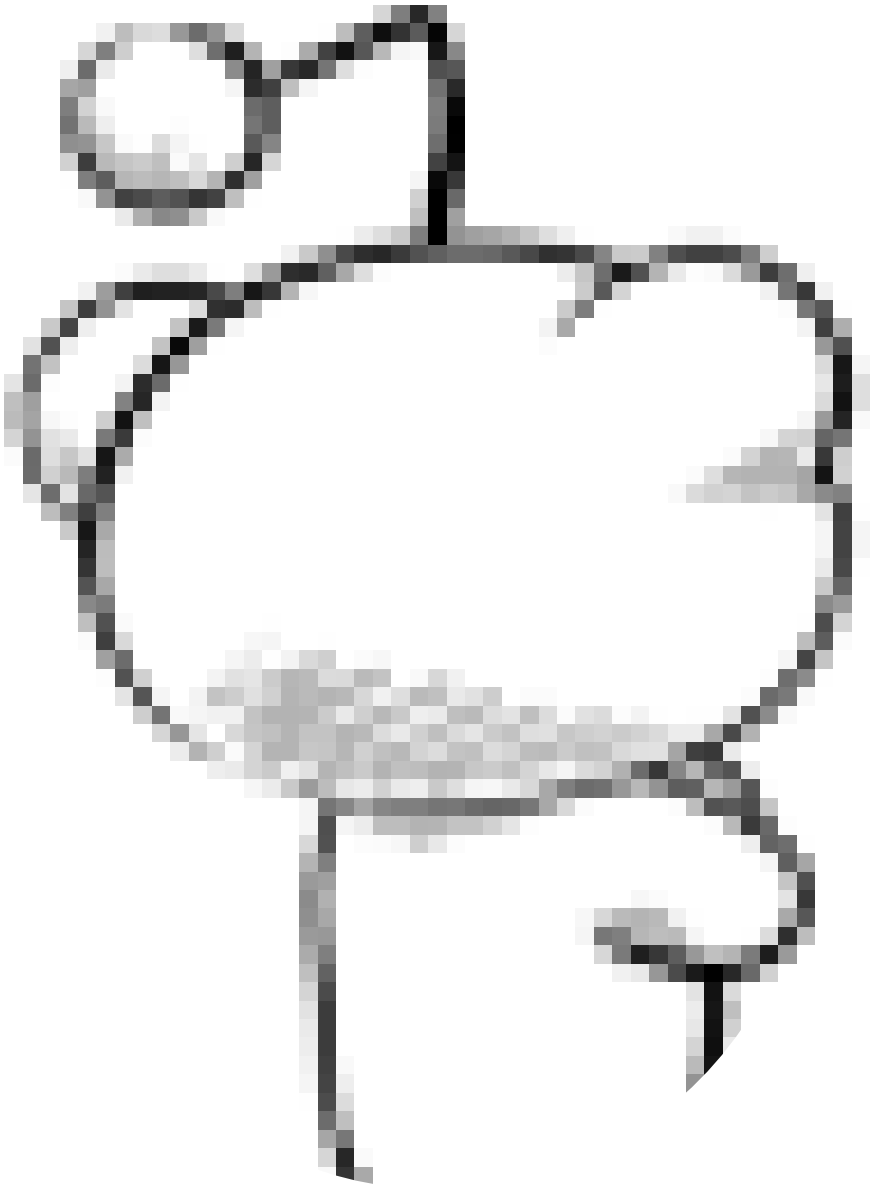

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• 14y ago

I have two.

1

Firstly, there is a thing in my hometown called Assassinate Olympia. It's a game played during the summer where people in town who decide to play basically put their names in a hat, and you draw a random name. You have to find that person, and "assassinate" them with a Nerf gun, with no info but their name. When you get them, their target is now your target, etc.

Well, my friend was participating in this, and had gradually been gathering info about his target. He put a picture of his yearbook photo on his desktop wallpaper so he would remember the face, etc. Then, one day, two backpacks show up on his back porch. Homeless peoples', it looks like, with open cans of pears and stuff. One has a wallet, and the ID in the wallet is that of his target! When he eventually speaks to his target in person, he finds out that his backpack had been stolen.

2, which fits a little less well with the theme.

I was a teenager, and my GF was staying at my house with my family, before we eventually would move out. We were allowed to sleep in the same bed (I know, right?) and one lazy weekend morning, we were laying there, awake, and my handicapped little brother was in the living room. At one point, we can hear him talking to someone. There is nobody over, and my parents are at work. The voice we both hear answering him sounds, for the life of me, like a TV monster voice, deep and gravelly. We lied there and listened to him, just staying still (which is an instinct of mine when something creepy like this happens) and when we questioned him about it later, he said that nobody had been there. He never said anything more about it.

papahotel
• 14y ago

This is one that happens to all Irish people. You travel to the other side of the world or the moon or anywhere. Whilst in this far flung place you will meet a person. That person will tell you many things and also say that they have once before met a person from Ireland. They will tell you the name of this Irishling they met. It will turn out to be your next door neighbour. That is all

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perna
• 14y ago

Few years ago I had weird few days. This happened about then times during those five days: I would walk down the street when suddenly some person would pop in to my mind, completely unrelated to what i was thinking, and then BAM maybe 10 seconds later I would meet this person. In most of the cases it was impossible for me to have seen person unconciously(i.e. I was inside in space without windows on my way out when the thought occurs, and then the person stands outside.) I know all the people, though most are just aquaintances. Not the same person twice. At the time I lived in 200k person town, so I guess all that happening by chance would be pretty improbable.

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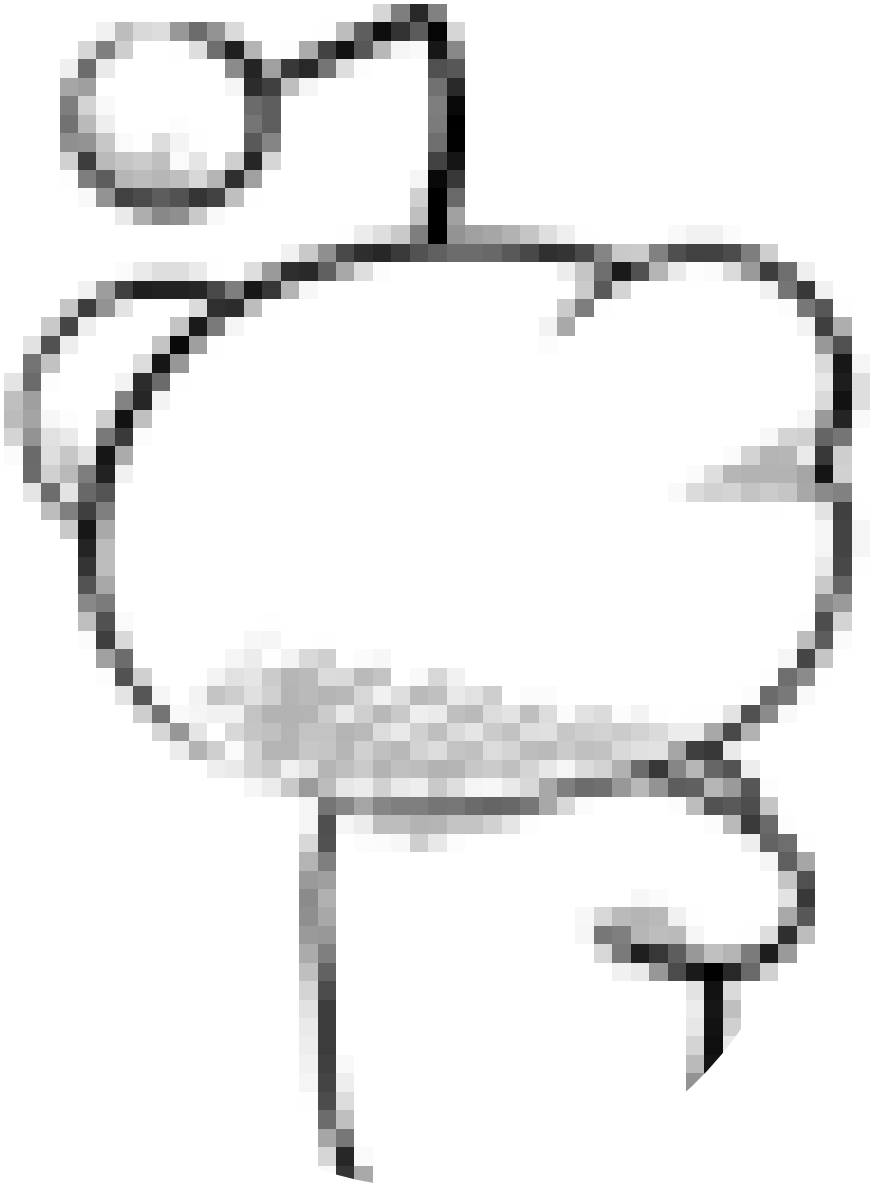
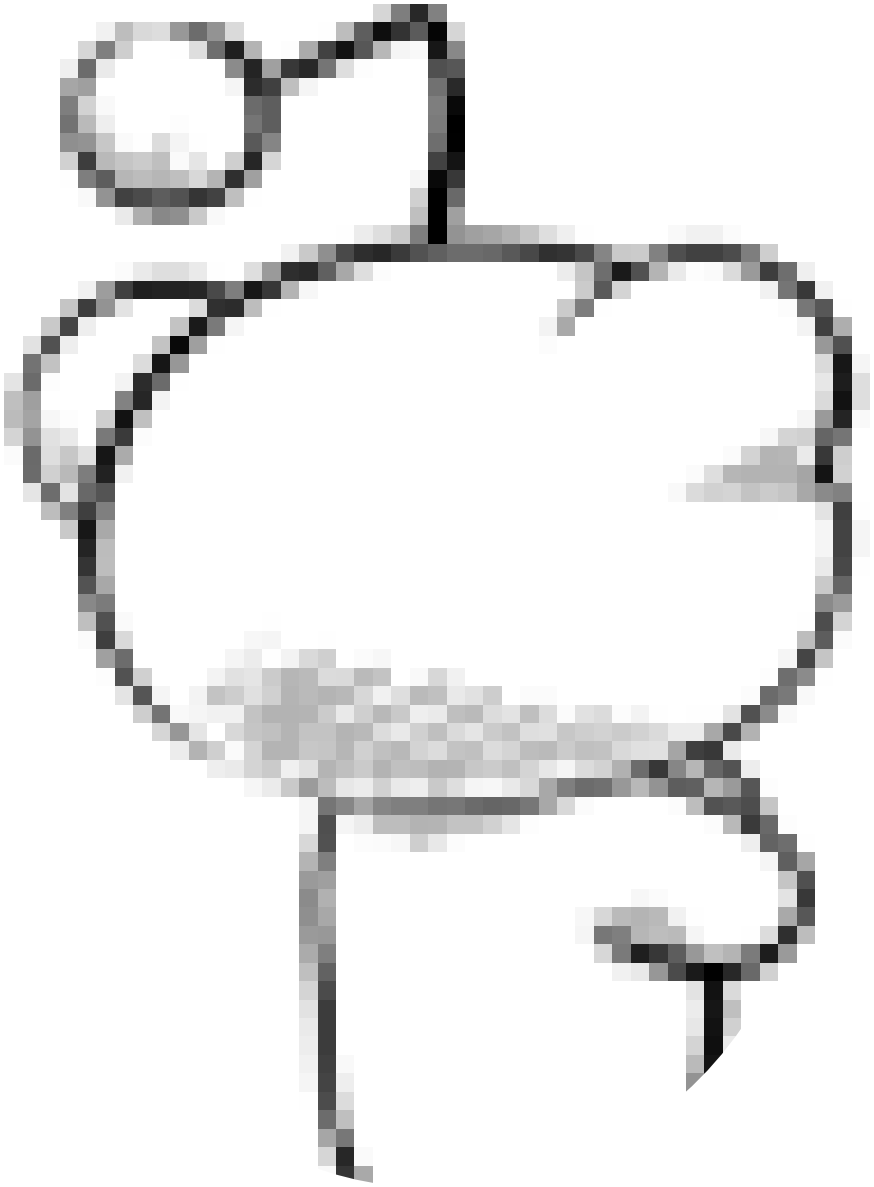


Nevera
• 14y ago

I let a balloon go with a letter on it in california. I see the same balloon at my fathers apartment in Utah with the same logo on the balloon and letter.. Nobody believed me.

I opened a freezer and saw ice-cream, turned and asked my mom if i could have some, she said we didn't have any and i turned back and it was gone.

Both happened at around ages 7-9



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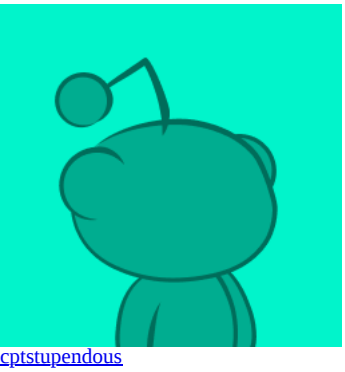
• 14y ago

I was waling through a cemetary in Stoke Newington with my gf. We came across a sort of arch shrine. A few people were sat around it in 19th century costumes. Nothing odd around London, we continued out walk. We followed a path that we assumed would bring us out at the other end. The path was straight, yet about 15 minutes later we arrived back at the arch shrine from the same direction that we originally approached it. But now the people in costumes were gone and instead was a family having a picnic. I don't believe in anything supernatural, but I can tell you that this spooked us right out for the rest of the day. Google image search "stoke newington cemetery". It's a fairly creepy place.

Masterofnone9
• 14y ago

On one of my birthdays I recived change all the four one dollar bills were star notes. Later I looked at were they were printed (Federal Reserve bank seal) D Cleveland, A Boston, L San Francisco, and E Richmond. Which spells my first name Dale.



cptstupendous
• 14y ago

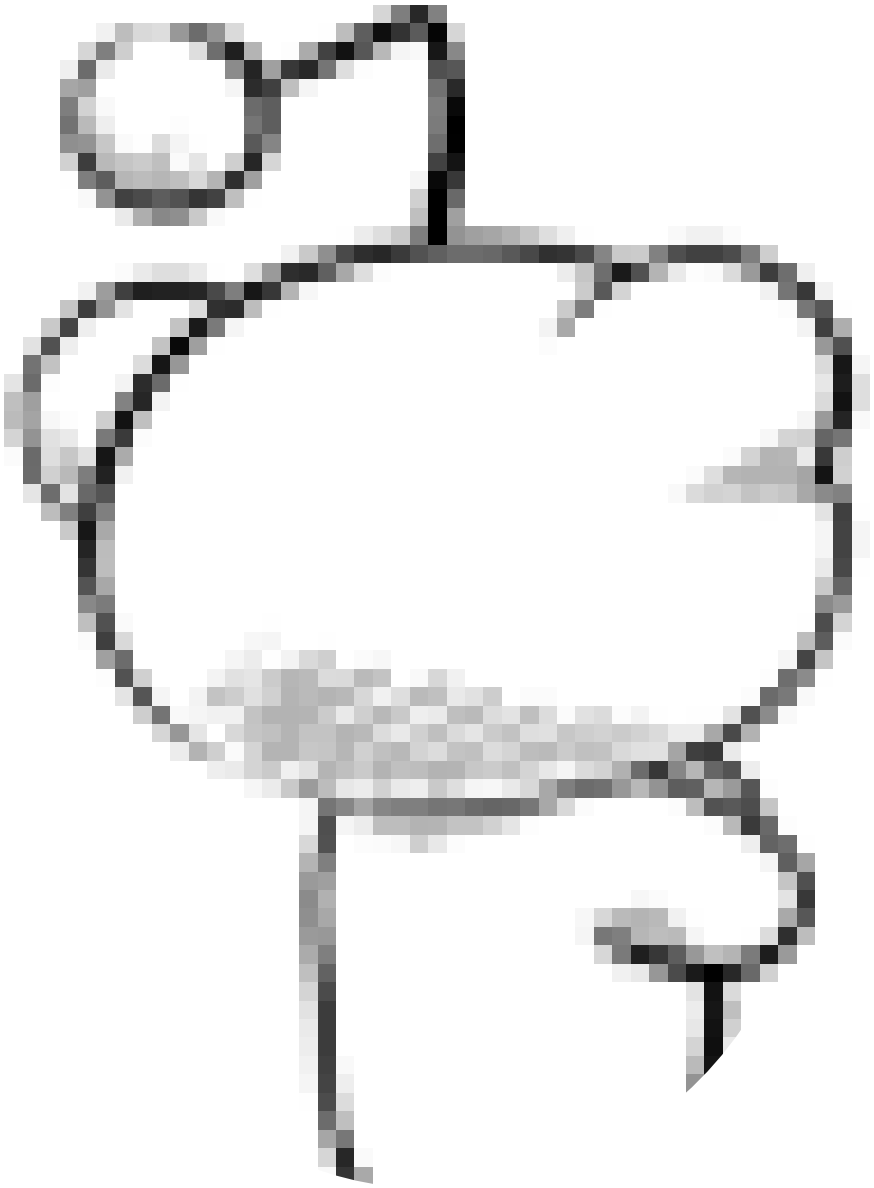
Back in the 90s I remember loving the hell out of StarCraft. One day, I was browsing the PC game section of a CompUSA with my girlfriend when I came upon a few boxes for the StarCraft expansion for sale. I didn't buy it at that point because for whatever reason, but I truly wish beyond wishes that I had.

In retrospect, I believe my GF and I had experienced a glitch in the Matrix. **StarCraft: Brood War would not be released for another year or so.** However, the story description and even the box art on the game box that I saw featured the rise of Kerrigan, which was central to the plot of Brood War. Neither of the two unofficial StarCraft campaign expansions released at the time had their plots focused on Kerrigan's story.

I even contacted Blizzard itself and inquired about what I had seen at the store, but they confirmed with me that in no way had they released any early copies of their expansion to StarCraft into the wild. I am certain that I did not mistakenly pick up a Coming Soon box, either. These boxes had weight and price tags, although the box art did not match the Brood War box art when it was eventually released.

I still kick myself to this day for not pulling a piece of the gaming future into my time and installing it on my PC. The Zerg needed to be stopped.

TL;DR - I had a chance to play StarCraft: Brood War before literally ANYONE else in existence.



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• 14y ago

Mine is not nearly as cool, but I will tell it.

I had a week of premonitions. It was so strange, all of my dreams were so much different then usual. Some nights I would have dreams like I was swimming in a giant paint can filled with different colors, and other nights I would have these three second dreams, that would be so real.

The first dream, I was sitting in my car, bummed out that my music was shitting out on me. Suddenly, I started climbing into the back of my car, pulled my seat down, slid my whole upper body into the trunk, looked up at one of my speaker wires, and it was hanging out. I was like, "Oh, no wonder." Then woke up.

Then next day I am eating my sandwich in my car at lunch, and the dream hits me like a ton of bricks. For a minute I think, "No way.." But then I do it, I climb in the back and sure enough, the fucking wire was loose. Music worked fine after that.

After a few more paint can dreams, I am standing in a road, and I know this road. Soon I notice a car driving towards me, *FLASH* I am in the car, passenger seat, sitting with one of my best friends from school, and then BAM! This giant black bird hits the windshield perfectly, like an emblem. I wake up instantly, but not sunddenly.

After a few more days of this (and honestly, after another dream that happened that I cannot remember at this time, damn pot/alcohol.) and the paint can dreams, I talk to my friend about them, who then blankly says, "I hit a crow on so-and-so road on my drive test, we almost hit the ditch at like 45 mph, it was crazy!"

We really didn't go into it much after that. I talked to my mom about the whole thing, and apparently it runs in the family. We have either sensitive's, or crazies. Seems like a fine line. I am a control person, always have been, I'm sure my energy pushed the dreams/premonitions away before they got serious, but I still remember the eerie way the dreams felt/looked. I could see how such things could drive a person mad.

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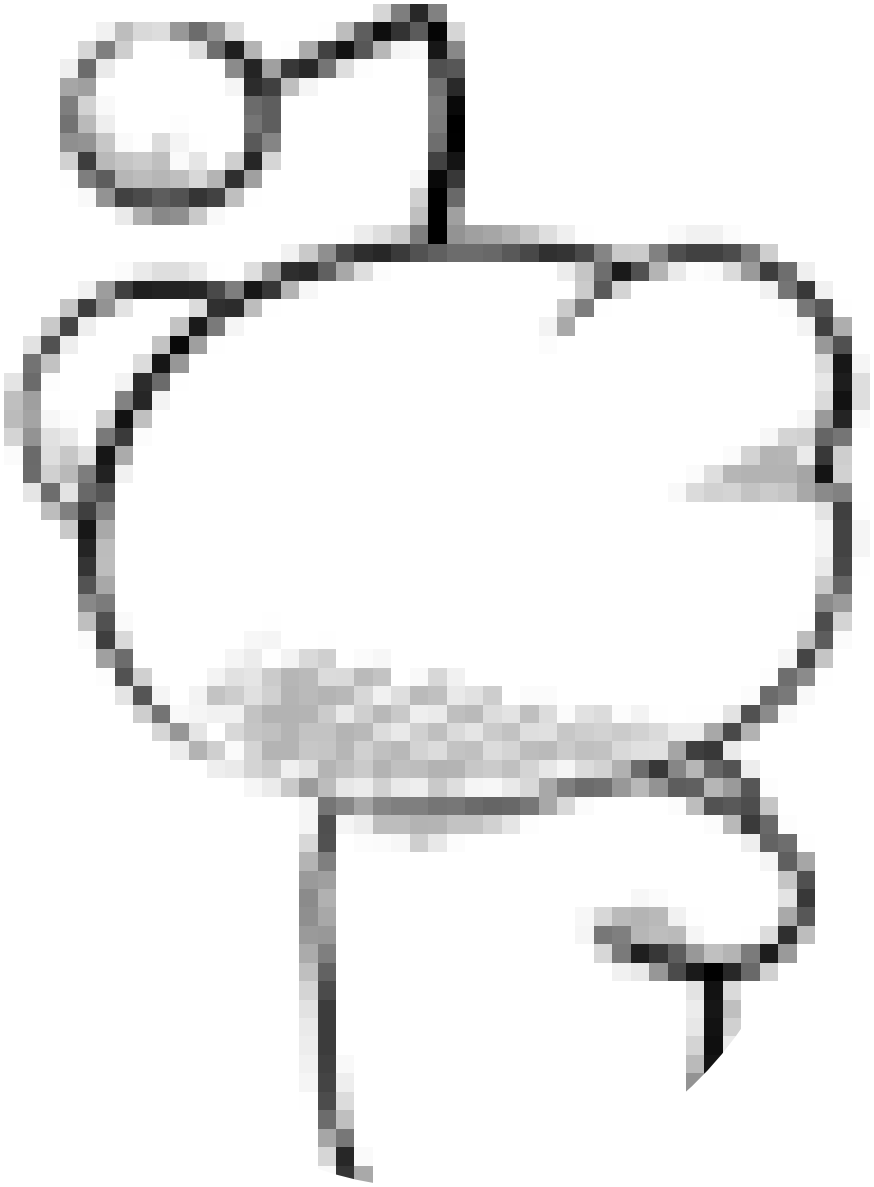

husqvarnah
• 14y ago

One time while walking to the beach with my sister, I turned to her and said "hey, wouldn't it be crazy if a rat just ran across from that bush to the other" and without skipping a rat ran across exactly where I pointed. My sister just looked at me awe stricken. I've never seen a rat before or since at the beach. We still talk about it to this day.

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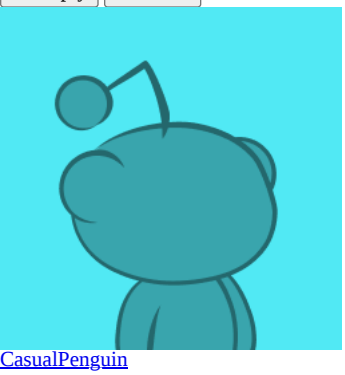

CasualPenguin
• 14y ago

Probably buried because I'm late to the party but it's short so here it goes:

My HS varsity cross country team would take a camping trip every summer to Northern California mountains, and every year we would go to this spot even further up the mountains to sleep next to these water falls.

One year we're all laying out looking at the stars, about 18 of us (boys + girls + coaches) and we see this pretty solid star moving slowly across the sky. It looked really large for a star and wasn't blinking so when someone mentioned it we all picked it out fast.

Pretty quickly one guy said, 'oh that must be a satellite because it's close and moving so fast'. Well right after he said that it made a pin point 90 degree turn without slowing down at fucking all and sped up and out of the sky.

It was pretty close to the center of the sky so we were all in huge fucking shock and speechless while we watched who know what the fuck it was leave our sight.

Still creeps me out to this day.

tl;dr No joke, only possible explanation that I know of is alien spaceship.

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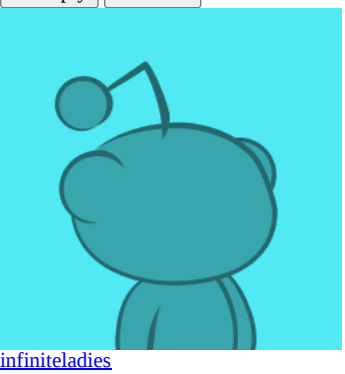

infiniteladies
• 14y ago

When I was around 8 years old I had this dream that I was standing on the shore of an island. I was surrounded by kids all wearing the same yellow shirts. Fast forward two years, I go on a school field trip to a place called Camp Fitch, the place is located right on the edge of lake erie. We were all given matching yellow shirts to wear so that we could spotted easily. At one point in the day we got to go down to the shore, while walking around I look behind me and suddenly it just snaps. Where I was standing was the exact same place I was standing in my dream. I then proceeded to think I was a mutant and that I would be getting a visit from the x-men.

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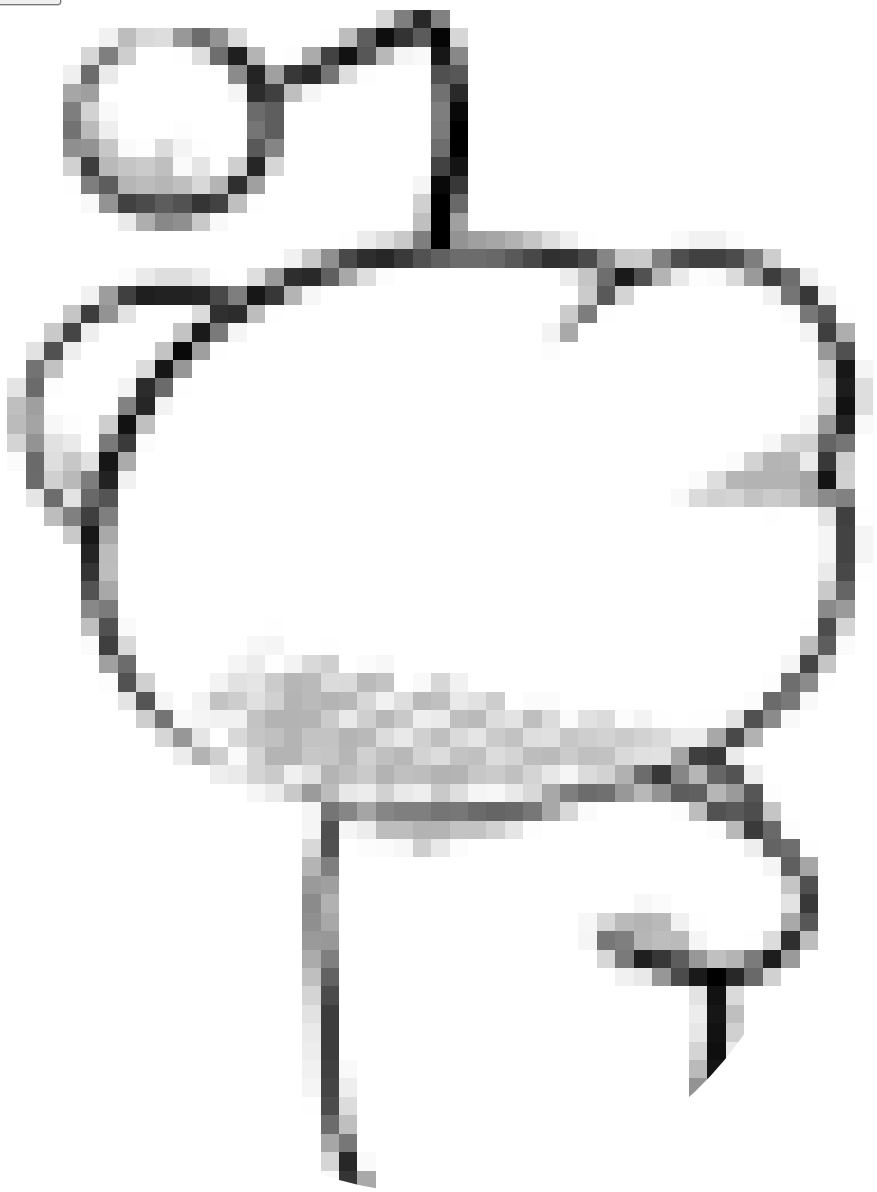

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• 14y ago

i was 12 when me and my parents were visiting old family friend's house. I saw an old woman coming out ot that house, she didn't even looked at us, and had that weird, lost, blinkless stare.

Anyway we enter the house .. the usual...when i notice a portrait of the same woman i saw leaving the house, i ask my friend who is she. She said it was her great grandmother that passed away 4 years ago. Then i told about it to my parents and apparently they had no idea what i was talking about because i was the only one who saw her

CervantesX
• 14y ago

I have many, but reddit has a length limit, so here's my two biggest "wtf" ers

When I was a toddler, our two dobermans (who were normally great dogs), suddenly went batshit insane and tried to claw/bite through the door to the bedroom where my crib was. My dad, who was not a small man, had to physically pick them up with a blanket over their heads and carry them to the basement, as they were going just psycho trying to get at me. The next day, he walked upstairs to hear me talking to the nice old lady in my room. There was no nice old lady in my room, of course. I kept having these conversations, and could even describe her to my parents. The dogs kept being batshit and had to be locked in the basement. One of them (a full grown doberman, mind you) somehow jumped through the small window at the top of the door and ran off. I recall the blood and the glass, and deducing that it wasn't an intruder because all the glass was on the outside. Anyways, the owners decide to sell a little while after, because as much as they like the rental income, it's awkward for them to still own the house where their aged mother died. In my bedroom. The family has a picture of her in her favourite outfit, and it is exactly the same as I described to my parents. I had never been to the landlords house, or even met them.

My second school of grade 8, out in the boonies. Me and the neighbour kid are walking out in the woods. He has his dads revolver, because that's cool. I'm not really a gun person, don't find them exciting. For some reason, in the middle of the woods, for no reason, I say "Hey, let me see that gun for a second". He hands it over, I turn 180 degrees and fire a random shot into a tree. A branch breaks off, falls down, and clobbers a cougar that must have only been 20' from us. I had no idea it was there. There's a pissload of blood, looks like it got ripped down the face pretty good, before it ran off. Strange, close call, we shrug it off. The next week, I'm out walking on the beach, look up randomly at the treeline, and there's a cougar watching me, with half its face mangled up. It just wanders off after a minute. A few weeks later, we're driving home, and we slow up at the bend in the road because of an accident. Looks like a car hit a deer, swerved around a bit, and hit oncoming traffic. The accident is being attended, we pull through, continue the 100' or so up, slow down by the deer. A cougar is eating it's belly. This is odd, given the lights and sirens and people only a little ways down the road. It looks up at me as we slowly pass. It very clearly has a mangled half of it's face. I couldn't have been more than 10' from it. It looked like the scar was old and it was well healed. I'm creeped a bit. The next month, the family is visiting friends in a city several hours away. The cougar story comes up. One of the dads tells the story about how he was in a posse to kill a cougar that had terrorized the town many years ago, killed a pair of kids, attacked him, etc. Rabid and bloodcrazed, he says. He got the killshot and still has it mounted in his house. I ask to look. Yep. Same mangled face. Plaque on the mounting clearly says it was from 1979. I am freaked the fuck out. Leave with the family, don't return to this town for years. When we do, I still remember this cougar story, relate it to my folks. They don't believe me. I ask to go to the house, they drive, I direct. We get to the place. There isn't a young couple with two kids living there. There's an nice old couple, childless. I am positive it's the same house, it had a distinctive colour and weird front porch. They invite us in for tea (It's Canada). I even know my way around inside, that the living room is in the back behind a door, etc. There's a light coloured spot above the mantle, perfectly sized to a plaque with a head mounted on it. The old couple insist the only thing they've ever had there was a painting, to cover up that ugly discoloured spot, and it's just out being reframed. I say "But what about the cougar head? There used to be a cougar there!". The mood suddenly turns sour. The wife leaves the room. The husband sternly tells me that isn't funny. I am confused. My parents diffuse the situation a bit. The husband tells us how their two children were killed by a cougar many years ago. It was never caught. The couple were

briefly imprisoned on murder charges for their missing children, until the remains were found. They're the only people who've lived in that house for the last 15 years. I am utterly baffled. We leave. I argue with my parents a bit, who are upset at the wasted time. "Well, if I got it wrong, how come I knew my way here, and knew the living room was behind that door, and knew about the spot above the mantle, etc?" I say. My dad replies "Well, maybe you remember it, we did live there for a little bit when I was with your birth mother.". "When?". "When you were 1." In 1979. Yeah. Fuck.

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UserDrew
• 14y ago

In high school my friends and I had nothing better to do than watch movies on friday nights. One night we had the entire group go see some movie. During the promo trailers we saw this strange science fiction, dystopia flick. It was a remake of a Lucas flop called "THX 1138", not some re-airing of the original trailer. We had 5 people in a crowded theater and 8 years later no-release, no news, and no one remembers but one other friend of mine and sometimes I wonder if he is agreeing with me solely because he thinks I'm crazy.

glass_hedgehog
• 14y ago

When I was younger, my extended family and I would go visit my Aunt in Georgia for about a week every summer. It would be my mom, three aunts, two uncles, myself, and maybe a family friend one year or another. Anyway, we had this habit of eating dinner while watching a movie. My aunt and uncle had a giant TV and one of those big L shaped couches, so we all fit and we all loved movies.

Anyway, I distinctly remember that one night, we started watching The Fifth Element. I remember this scene in particular because my uncle commented on how she was taped in all the right places. Keep in mind I was 8 or 9 years old at this point. I didn't know the names of famous actors or this movie or anything. The adults were the movie-savvy people in the house.

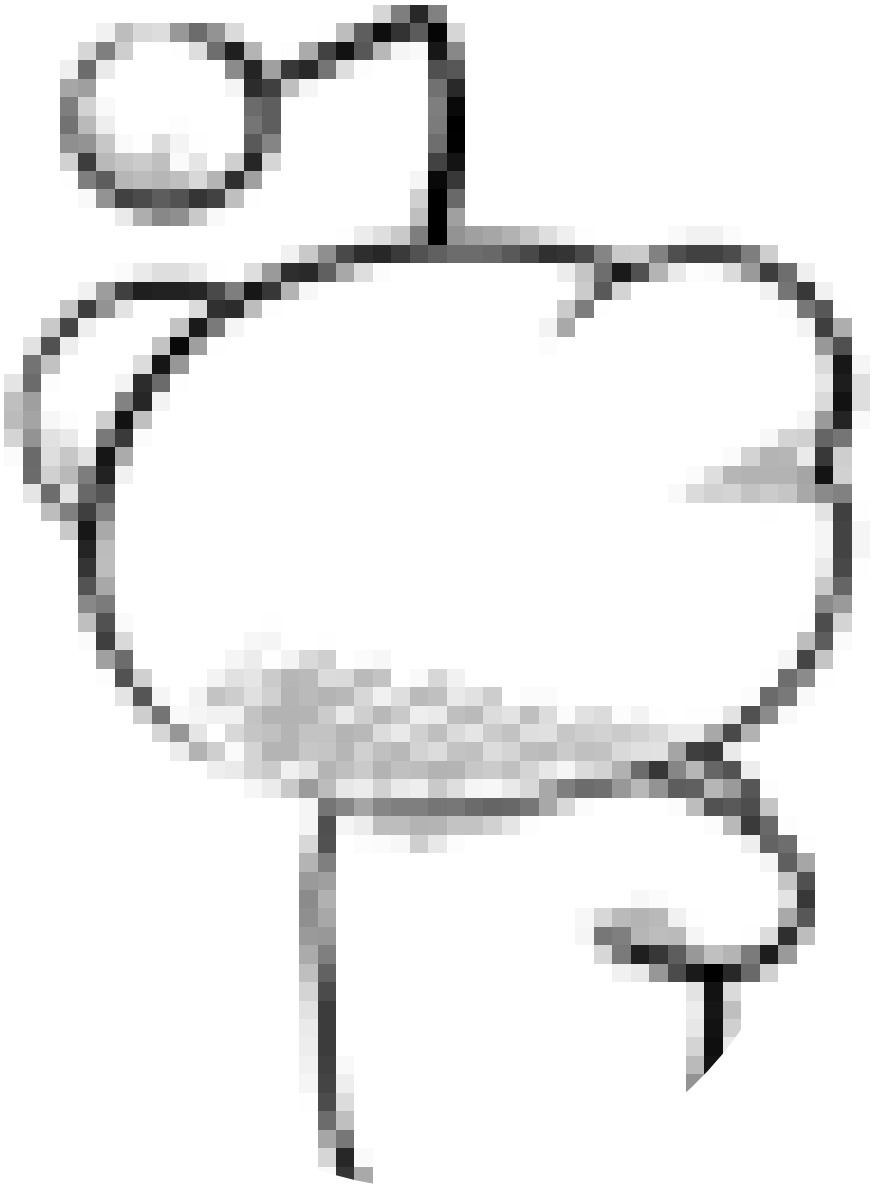
Well anyway, it turns out to be an early night. My uncle needs to go to work in the morning, and dinner started later than usual, so my family decided to stop the movie and save the second half for the next day.

Next day rolls around, we have dinner, and the adults are trying to figure out what movie to watch. I suggest finishing the movie from the previous night. Everyone just sort of stares at me. "What you you talking about? We didn't watch a movie last night."

I was adement about it. *Of course* we had started a movie last night. I tried to explain that it was the movie with the orange haired girl and the bald guy and she jumps from a building into a flying car and she's taped in all the right places.

They swore up in down they had no idea what I was talking about. It wasn't until two years ago that the movie came on TV while I was at my aunt's house and I flipped my shit, saying that this was the movie we had started watching all those years ago. Still, no one has any idea what I'm talking about.

TL;DR My family thinks I imagined watching the movie The Fifth Element when I was 9 or 10.



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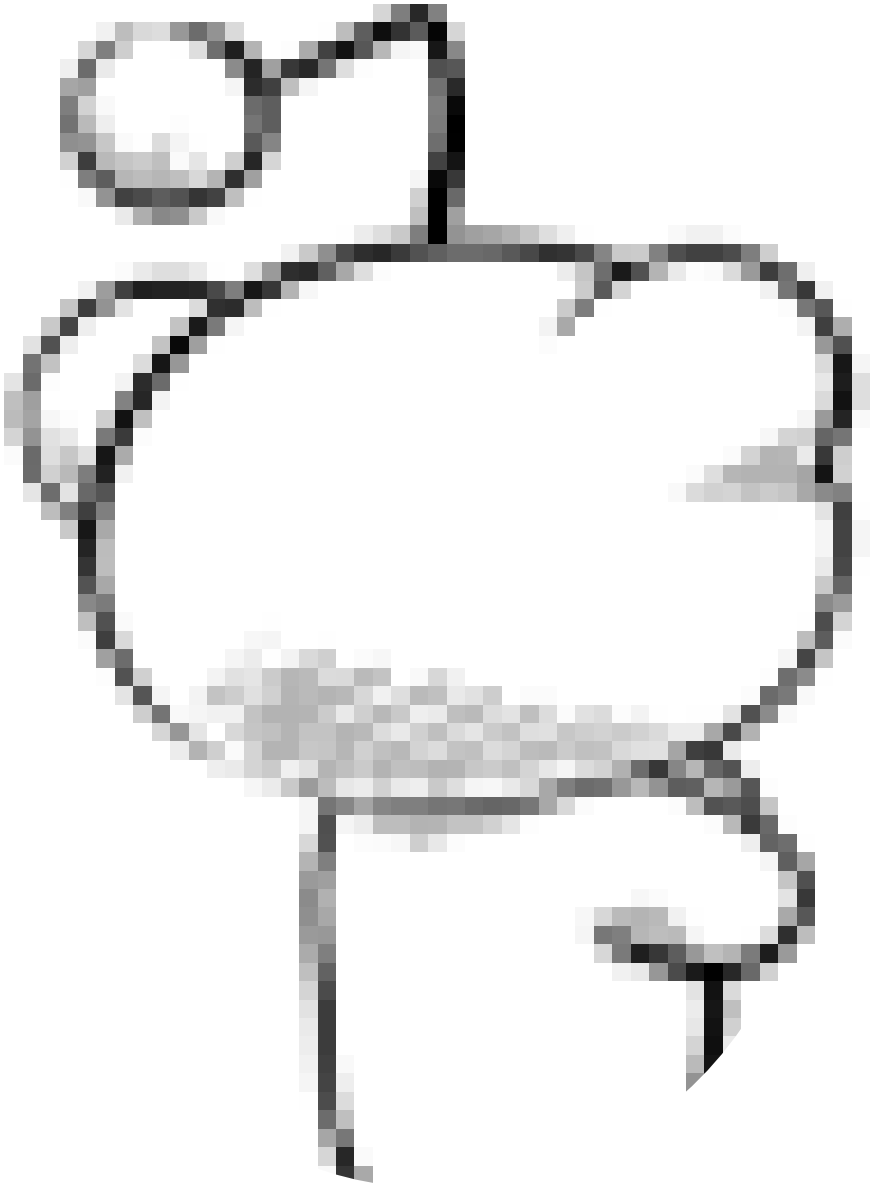
• 14y ago

Had a huge crush on a girl named Sarah Bradley (it's a common enough name I can be honest about it.). I was likely friend zoned at the time, but I didn't know it, and I would think about her all day and all night.

Anyways, it was the age of Myspace. Remember how MySpace used to have that thing on the front page that said, "Cool New People" and it would have three links to profiles. I look and the first one is a black guy named Go Getta. Then a girl named Sarah, and a dude named Bradley.

Go Getta Sarah Bradley.

You'd better believe I took a screenshot, too. Had to crack open the old email and find this: http://i.imgur.com/9vv9F.png



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• 14y ago

I have a really simple yet creepy story.

When I was 17, (20 now).. I was in a private high school and we started earlier compared to any one else in my family in terms of when I had to wake up. So usually my day started off with me getting ready for the day, and the rest of my family was still sleeping. After my shower I was laying on my bed cooling off. I had my big light and my little light in my room on. So my room was completely lit up. I remember thinking to myself... " wouldn't it be weird if all the lights in my room suddenly went off?".. and I went on to thinking about other things.. work, school etc. Then all of a sudden, maybe 10 minutes later, I blink, for a fraction of a second, and every light in my room is off. Im sitting in a pitch black room, in a pitch black basement. It freaked me the fuck out. I could barely stand up to turn on the MULTIPLE Light switches that went from on to off in a split second.

fuck

Reply Share

KMFDM781
• 14y ago

1. Once I was walking on a sidewalk and turned around for some reason...I saw the wheel of a passing car was pixelized, plain as shit, for a fraction of a second. From then on, I kinda wonder if we're not in a computer simulation. I've also rounded a corner to see a person just frozen in place for a fraction of a second before walking on like no big deal...almost like the NPC wasn't quite loaded when I came around the corner.

2. Sometimes, either right after I have woken up or right after I have had sex, I am extremely relaxed and I can close my eyes and almost imagine myself somewhere else. It started with me being able to "see" the ceiling with very fine detail. If I think about a place, I can "see" small snippets of detail of that place..enough detail that I can read things that are written. It's very realistic and very hard to describe. I can't see everything as a whole, nor can I see anything while "traveling" there. OBE people say they can see things from up high like they are floating or flying...I can't.

PotatOSLament
• 14y ago

I live in a house that has only one cat, it has a collar with a bell that rings annoyingly loud every time it walks so we know if it's going to go outside or not when we have the door open, or if we just need to find it because we have our laundry room open (it's an unfinished part of the basement, and I've had previous cats fall down through ceiling tiles or between the original concrete and the plaster wall).

Pretty much any time I pay attention to where the cat is, it moves without my knowing. I once got up from the couch, where the cat was lying next to me, got up and walked to my room, and when I got there the cat was on my bed asleep. Shut the door with the cat on the bed, turned around, got a snack and the cat was back on the couch when I sat down. Got up, checked the door and it was still closed. Opened it, turned on the light and the cat is at my feet *inside the door*. Anyone who owns a cat will probably be able to tell you the same thing.

TL:DR - Cats break physics. Space is just a plaything to them.

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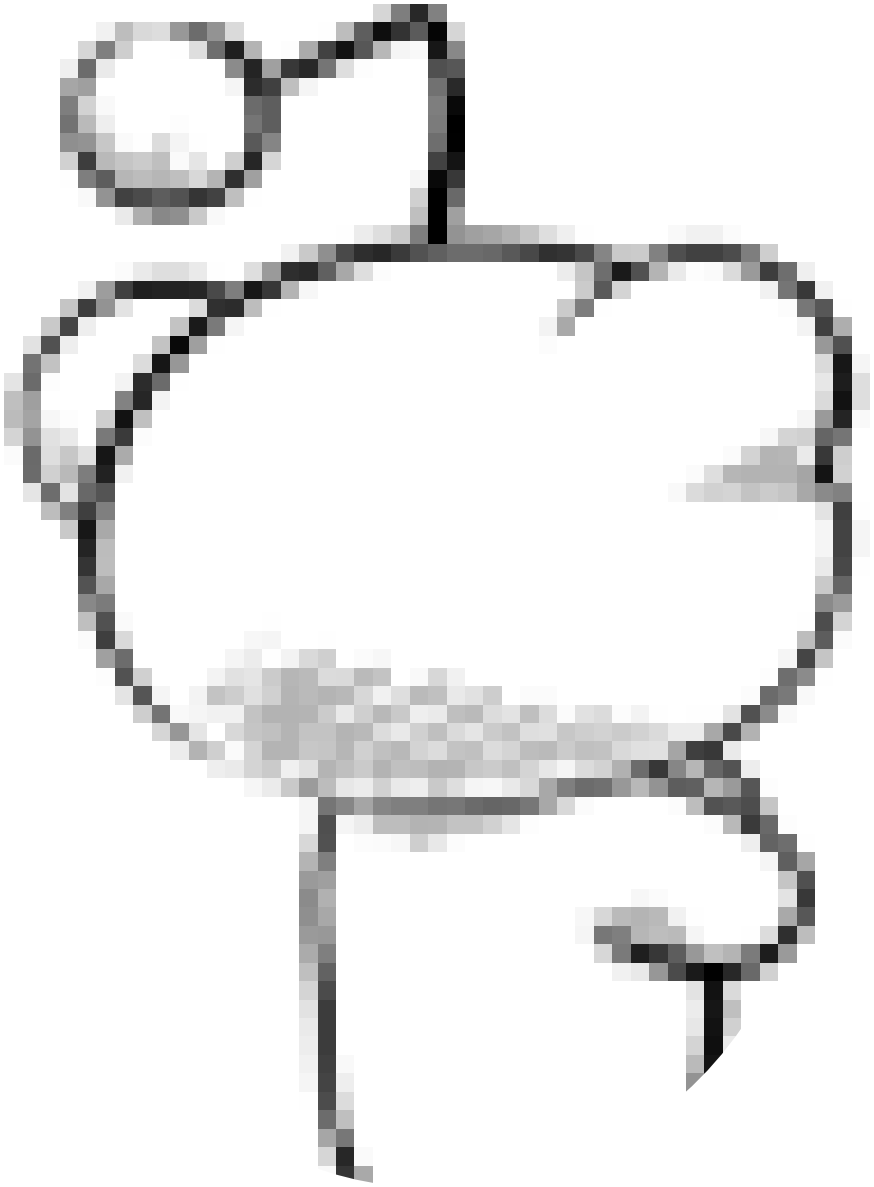

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• 14y ago

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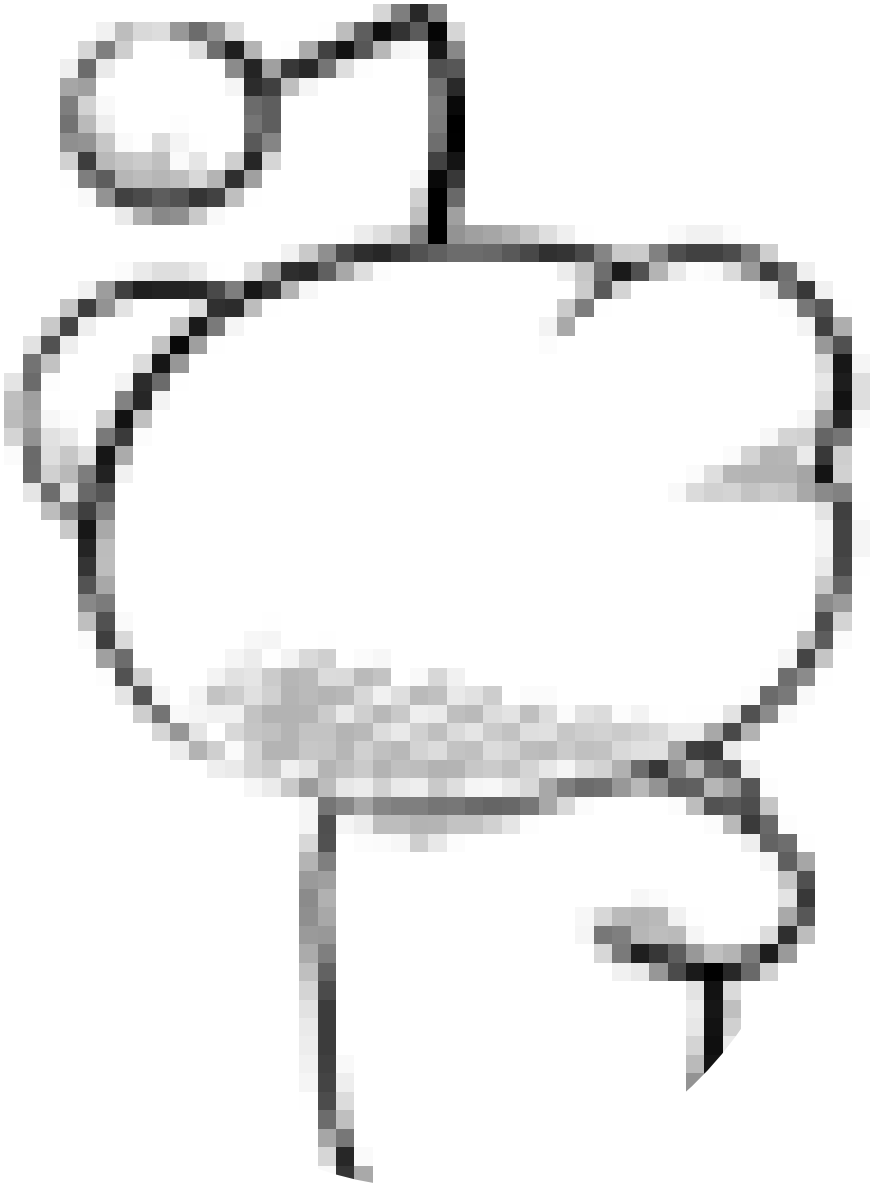

mutatedllama
• 14y ago

About 8 years ago my cat, Loulou, had to be put down. I was devastated as you could imagine. A little while later I was playing Runescape and saw a character named Lou Lou Cat. It was pretty weird but made me smile.

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RODNEY_NOLF
• 14y ago

Growing up I got a set of dog tags since I was really into the military and whatnot. Fast forward a year or two later and I had lost the things, couldn't find em for the life of me. I had given up on finding them, when one day I notice a strange lump in the lining of my down jacket. It is the exact same size and shape of one of the dog tags...I'm looking for a seam it could've slipped through or a hidden pocket, but nothing. So I cut open the line and motherfucker wouldn't you know it- one of the dog tags. It somehow magicked its way into the down lining of my coat. I had to cut it open to remove it. There is no way in hell I had seperated the tags (there were two of em on a chain) and somehow inserted it into the lining of my coat without remembering that. weird.

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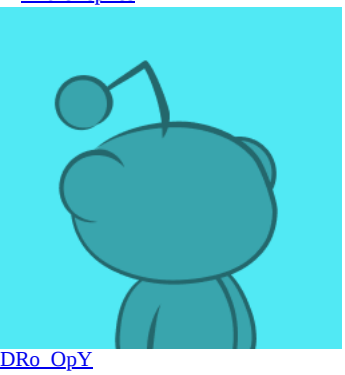

DRo_OpY
• 14y ago

Was helping a friend move when I was 16. He had an old plymouth colt with nearly-completely bald tires. As a kid you don't care about shit like that. There were 4 of us in his car, three 16 year olds and some dude from my friend's church, probably in his late 20s. We're driving down I-20 in from Decatur towards Atlanta. We heard a loud pop and saw a big piece of tire fly past the passenger side window. Moments later the car swerved out of control and it seems like we hit the median almost perpendicularly at full speed (by then, about 60mph or so). We asked each other if we were all ok. With the sun beaming into the car the dust that was knocked loose was floating around all shiny and colorful (lol) and there was no longer any sounds. There was NO traffic coming behind us anymore and no cars to be seen. We thought we were all dead because it was as if time stopped, and none of us could recall feeling the impact of hitting the median. As we looked back up the road, I noticed a black Chevelle holding up traffic about half mile down the road. This car covered all three lanes of I-20. Traffic remained at a standstill until police showed up and made this guy move. As he drove by us I looked into the windshield and it was a Ving Rhames look-a-like (black and brown suit) and his license plate said OMEN666.

BTW my name is Damien and I'm not religious, lol. Oh yeah and I'm OCD about tire inflation and tread depth, thanks to this.

GenericNate
• 14y ago

I once called a friend in another country at the exact same time that she picked up the phone to call me. From her perspective she picked up the phone to call me, and I was already there before she dialed. I pretended that I hadn't rung her, so to this day she wonders what on earth happened.

Zaiteria
• 14y ago

I was playing goalkeeper in Football (Soccer) playing a game of Wembley (1 goal, free for all, score to go through to next round. May have different names.) when I was ~14. I kicked the ball straight up to start the game, and it just hung there. It just stopped in mid air for the best part of 3 seconds, before remembering that it is no exception to gravity and came back down. Was creepy as hell, everyone stared up, it was as if it got stuck on a flat plane of glass or something for 3 seconds.

TL'DR: Kicked a soccer ball in the air, kinda froze in mid air for 3+ seconds.

eyehate
• 14y ago

I launched my own glitch to troll an unsuspecting fellow.

I have a great memory for events and faces and whatnot and was working at a coffee shop with a drive through.

This guy named Roy came through my window once, I know this because he handed me a cup and asked if I could rinse it and put the coffee in there instead of one of our cups. I rinsed it and noticed it said 'Roy' in permanent ink on the base - I assumed it was something he brought to work and that is why he signed his name on it. I fill his cup and take his money - no other words are exchanged.

A year or so passes and I did not see this guy come back for coffee. But I have a great memory for events and faces and whatnot.

One night, I am working with my friend Bill and I see Roy drive up. He stops at the window and Bill takes his order. Roy does not hand Bill anything to wash this time. Just wants coffee in one of our to-go cups. Bill takes his money and fixes the guy a coffee. I pull Bill aside and tell him to hand the guy the coffee and say, "have a great night, Roy!"

Bill gives the guy his cup and lets the guy get in gear, just as the guy is about to take off, Bill tells him to have a great night and accents the name Roy.

The look on Roy's face was utter confusion and astonishment.

I bet that guy pondered that exchange for weeks.

I bet he still remembers it.

TL;DR: I troll-glitched somebody.

ManlyMrManlyMan
• 14y ago

Okey, this won´t probably don´t show since there are, apparantly over 8000 glitches in the matrix (not OVER 9000, sadly) Anyway, the story. When I was a kid (about ten) I was home alone alot. So I was in my room reding stuff when I heard my mom call from the kitchen saying it´s food. I replied asking what food it was, and she said spaghetti or something. So I put down my book and walked to the kitchen. Completly fucking empty. Not a single soul. I called after somebody but everything was comptletely quiet. The weird part though was that the oven was on. I turned it of and returned to my room, somewhat creeped out. In there I heard the front door slamming, so I called the visitors, but there wasn´t an answer just a creepy fuckin giggle, like some small girls. Scariest moment of my life

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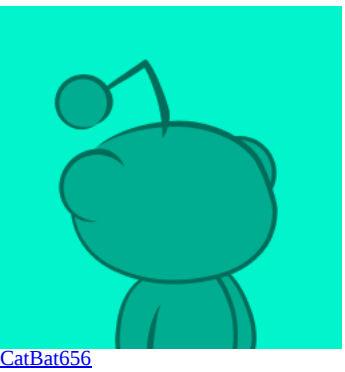
aryanink
• 14y ago

This happens to me alot, ill start singing a song, then turn on a radio and it will be playing that exact same song. It is never a top 20 song im singing, and it has happened regardless of the style of music.



CatBat656
• 14y ago

about 3 months ago i had a vivid dream being in math class drawing something and the teacher says "second occurances" and a person from the back repeats "second occurances" and just yesterday i was drawing a demented clown when the teacher says "second occurances" and the person in the back also says "second occurances" also we switched seats 3 days ago and the dream was in my seat i have now. i think i found it.

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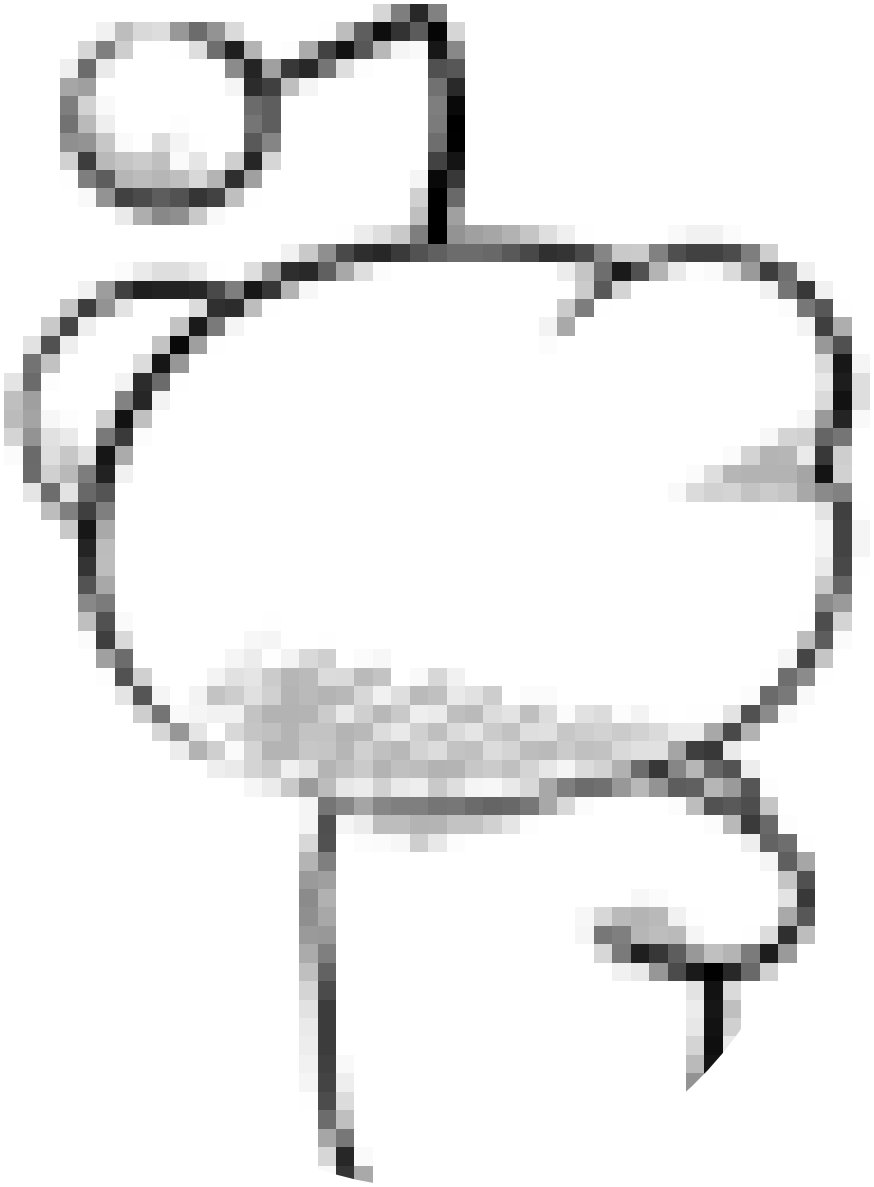

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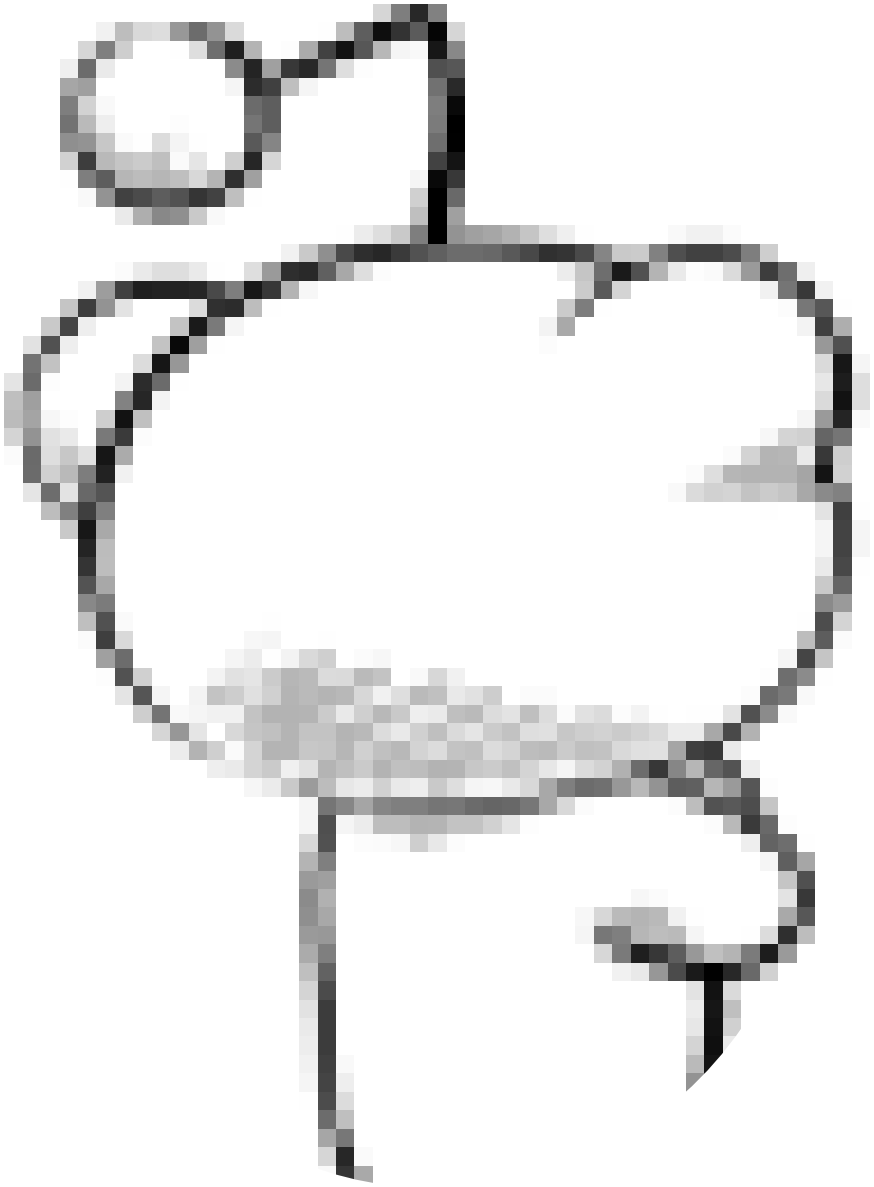
• 14y ago

This will get buried, but I want to share anyway:

So years ago I walked out to some stables about an hour and half away from my house with my mum and brother. My brother had left something there a couple of days before, so we were going to go and pick it up. It was an insanely hot day (for the UK anyway...) so we took the walk slowly. The stables were in a village, so whilst my mum and brother went to get whatever it was he'd left, I sat on a bench, not 30 seconds from the entrance to the stables, my mum and brother saying they'd only be 5 minutes.

So 15 minutes pass and because its such an insanely hot day, and I'm wearing black shoes, I pop my shoes off and lay down on the bench. 25 minutes pass and there's still no show, so I went for a wander around the village green and the graveyard I was sitting in front of. Bear in mind this is place is tiny, I mean maximum of 50 metres from far end of the graveyard to the end of the village green. You can see everything from any given spot. Important point is that I left my shoes on the bench. 45 minutes pass and there's still no show, so I went and put my shoes on and finally conceded I was going to have to approach the stables and ask where they were. They told me they'd left around 40 minutes ago, which freaked me out slightly at that point, but I thought little of it and started walking back, assuming they'd thought I'd left or something. About 20 minutes into the walk I pass an American backpacker (there is no reason anyone would be backpacking out in the area, there's nothing but a Royal Marine military base and a old church in the village.) who says hello and keeps walking. He struck me as odd, but I couldn't put my finger on why. I got the end of the road I was walking down and my dad's car screams round the corner, my parents sitting up front looking wild eyed. My mum claims they had only been 5 minutes in the stables and had looked everywhere for me, shouting and calling my name but obviously I was nowhere to be seen. They had assumed I'd walked off back to a nearby supermarket to get a drink or something. I'm absolutely certain about the amount of time this all took because I meticulously watched it on my watch, sighing frequently about how long they were taking. I can't explain it.

TL;DR - I fell through the fabric of this universe into a parallel universe for a short space of time.



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• 14y ago

I had one of these Matrix dreams. The story came out pretty long, so enjoy.

You've propably heard of these lucid-dreams (if not, google). I was pretty good at these and one day in high school a (now very close) friend started to tell me about these lucid-dreams and how he would like to experience it even once. We talked about them a while and then I told him that I'd come in to his dream the next night and tell him that he is actually dreaming. I'd take his hand and jump off and start flying so he'd believe me.

Well, the night came and I noticed I was dreaming while dreaming (thanks xzibit) and decided to go in to my friend's dream. I found him, took his hand and said "watch this" and started flying. He was like "woow" and enjoyed his lucid-dream and I went back to mine, uknow my work was done.

The next day at school was interesting. I had told this story to couple of friends of mine and then this dream-mate saw me and was really excited and started telling me "Omg you're not gonna believe what dream I had last night. I was having a normal dream and then you came there and took my hand and started flying and I realised I was dreaming and then I had a lucid-dream!"

And I was like, gtfo.

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RoosterRMcChesterh
• 14y ago

Maybe this will be interesting to the three people who actually read this far down, but since the thread took a creepy turn, ill share it.

I have family in Reno, Nevada, so my mom and I went and visited. We stayed at the circus circus there, and the rooms were disgusting. My mom and I shared a room with two beds and I volunteered to sleep in the bed with hair on the sheets. It was late and we had been driving all day and I just wanted to sleep. I put on sweat pants a sweatshirt and pulled the Hood over and tightened it around my face. I slept on top of the covers out of fear of germs.

The first night at like 4 am I just get out of bed and put my shoes on. I grab my mom's keys and I had this urgency to go to the car to get money to pay for the hotel, even though it was paid. I was obviously half asleep, but I have never slept walked in my life. My mom woke up and asked what I was doing, I got pissed and told her I had to go. Im almost to the door when it hits me that I have no idea what I'm doing and I just go back to bed.

Next night, same shit. If my mom wasn't there, I wonder how far I would have made it. The weirdest part is that I was conscious throughout the entire events, and only when I couldn't form a logical explanation is when I would wake up.

Never happened to me again and we only stayed there those two nights...

Reply Share

bellicapelliboulange
• 14y ago

When i was in high school, being 16 years old or something, i was in music class. With a friend of mine we had to listen to a classical track on a CD and write down the instruments. We started listening to the whole CD. Track 5 was awesome (don't know from who it was anymore), and we played that track for a couple of times. We noticed there was a 'random' button at the CDplayer and my friend pushed that button... The music stopped, the CDplayer started searching, it took a while and i guessed it would be 'track 19', just for the fun of it. All of a sudden the CDplayer started playing music... --> track 19. Ok, coincedence, we laughed. It wasn't a very nice composition, so my friend pushed random again. 'Searching, searching' I guessed: "track 34!" (not even knowing how many tracks there were on the CD). The CDplayer stopped searching, started playing.... track 34. At this moment we were a little bit freaked out, I even thought the player had some voice command or something. "Ok, we have to make the assignment now, get back to track 5." He pushed random again.... and track 5 started playing... --> WTFmoment of my life, statistically impossible.

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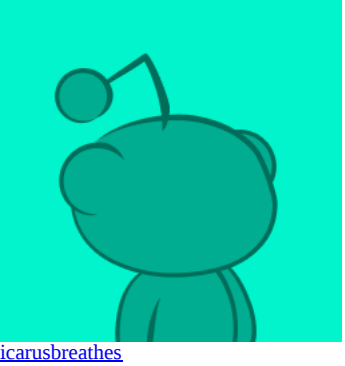
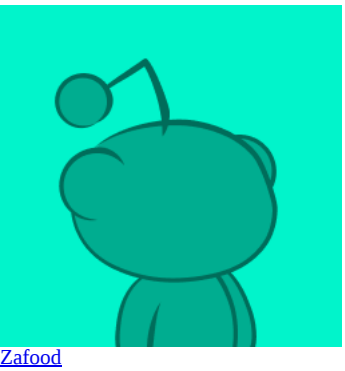


icarusbreathes
• 14y ago

All these stories about escaping potentially harmful situations make me think of the Quantum Suicide theory where we die several times but our bodies shift to parallel universes every time it happens.



Zafood
• 14y ago

My life is ridiculously coincidence filled, in that when I learn a new word, or find out about a new thing IT WILL START APPEARING FOR ABOUT THREE WEEKS EVERYWHERE. It's so creepy- like my mind is like reddit and is running out of OC.

2 more replies
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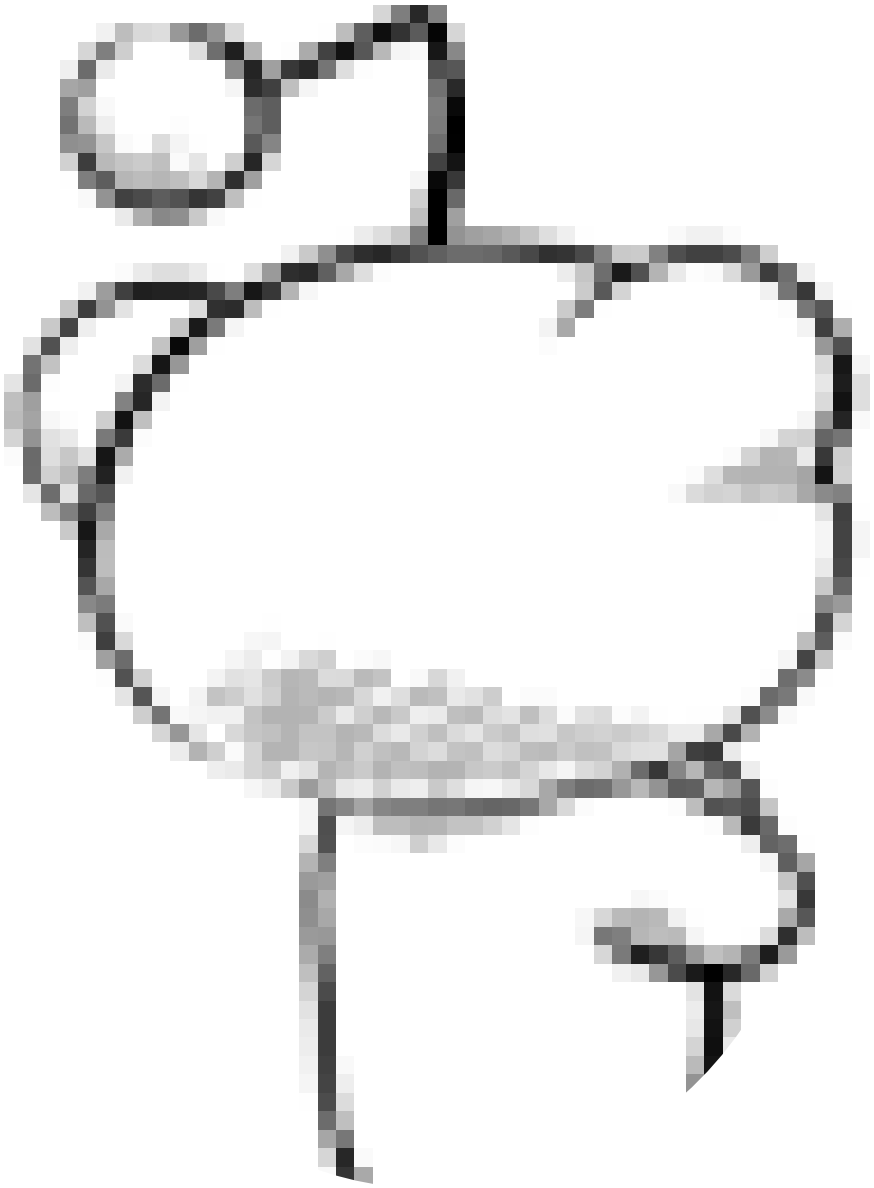
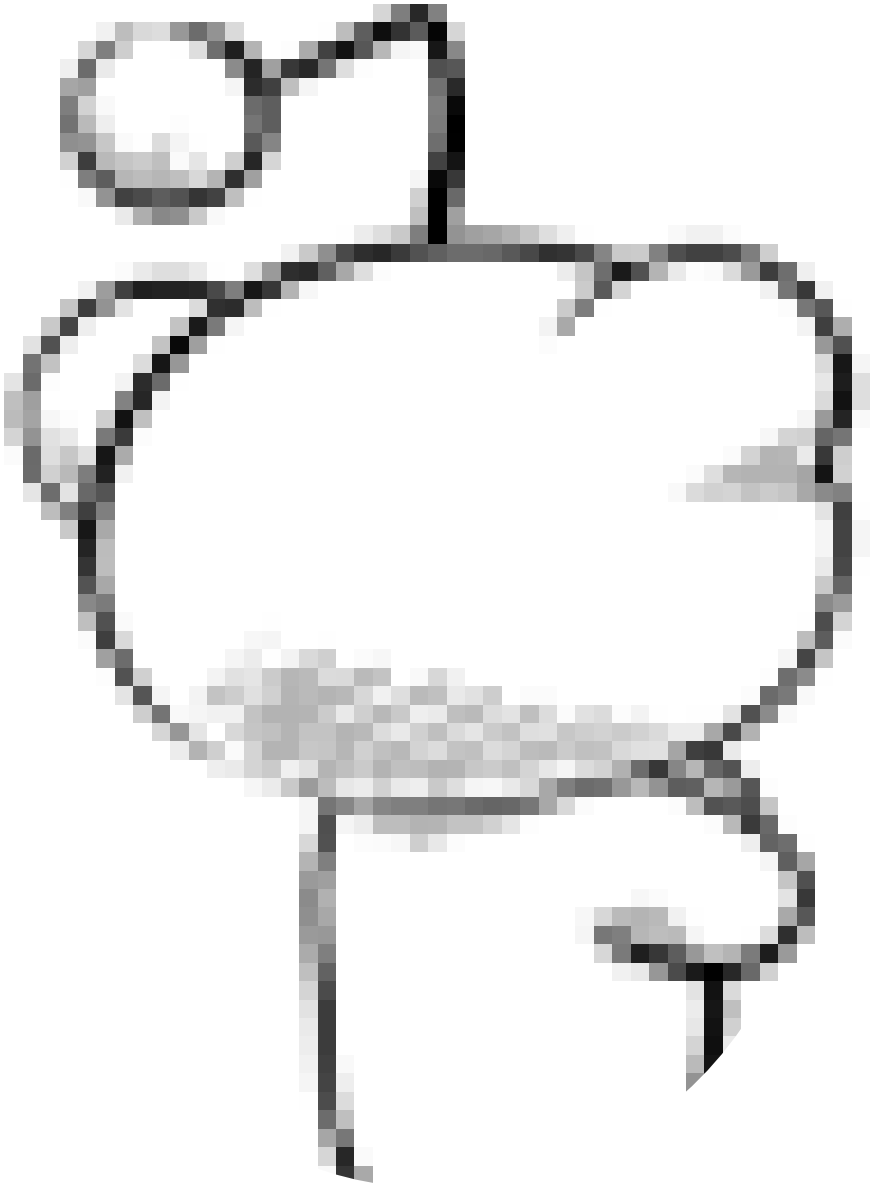


[deleted]
• 14y ago

A few years ago, there was this huge snowstorm and our car got stuck in traffic (because everybody was stuck because of the snow). I was with my mum and dad, and fortunately we were just about a 700 meters away from my house. My dad says that me and mum should go walk to home and he would stay in the car.

So we start walking. The snow wasn't blowing from behind us so we couldn't see a thing. When we saw a forest, we were like "thank god" because behind the forest (it was just a couple of trees thick) was a shop and behind the shop was a road that lead to our house. We see that the front cars were stuck right before the forest, so we go past them. We went where the shop *should be*, *but it wasn't there*. There were no buildings at all, just plain fields as far as we could see, which was about 5 meters. We decide to walk a bit and this person with an ATV comes right at us. We asked him if he knew where "Maxima" (the shop) was. He took out his phone, checked his whatever app he had and he told us that the shop was 5 kilometers away from where we came from, aka in the exact opposite direction of where we were walking to. We walked back and never went through the forest again, we didn't even see it, but we found the shop and went home. We were *absolutely* sure that we hadn't walked 5 kilometers.



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• 14y ago

I studied italian as a foreign language in high school & one year had the misfortune of having a particularly horrid professor for one year of classes. This professor had a game to help us practice our conversational skills that incorporated an extremely creepy looking doll being tossed around the room. At the end of the year, as a going away present, the class plotted to steal the doll & properly dispose of it for the sake of future classes. We managed to get hold of it & took it to the local beach to burn the thing the following weekend. The next year we returned to school, only to find that the professor did not return for the first few months of the year. We later found that her house had burned down at the beginning of the summer... no one was hurt, but our class never got over the feeling that we were somehow responsible for the fire. There's a video on youtube of the doll being burned somewhere, ill try to dig it up if there's any interest.

Monster- -
• 14y ago

I had a dream where my mom was in the hospital with an IV and oxygen tubes. I was on restriction and this happened 6 days before i got off. When i was able to use my phone again i called my mom and asked if she was feeling ok. She sounded fine and said she was feeling fine, why am i asking? I told her about my dream and she told me that yes, she was hospitalized the week prior due to illness. She didn't want to tell me because she hadn't wanted to worry me.

Reply Share

heretik
• 14y ago

People's pets act strangely around me. Doesn't matter if it's a dog, cat or parrot or a fucking goldfish. Whenever I'm around they do things that they apparently *never do*. Aggressive dogs snuggle me or lazy dogs start running around the house. Cats want to play fetch. Fish swim sideways or start fighting. Parrots who apparently hate people or never talk become really animated. I've never understood it.

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Yablan
• 14y ago

This may be more of a ghost story, but still..

Some years ago, coming home from a party, I started to get a weird sensation when I approached my apartment. It just felt wrong. I hurried home to check if everything was OK with my girlfriend and daughter. And everything was fine. It was late and they were asleep.

So, I go to the bathroom to pee. I start to pee, and then, without warning, without me having touched the wall or anything, a small picture frame just in front of me, hanging on the wall, drops to the floor..

Weird, but given the odd sensation I had coming home a few moments before, I remember thinking 'Well, if I was superstitious, I sure would have taken this for a bad omen'..

I went to sleep and got awaken by my dad a few hours ago, calling me to tell me that my grandmother unexpectedly had passed away..

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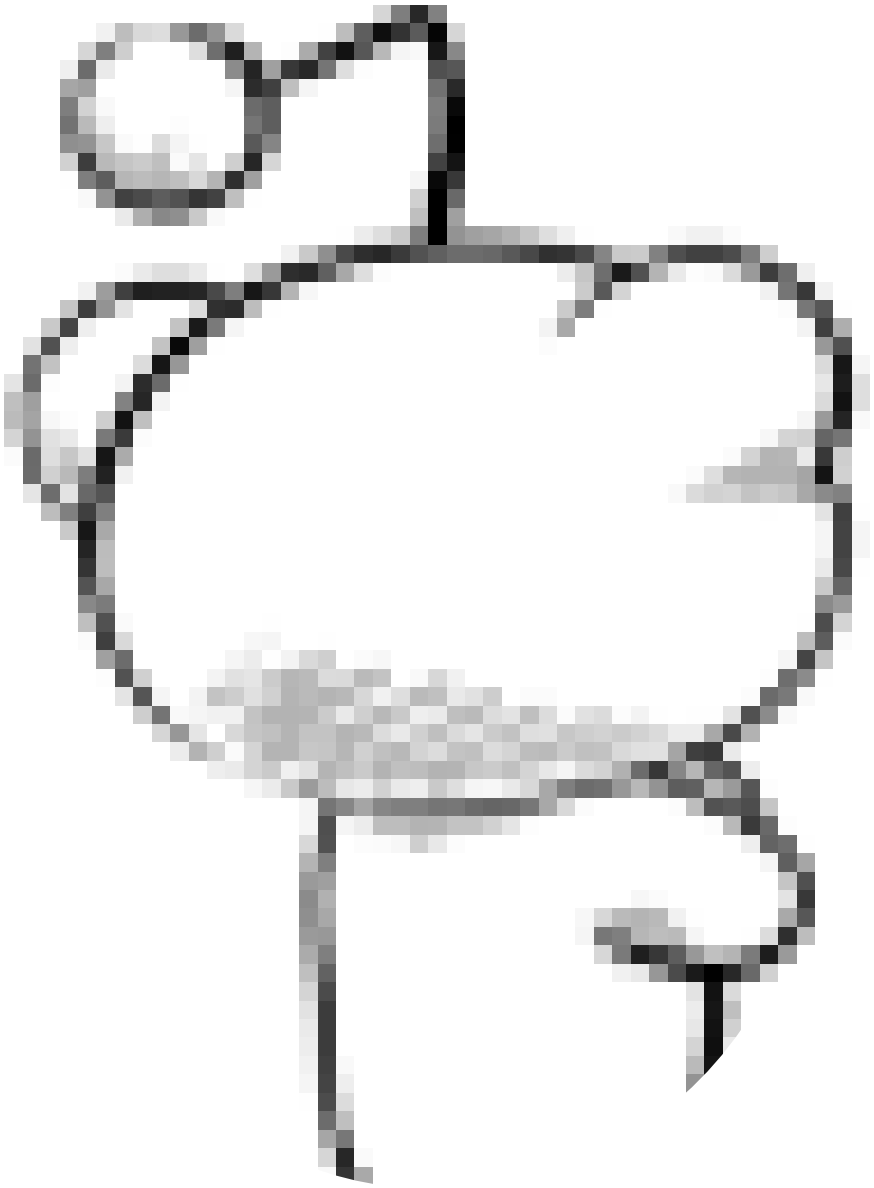

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• 14y ago

This is a great one for me today because this just fucking happened (which creeps me out alot more). I work in a mental health department at an army base in the south, today is called a DONSA (day of no scheduled activities). That means you can come in to work or not..but if you do work you have to take paid leave (which i have none of at the moment). So I am the ONLY person in this small office. I go to take my morning shit and i hear heels on the floor. So I think to myself...Okay so one of the providers is here. I hear the footsteps getting louder so I assume its one of the docs next to the bathrooms officer shes going to. I open the bathroom door and NOBODY IS THERE. I check the hallway outside and i check everyroom. I even checked the sign in sheet...no one. Now I am the only one here sitting alone freaking out. TL;DR Ghost coworker scares the shit out of me and will for the rest of the day.

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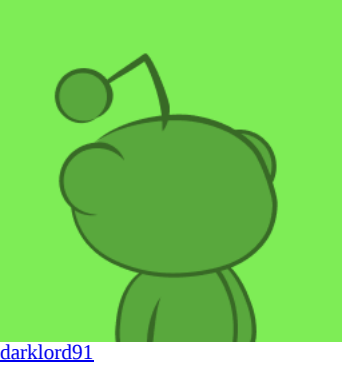
CurlyJeff
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was a little kid, was kicking a soccer ball with a friend up and down my drive way. I kicked the ball went past the person i kicked it to then on to the road. A little volkswagon type beetle car with four woman in it hit the ball and, as ridiculous as it sounds, the car went up on two wheels with all the women screaming in it. The car dropped back down and the ball was fine but covered in grease.



darklord91
• 14y ago

Not exactly the same but I'll share anyway, happened to a friend of mine.

My friend lived on a steep(ish) hill and his dad had parked his car outside on the slope and was working on it, after about 20minutes my friend calls his dad and he steps away from the car. Seconds later the car jack breaks and the car falls.

30 seconds earlier and he would have been dead.

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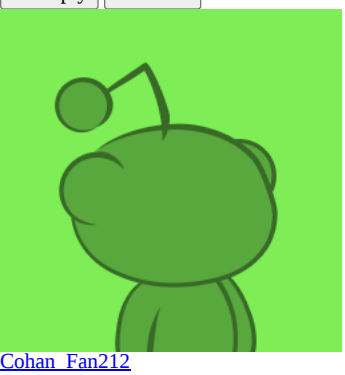

Cohan_Fan212
• 14y ago

Here goes... A long time ago when I was say about 10 or 11 years old, I was riding my bike around my small condominium complex for fun because video games got boring. After making a few round of the development, I noticed this girl was riding alongside me, she seemed to have a happy expression on her face, BUT I look to the right of me so I can take the oncoming bend in the road, and mind you this is a literally one second after I noticed the girl next to me on my left, like one foot away , and during the turn I look straight back to see if she's following me and poof she was gone.... As a child I was so bewildered by this event I stopped my bike and literally just stood there trying to comprehend what just happened, I was go smacked. I think that qualifies as a glitch in the matrix lol

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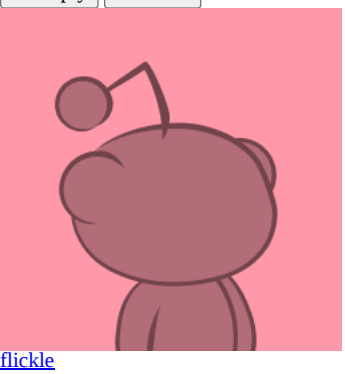

flickle
• 14y ago

My dad done some building work when I was a kid and part of the payment was some old junk that my dad could turn into something useful. Included was an old wooden sleigh, similar to the one from Citizen Kane. My brothers and I used it that winter in the snow. By the end of winter is was pretty bashed up so in spring my dad had his usual spring junk garden fire and we all agreed to chuck the sleigh on the fire. I even remember playing with the metal runners in the ash the following day. The following year when the snow came down my brothers and I was rumaging through the garden shed looking for good bits of wood to use as a sleight. We found the exact same sleigh from the previous year, even had some damage to the seating the same as the original sleigh. My Dad passed away about 20 years ago so I will never really be able to get anymore info about who gave it to him. I remember at the time it freaked us all out, all the kids in the street wanted to have a go of the mystery phantom sleigh. It was not the same sleigh, it coudln't have been.

gakifan123
• 14y ago

eh why not. Anyways, when I was about 4-5 years old I lived with my father and grandmother, so I slept in her room and spent most of my time playing games and whatnot in there. She had friends over once in awhile to bullshit around with, but never very late she and I were always in bed by 10pm.. and so one night I was laying in bed with her and I woke up at some point during the night to a completely dark silhouette of a man standing next to the bed with glowing red eyes, staring at me not blinking or anything. I made eye contact for about 10 seconds; Once I seen the figure and realized I was awake, naturally I was scared as hell, but I didn't scream I was too afraid to move but I willed myself to lay back down and ignore it and go to sleep assuming that I was dreaming or something. Currently thinking back on it I know I wasn't dreaming because this was all too vivid I remember the window being open, I slept on the far side of the bed, the room was completely dark, no lights aside from the open window having a minor bit of street light beaming in and I could feel her laying next to me in the bed. My grandmother was laying on the bed closer to the dark figure so I was separated from being close to the figure, yet it was fixated on me, or so it seemed at the time. It couldn't have been my father because he worked 3rd shift and didn't get home until early morning, and my grandmother hadn't let anyone over in a few days, eventually I went back to sleep still feeling like those eyes were piercing into the back of my skull, the next day I told her about what happened, she didn't believe me of course, she joked around about it being her "boyfriend" Tony who was a drinker and that explained the red eyes, this is untrue because she was sleeping right next to me and those eyes weren't red from having a buzz, they were a solid red, you couldn't see anything in that room with the lights out let alone the details of ones eye. I'm not sure if it was that house or not since there was quite a few natural family deaths inside the house, I never had anything like that happen again. But still it creeps me out to this day.

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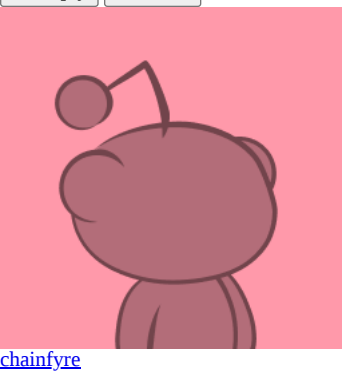

chainfyre
• 14y ago

Two friends and I, in high school, were all staying at one of their places for the night. His parents were out of town, but we weren't troublemakers yet. Just played video games, ate pizza, and played MTG.

Anyways, about thirty minutes before we're going to sleep, we walk to his back door to shut it. It has a glass door, also, so we look out to his back yard, pause, and all look at each other incredulously. What we had seen, and we all described it as the same, was a "soldier" of sorts, in that translucent blue/green color, standing up from either picking something up or placing something on the ground. He then looked at us, and that's when we looked at each other.

We looked back out there, and he had disappeared. We all described the same scene and it has always been one of those crazy, "What in the hell was that" kind of stories. Probably not a glitch in the matrix but so many spookies here, thought I'd throw that one out.

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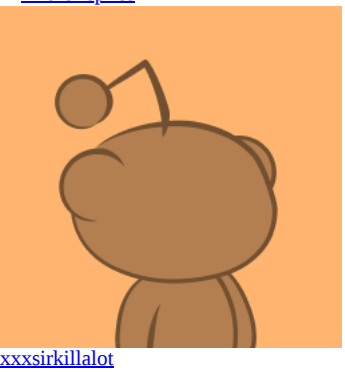

xxxsirkillalot
• 14y ago

Note before i start: I'm a lifetime atheist, not an in your face type, i just don't believe in creation, barley anyone in my life knows this.

4 years ago i was in the military, in basic training. In Basic the little amount of free time you get, you have nothing to do. We were only allowed religious and war strategy books. I decided to buy a bible from the PX on day 1 and decided to read it just for a fictional story. I had never read it before and knew as much as a child who was never around religion and had never been to church before in my life. I was in Fort Jackson SC for Basic. Our original barracks was being renovated and my company (200ish soldiers) was stationed away from the rest of our battalion(5 companies worth of soldiers) in these sheet metal buildings that where temporary and cheap to put up for the army. In basic you have almost no contact with the outside world, the only way is through mail. You don't hear the radio unless you get on the bus to go to the hospital (which never happens for most people, they just stick it out). You never see a tv, or the news etc. The only thing you have is snail mail from home that takes longer than usual to come through the military and get to you.

I was just getting to the part of the bible where the 10 plagues are being brought to Egypt. It started storming outside, light at first but it got heavy, quick. For those of you who live in the Carolinas know how quick rain comes and goes. Right as i start off reading about the first plague, the lights in our barracks blink on and off. Probably a 5 second delay in between them going off and coming on. I continue reading through through the plagues and when i get to the plague of darkness (9/10 of the plagues) the lights go off. The electric pole in front of our barracks got struck by lightning during the storm. The entire base went black within 30 seconds of this happening, the storm was nuts. Our drill sgt came outside and told everyone to pack their bags as fast as they could and run for HQ where the rest of our battalion was staying. The most rain i've seen in my life was coming down, lightning was going NUTS! The streets on the hill we where staying at (tank hill for those of you who have been to Jackson) had literally 2 inches of running water on them. So there i was, holding a 60+ pound ruck sack with all of my gear in it, running with 200 other privates for a good half a mile in 2 inch water, insane amounts of rain and a lightning storm that was active enough to keep the entire run constantly light for us. Once we got to HQ and settled in we where given our cell phones back and told to call home. Hurricane Ike was on the way. The next day our original barracks was no longer there, everything was go but the cement pads the buildings where bolted to.

Still an atheist but it was pretty wild for the run that god might actually be showing me some of his wrath.

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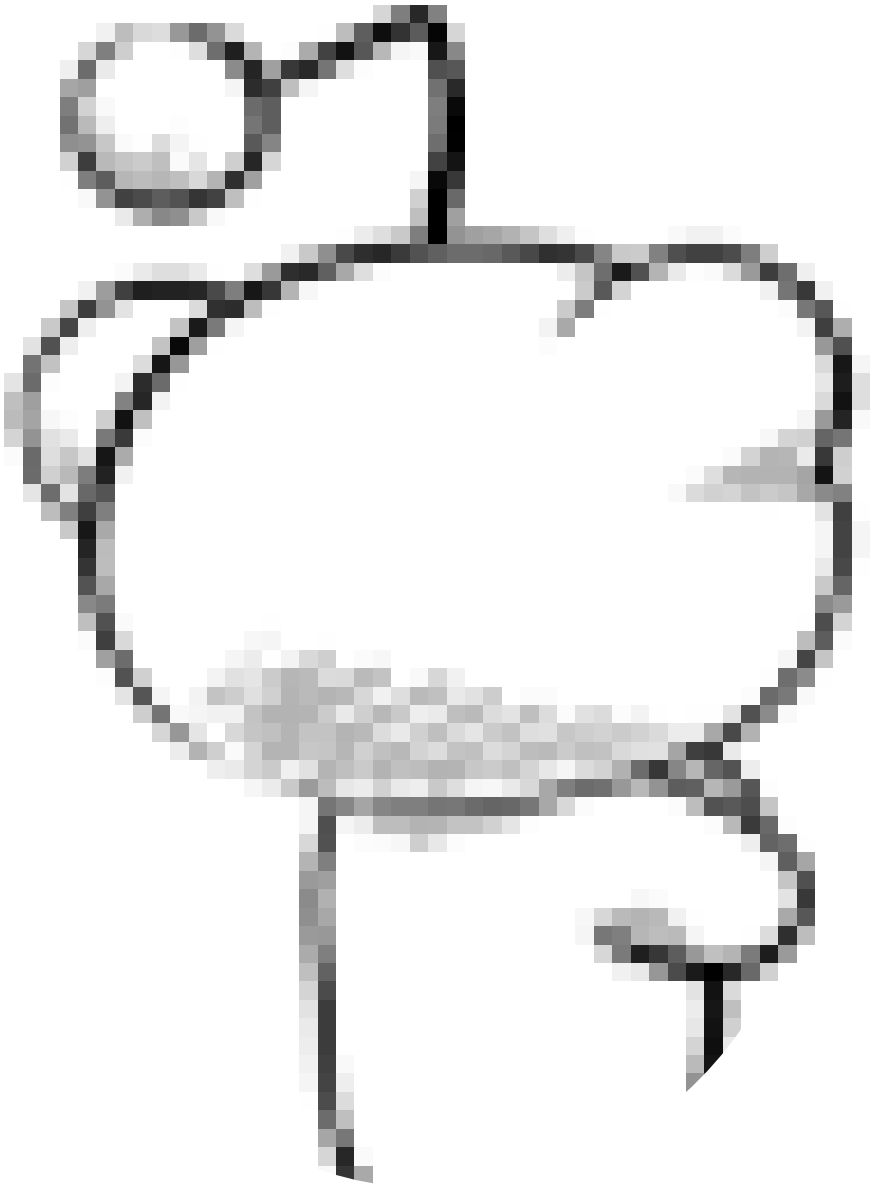

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• 14y ago

it's a bit late and dunno if it counts as a glitch but:

Last year i had my ex gf sleeping at my house, a family friend found a german army helmet just the day before and donated it to my father (ww2, i live in italy so it's common to find stuff like this on the mountains; i ended up taking the helmet for my self). The helmet has a bullet hole that goes from side to side; indication that somebody probably died wearing that helmet. Later that night my ex gf tells me she feels a cool breeze on her side of the bed (in the middle of a very hot summer), i don't make a biggy out of it and we go to sleep. She wakes me up scared shitless in the middle of the night telling me that she felt somebody caressing her hair and thought it was me, but

when she turned she saw the ghost of the german soldier, and he was staring at her at the side of the bed. Apparently as soon as she tried to wake me up he disappeared.

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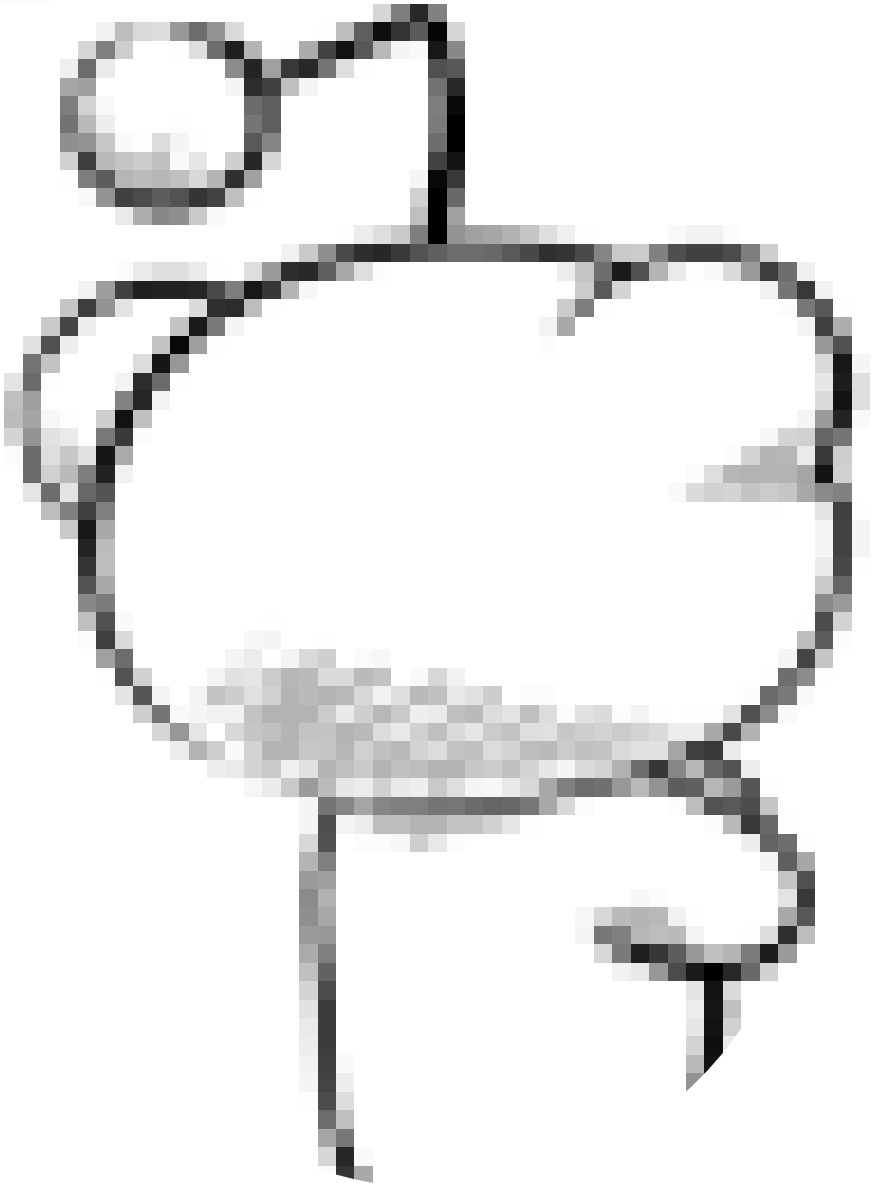

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• 14y ago

I was about 10 years old, maybe younger, while living in Surprise, AZ, my brother, sister, and I were outside on the front yard of our house late at night playing around. Blame it on the relentless sun if you will but that night, we looked up and saw what looked like a Cesna airplane on fire directly over our heads. Just suddenly - out of no where, plane on fire. It's already weird enough as it is but what's most creepy, there is zero sound. To this day my brother and sister sometimes bring it up and never really try to figure out why this happened since it seems too difficult to explain. Mind you - this is technically the desert and the the land we live on is on 5 acres of land and hardly any neighbors. For some reason we always saw fucked up shit at that place.

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swindled7
• 14y ago

I won Guess Who 16 times in a row... on the first guess.

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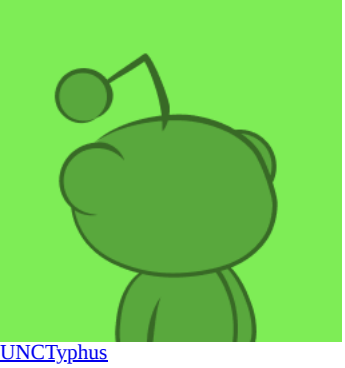

UNCTyphus
• 14y ago

My story is also a dream story. To me, it represented the death of my childhood. I dreamt that Steve Irwin died, the day that it happened. I woke up crying, and my mother came into my room going "What's wrong? Are you sad about Steve Irwin dying?" I hadn't even heard about it, considering it happened halfway around the world from me. I wasn't excited or amazed that I had "predicted" his death..

I was just really bummed about the death of my idol.

Reply Share

BigOleSpaceRetard
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not sure you'd call it a glitc, but I'll still share it.

Sometimes when I walk around my house, I feel like someone's there. Right behind me. I turn around, see nothing, and freak out. When I'm in my garage, I feel like there's something in there with me, right behind the car. I've never gotten the balls to look. The same happens with my bedroom door. When I go to open it, I get the feeling like someone's there.

I'll need to explain the layout of my house for this. From the hallway that my room is in, I can see through the laundry room, kitchen, random room, family room, to the garage door. When I look into the family room, it seems like that room is darker than the rest of the house. And I always feel like I'm looking AT someone. When I'm in the family room, I never feel alone. It's always like I'm with someone.

One time I went to sit at the computer and I had a flashback-type experience. I looked at the wall for some reason, and the images of a spider and an angry face flashed on it. I froze for a second in fear, then looked again. There was a slightly darker patch on the fake wood where I saw the face. I see this face a lot. When I have a bad dream, it's always there. It's on my bathroom wall in an odd pattern on the tile. When my imagination gets going, the face is always there.

Several years ago, I was playing hide n seek or something with my friend. For some reason I ended up in the closet, looking at him. I felt someone touch my back. It wasn't a quick feeling, but the force of someone pushing me, without actually pushing me. When we looked, there was nothing there. Just the wall.

EDIT: Forgot to add, when I dream, all my dreams take place in the same town. It's just like the one I live in, only different, like distorted. Same people and everything. I get the feeling I'm not alone. EVERYWHERE. Everything that happens in the dream feels like it's being watched by someone else.

It's my my house is glitching into another dimension.

Writing this freaks me out. Guess I won't be sleeping today.

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BlueElephants
• 14y ago

Proof of a clear glitch

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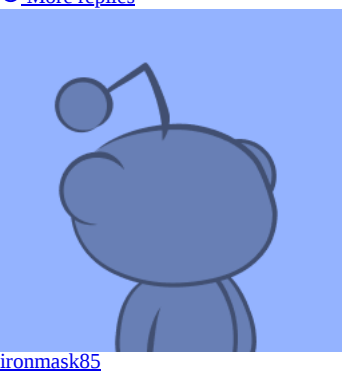


ironmask85

• 14y ago

I had two things that happened to me that I still dont understand to this day.

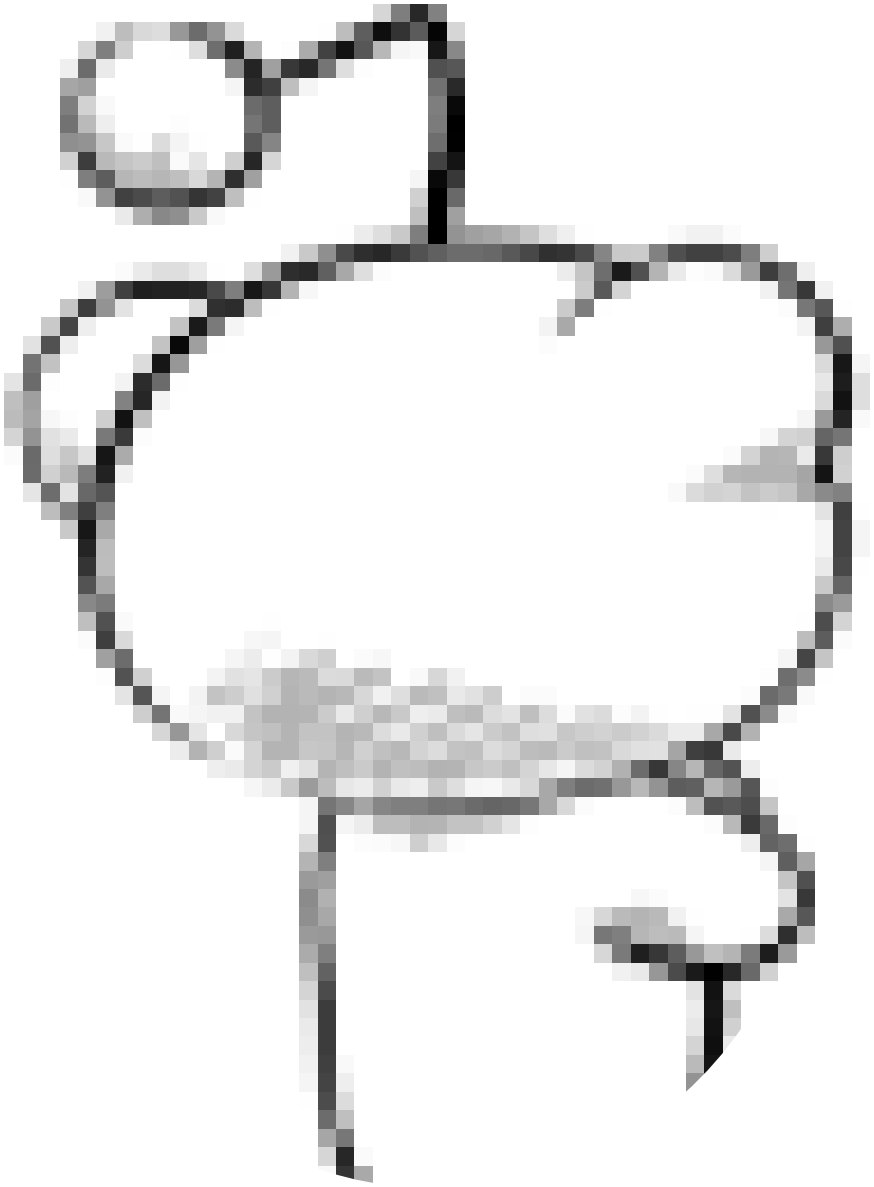
I heading up from NJ to visit my boys in Queens and I got there about an hour late because of traffic. I ring my friend's apartment and no answer... I call his cell and he picks up and says "Where did you go?"

I was really confused and I said that I just got to his place. I hear them laughing and they say that I'm fooling around, when they head back they all tell me they followed me down the street. Again, I told them that I just got to his place and they give me a look like I'm crazy. So I ask them to tell me what happened: They say they saw me on the sidewalk through the apartment window waving at them and then I motioned to follow me down the street. The thing is they are all dead serious about this. They apparently chased this 'other me' down to a deli and the 'other me' just disappeared down a side street. They all thought I was playing a game, so when they got the call they already thought I was being an ass.

When they saw me walking down the street towards them, they were freaked out because they said I was rockin' a different coat. Though the insisted it was me!

Now this wouldn't be such a big deal... But it happened another time. I was driving to work and I get a call from my sis and she says "Hey, watchya doing in Best Buy?". I tell her I'm on my way to work and I'm about 20 miles from that place. She insist her friend was talking to me and she saw me walk away, which she thought was rude because I didn't say hi to my own sister!

Those two things really freaked me out! My grandmother used to say that the Devil would sometimes come down and take the shape of someone, but I never believed that. To this day my friends and sis say that they saw me without a doubt.



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• 14y ago

When I was about 12 I was looking for this book one night, searched my entire book shelf but I couldn't find it. Then I went to bed and dreamt that I got up, casually walked over to my book shelf and towards the end was my book. I took it out, looked at the cover and put it back in its original spot. So when I woke up, I got out of bed, walked over and there was the fucking book, exactly where I left it in my dream.

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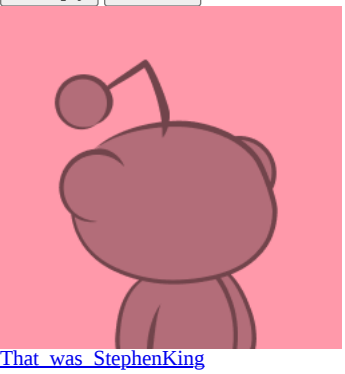


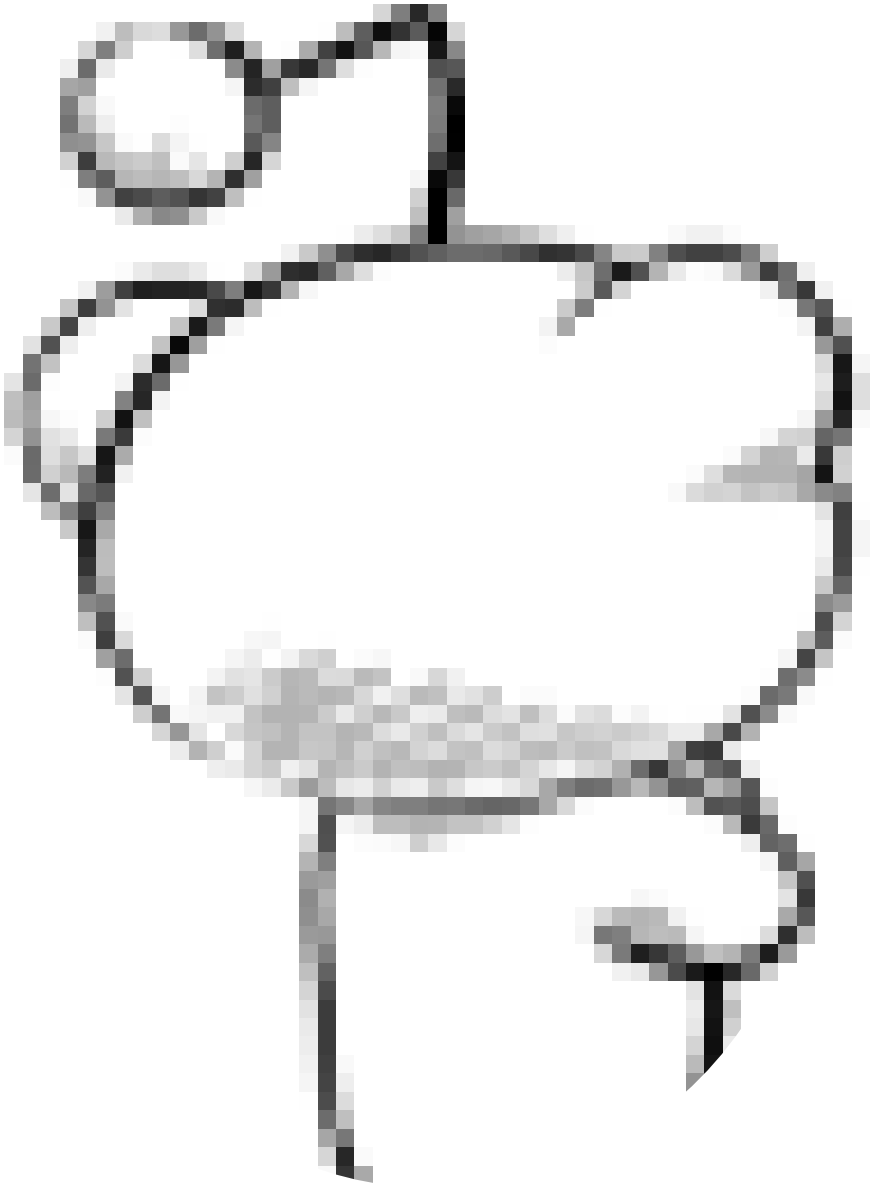
That_was_StephenKing
• 14y ago

I guess you could qualify this as a glitch in the matrix. I was in my room and my cat was in there with me, I got hungry and went downstairs to get some food closing my cat into my room behind me without really thinking. When I got downstairs I stopped in the living room and found my cat sitting on the couch looking at me. I thought nothing of it went and got my food then went back to my room, when I opened the door my cat darted out. I've had a number of experiences like this with my cat and I have always just attributed it to him being able to teleport.

Reply Share

Marshm311ow
• 14y ago

Was coming home from vacation, i was in the passenger seat. We were just entering town when it felt like we blinked and all of a sudden we were driving the opposite direction about 10 miles away from where we were. Freaked us the fuck out and we were convinced we entered the twilight zone or something.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

My glitch in the matrix is that you get breakfast provided for you at work every day. I can't believe that's true.

Reply Share

ggk1
• 14y ago

I had a terrible nightmare that basically had to do with people trying to gain my trust...my sister was able to describe exactly what each "spirit" looked like (there were 4) to me before I told her anything about them and said they were the ones she had "summoned" when she did witchcraft.

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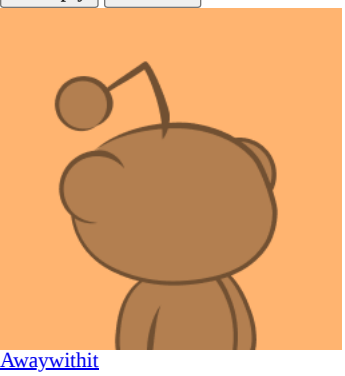

Awaywithit
• 14y ago

Alright, after reading all these sort of creepy tales, one remarkable thing came across my mind. In fact it was so strange I had to make an account just to share it.

Long time ago. While in the last stage of primary school, it was class picture day. After the other classes had theirs done, it was our turn. Now my friend, Dave, said out loud he was going to make funny faces. The teacher heard him. He told him with a stern voice not be stupid to and just to smile fancy for the photographer man. He argued that it cost a lot to develop the film and not waste the one shot. Dave, reluctantly, said he would behave. The flash goes off and done was the whole thing. Few days later, everyone received the taken image. Everyone was facing towards the camera, some of us blinked of course. Except, Dave was looking away, at the sky. We mocked him for not paying attention. Then never really paid attention to it.

The year passed and I got to secondary school. Now I thought it would be fun to take the good old class picture with me and put it in my agenda as a front cover. So I dug the thing out of the archives. Suddenly something startled me, Dave was not looking at the sky any more. He had somehow moved, now he was just looking straight at the camera. I told my sister about this, but she never noticed something different about the picture and told me I was just imagining things. I recall clearly Dave was not smiling this fancy.

As my first day of school started, I told a couple old classmates about this and showed them the peculiar thing. They too do vividly remember it differently. As the day progressed, I confronted more and more old buddies with it. All of them were in a stage of "WTF".

My theory: Dave knows magic.

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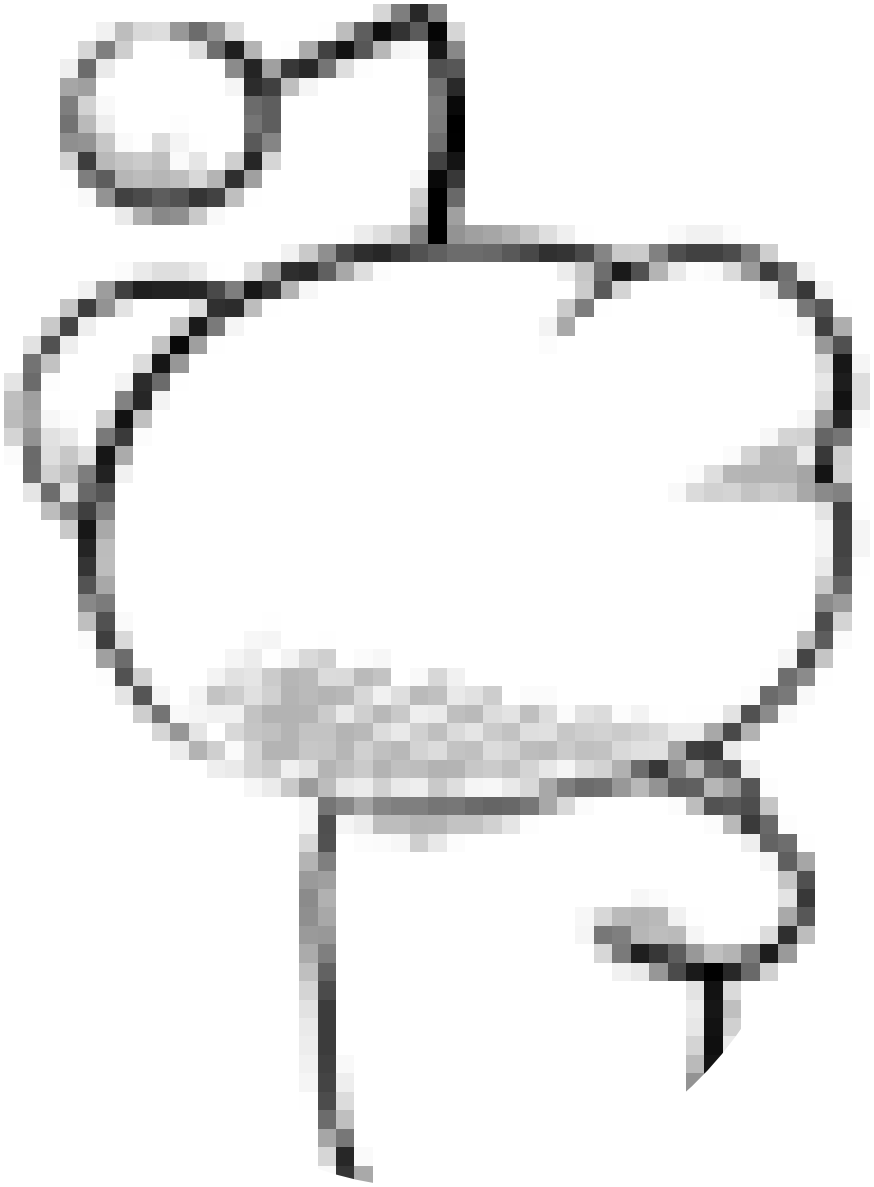

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• 14y ago

When I was 18, a friend of mine was suffering from Hotchkin's disease. He asked me to drive him to a sperm bank in L.A. so that he might 'save' some special sauce in case he ever got married and wanted kids. So I drove him down from central California, located the sperm bank in a 20+ story building (can't remember exactly, the 70's were such a blur) and took him into the sperm bank office on the 14th floor. My friend had brought some magazines to help prepare his special sauce for saving, and he sent me back to the car to get them since the office supplied material was sadly lacking and a bit over used. On returning from the car with excellent material in my hands, at least for the times, I exited the elevated in full stide while turning in the direction of where the office entrance should have been. I found myself alone on a floor of the building that looked like the one where the sperm bank office 'was', but no one was there. It was empty. Everything was right, water fountain, lights, every detail, but I quickly realized something was wrong. I grabbed the closing elevator door and held it while I scanned around. Then I saw the floor number on the elevator door frame, it said 13!. I was like WTF, there are no 13th floors in America. Obviously, I couldn't figure out what the hell was going on, and I was in a hurry, or rather my friend was, so I just got back on the elevator, pushed 14 again. Doors closed, and reopened at the right floor this time. I was confused but not really registering what I just experienced. I pushed the magazines into my friends hands and told him the story. He laughed and we then talked about recent drug usage and it's possible influence in creating weird events. With that resolved, sort of, he rushed off to do his business.

Later, before leaving town, we made several attempts to reach the 13th floor, but no success. All I can say is I'm sure it really happened. To this, I can still see the 13 sign in my mind clearly. But doubters will doubt.

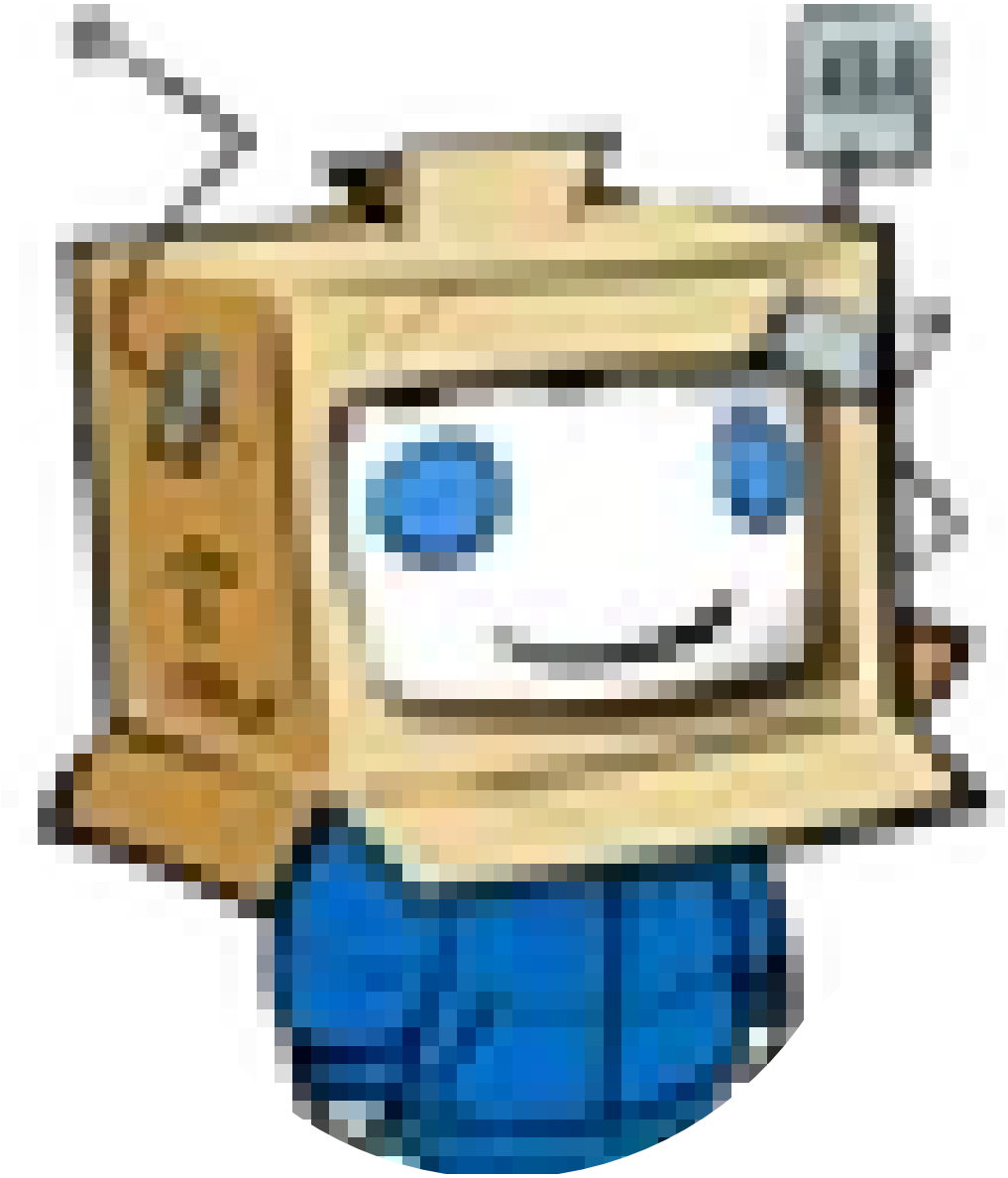
Reply Share

Slam_Dunk_for
• 14y ago

A close friend of mine died of his injuries from an IED explosion in Iraq. Well, the Army has memorial services every month or so for the families of soldiers killed during a month. So we went up to Austin for a trip to attend the service at Ft Hood. During a golf round with all his friends and family, his wife receives a phone call from her late husband's cell phone. She freaks, shows us who's calling and tries to answer. No one on the other line.

His phone had been turned off for 10 months since he was in Iraq.

Bonus: we were playing on Willie Nelson's course.



pcguy2k
• 14y ago

This was a few years back in college. I just moved into my first apartment after living at the dorms for 2 years, so really first time on my own. I was walking back home from a class when my phone starts to ring. I take it out of my pocket look down and my heart starts racing. The number calling me is the number from the phone at my apartment. I freak out and start running toward the house, when I get there everything is in place and nothing looks odd, I was half expecting on walking in on someone breaking in. I look on the call history of the phone at home and it never dialed my cell phone. Still freaks me out thinking about it, but I ticked it off to a glitch in the phone system.

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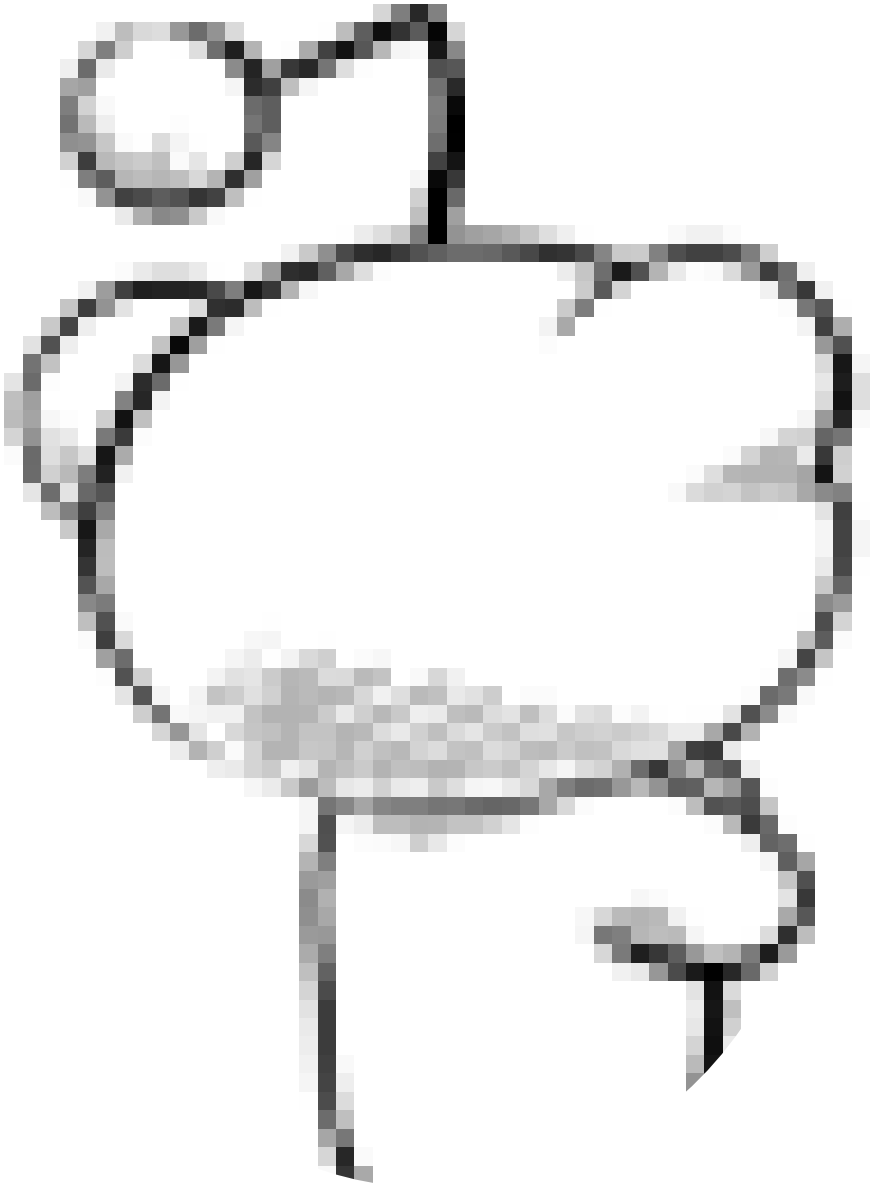

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• 14y ago

I used to live in an apartment complex in Troy, MI when I was young. I was probably about eight or nine years old at the time, and I was playing in the complex and found a newspaper sitting inside a bush, brand new in its wrapping. This was around 5-7pm in the evening, just before dark, and I took it home (we were 'po, so hey, a free newspaper is nice!) and opened it up. The date was tomorrow! I didn't know anything about the news or stocks or anything like that, I just distinctly knew that today was Thursday, and this paper was for Friday, the next day of the month (I don't recall the date). I tried to explain it to my parents, and they confirmed today's date for me, but they didn't seem interested and told me to go put the paper back.

The next day, I went back again to where I found the paper and there was another one there, sitting in the bush, also with tomorrow's date. I was totally sure that I was not wrong, since I knew that I had been to school that day, and the paper was marked Saturday (also one day number ahead). I was afraid of getting in trouble so I didn't take it home this time, I just put it back under the bush after looking at the front page.

I don't have any evidence, but here is the bush where I found the papers about 20 years ago: 42.559986,-83.138864 (you can google those coordinates and see it).

Reply Share

Kakies
• 14y ago

I was taking a nap at my friend's apartment one time. I kept having this dream over and over that the huge sliding glass door/window that faced the couch would shatter , and I would be terrified but unable to move. Id wake up an see the glass was normal, so I'd fall back asleep for a few. Then I would experience the same dream. I never saw what caused the glass to break, but I was always terror stricken each time. I finally made myself get up off of the couch to avoid having the dream again. I told my friend Sarah about the dreams before leaving her apartment.

Fast forward to 4 hours later. Sarah texts me a picture entitled "what the fuck." I open it and see a picture of her sliding glass door-you guessed it-completely shattered. Apparently our friends that were dating at the time had a huge falling out and he threw a beer bottle so hard it broke the entire thing. Sarah and I couldn't fucking believe it.

I've since changed phones, but i'll put the picture up here if sarah still has it. So glad I told her before it happened, otherwise no one would have ever believed me, haha.

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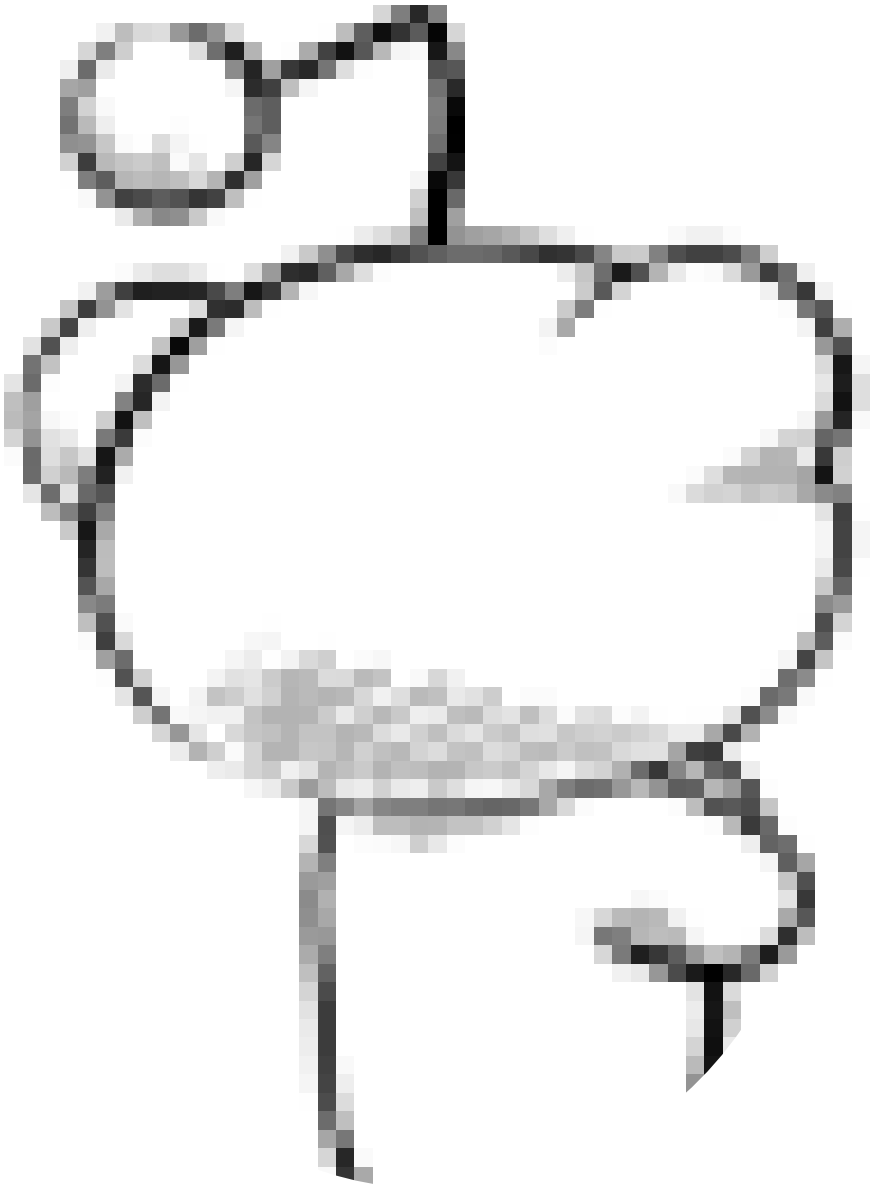

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• 14y ago

I've also had recurring dreams where I'm like a getaway driver, trying to evade other cars chasing me, in and around this one strip of a specific street somewhere. With a giant reddish stone building on one side, and a building with a loading ramp/walkway across the street. I thought the buildings were from, or inspired by, one of the Grand Theft Auto games, until I drove through Independence, MO and saw them for myself. It was unmistakable. I had fucking been there before, in my dreams, and it was really weird.

Reply Share

dontexplain
• 14y ago

This might not be at all strange/glitchy etc, in fact I've wondered if it's a normal thing but I can feel when people move within close proximity (next room, for example) without having to see them. It's almost like a slight pressure in my ears and it's something that has come and gone since I was 8 or so

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SinTaxHeir
• 14y ago

My mom and dad divorced when I was very young. One day my dad received a call from my mom in histerics that she found our pet cat dead. He was an outdoor cat and got himself into lots of mischief. My dad meets her at the location and sees a cat that appears to be identical to our cat. He even checked the cats shoulder where there was an identical discoloration our cat had. He then takes the dead cat, puts it in a box, and buries it. He then came over to the house to see my brother and I. My parents had decided to lie and say the cat ran away. Well as my brother and I are playing video games my dad sits down and in walks my cat and wanders through the living room. Its the only time I've seen my dad have all the blood drain from his face and back away. He half yelled at us "What the hell is he doing here?!?" As you can imagine it was quite puzzling to my brother and I. He then had a good laugh and told us the story of how he buried some poor families cat.

TL;DR My cat is a zombie

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sreddit
• 14y ago

I was on a trip with a few friends in Tokyo. We stayed in a hotel which had a graveyard behind it for a few days. Didn't know when we booked but figured land is at a premium and graveyards have to go somewhere. We were just chilling when suddenly we heard whispers coming from nowhere. It was just us in the room and we all heard it. It was like LOTR/Sauron/Nazgul whispers and lasted for about 5-10 seconds. WTF.

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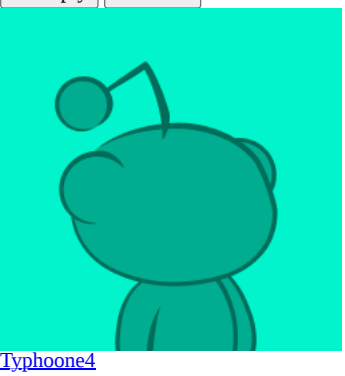

Typhoone4
• 14y ago

One time as a kid, I was sleeping in the top part of my bunk bead. While sleeping, I heard foot steps. I woke up, and some how was on the bottom bunk. The next night, I heard the same foot steps, except this time I woke up in the woods.

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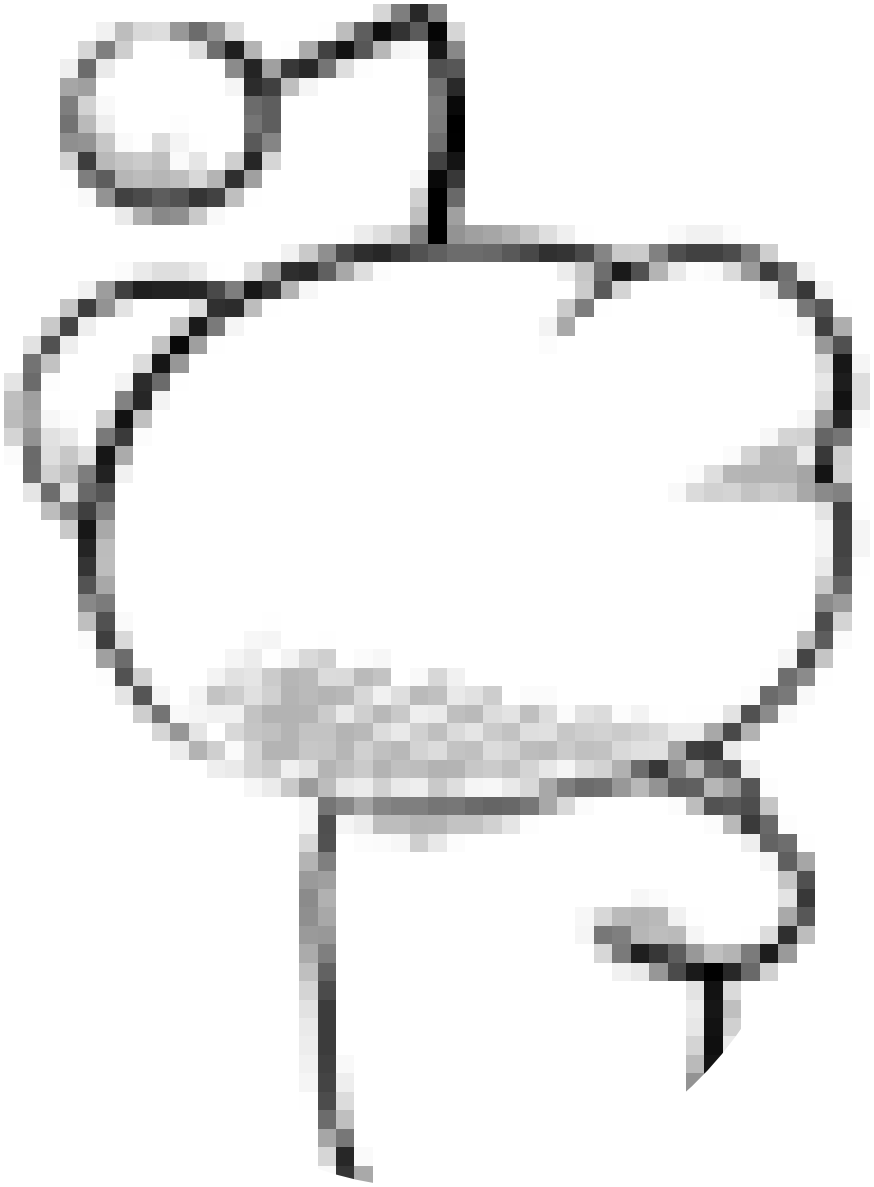

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• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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Trieclipse
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Well I'm really late but what the hell.

When I was 16 or so, my high school was going through the class selection period for next year. They had handed out these little forms where you wrote down what courses you wanted to take, and you and a parent had to sign off on them. Well it was nighttime and I was almost ready to go to bed when I told my dad that I needed his signature. He came into my room and was making a big fuss over my class choices, nitpicking every little thing. I was getting frustrated, I wanted to go to bed, so I said something to the effect of "Can you just sign the paper already? There's no point to this." He got miffed and said that he wasn't going to sign it and left the room. I said "Fine," and went into the bathroom (right outside my bedroom) to pee. While in there, I heard someone enter my room. I figured it was my dad who was going to sign the paper (really he was being kind of a baby about the whole thing, I knew he was going to sign it later anyway). Well once I get back in my room I see the paper on my desk, with my Dad's signature on it. Satisfied, I put it away and go to bed.

The next morning, my Dad comes into my room before work and wakes me up asking to see the paper so he can sign it. Still half-asleep, I remind him that he already signed it last night. He wants to see the paper. I take it out and give it to him, then hop back into bed. He looks at it for a bit and, long story short, starts yelling at me about how I've learned to forge his signature. Saying things like, "I won't let

this go, I'm going to call your school." I'm lying in bed still, mostly unreactive, but I'm wide awake now wondering what the fuck is going on. My dad left the room to go to work, but would bring it up again at dinner.

I swear to god that I didn't forge the signature. What's more, even though I had practiced my Dad's signature (come on, who among us didn't when they were young?), I've never been able to get it right. The signature on the form was EXACTLY my Dad's signature, perfectly produced.

I've never brought it up with him since, but I've never been able to explain it either.

2 more replies

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summerchilde
• 14y ago

I posted this as a comment to another thread a couple weeks ago but I think it fits here too.

My Dad had a couple very strange things happen to him when he was in his 20's living in Anchorage, Alaska in the early-1960's. First event... one day he is in town at the store and as he leaves the store he sees his dad drive up in a pickup truck. His dad gets out of the truck and walks into the store. My dad is no more than 10 feet away when he sees all this. Now dad's thinking to himself, "Well that's weird. Dad is supposed to be in California and won't be back here for another week. I guess he came early." So he waits for him to come out of the store. Sure enough his dad comes out, walks right past him, and gets back into the truck and drives away. At this point my dad is totally confused and goes to pay phone to call his girlfriend to let her know that he just saw his dad and to get the house cleaned up for his arrival. The girlfriend says to him that can't be so as she had just gotten off the phone with his dad who was STILL in California. Second event... one day my dad is walking down the street and on the opposite side of the street is a JC Penny's. As he's walking he glances over and sees his ex-girlfriend walk out of the store. She stops and looks directly at him then turns around and goes back into the store. "Dockie's supposed to be in California. What's she doing up here?" my dad wondered. So, he runs over to the store to go find her. As he opens the door he runs into the ex-girlfriend's dad. Her dad tells him that she is indeed in California and she was most definitely not in the store. So my dad leaves and starts walking home. On the walk back home he sees her name written in the dirt on a car's windshield. At home he decides to call Dockie up in California. Sure enough, she answers the phone thousands of miles away. To this day he's still not sure what he saw. Both Dockie and my Grandfather are alive and well.

Reply Share

PoorBoysAmen
• 14y ago

I was with a girl from a nearby town who I thought was a perfect match for me, destiny. We had just had "get to know you" and nothing affectionate. I stopped by her snow cone shop for work one might when she was closing up. I heard the most audible ghostly voice, like the sound of wind, say "kiss her." I just smiled and finished our conversation and eventually said goodbye and left. I would have been freaked out from just the voice, but 5 minutes later I get a text from her saying "I really wanted to kiss you back there." and she had previously made no affectionate texts towards me. Still boggles me today as to why I heard that "voice."

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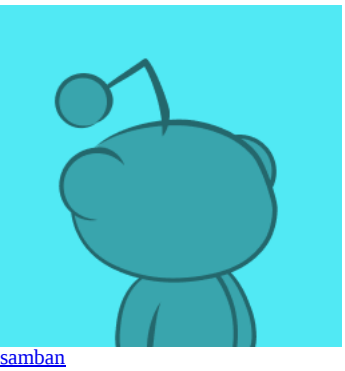
Wynner3
• 14y ago

First thing that comes off the top of my head is something that has happened on multiple occasions. I will be in a field throwing a ball for a dog or nephews or something and it, the ball, some how bounces off an invisible ceiling. The balls have gone up and come right back down when other times it has been thrown across the field.

Reply Share

BeenGaming
• 14y ago

http://theoddsmustbecrazy.com



samban
• 14y ago

My mother has two stories like this, first goes.

She was brought up by her aunts and they were strict Irish Catholics, who were all about being lady like. One of her aunts passed away when she was in her late teens. She used to remark on how awful it was when drunk girls urinated in public and said they wouldnt do it if they had their belts stuck on their dresses.

So my mom is about 19 and she is at some disco , she hadnt been drinking but really needed to pee, there was a long line for the bathroom so she went to a park outside to relieve herself. when she was squatting she said she could hear her aunt saying how horrible it was(in her own head). she goes to fasten her belt and it had vanished, she searched the spot for about ten minutes and it was gone, nowhere. She never even took the belt ff in the first place, only loosened it.

the second story is a lot better.

When she was in her twenties she travelled Europe for a few years. worked in many countries with Club Medeterani . When she was in Brussells working in a bar she lost a pendant on a necklace that had her name engraved on it. She always missed it because it was given to her by her dead aunt(same one).Fast forward two years later shes in Sweden doing Aupair . Shes there about an hour in the new house, hadnt even opened her suitcase. The cleaner of the house come to her and asks her name. She replies ,Beth, my names Beth. The cleaner hands her a silver pendant with her name one it, the same one she lost two years ago in another country . The pendant had appeared in the house randomly about a week before she ever arrived and the family didnt know where it came from .

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bugmonsters
• 14y ago

Just a couple of many:

Two friends and I were having lunch and a pitcher of beer at a small bar. We were sitting on bar stools and were the only patrons. The bartender was the only other person in the building. One of the guys tried to get up and go to the bathroom and almost fell from his stool. He couldn't get his feet to the floor. We all looked down at once and realized that his shoestrings were tied around the legs of the stool. Tied in perfect bows as though done with great care.

The debunking began. At first we thought that he may have tipped his chair back and slipped the legs through the laces. That was ruled out as we realized that they were tied above the rungs. We inspected the laces and pulled on them to confirm that they were securely tied around the legs. We were so confounded that we actually began to suspect that the bartender had a secret door in the bar and reached

through to to the prank. We inspected the bar for such a door. It wouldn't have been very smart for the bartender to do this to complete strangers in broad daylight. Besides, he was visible the whole time we sat there.

We finished our lunch and beer and got out of there.

The second one was when I was leaving a friend's house late at night in Colorado. Snow blanketed the ground. The ground was white and the sky was pitch black and full of stars. I carefully walked to my car, looking down to avoid stepping on an icy patch. About halfway to my car I looked up to see three textbook gray aliens standing around it. It was as though they were doing something to my car...inspecting it or something. They looked at me. I looked at them. I blinked. They were still there. The sensation I got was that they were surprised that I could see them and weren't quite sure what to do. I blinked, shook my head and blinked again. They suddenly faded out (for lack of a better description). They went from being solid and 3D to transparent and then gone. I blinked a few more times and stood there for a few long minutes; heart pounding so hard that I thought I might have a heart attack.

I didn't believe that they were really gone. I was struggling with the fact that they had been there at all. I finally got the courage to get into my car.

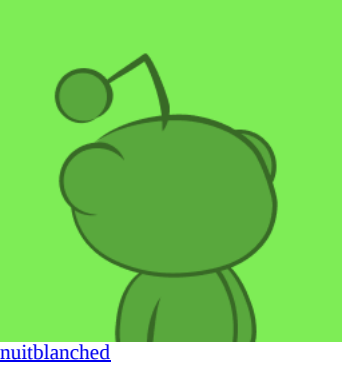
It was about 15 years ago, and I haven't developed schizophrenia or any other mental issues; and haven't seen them again. Lot of other strange things have happened before and after. But that was the one time I saw something right in front of me and while awake and walking around.

lmf221
• 14y ago

Might be lame, and will probably be busy but I promise 100% true.

I'm in the Navy, currently at my C school (Nuclear Power School for anyone who cares). A few nights ago I had a pretty vivid dream, I was in school studying, when the fire alarm went off. We didn't immediately leave, so soon after firemen came and forced us outside. It was raining outside and I was huddled with my classmates when a Master Chied came and informed two of them (one with an officer package in one without) that they had made officer.

I woke up that morning and when I got to school first thing jokingly told my friends about the dream joking that it was a prophesy they would make officer. Not an hour and a half into the school day, the fire alarm went off. At this point I'm tripping balls, we exit out the fire escape and it's raining! I have never had a wierder coincidence. I swear if my friend makes officer I'm going to spaz out. I continue to keep encouraging the other friend to put in the package, but she doesn't want to, even though I know she'd be great.



nuitblanched
• 14y ago

A few years ago, a group of friends and I were walking down a street of a neighboring town, just as it got dark. I was lagging behind because I was miffed for one reason or another at my current boyfriend of the time and my friends had no intention of stopping to wait for me. I didn't get more than a few yards behind them when I suddenly said, for no reason in particular, "Hey, guys! I bet you I can turn this street lamp out with my mind." Naturally, they all turned. Without hesitation, I looked--glared--at the nearest streetlight. And it went out. To this day, I have no idea what compelled me to say it. Maybe I'd anticipated the glitch, maybe it's one of those if you say something enough times, the odds are one day it might happen (though I'm not normally in the habit of claiming I can turn lights out with my mind.)

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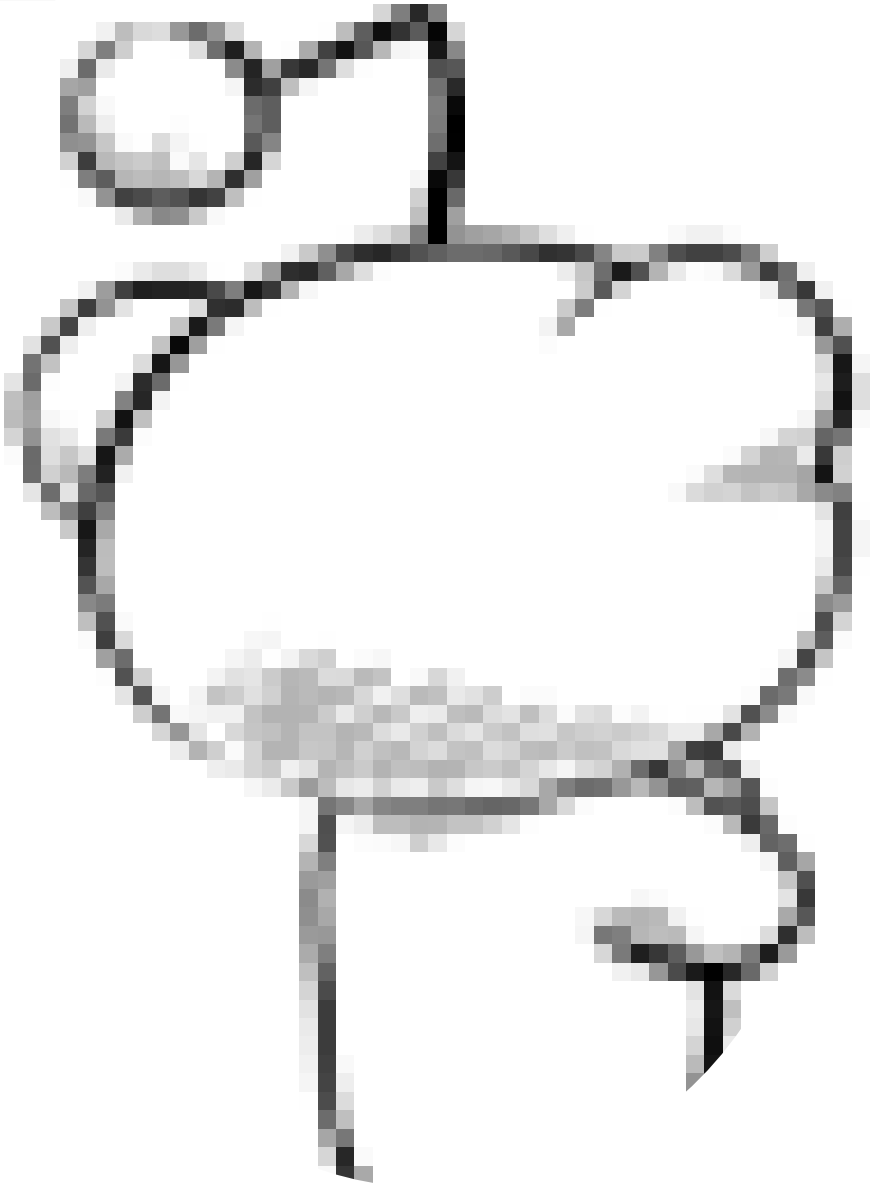

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• 14y ago

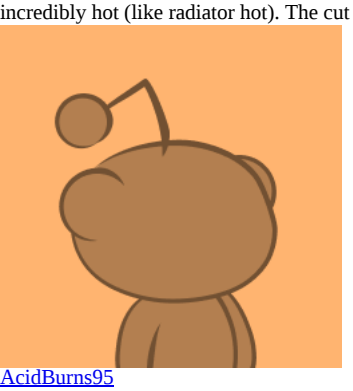
For 11 years my family lived in a house in which the prior resident had died (named Sam). We always joked about how Sam haunts the house with your normal strange occurances that are shrugged off. Stuff like doors shutting, drapes rustling in empty rooms, etc. One that weirds me out to this day though was the lock on the front door.

This lock would show as unlocked when the little knob was vertical (|) and locked when it was horizontal (-). At some point we noticed it changed. The lock would be engaged when vertical and disengaged when it was horizontal. We figured somehow the lock had shifted or something, but no amount of exertion was able to restore the lock to it's original pattern. My dad, who was a handiman, said the only way for it to be shifted around is to unscrew the lock and reposition it.

On a related note, my dad would always make the house look nice and put throw pillows on the couch. He would arrange them in a particular way, so my mom and I would come in right after him and change it up when he wasn't looking and quickly go back to what we were doing (laundry for her, games for me). This started to really creep my dad out and thought Sam was to blame.

Final story. My mom had just gotten back from the hospital after a diabetic episode. She was rather sick and she and my dad went to take a nap. I was on the computer and we had a minor brown out. I didn't think anything of it. My dad gets up an hour later or so and tells me he's making a pot of coffee and if I wanted a cup. I said sure and he went to go make it. While it was brewing he went to grab something from the back porch.

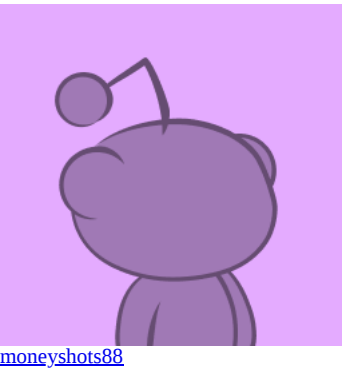
The house alarm starts blaring and freaks us out. We had purchased the house three years prior and never bothered with the alarm as when Sam passed away, he was the last to know the code. There was probably a way to reset it to use it but I digress. We had plenty of power outages and brownouts in those three years and the alarm never activated until that day for some reason. We couldn't kill the alarm from the fusebox in my closet either. The police and fire department ended up coming out and remarked that the actual alarm in the attic was incredibly hot (like radiator hot). The cut the wire to get it to finally stop. Just a weird event.



AcidBurns95
• 14y ago

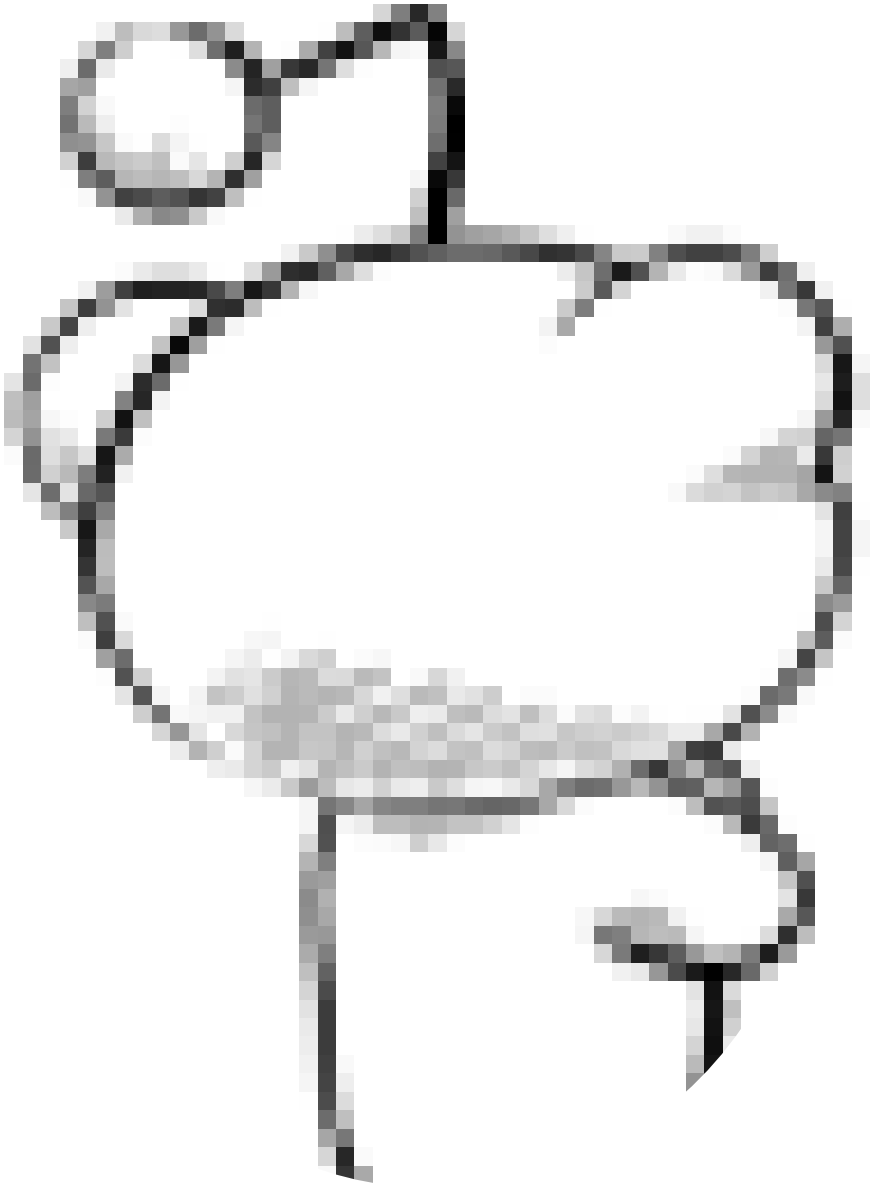
I guess this is pretty generic but generic awesome is still awesome. My dad and I decided to go and take my little sister to Chuck E Cheese. He and I are sitting at a table which gives us a pretty good view of people walking by (we like to people watch). We're talking and generally bullshitting while my little sister is playing in the forty thing and we see a very tall man in a green polo and khakis. He walks by, turns a corner so hes out of view, and walks straight out of the bathroom. He then proceeds to walk the same path in front of us and leaves the place. My dad and I look at each other looking for confirmation of what we just witnessed. Basic Shenanigans. I'm not so sure I'm ready to be unplugged yet.

TL;DR: Portal in space and time.



moneyshots88
• 14y ago

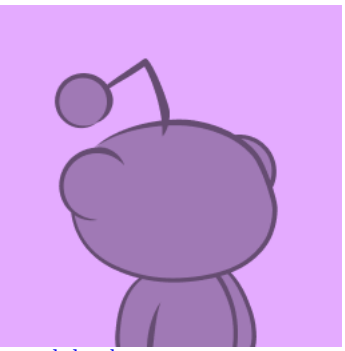
When I was about 17 I was playing basketball with some neighbor kids. While we were playing another one of my neighbors approaches me and wants to talk to me. We were talking right by the layup area on the left side of the hoop. My other neighborhood friends kept playing. Right in the middle of our conversation, my friend says something that triggers my brain into remembering this exact same situation(basically a Deja vu). The only thing was that I knew exactly what going to happen in the next 10 seconds. My back was completely facing my other friends playing basketball but I knew right when my friend said "next Friday" that I should raise my right hand behind me and that would cause me to stuff my other friend going up for a layup. So I did this and all my friends just stared at me and asked if I had eyes in the back of my head. The friend I was talking to was really weirded out because my eyes stayed connected with him the entire time and my back was completely facing the others thus blocking all peripheral vision. To this day I view it as something super weird and can't explain it. TL;DR I saw into the future for the next 10 seconds because a friend said "next Friday" and triggered something in my brain



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Often when I have Deja Vu, a quick flash of "the future" goes through my brain. About 30 seconds worth, nothing substantial. Usually they are very mundane occurrences, someone in particular is about to call.. there's about to be a knock on the door.. etc. Some come true but they seem coincidental if anything.

One time I had met my family at an Ikea that I hadn't been to in over a year. In the parking lot, walking up to the store I get the usual Deja Vu and the accompanying flash of the future. I watched carefully as everything in my "flash" came true: the stickers on the glass wall we walked past, 2 went left to the restroom, 1 turned right to sit on a large red circular seat, and I slowly walked over to the same seat as that was part of my flash. As soon as I sat down it ended, and I tried to tell someone what happened but obviously they didn't believe me.

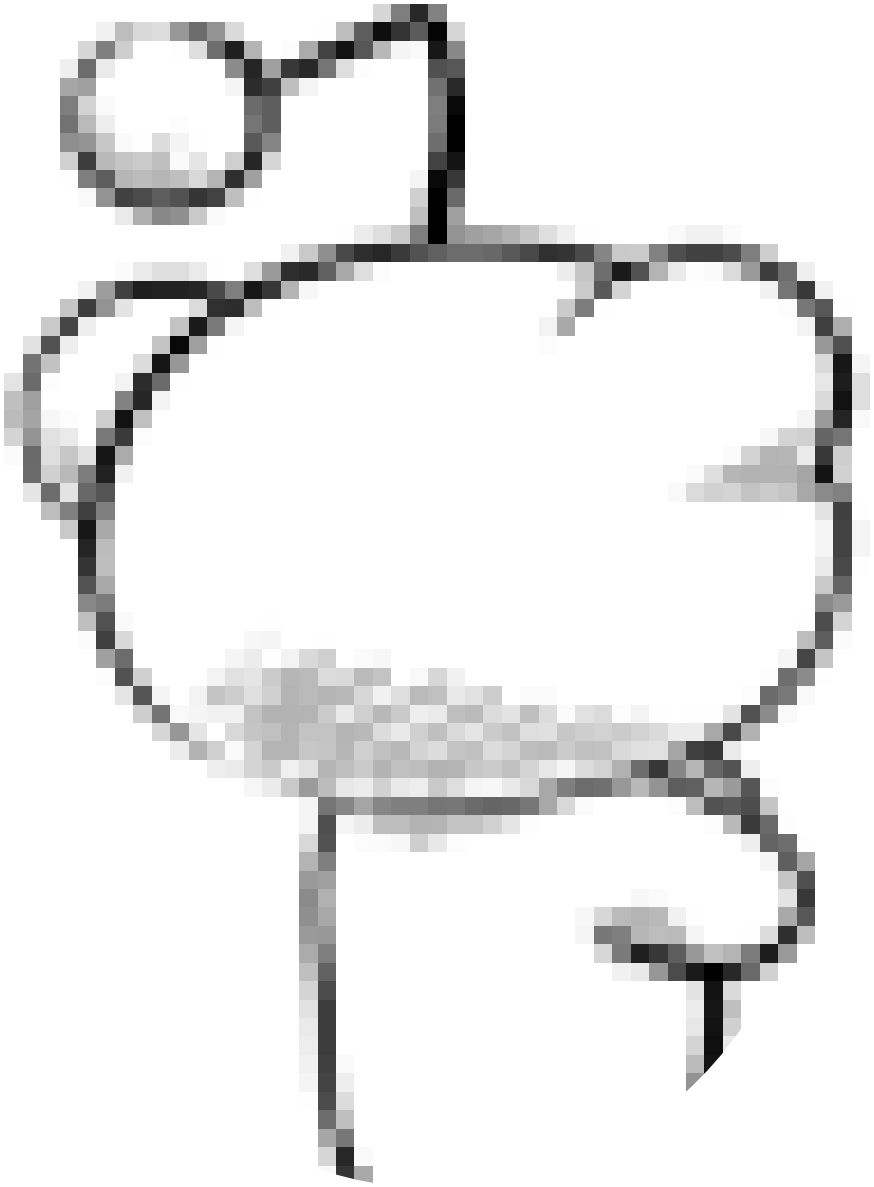


woundedstork
• 14y ago

A while back I had a dream where I was flying over a marsh...I remembered it perfectly, the smell, the sound of the croaking toads, it had a distinct tree that split into 3 parts about 2 feet off the ground, but it was maybe 30 feet tall.

I had been found by the DNR about a month before that, and was recovering slowly. About 2 weeks after my dream they released me...and they stopped the truck right at the tree I described from my dream...I wasn't able to fly during that period at all...and I know I haven't seen that tree before in my life.

Freaked me out.



aazav
• 14y ago

I bought a Logitec mouse with a little USB wireless insert. Brought it home, put it on the kitchen counter, opened it up. Put the tiny dongle to the side, turned to get my Mac to plug it in, turned back and it was gone. Looked for it for EVER. Was just gone.

I KNOW I could have dropped it, but I opened it right there. Examined the package, the bag, the floor, the trash. Honestly, it just went poof. I probably put it in the tiny pocket in the right hand pocket of my jeans and forgot, but DAMN, that was strange.

Reply Share

derkman12345
• 14y ago

Ok well this is just one of those weird little things that once happened to me. I was, oh say 7 or 8. I was walking one the side of my house (the side of my house is this very thin little strip of grass with a very thin garden that stretches the side of our house). All of a sudden I get this small little urge to jump. Suddenly mid-jump I feel this just SLIGHT breeze rush through my body. I literally hovered in the air for a good 5 seconds before reaching the ground. When I got back to the ground I was terrified. I was tried to dismiss this as just a dream, but I NEVER dream of my exact house. By that I mean I remember the scenery in its normal detail as it is every day. When I dream I am never at my actual house. Anyways I remember going and telling my mom what just happened. Just one of those little weird things.

TL;DR I was using hover glitches or something when I was young.

Reply Share

bullfroggy
• 14y ago

I showed these glitch stories to my girlfriend and she was immediately intrigued. They actually made her remember a story that her aunt told her a long long time ago:

When my girlfriend's aunt was a kid, she was on the bus-ride for a field-trip. She and her best friend had taken their shoes off and were napping on the bus when all of the sudden, she woke up in a semi trance-like state. She started putting her shoes on, saying to her friend "You need to put your shoes on, we're leaving". Her friend was perplexed and pointed out that they still had another hour or so to go. Suddenly, they hear a weird noise coming from the back of the bus and it starts smoking. The bus then pulls over and everyone evacuates. Minutes later, the bus catches fire. Needless to say, both her and her best friend were beyond freaked out.

tl;dr: My girlfriend's aunt predicted a bus fire

Reply Share

LordOfAwesomeTown
• 14y ago

This is the first time I've ever told this to anyone before, so here you go reddit. It was a few years ago that my pekingese passed away. It was a hard time for all of my family when it happened, most likely even more so for me since he was like a friend to me. Anyway, we took him up to my grandparents house in Ohio to bury him(You're not allowed to bury pets in your yard in Kentucky). A while later, I spent the night at their house along with my brother. I think we were going to help our aunt out at the school she teaches at. Anyway, that night as I was laying down on the inflatable bed they put out for me and trying to go to sleep when I feel something rub up against me, something fairly heavy. My grandma has two cats so I figured it was one of them. I looked, there was nothing there. No cats, no nothing, just an empty space on the bed. It's worth noting that he weighed about 20 pounds.

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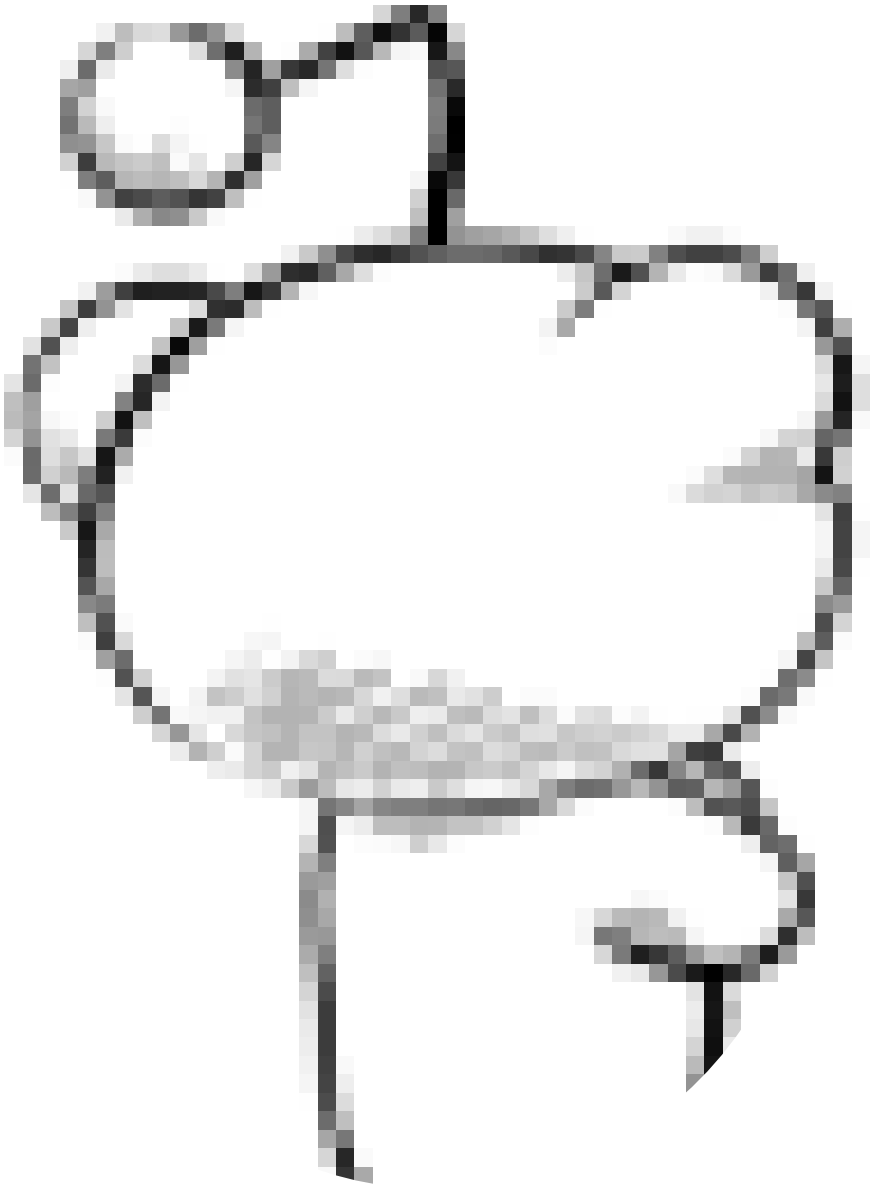

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• 14y ago

Around 1994, I was in our local town and decided on a whim to go in to the town's "job centre", somewhere I'd never been before. I walk in, and the first people I see are my father and step-mother, who live over 100 miles away and were visiting for the first time as well. A coincidence, obviously, but a very surreal one.

Reply Share

ruthi
• 14y ago

2nd Story.

Back in high school I had a strange dream that began with a golf tournament. It was more like a driving range in a great, white abyss. I went first, hit the ball, and stepped down. Some girl went after me, and asked if she could use a red croquette ball instead of the white golf ball because it would be easier to see against the white background. She was disqualified, and the tournament went on. Still in the dream, it's the night before the final competition and there's only two people left, including myself and some stranger who had the dream name of Ralph. I pace through this maroon hallway because I'm feeling restless, and Ralph comes out to join me because he can't sleep either. We make polite conversation and sit down on benches on opposite sides of the hallway. I look up and I see that he is sitting in a liquid painting, sort of like how the world looked in the movie "What Dreams May Come." I ask him how he changed into that form, and he tells me that he's always been that way, I can just see him clearer now. I ask him what it is like, and he tells me that it's like living inside of a mirror, where everyone reflects themselves on to you. He also says that it always smells like it's going to snow. I turn to my left and see that there is a girl sitting next to me, but she can't see us. I wave my arm in front of her but get no response. He tells me that her eyes are closed and we're invisible to her and suggests that I look down. When I do, I realize that I'm in the painted world as well, while still looking out in the hallway. I look back to him and asked how I've changed. He answers "I have always been, and so shall you. The world will open when you are" and I woke up.

The next day we have English class and need to choose a book to study for the semester. I sift through the usual High School english stuff, when I see a paragraph from the beginning of a book that sends shivers down my spine. The paragraph is almost verbatim what Ralph said in my dream. About the mirrors, about invisibility, about projection. I check the book, and it's "The Invisible Man" by Ralph Ellison. The book is all about being blind to reality, like the girl with the croquette ball at the beginning of the dream and the girl on the bench later. Most of the important scenes happen during winter ("It always smells like snow") and there are constant themes about moving fluidly through life, like the painting Ralph was living in.

TL;DR - My dream told me to read Ralph Ellison's "The Invisible Man."

damangio
• 14y ago

Years ago, my family was having breakfast. My mom took a small glass, made of glass, from the cupboard and a pitcher of orange juice from the fridge. She poured orange juice into the glass and set it at my sister's place. The glass was room temperature, and it had held refrigerated orange juice on countless mornings over a period of years. Midway through breakfast, the glass exploded. It shot shards of glass all across the table and spilled the remaining orange juice. Nobody was hurt, and everybody else's glass was fine. We didn't hear any strange sounds that might have caused the explosion. Anybody ever hear of something like this?

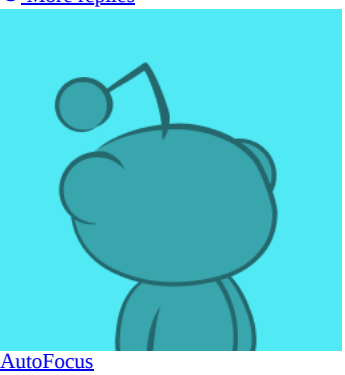
sansdomicile
• 14y ago

I know this is a little late but I really enjoyed this thread and I saved it so I could read all the replies. This exact thing happened to my mum once. She had a glass of water next to her bed on a bedside table not under any bright lights or near a heat source or by the window and it exploded in the middle of the night. It's always really freaked me out! Let me know if you ever get an answer!

EDIT: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Spontaneous_glass_breakage

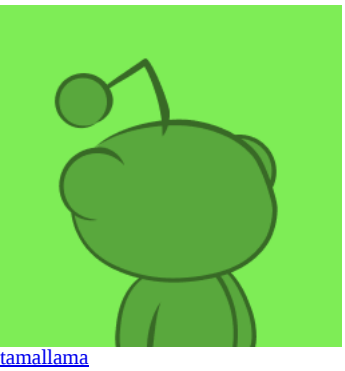
2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies



AutoFocus
• 14y ago

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XVSRm80WzZk&feature=related



tamallama
• 14y ago

This is really small, and my first post here, but I joined to tell it because it kind of fits in with some of the stories here. My cousin was sick in the hospital with cancer, and my mom and I decided to go pay him a visit, and spend some very valuable time with him. When we arrived, while in the lobby waiting for the elevator I had the thought "He's dead. He'll be dead when we get up there and it's too late." I quickly brushed it away because of how negative it was, but when we got to his room he had literally died moments earlier. (my aunt was there and told us) My mom told me she had had a strong feeling about him dying while waiting for the elevator as well. I think it's less a glitch and more an awareness and connection to energy around us, but it was still a really strange moment.

Reply Share

wr08
• 14y ago

I took a philosophy class a few years ago. Discussions were held separately from lectures and were moderated by the professor's assistant, a kind of quirky woman in her late twenties. It was an interesting class but I hardly talked in the discussion group and just blended in. I never had any sort of one-on-one interaction with her whatsoever. Two years later, I pass by her while walking on campus. I had gone camping the previous weekend. She sees me and says, "Hey wr08! How was your camping trip?" I blurt out some one word responses while trying to figure out how she could possibly know my name and about me camping. She sensed the awkwardness, said bye, and went on her way. Either a rip in the matrix or a stalker... I'm not sure which is more desirable.

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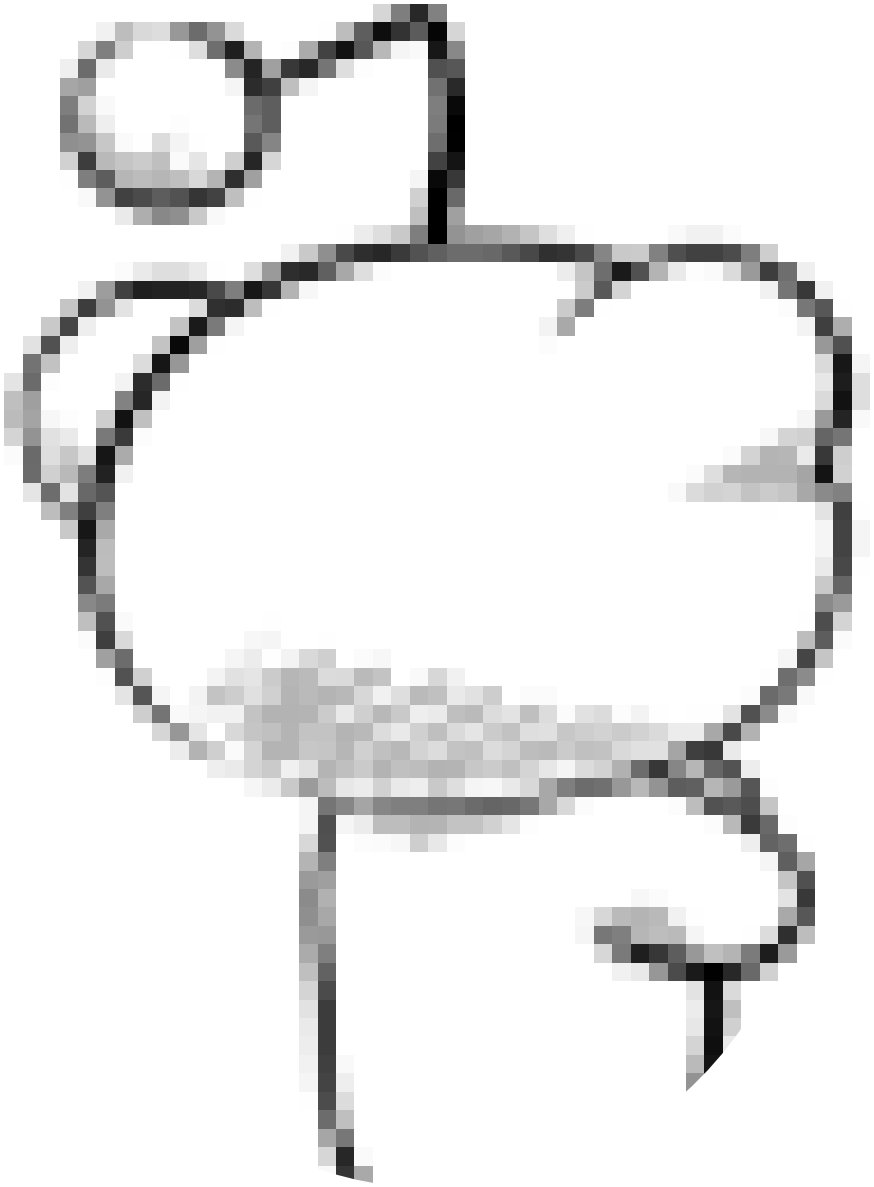

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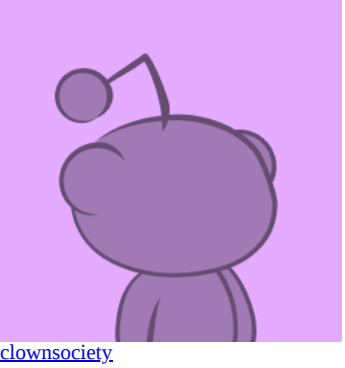
• 14y ago

This isn't as crazy as all the other ones up here, but there was this time my friend and I were walking downtown after school. We were just goofin around and noticed that it got really quiet. As we were getting closer and closer to the downtown area, we heard a really quick rustling in the leaves in the aspen trees in front of us. Then, out of no where, a bouncy ball falls through the tree in front of us. We were both baffled, grab the ball and inspected it. It was one of those multi colored big bouncy balls you get for like, 5 quarters in the vending machines outside of grocery stores. We looked around like mad, and saw NO one. No cars (besides the parked ones), no pedestrians or anything near us. The strangest thing was, is that it seemed the ball shot down from the skies above us. Still have no idea what happened.

TL;DR- Friend and I were gifted a bouncy ball from mysterious ghost child

guerillastyle420
• 14y ago

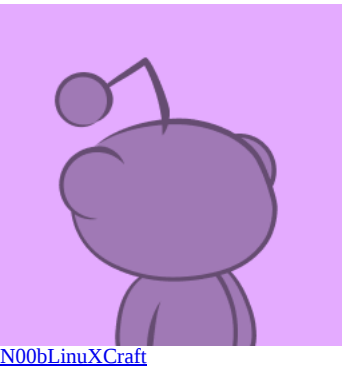
In high school friends and I were always looking for estate sales. At one estate sale near my house I picked up a Fender PA speaker system. The house that they were bought from was setup really nice, cool bar area, clean, organized, and even the kids rooms were left how the kids left after they grew up. Basically it looked as if the recently deceased owners were really lonely. After acquiring the speaker system I felt the need to fully test them. Setting up at a friends house of mine I was able to rig my laptop through the speakers and DJ. It was great initially everything went smoothly. I turned the speakers off and unplugged them in order to reposition them. As the speakers were turned off music continued to play, and it was not any of my music. The music coming from the speakers sounded as if from the forties. The music continued to play up until I fully powered on the system again, after we could not hear the music. I was not the only one who heard this. My friends and I ditched the speaker system in the corner and retreated to the upstairs for the rest of the night. I have never felt a dark sensation from the speakers, but they still do creep me out from time to time.



clownsociety
• 14y ago

Freshman year of college I was walking through a park on this dirt path. There's a man going the other direction, and he looks like me, only much older, maybe in his thirties or early forties. He's also wearing the same cargo shorts, the same color shirt, and he's got flipflops too. Except he's walking barefoot, and he's holding the flipflops. We seem to have acknowledged the strangeness and after we passed each other, I turned around to look at him again and just as I did, he turned around to look at me. At that point he lets out this huge laugh and throws his head back, it's an almost scary laugh but it sounds jovial and was not too bad-vibed. He smiles at me and I turn around and keep walking, a little freaked out and intrigued. I get out of the park and there's this bridge overlooking where I had just seen him, so I look down and there he is, standing there barefoot, looking right back at me, then turns around and walks slowly away.

It was really strange. I had another experience even more odd, that happened to my little brother and I where a man vanished out of thin air. Life really is stranger than fiction.



N00bLinuXCraft
• 14y ago

I once woke up under my bed. It had closed off sides. Scared the shit out of me. I think i was 9.

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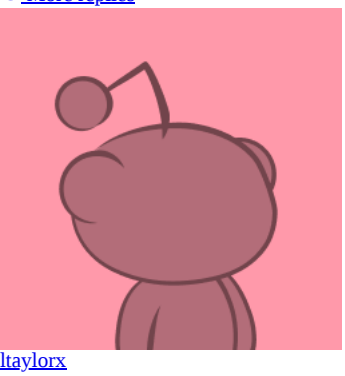


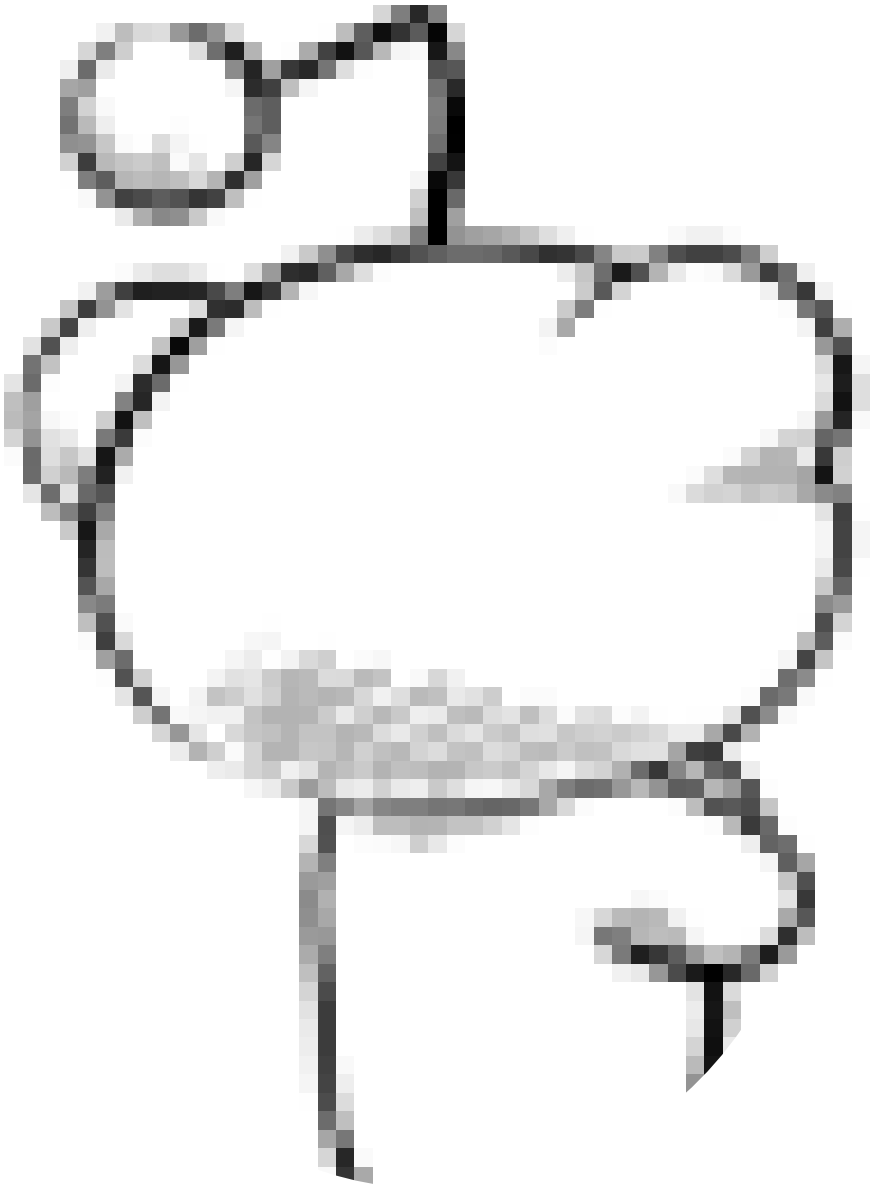
ltaylorx
• 14y ago

Oh I have such a good one.

When I was about 12, my dad lost his cell phone. He looked for it for about a month (this was back when it was almost unheard of to just buy a new phone when you misplaced yours). He went to his regular stores, gas stations, etc to ask if they had one turned in. He turned the house upside down and inside out almost every day. He thoroughly searched the house. I don't think there was a single nook or cranny he didn't investigate. Eventually, he gave up and gave in to buy a new phone. Fast forward a few months, and my mom and I are making homemade cookies. We have the ceramic jars with the latching lids that hold our sugar, flour, brown sugar, etc. Anyway, we take out the flour container and open it up, take a measuring cup to scoop some out, and buried in the middle of the container was my dad's cell phone. Completely buried in our flour jar. It was only my dad, my mom, and I in the house at the time. Since I was young and a bit of a trouble maker, they blamed me even though I denied it. Now, I wish it had been. That was fucking amazing and I would want credit for that now if I had done it. But, sadly it was not me. My dad obviously wouldn't have done it because he had to blow money on a new phone, and my mom is NOT the kind to do that. We still are completely clueless as to how that happened. And in the flour jar? Why? I don't know...just one of the weirdest things that's ever happened to me.

Weedman5000
• 14y ago

I dropped a blunt roach in my car one time, never fucking found it. We sold the car now, but damn it was like an inch big, it just disappeared.



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• 14y ago

Comment removed by moderator

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Nacmacfeisty
• 14y ago

I once had a couch that spawned bags of weed every couple weeks. Maybe we were at the opposite ends of a wormhole.

3 more replies

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brownbagninja
• 14y ago

1994... 17 years old... dreamt I was in the backyard with my father looking up at the sky... a sky filled with spacecraft... not blimps or airplanes... spacecraft. 2011 I'm camping with my father and brother... we're talking strange things as we are apt to do... mention this dream to my father... he got agitated and said it was only a dream.

JustLookWhoItIs
• 14y ago

You... used too... many elipses... for a... story that... wasn't very... good.

BurntSyrkut
• 14y ago

As told by Stevie.

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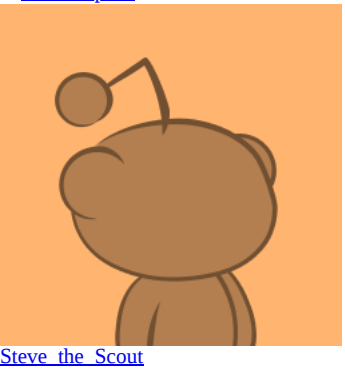

Steve_the_Scout
• 14y ago

I guess OBEs could qualify...

An OBE is an Out of Body Experience. Basically, lucid dream in the real world, except you don't have control on reality and it IS the real world. Closest analogy I could come up with. So yeah, I've had 2 or 3. In my first OBE, I essentially woke up floating above my body,

then zig-zagged across the whole world, finally slowed down enough to see where I was going, and hit some random girl. Then, I was in her body, controlling it. I freaked, got sucked out, then was sucked back into my body. Creepy and awesome at the same time, I knew what OBEs were but I didn't know you could actually control people O_O

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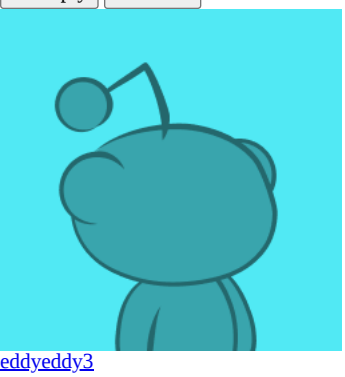

eddyeddy3
• 14y ago

Malkovich?

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ProDrug
• 14y ago

Did you.....did you touch herself?

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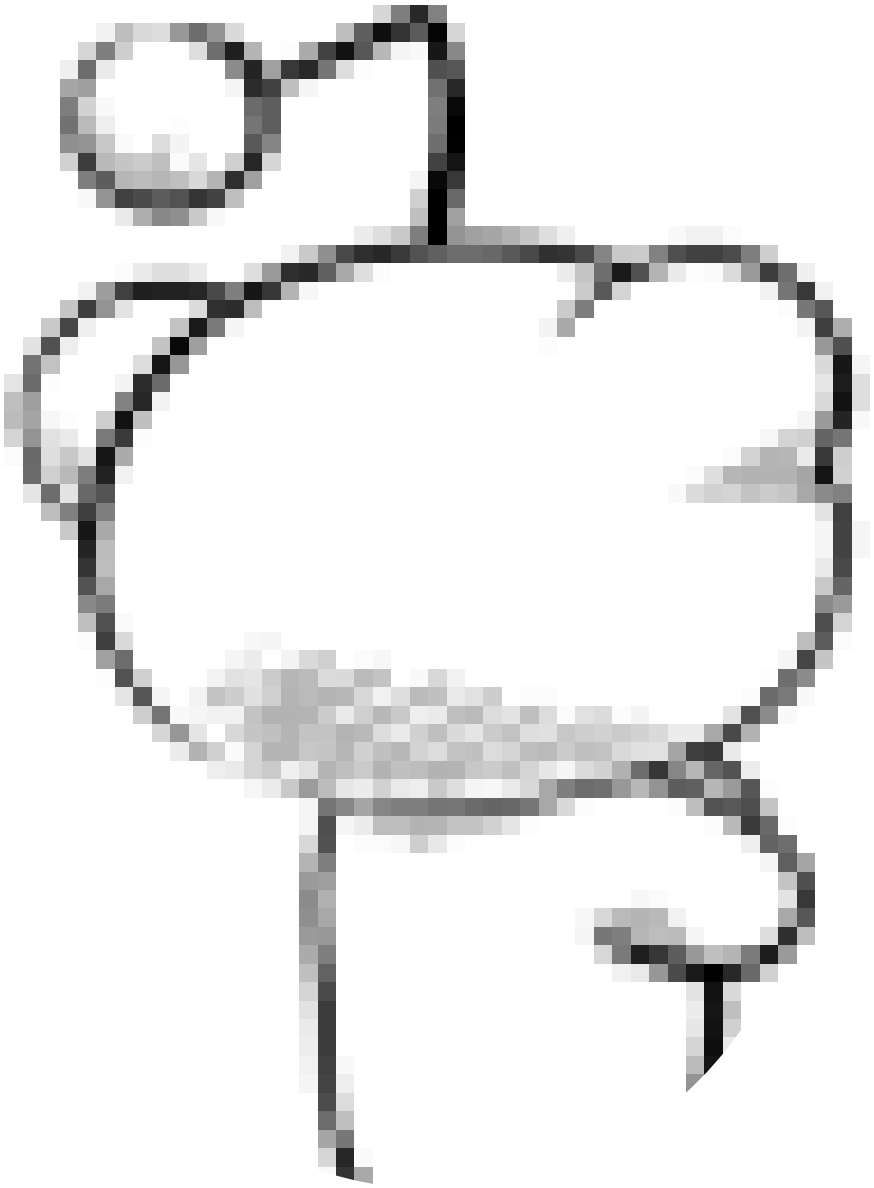

[deleted]
• 14y ago

You didn't actually control anyone...

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GeoM56
• 14y ago

OP, you write very strangely. I easily understood everything you said, but I can't help but to think you are a Swede, or something, who is nearly completely fluent in English, and that you edited your blurb with great care. Am I right?

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lidst017
• 14y ago

9 Friends and I were sitting in a garage drinking and sharing stories. One beer remained. We all thought for some reason that we could all simultaneously play rock paper scissors collectively. All at once we play. Every single person got rock. An extreme tie. I believe the chances of that are .0017 percent. craziness.

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Leonashanana
• 14y ago

of course this will get buried, but the more I read of this thread, the more I want to tell this story.

I had just moved to a new city and didn't have many friends, but I was hanging out with this woman I worked with. One time she was telling me her father was a photographer and she used to help him in the studio when she was a kid. She showed me some of his work, including pics of herself, and I made appreciative noises although privately in my mind I was thinking, "This stuff is crap, he can't possibly be a professional," and other thoughts along the line of, "Something does not add up here."

Later that same night, was were headed somewhere on the bus. During a lull in the conversation I was looking out the window away from my friend (she was behind me) when suddenly out of nowhere I hear her voice say, "I was raped by my father when I was 14."

My head spun around and I gaped at her saying dumb stuff like, "OMG! that's... um... wow..." and so on, but she was just sitting there looking at me curiously, and then she said, "What are you talking about?"

To this day, I don't know if she actually said those words or not.

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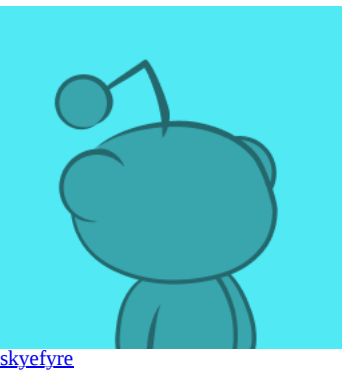
rajington
• 14y ago

WARNING: if you are about to go to sleep, just save this thread until tomorrow morning. you have been warned.



skyefyre
• 14y ago

I always wear the same pair of hoop earrings. One time I looked in the mirror and saw myself wearing them. Later that night when I took them out, I realized I was actually wearing a different pair, a completely different shape and color.

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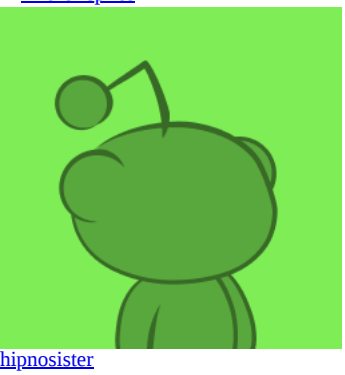


hipnosister
• 14y ago

I was thirteen or so and all I really wanted for Christmas that wasn't too expensive was Sum 41's All Killer No Filler. So Christmas came around a lo and behold I got it and I was happy.

Fast forward 1 month:

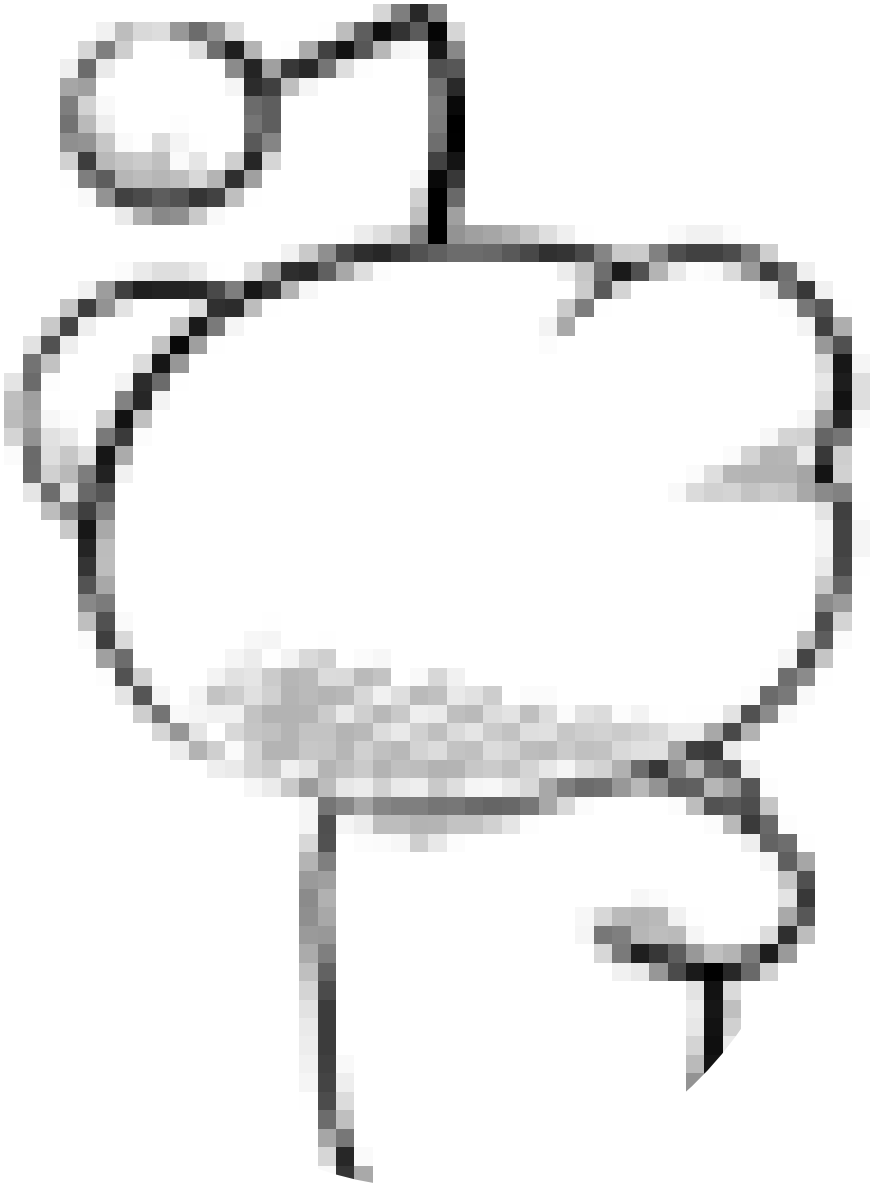
My friend Trevor came over one night and we were chilling and playing Goldeneye and while looking through my CD case/booklet thing he asks me if it's alright if he takes All Killer No Filler to which I promptly said hell no.

"Why not," he asks, "you have two copies." And sure enough, there were two copies. I simply don't understand where it came from, I didn't have any other friends who also owned the CD who came over, no one in my family listened to that kind of music I just don't know how the fuck it could have gotten in there and to this day it still drives me fucking crazy knowing I honestly have no clue where the fuck it came from. God damn it.

Reply Share

Joevual
• 14y ago

For about a month in 2004 I could find my mom in any large crowded mall in the first place I looked. My GF at the time can confirm this. I don't know if I just knew my mom really well, or if there was some sort of ESP happening; I haven't been able to do it since then.



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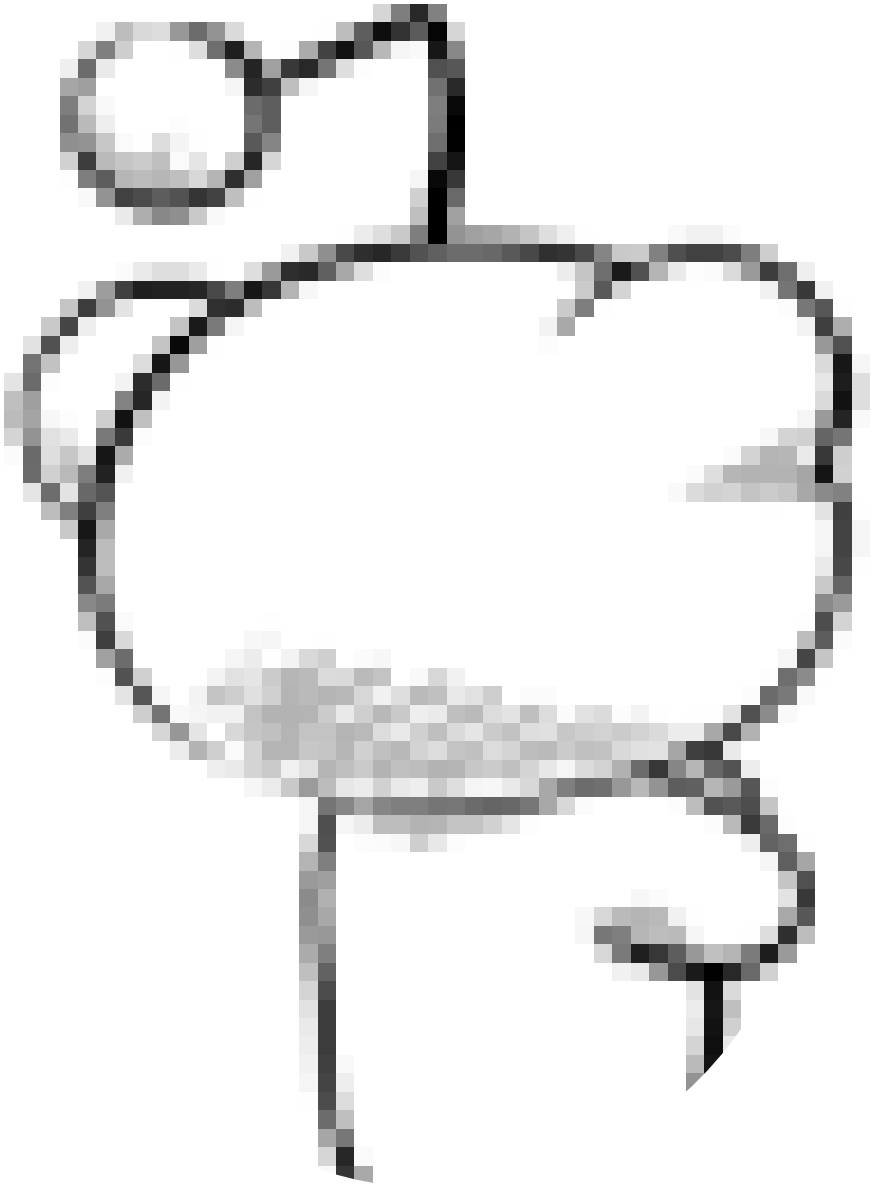
• 14y ago

one egg on top of the other

case closed



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• 14y ago

I'm sure I've had some strange "glitch" moments, but the only one really standing out to me now are when I have dreams that are several layers deep:

I'm dreaming waking up in my dorm room bed, and realizing I'm late to class. I freak out, jump into my clothes, and run out to class. Suddenly, i end up being in a school bus. I'm disoriented and still concerned about being late to class. I'm trying to get off but I'm strapped in and the bus suddenly rolls over. I wake up in bed, just like at the start of this whole ordeal, groggy, disoriented, and now concerned about whether or not I'm still asleep. I realize I'm back in "reality" and check my clock. *Holy shit, I'm going to be late to class!* I leap out of the top bunk of my bed towards the foot end and land ass first on the corner of my sink and tear a hole in my pants. We wear uniforms so its kind of a big deal, and I don't have time to change, so I put on my jacket and hope no one notices and I go off to class. Unfortunately, I was late.

I've had similar dreams (minus the bus incident) where instead I wake up and I'm not late, but these dreams only ever occurred during the day when I attempted to take naps between classes. I rarely dream, so when I do, they are always very real and relevant, and surprisingly lucid and open ended. I've even fallen off high objects and hit the ground without waking up.

2 more replies
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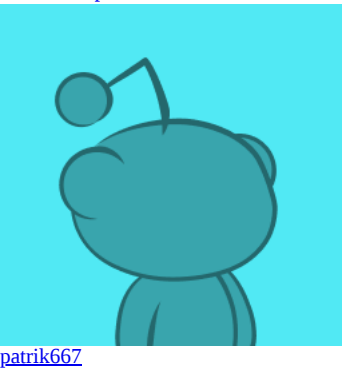
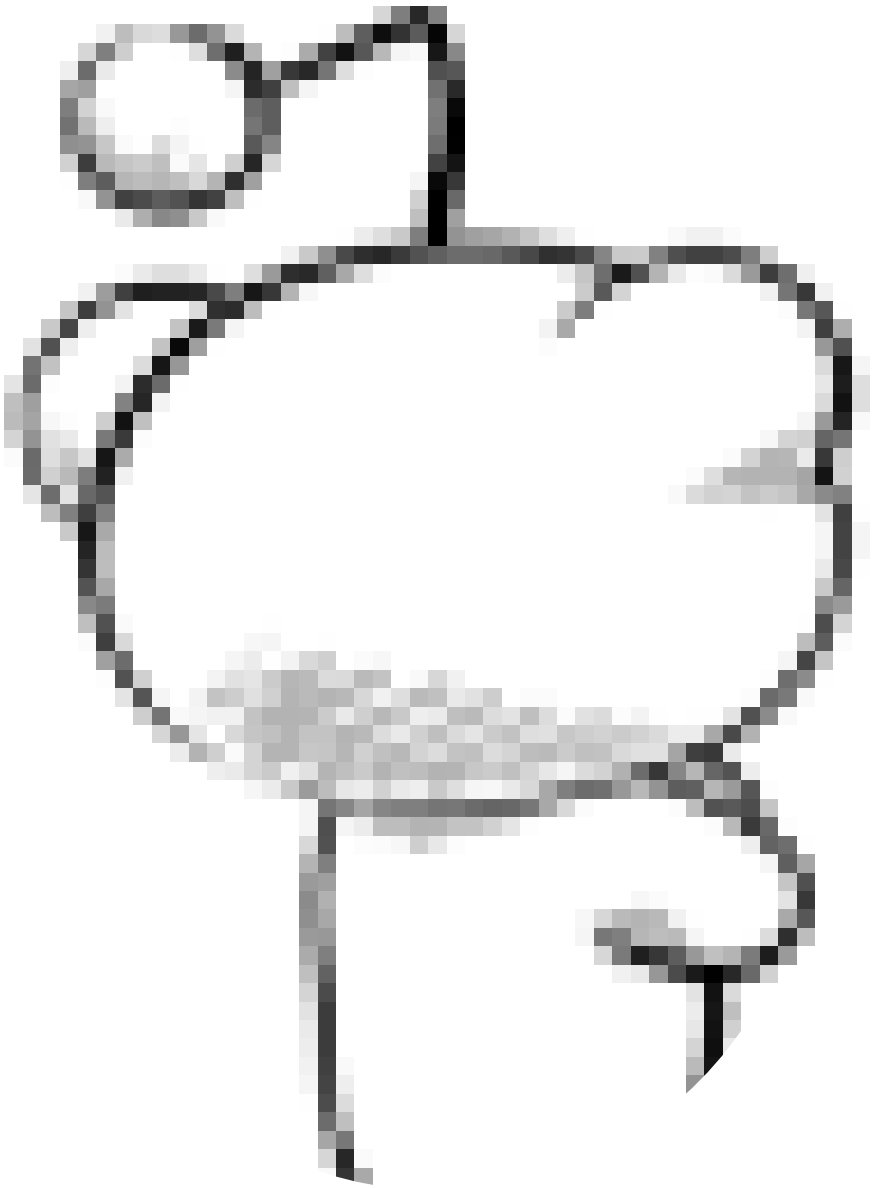


patrik667
• 14y ago

When I'm in a certain mind state (nothing fancy, just relaxed and not stressed), I can generally pick all 4 aces out of a shuffled deck. On the first try, no errors. I have no fucking clue how I'm able to do this and people around me usually add to the stress, so when someone is watching me, my best is 2 consecutive aces.

bearzard
• 14y ago

This will be buried. About two years ago, I was sleeping, and I dreamed about a ceramic cup falling in our kitchen and shattering on the marble floor. I suddenly found myself awake and throwing my door open, just as my step dad dropped a ceramic mug onto our kitchen floor, and shatters. It was the same exact shattering sound, too. I dont remember waking up from my dream, just dreaming that it shattered, flinging my door open, and my step dad dropping his mug as I did so. Hasnt happened since, although if something bad is going to happen (girlfriend breaking up with me, for example), I will just start feeling and generally shitty for a few days leading up to it for no obvious reason.



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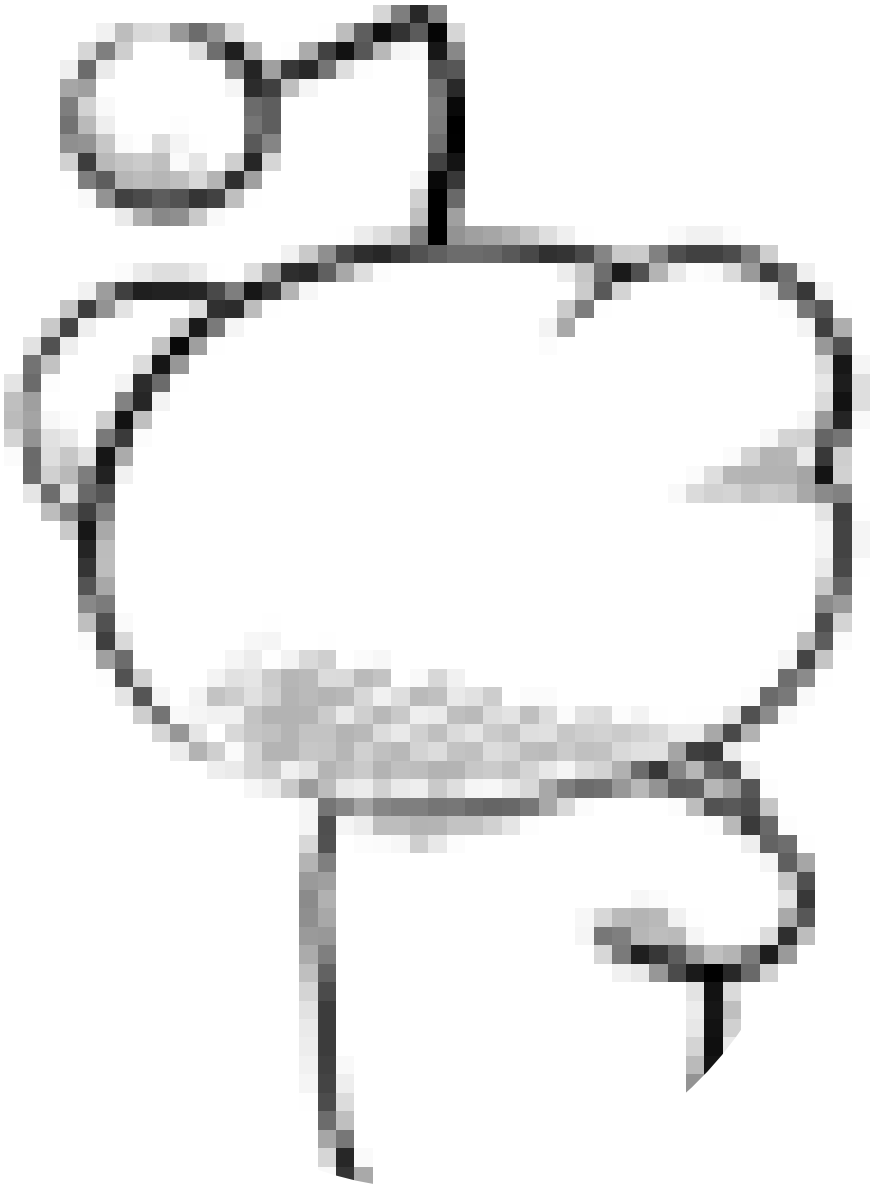
• 14y ago

I was at my grandparent's summer home in Pennsylvania and I was on the front porch swing, talking to my mom in Florida on the phone. I was complaining about how much I missed my cats back home and how since we rarely went visiting with people who had cats I was going through "feline-withdrawal." Almost immediately after I said this, I heard a small bell tinkling, and when I looked into the bushes where it came from a little orange cat with a bell on its collar came trotting out, jumped onto the porch, leapt onto the swing, and settled contentedly in my lap.

I explained what had just happened to my mom, and she said something along the lines of, "See? That's God telling you to knock it off with this atheist stuff."

TL;DR My mom believes in Jesus cats



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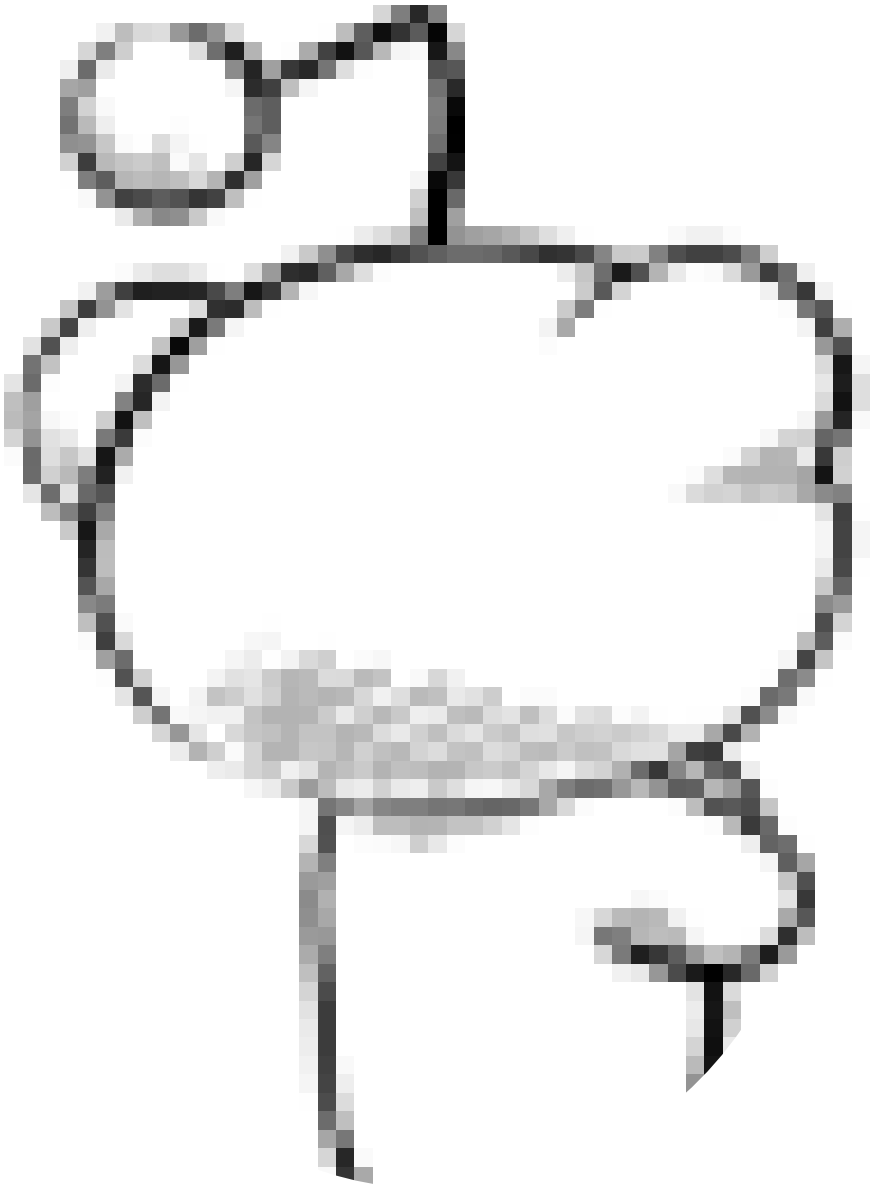
• 14y ago

upvote for Jesus cats.

More replies



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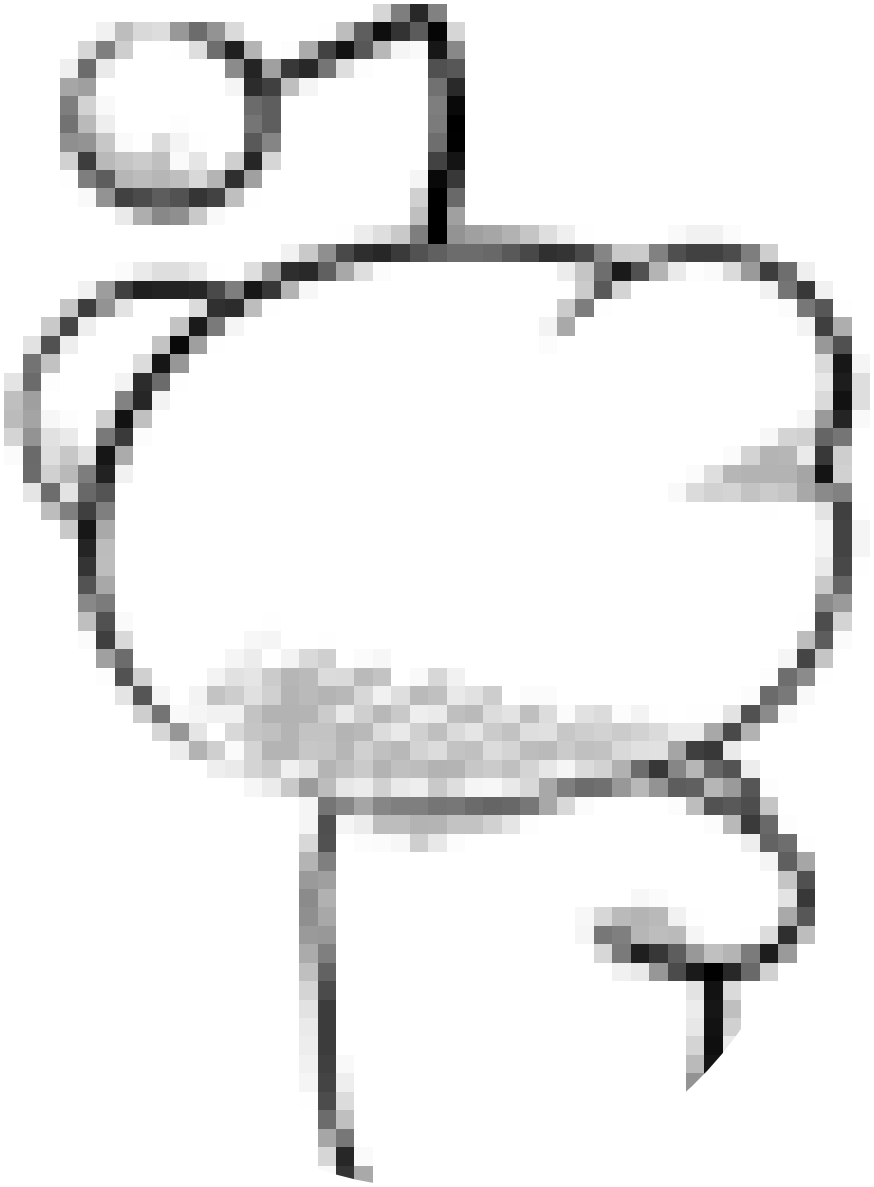
• 14y ago

I was probably 10 or 11 years old, getting ready for bed. I decided to get my hamster, Gus, out of his cage and play with him for a little bit first. I had him on my bed, trying to block him in so he didn't escape under the covers and disappear...but he was too quick and that was exactly what happened. I remembered the air vent directly under my bed, and immediately dropped to the ground trying to cover it up. Then frantically returning to searching the bed for this fucking hamster. I ran over and flipped the light on - which, at the time, I didn't notice was weird, because the light was already on, supposedly. I started digging through my sheets in a complete panic now. I didn't want him to get away and die somewhere. I heard a clanking noise, suddenly stopped and looked at the hamster cage and he was in there taking a drink of water from the dispenser. I never even got him out, it was all a dream. There was also no air vent under my bed, so that panic was dream-induced. I had absolutely no memory of going to bed or falling asleep, and I got really fucking scared. I must've woken up when I flipped the light on. To this day it's probably the second most vivid dream I've ever had.



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• 14y ago

What was the first?

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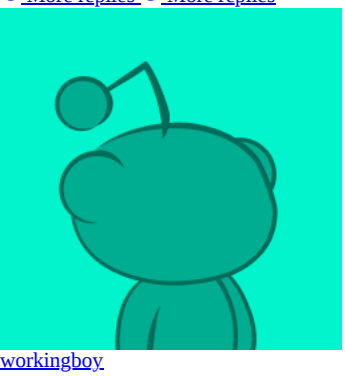

workingboy
• 14y ago

I know that there are 10,000 comments here, so this will never be seen, but it's my only experience and I feel compelled to write it down: In college, my friends and I went camping. We were camping at one of my friend's uncle's place, which had a little one-room cabin out in the wood. We did what you'd expect college students to do out there, generally drink too much and goof around. One friend, Bob, had too much to drink. The cabin only had one bed, so we let Bob go in and pass out on it while the rest of us continued to drink around the fire. About an hour after he had passed out, we all hear Bob like freaking out. We run into the cabin and find him staring at a pile of puke in the middle of the floor. Inside the pile were six, wiggling, hairless baby mice. He claims to have lurched out of bed, feeling sick, and thrown up on the ground. He said that he found the baby mice in his puke. We all suggested that he might have thrown up ON them, but it was just the center of an empty room, no mother mouse to be found. Spontaneous mouse generation?

3 more replies
3 more replies

More replies

CosmicChrist
• 14y ago

The most recent occurrence would have been just over a year ago now. I was laying down in my bed just finished owning on quake live and thought I would listen to some Coast to Coast AM on my computer via their live stream. While listening to it reading about the occult (this is the broadcast) http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pvy7lOcz8yY at 3:07 my ears perk up like huh is this a re-run...I thought to myself it can't be because I've been listening to this show since I was a child with my parents and have never heard a show played twice live...Anyway he starts to describe the event. I'm in awe over this at that moment but there was a feeling of being nervous. I pick up my phone and as he's telling his story live I'm searching for the hot line that you can txt in a msg live. They go for a commercial b and I find it I'm txting the show as fast as I can to tell him as much of the story before he spits it out word for word. Just as they were coming back on to finish the story I hit send and waited...I never heard anything from them about my txt msg over the radio or a reply back to the phone I don't know if they even read it. Point is the topic of the story was about time slips. I know i had one. Listen to the broad cast that I posted it'll give more light to the event...I've also had many vivid dream my whole life I was 17 years old and studying religion every day eating healthy working out, I didn't smoke I had never taken drugs or drank alcohol, I was living on an organic farm...I didn't even drink pop or eat candy. This one night I was sharing a dorm room with 2 other people when I woke up screaming, something I have never done in my life pre/post this dream. I was screaming NO NOT YET...I was looking up at this beautiful blue sky as it was a nice day, when all of a sudden this mammoth of a hand that was illuminating hand was coming from the sky there were two towers that I have never seen before, they were twins. The sensation I had from the dream was this was the hand of God and it was going to knock over these two towers. I yell NO NOT YET and wake up...sept 11 happens and I'm watching it on the news and I say to myself "THIS IS IT... When I was a child I used to ask my mom why is my sister going to die when she is 21...well guess what, she passed away from an illness when she was 21, that same day I was getting home from school and I started to run as fast as i could home because something was telling me it was her. I get to my house and my uncle was there in his truck waiting for me to get home to take me to the hospital, she passed away a few days later. My computer battery is about to die so i'll finish more of them tomorrow. Cheers

lightning_rider
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

A few months ago I decided to have a night out and I walked to a bar near my house, one I have haunted for a while. It takes me about 45 minutes to walk there, so I took a familiar shortcut I hadn't used in a some time. There are buildings and a road nearby, so the light from those areas lit the path up well enough to see. The shortcut runs along an unused and incomplete railroad track that connects to some active tracks further up. Near the beginning of the shortcut is an older, broken down railroad machine that was left on the track. What it was used for, I'm not sure, but it is about 7 feet tall and it's width and length is that of a small car. This night I walked onto the shortcut and noticed that this vehicle was gone. The space where it should've been was more or less clear, though there was still some vegetation that I could tell had been there for several months.

I was kind of relieved the place had changed a little. I had been through a break up only a few short months prior to this and the last time I had taken this route was with my girlfriend at the time (current ex). We spent part of that night star gazing on top of that machine. Aside from that I didn't think much of it, and went on. Didn't have a particularly special night; saw some friends, including a girl I had known for about a year or so. We got to talking and I spent the night at her apartment, which was only a few minutes walk down the street. I woke up the next day slightly hung over and walked home taking the same route I took the night before. On the way back I was nearing the end I saw the object in the distance. I thought to myself "what, no way," so I hurried over to the vehicle and investigated it. It was exactly as it always had been, though it wasn't anywhere in sight the previous night. The plants that had grown underneath, around, and even those that had woven themselves into the machine were all still perfectly in tact as if they were never bothered. I knew it couldn't have have been moved and then placed back in the same spot, which in my opinion would also have been pointless. I've had similar experiences to this one, but this was the least explainable one.

edit: Well, it's not entirely unexplainable. I'm pretty sure it had to do with not wanting to be faced with reminders of my past relationship. Coincidentally enough I got laid that night, sooo there's that.

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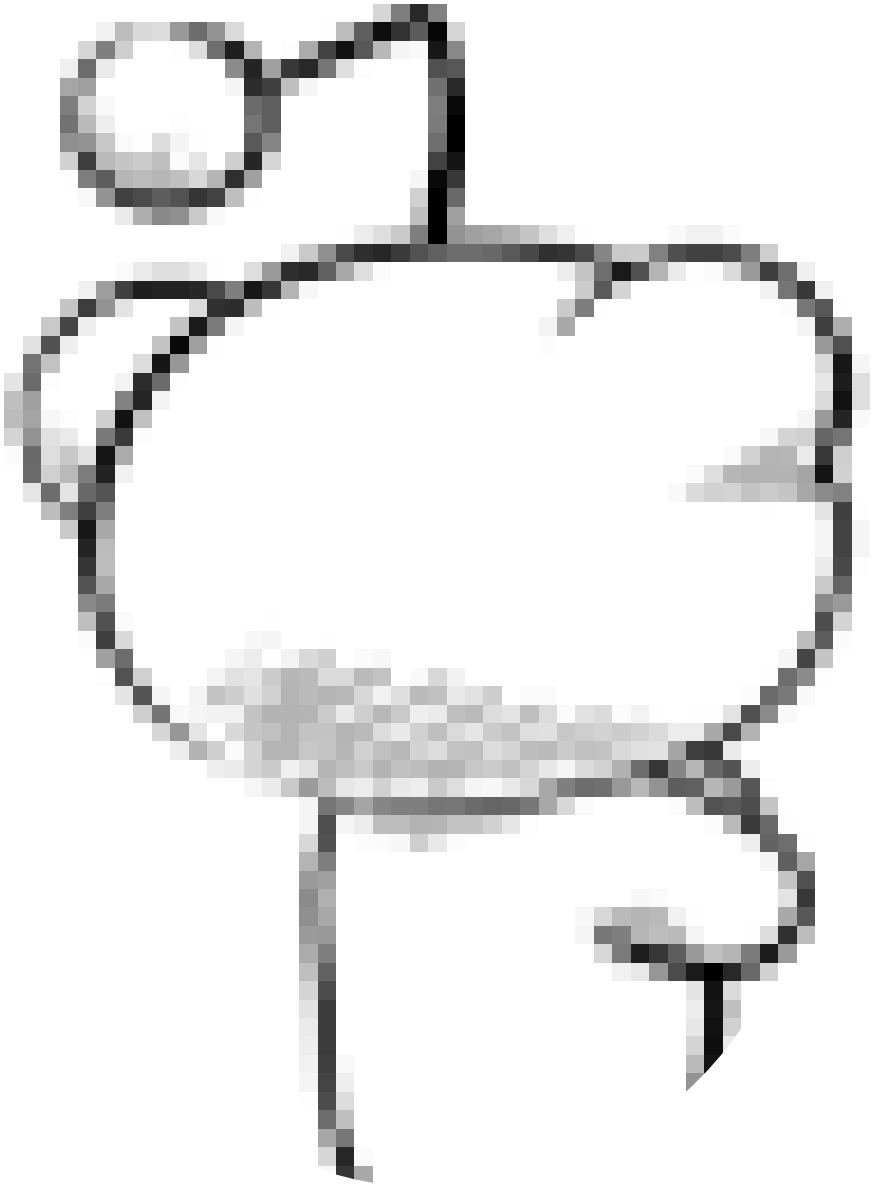

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• 14y ago

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4 more replies

4 more replies

uncleredcracker
• 14y ago

The most recent "glitch in the matrix" moment I had was a while ago when I was walking from my carpetted computer room to get to my room which consisted of going into the tiled kitchen, carpetted dining room, through another room then up the stairs. I remember being barefoot that the tile was going to be cold, but when I went to step on the tile, it literally was like a glitch and suddenly I was walking in the carpetted dining room I turned around and said to my cousin who was in the kitchen if she saw me walk through it, she said she saw me go up to the kitchen but was very confused as to how I got into the dining room.

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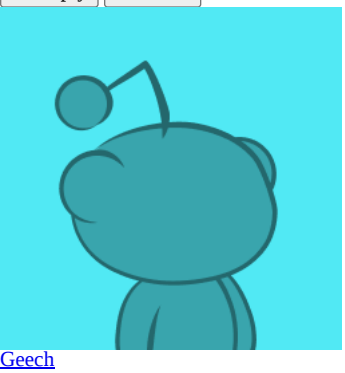
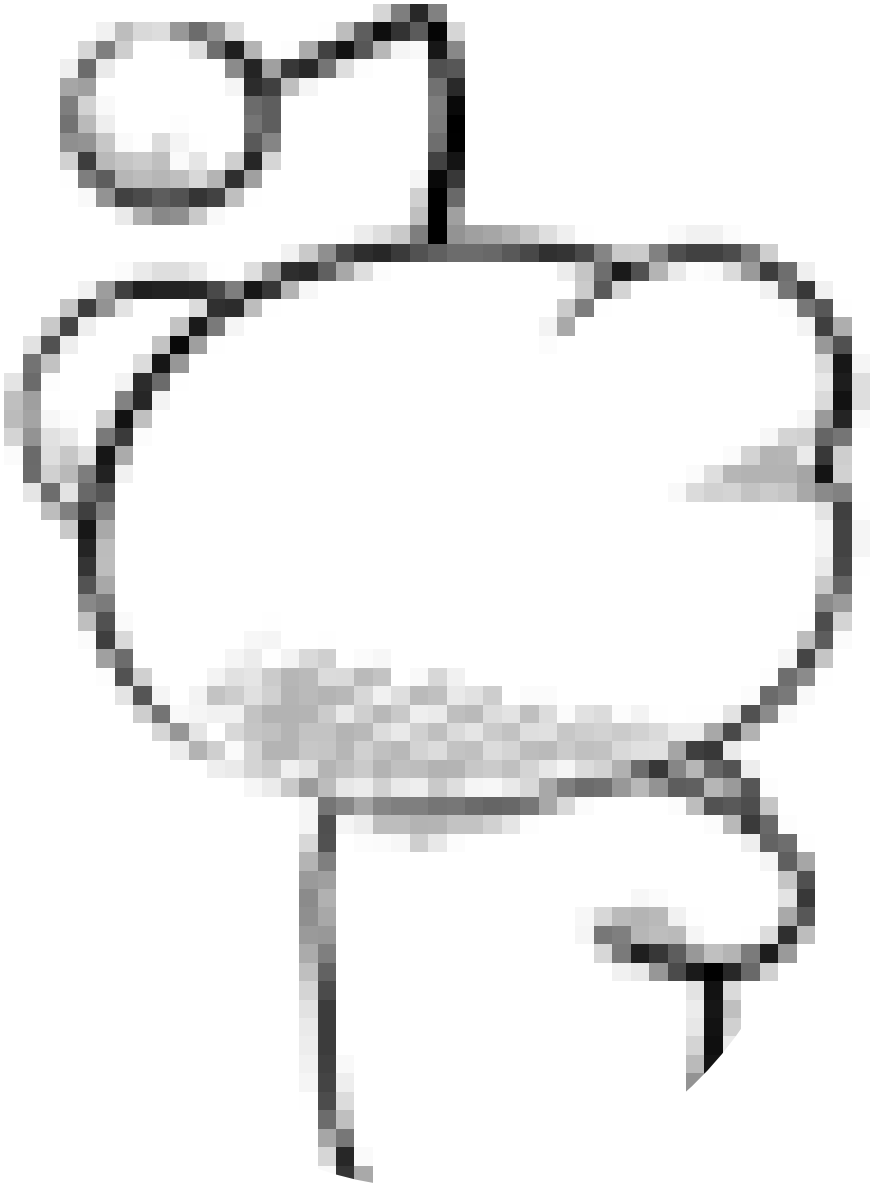


Geech
• 14y ago

One night on my way to the bar, I walked by a used car dealership and happened to notice a bag of Doritos under one of the windshield wipers. Score! So I grabbed it an kept going, when I came across a homeless man. Conscience hit me and I gave him the bag of chips.

Later that night, walking home drunk and hungry and kicking myself for not having that bag of chips, I walked past the car dealership again, only to find ANOTHER bag of Doritos under the wiper of the same car!

Matrix glitch or not, I did a good deed, got drunk and fed that night!!



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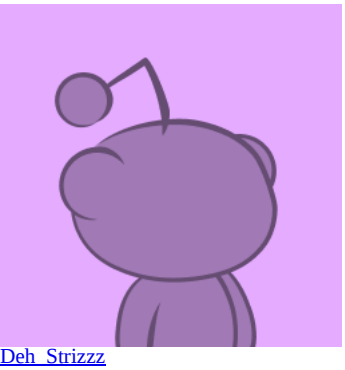
• 14y ago

No, you stole somebody's chips, man.

More replies

notsteveo
• 14y ago

My parents didn't want me to get any new pets. So I started making a plan that if I saw kittens being given away I would pick one up, and take it home forcing the issue on my parents. They wouldn't have been able to say no because they haven't before! So for about a week I was keeping an eye out for kittens. One day, I was sitting on my laptop when all the sudden I hear "Meow" outside my window. Oddly enough a mama cat left her litter RIGHT OUTSIDE MY WINDOW. Needless to say my mind was blown. If I get enough upvotes I'll send a picture of the kitty. TL;DR I was looking for cat. Cat found me.



Deh_Strizzz
• 14y ago

Not my story but my dad's that he tells me all the time. Back when my dad went to school, he would have to walk. It was up-hill to get to school.....and up-hill again walking back home.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

derpyderperton
• 14y ago

Every time I post to Reddit, the matrix downvotes my brilliant material. Must be a glitch....must be...

Clairvoyant_Legacy
• 14y ago

I know the feel, bro. :(

5 more replies
5 more replies
More replies
3 more replies
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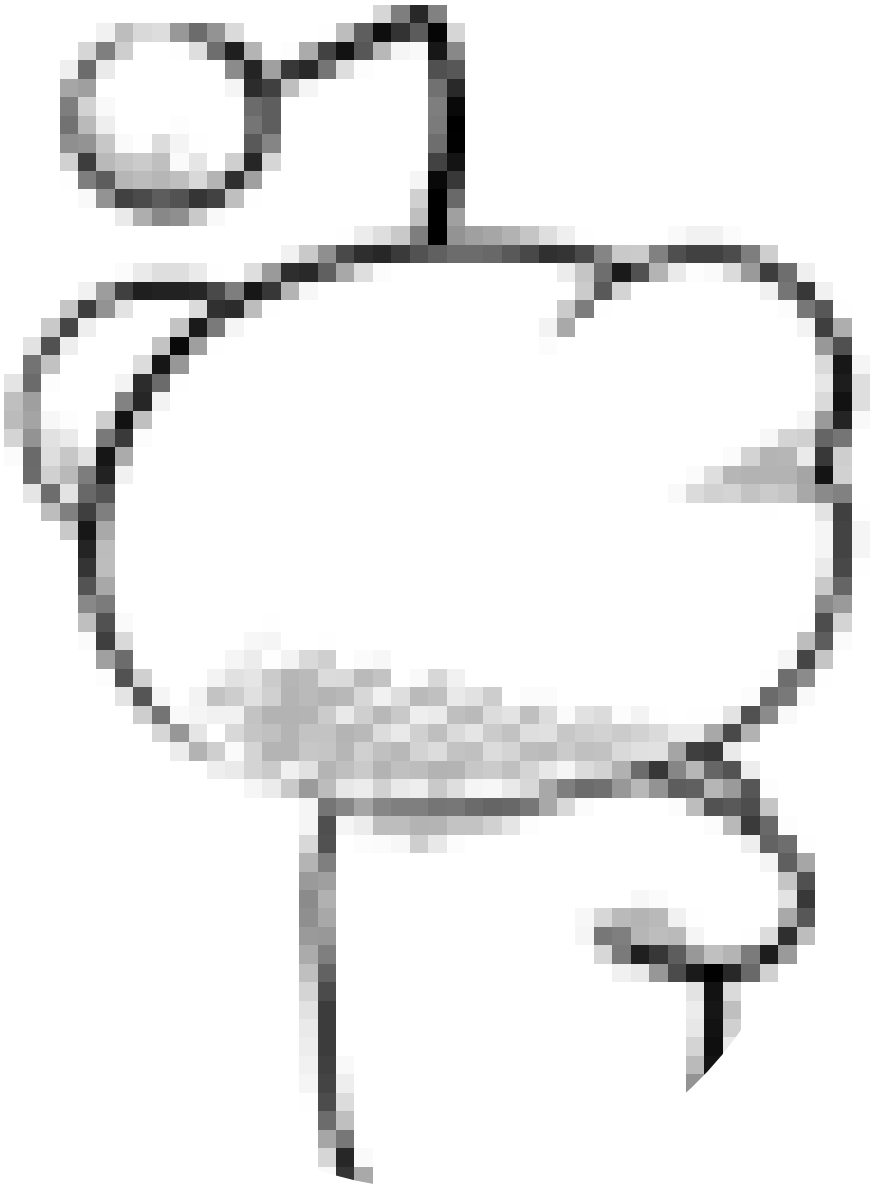
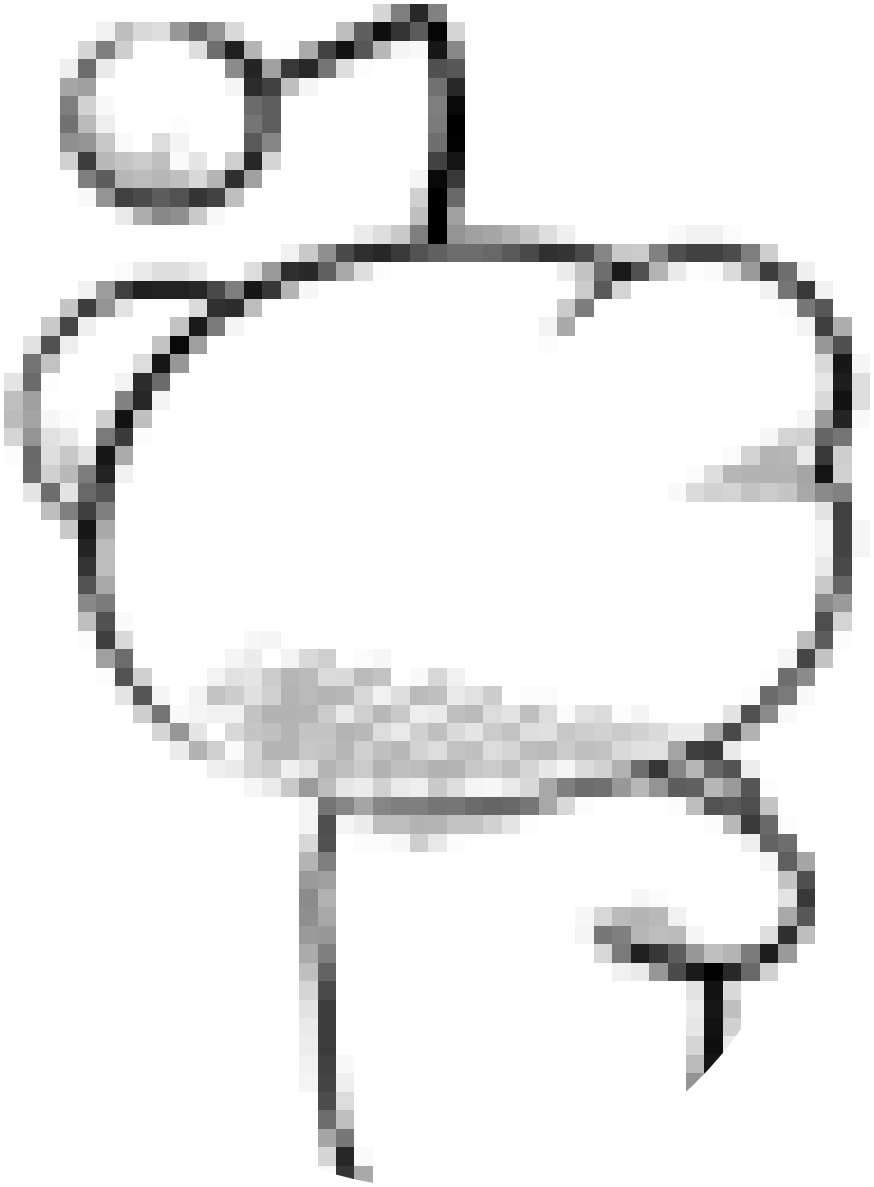
More replies



SourVinDiesel93
• 14y ago

I was visiting my friend at his university freshman year. We got extremely hammered and then separated. I must have been doing stupid stuff like searching for him in a bush because a police officer stopped me. He said I should go home and I told him I was good and just looking for my friend. I promptly ran down the street away from him, turned the corner and BAM! I ran right into the same exact police officer. He continues to put me into a taxi. I had no money and I did not attend this university which does not let you back on to campus after 12 unless you have a student ID. Somehow I woke up in his dorm lobby. God dammit alcohol.



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• 14y ago

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2 more replies
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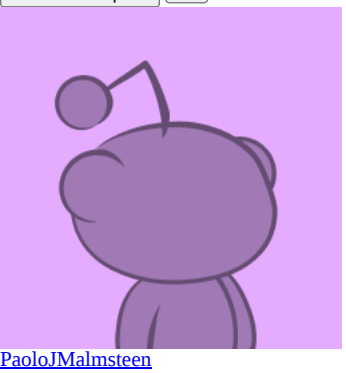
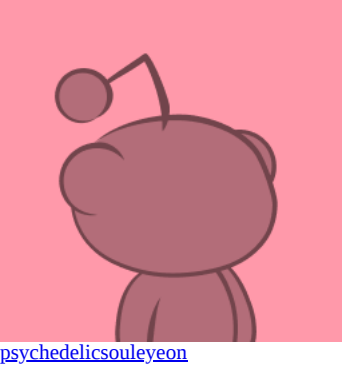


PaoloJMalmsteen
• 14y ago

Remember the time when he ate my goldfish, and you lied to me and said I never had any goldfish? But why'd I have the bowl Bart?
Why did I have the bowl?



psychedelicsouleyeon
• 14y ago

In roughly 2002 I attempted to create an object with my mind, something simple and common place. I was 16 at the time and I'm 27 now. I had no knowledge of otherworldly phenomena, higher understanding of reality or even any tangible spiritual beliefs beyond a rational/logical scientific approach to life. I'm not sure how I came up with this experiment, to test the limitations of the human mind and reality itself. A strange thing to do for someone who wasn't willing to entertain anything bizarre or wishful.

I busted my ass off trying to visualize a pencil on my small circular glass dining table. This went on for at least 45 minutes, maybe an hour. I really asked as much as I could from my thought processes and inner minds perception. Trying as many different analogies as I could to understand that my thoughts are not physical but coming from something made of matter and thus a pencil is simply matter, irrespective of whether it came from a tree or my own brainwave frequencies. (at the time it was just nonsense in my head, this is my description of what I remember doing).

Inevitably I gave up and just release the tension I had built up and then as if having tricked my brain kept trying. I finally move on, probably got something to eat but it's not important. Upon making my way to my bedroom to use the bathroom I notice a pencil on my large pine table. I had been keeping it clean with nothing ever on it, not even really knowing why I did that other than it was fairly new. Sure enough it's the exact pencil I had been trying to materialize. I was freaking out, I questioned my mom regarding placing the pencil in my room as an indication to do school work. After answering me several times and not believing her, she just stopped answering me at all. I broke the pencil several times revealing that it had no lead within it, not to mention that it didn't break like wood at all. I can only compare it to a crappy old rubber erasers, that crumbles apart. One of those old ones from years ago, or one of those really really cheap ones. I thought it was a joke she pulled or something like that. I interrogated her more times after until I felt bad about doing so.

The lead was only at the tip, it wasn't lead at all. It couldn't even write. Who puts a trick pencil in someone's room after that sort of experiment. She had no knowledge of what I had been doing. She was hurt at my accusations and would never have lied to me, She meant everything to me and killed herself a year later. My relationship with her was always loving and reciprocated.

Unfortunately I discarded the remains of it and regretted it dearly, due to losing any proof/evidence. I almost kept it, but clearly though it was sorcery. If only I understood it was of my own making.

I guess the best part about having had an experience like and inevitably realizing no one you ever tell is going to believe you, allows for much higher levels of belief towards others stories. It feels great to speak with other who may read this whom have posted on here themselves, it sort of legitimized the fact I've told this one more times than I can count and for what...

2 more replies
2 more replies

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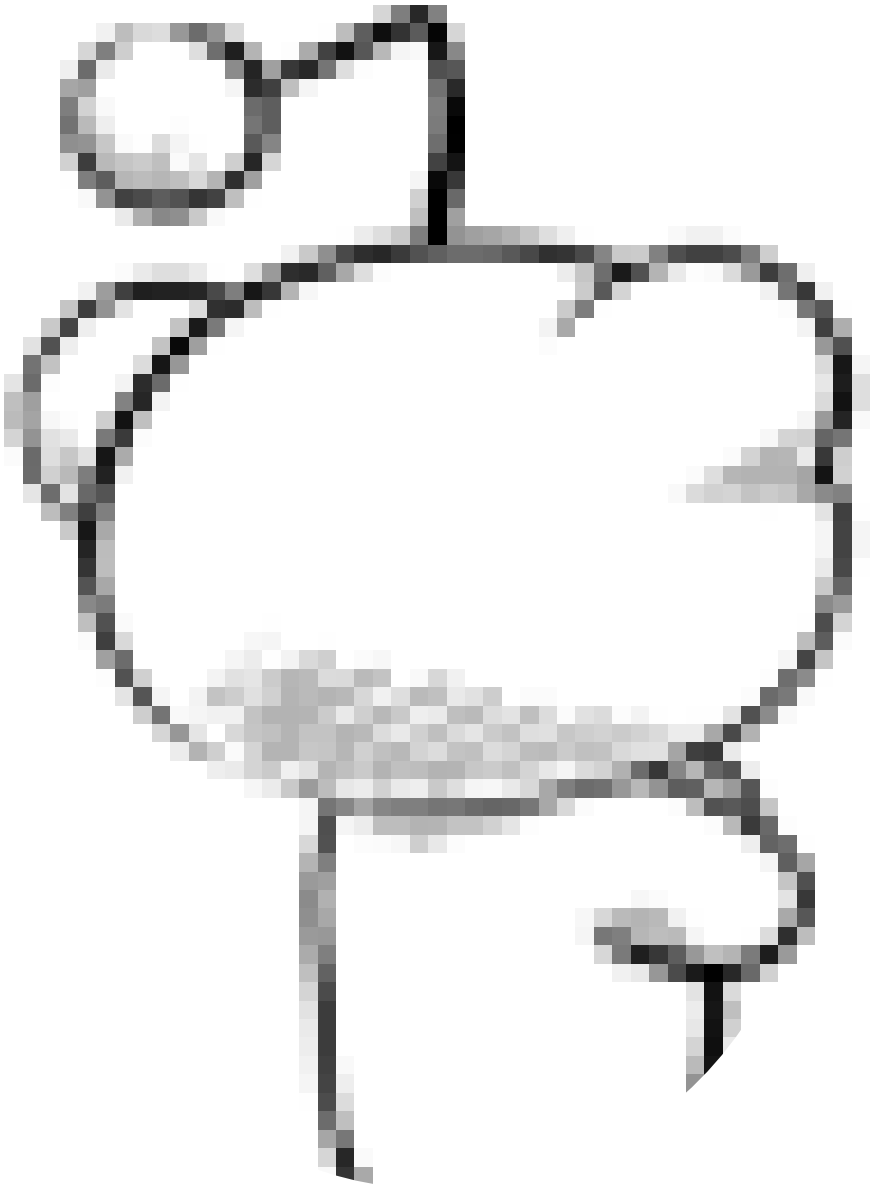

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• 14y ago

Back in high school I was going to go to lunch with my two friends. One of them was high. Well the one driving has a stick-shift, so as he'd shift gears the car would slow down a little before he could get it accelerating again. My high friend sat that and was like "guys...we're lagging."

Sort of relevant but I just felt like sharing.

Captain_Porque
• 14y ago

1. Not relevant at all, but thanks for sharing.

2. Cannabis intoxication can give you what's commonly known as 'vision lag'.

1 more reply
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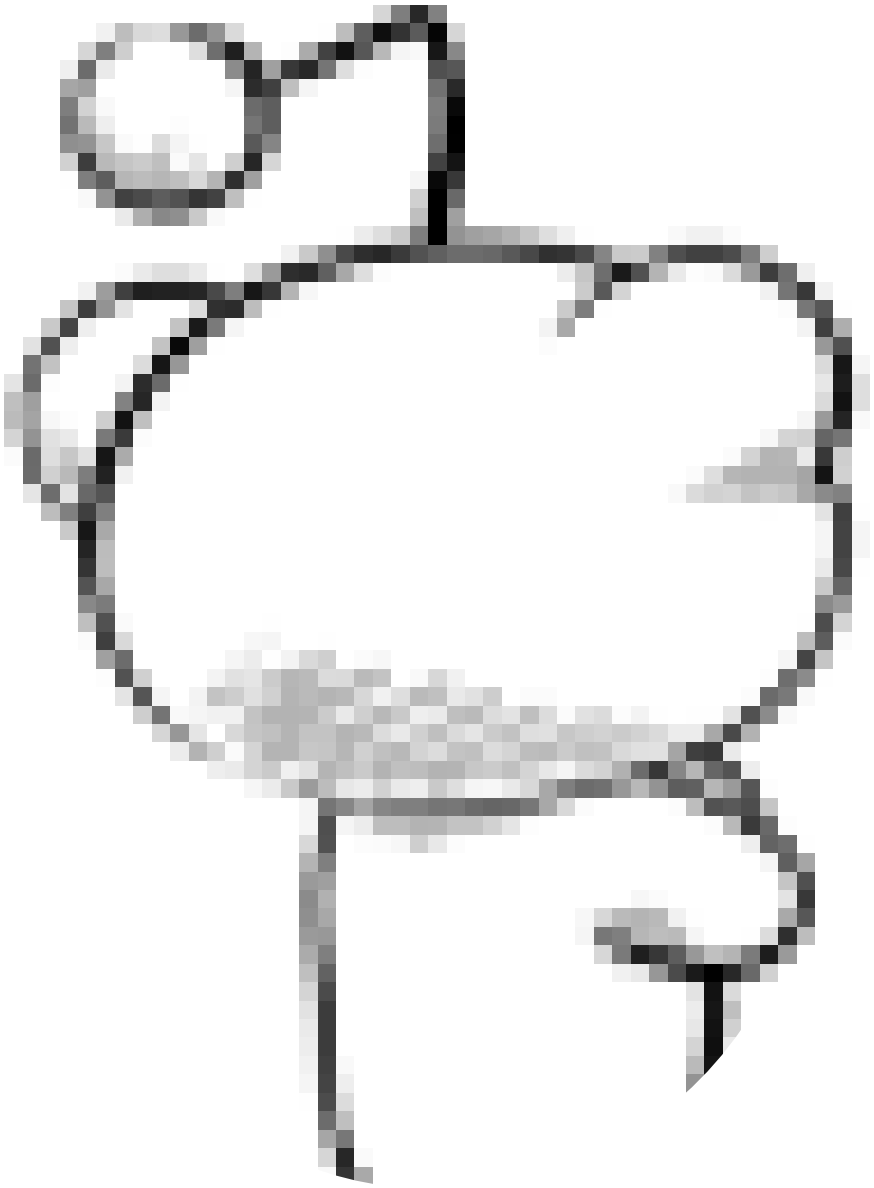
More replies



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• 14y ago

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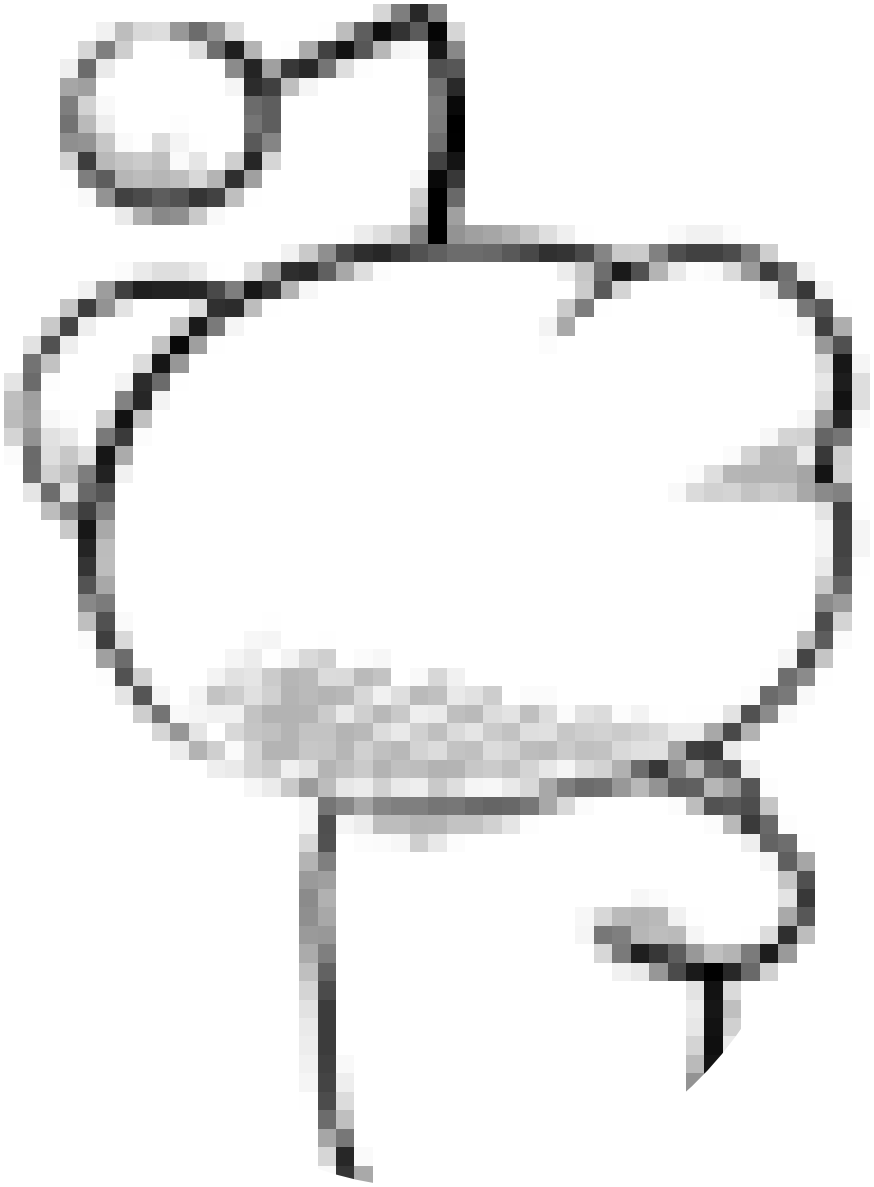

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• 14y ago

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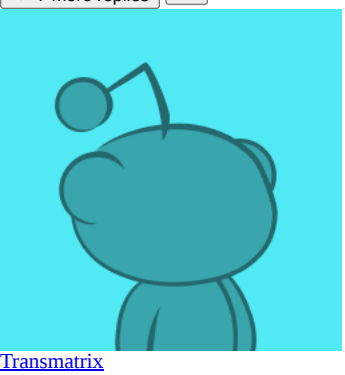
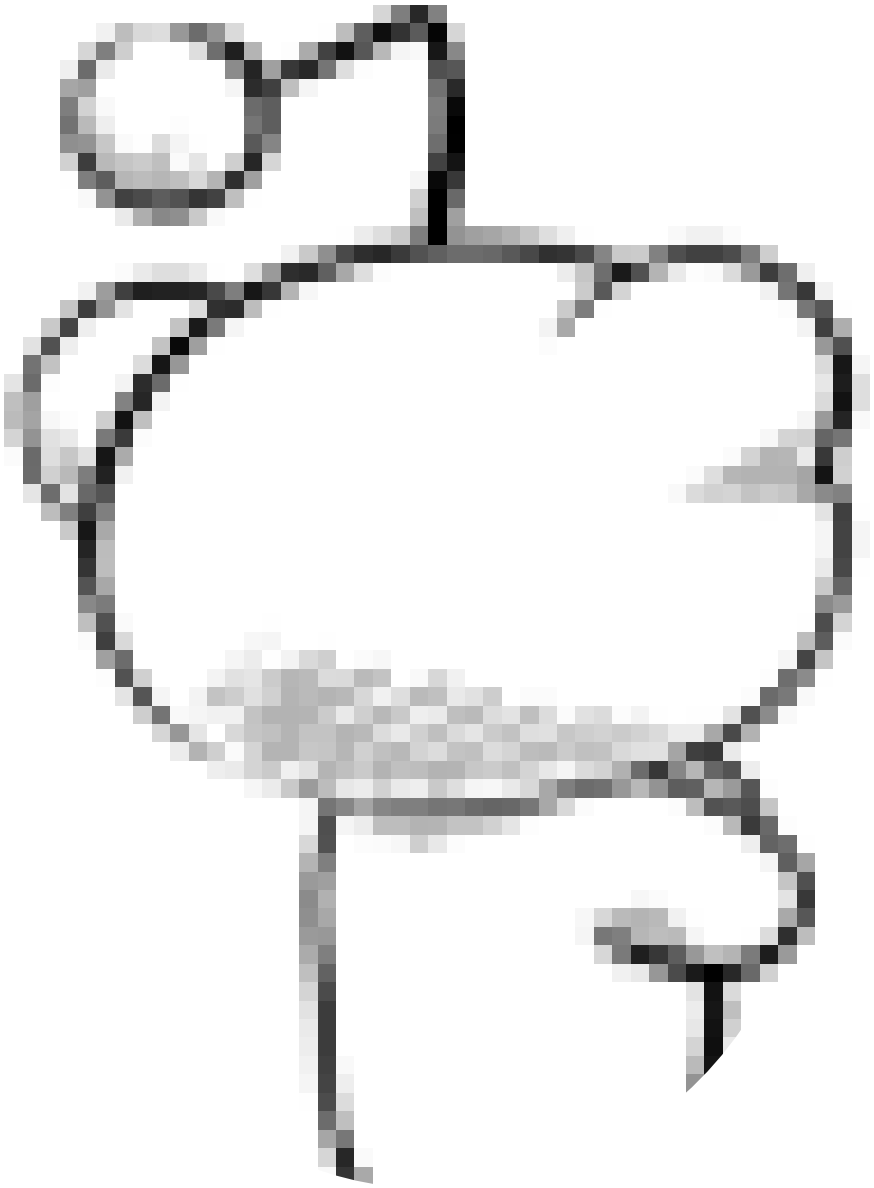


Transmatrix
• 14y ago

Ha, nice try, Agent.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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• 14y ago

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4 more replies
4 more replies

DMonk52
• 14y ago

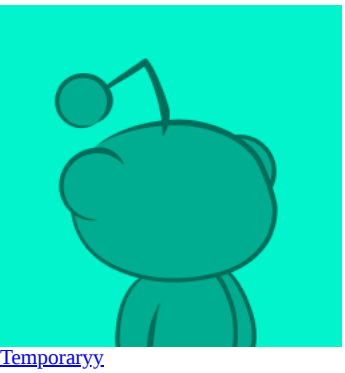
When I was about 6 or 7, I went over to my aunt and uncles house who lived in the same town as us. I looked around for my cousin, who was a year younger than me. After looking though the whole house not finding him, I asked my aunt where he was. Turns out, he was in his late twenties and moved out years ago.

2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies

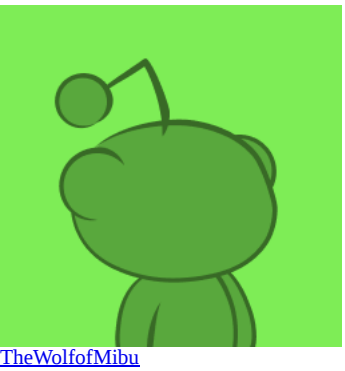
Bob_Hope
• 14y ago

I was reading a thread like this last month, and someone mentioned how they would dream things that would later happen. I fell asleep soon after, and the next day at dinner my mom was like "you'd never guess who I ran into today." In my previous night's dream a lady and my mother appeared walking in different directions and then ran into each other. It was the same woman. My mom hadn't seen her in years. I don't believe in supernatural shit, but it creeped me out.



Temporaryy
• 14y ago

Ate it did not gain super powers Upvote :D



TheWolfofMibu
• 14y ago

I used to always have dreams about this man, I called him the "dark man". He always wore a trenchcoat and wide-brimmed hat. He basically caused me to have night terrors. I honestly don't remember that much as I think I've blocked him out, but one night I remember forcing myself to stand up to him and I ended up killing him. Never had those dreams again.

2 more replies

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vostek
• 14y ago

A release of DMT in the brain can definitely glitch the matrix. For those stories visit /r/Psychonaut/

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drgk
• 14y ago

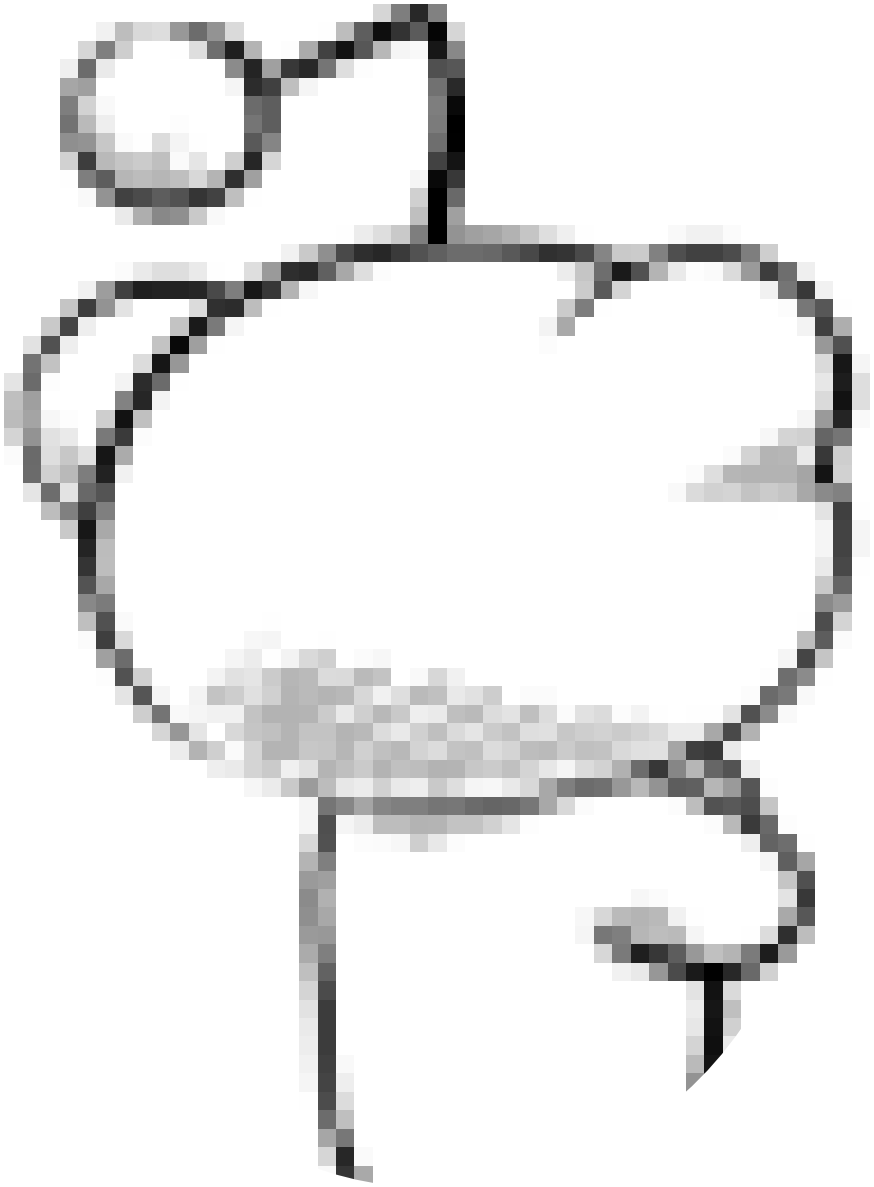
Not sure if this qualifies but here goes.

I dated my ex for three years, and took the breakup hard. For about nine months I wallowed in depression, but finally started dating again. I started a job that was very physically demanding and a rigorous (20+ hr a week) martial arts routine. I got fit, I got confidence, I started dating...or shall I say sleeping around. I bedded more women in a three month period than I had in the previous six years I had been sexually active.

So anyway, after trying unsuccessfully to sleep with one my sister's friends who was much younger than me (but legal). I took a look at my love life and didn't like where it was headed. Beforehand I'd only ever been with women I was seriously involved with, now I was turning into a manwhore. I resolved to stay celibate and single until I met the right woman.

That night I had a dream. In the dream I met a tall, skinny brunnette with the biggest brown eyes I'd ever seen. She looked at me and when she made eye contact her pupils dialated...BAM...fast into big black pools of darkness.

The next day I met the girl, we got engaged within a month and married a year later, we've been married for nearly seven years now.



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• 14y ago

Dammit I just realized that I had two really good ones, and its like years reddit time past when I could get upvotes. Oh well:

Some of you folks may know of Touchdown Jesus on the east side of I-75 in Monroe. I personally have driven by it at least 100 times, and I live many hours away from it.

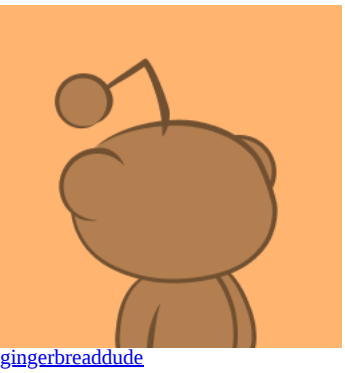
Well on one particular occasion, I was driving to a college open house and my dad and I were talking about religion. As we passed it I scoffed and said to my dad, "I wonder what Zeus would say about Touchdown Jesus." This Story was one the front page of the newspaper that was left at our hotel door. He was struck by lightning. Scared the shit outta me.

The next time was on an identical roadtrip, this time with my good friend 'Josh'. As we were driving we were talking about Robotics and it occurred to me that I had heard somewhere that automated cars were going to have much higher tickets for moving and parking violations because they were much more easily controlled.

Two hours and two pit stops later, Josh repeats to me, verbatim, exactly what I told him. I was amused because I know he didn't do it intentionally, but I think it freaked him out.

I_TAKE_HATS
• 14y ago

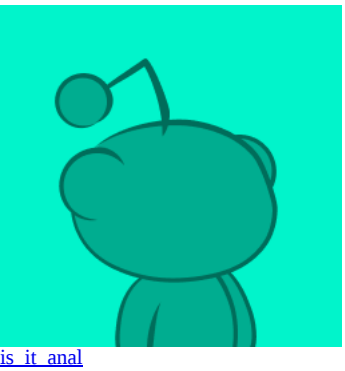
This topic is crazy with all the cool stories so this will probably just get lost in all of them... My theory is that everything has already happened, our brains are just trying to process events in a timeline. But sometimes for some reason we get mixed up in timelines and you see things that have happened in the past or in the future.



gingerbreaddude
• 14y ago

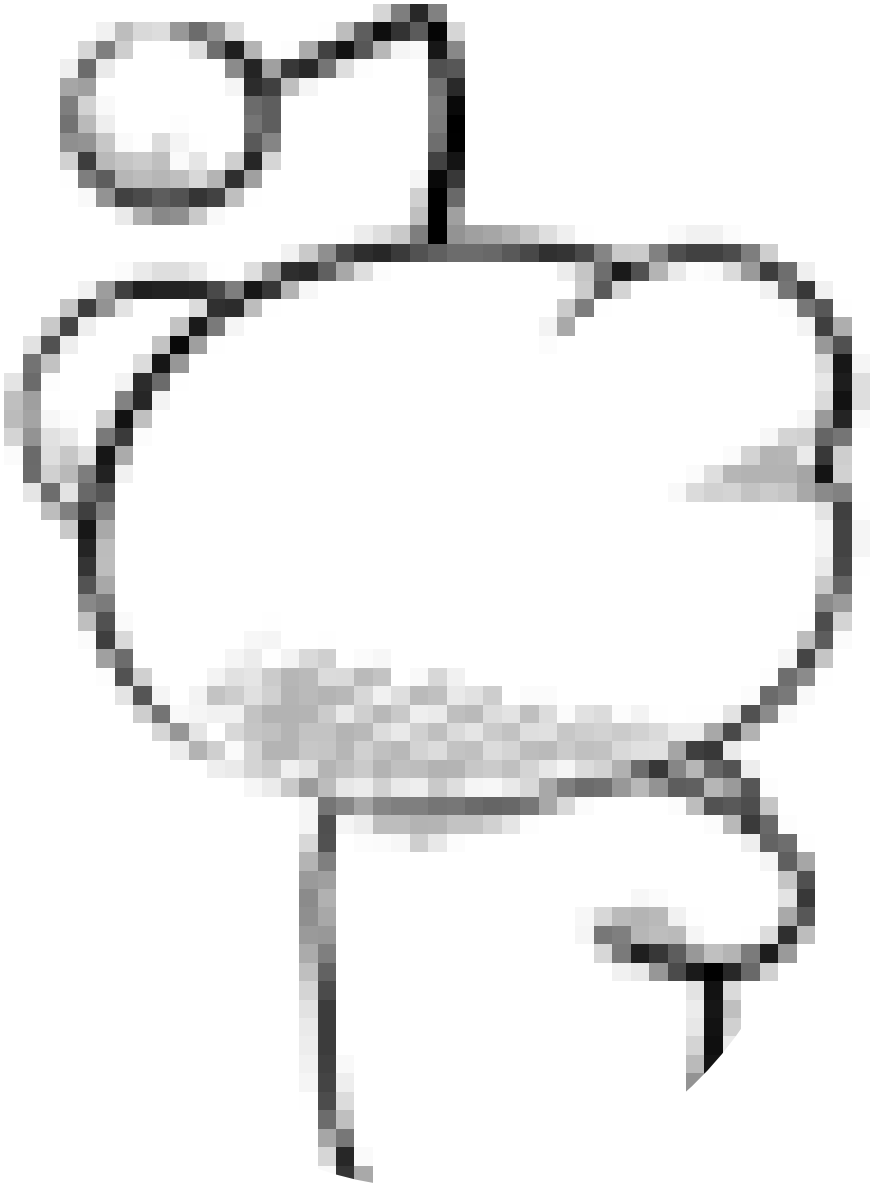
My dad told me this story of his uncle, I believe him and he never really was a person to make up stories for us when we were younger. Anyways he told me a story about how his uncle would take a sword and stab completely through his abdomen. My dad was around 10 at the time and he said that he could open the wound and see inside my uncles body. Also he would take swords and stab them straight through his jugulars and the blood would hit the ceiling because of the pressure, but my uncle lived. Evidently he did this every time he got drunk. My dad's a doctor and he said that many of the wounds would have been fatal.

TL;DR great uncle gives himself fatal wounds and live on a regular basis.



is_it_anal
• 14y ago

I didn't even remember until reading through about half these stories. During high school, as many of us do, I started smoking weed. I would usually just sit around the house and either read or spend time on the Internet. I don't remember when the first time it happened was, but I think it wa while watching some videos of gorgeous ladies doing things that 16 year olds didn't often see. While sitting there, completely immersed in that really fast and jumbled type of thinking you do when high, and at the same time clicking link after link, I realize there's what sounds to be a low diesel engine notice outside. And this is the part that has repeated itself many, many times since then. I get up, go over to the window, and the sound of the diesel engine revs up and speeds away. And it doesn't just happen high. It happens when I'm totally immersed in thought and then suddenly realize "there's the noise again." I get up to find where the hum is coming from, and it speeds off into the distance.



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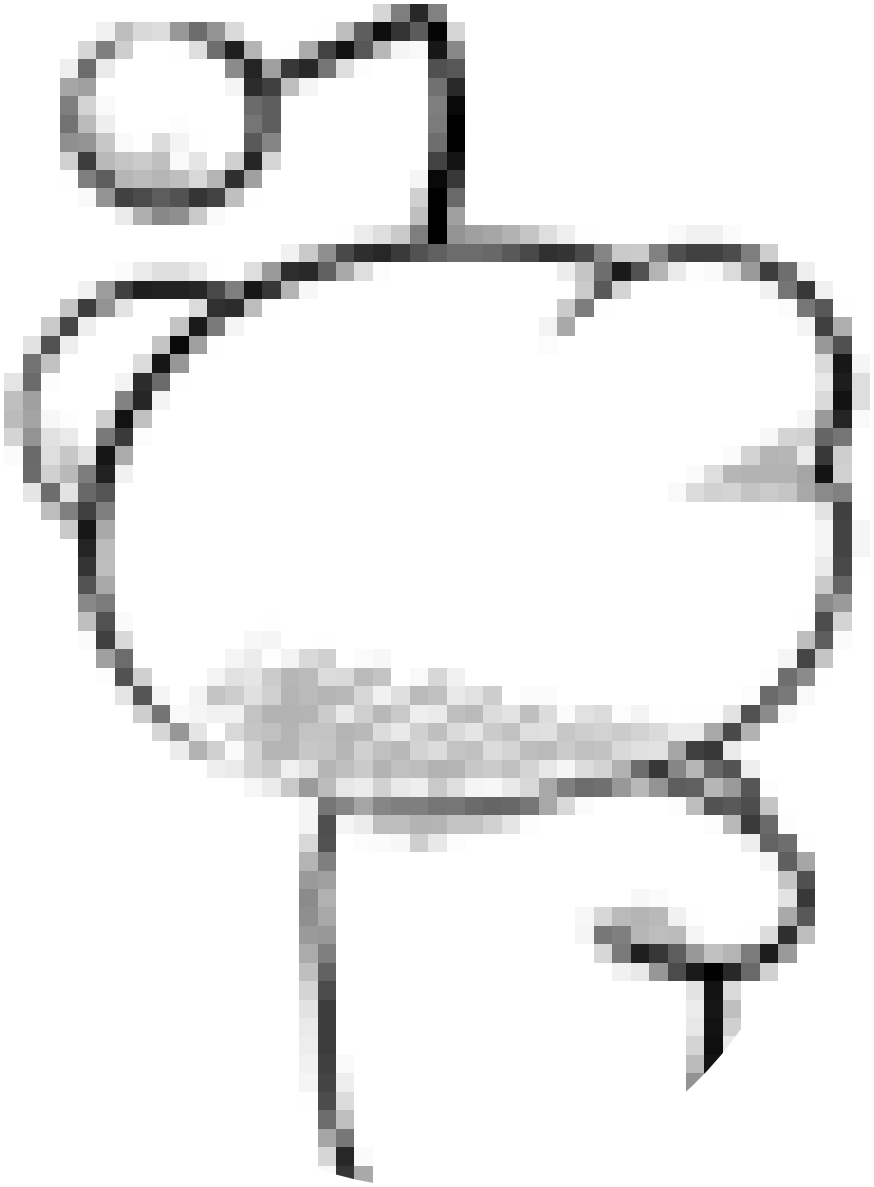
• 14y ago

I had a watch, a casio f91 that wasn't very reliable. It would die on occasion, so I would take it apart short some leads and it would reset and work again. One time I did this and it had a new feature, a countdown timer. Normally it only has a stop watch. This lasted for about two days until it died again and I had to reset it. The countdown timer never came back.



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• 14y ago

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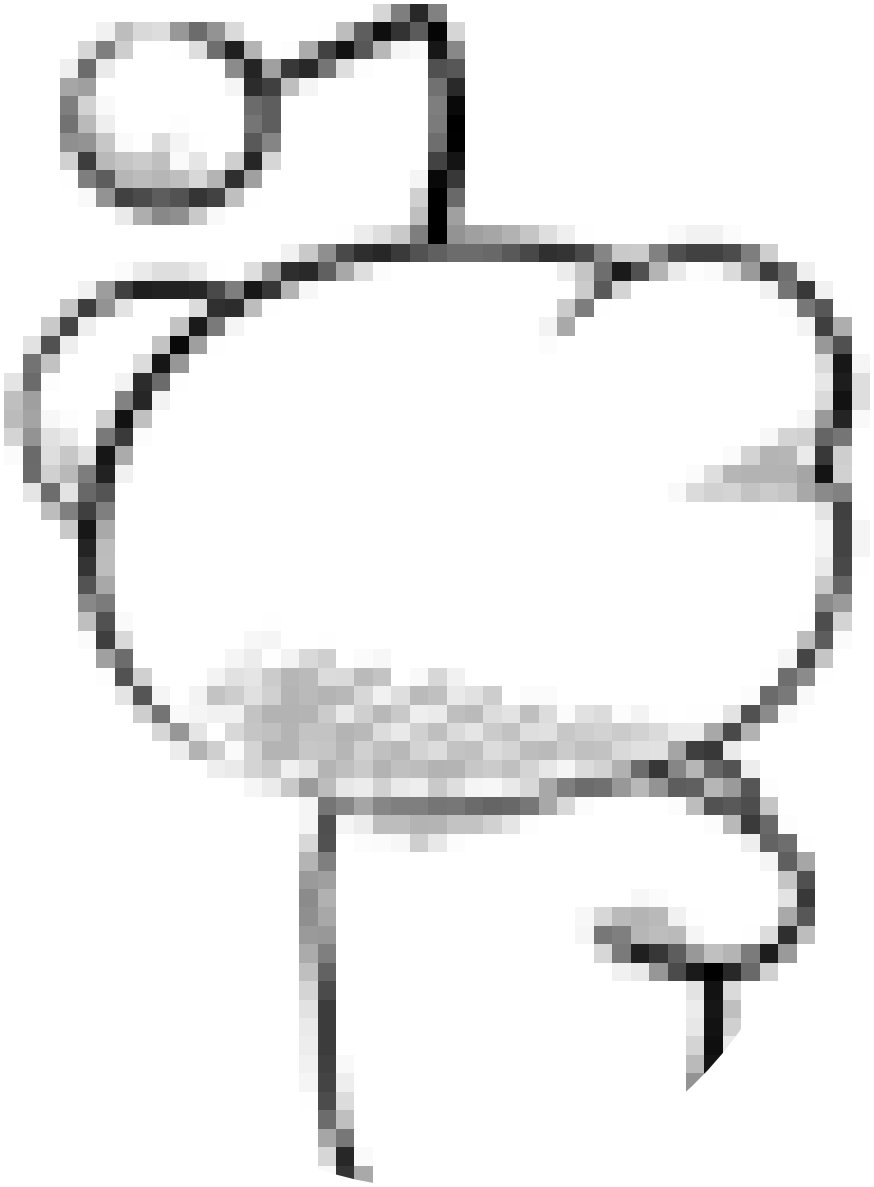

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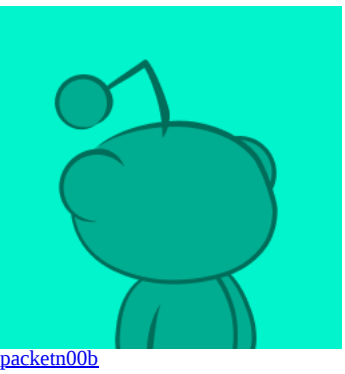
• 14y ago

why is this happening on friday the 13th.



packetn00b
• 14y ago

My son was born on my grandpa's birthday exactly 4.5 years after he died and exactly 88 years after he was born. The nurses were wearing outfits that said "I believe in Angels" which, was the working title of my grandpa's unfinished autobiography, and he looks like his baby pictures, and they laugh the same. I'm half expecting his first sentence to be "Well Hell, packetn00b, it's been a while!"

Reply Share

Optimus_3_5_7_11
• 14y ago

Ok, this will never get read by anyone, but what the heck...

13 years old, on one of my near daily summer sojourns to the local YMCA. By myself, playing racquetball, when a 30 something year old guy comes up to me and says, "c'mon (first name here). Let's go.". To which I responded, "who are you?" "C'mon (name), stop fooling around." "I don't know you," I say dumbfounded. "Quit being silly. I'm your father." At this point I'm in complete shock and blurt out, "I don't have a father". He pauses a second a puzzled look on his face. "Oh, I'm sorry. My mistake," and walks away.

My father left before I was born. One of the most surreal moments of my life.

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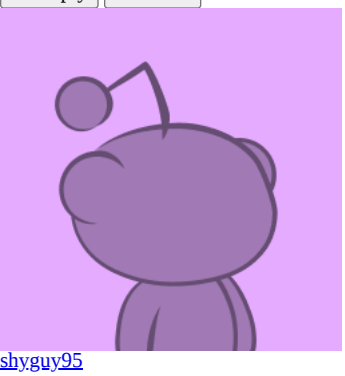

shyguy95
• 14y ago

I doubt anyone will believe me, but here goes. When I was a child (probably around 5 or so, but I don't really remember how old I was) I went to some sort of hotel during a vacation. There was a pool, and though I liked the water I couldn't swim, so I wasn't allowed in it. I convinced my mom to let me just sit on one of the steps, and it was nice. But then, so quickly that I couldn't even realize what happened, I was underwater. I grabbed on to the railing and put my other hand out of the water to signal that I needed help since I couldn't pull myself up. It was like some invisible force was tugging me into the water. That's not the odd part though. Somehow, I could breathe underwater. I had never been told that it wasn't possible, and so I thought it was normal that I could. As I said, I'm sure nobody will believe me since it happened when I was a kid, but I swear I could breathe while underwater.

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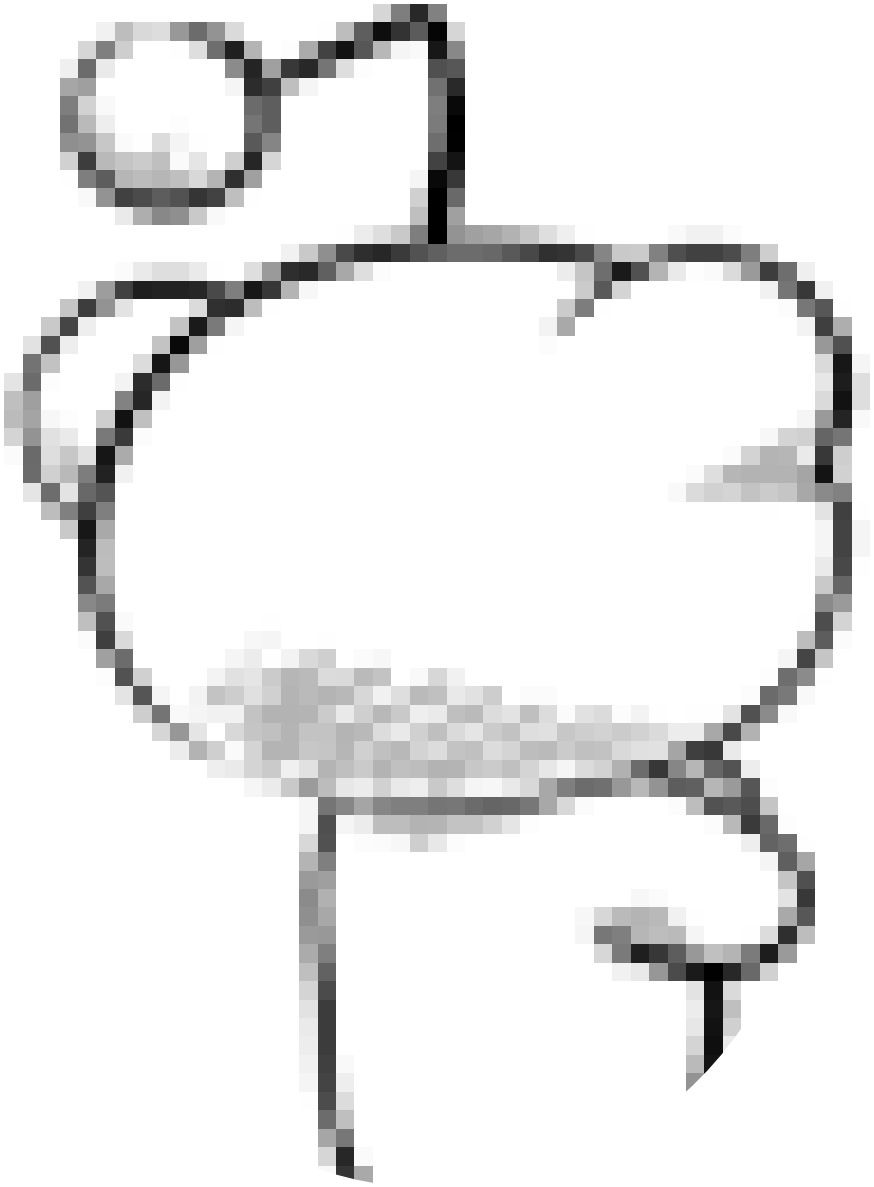

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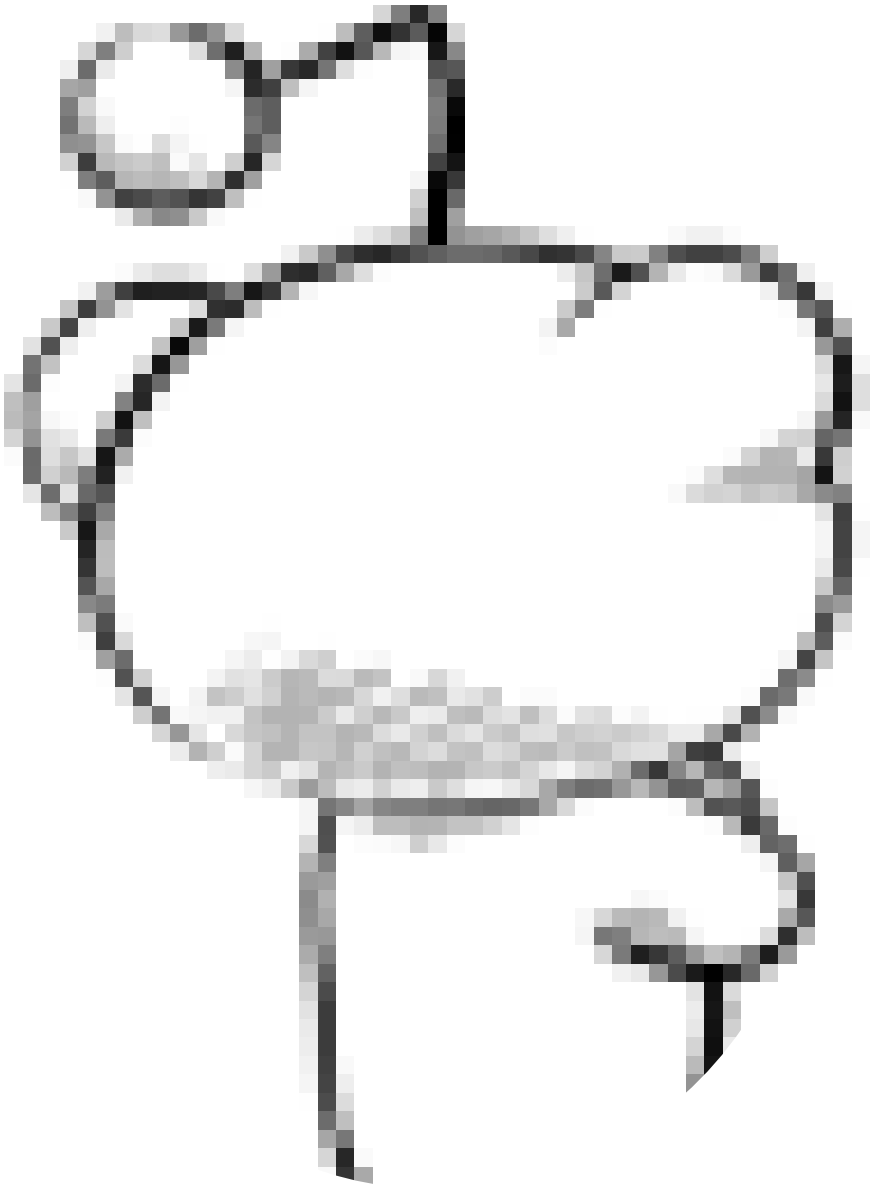
• 14y ago

someone else in the thread had a similar story about being able to breathe underwater temporarily. strange.

More replies



evilcupcakes
• 14y ago

About 6 years ago, I was in the hospital after a fairly simple surgery. I always have a hard time coming out of anesthesia, so when they wheeled me into my room from recovery, I groggily poked around for something on TV in my more lucid moments. One of the few channels available was CNN. Larry King was on, interviewing someone I didn't recognize. They both appeared to have their heads bowed as if they were praying quietly. I stared at this for a few minutes, confused. All I could think of in my drugged state was that there had been some sort of horrible national or global tragedy on the scale of 9/11. I flipped through the channels, but found nothing but your usually daytime tv. I would come in and out of consciousness for the next 12 hours, flip to CNN to see if there was any further information. Each time I turned it on, Larry King and his guest would still be praying intently. I started to freak out that something dreadful was happening and this was going to end up like "28 Days Later", with me waking up in an apocalyptic nightmare world full of zombies or tentacle aliens. For some paranoid reason, I decided I couldn't trust the nurses enough to ask what was going on, so I just kept checking back with Larry whenever I was awake. At one point during the night, I started to feel like I needed to unhook my IV so I could wake up enough to deal with Ragnarok or whatever the hell was happening, but part of my brain was functioning enough to stop myself. The next day, after the anesthesia had sufficiently worn off, I was flipping through the channels when I came to CNN once more. Larry and his buddy were still there, heads bowed... unmoving because the video had somehow frozen and had been broadcasting a still image of him in mid-interview with his guest for the last 12 hours. I don't really understand how that could have happened, but I laughed so hard I almost popped a stitch.

xxsavage_mikexx
• 14y ago

My grandma used to do a "magic trick" that to this day i can't explain. she would take a coin and place it in the palm of my hand. I would then close my hand making a fist. She would then place a hand below and one hand above my fist. Makeing a sorta clam shell, or like someone praying but sideways., around my clentched fist. She would then say the "magic words" and my fist would get warm and start to tingle. Then she'd tap my hand 3 times Then i would open my hand and inside would be like a $20. I, to this day, can't explain it i mean I'd be looking at it the whole time and she'd only touch u for a brief second

1 more reply

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PocketBuckle
• 14y ago

Not mine, but interesting anyway. Ghost car apparently phases through a fence, eluding its pursuing officer.

5 more replies

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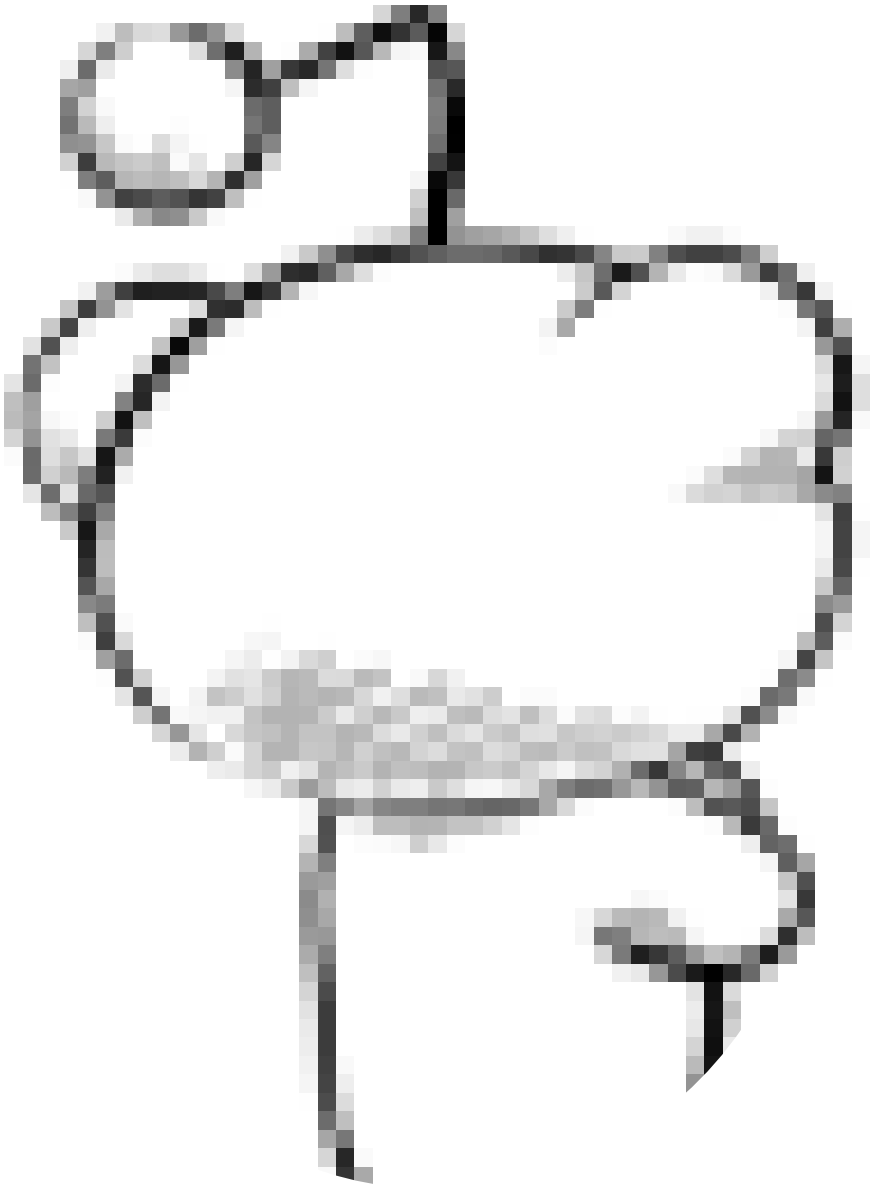

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• 14y ago

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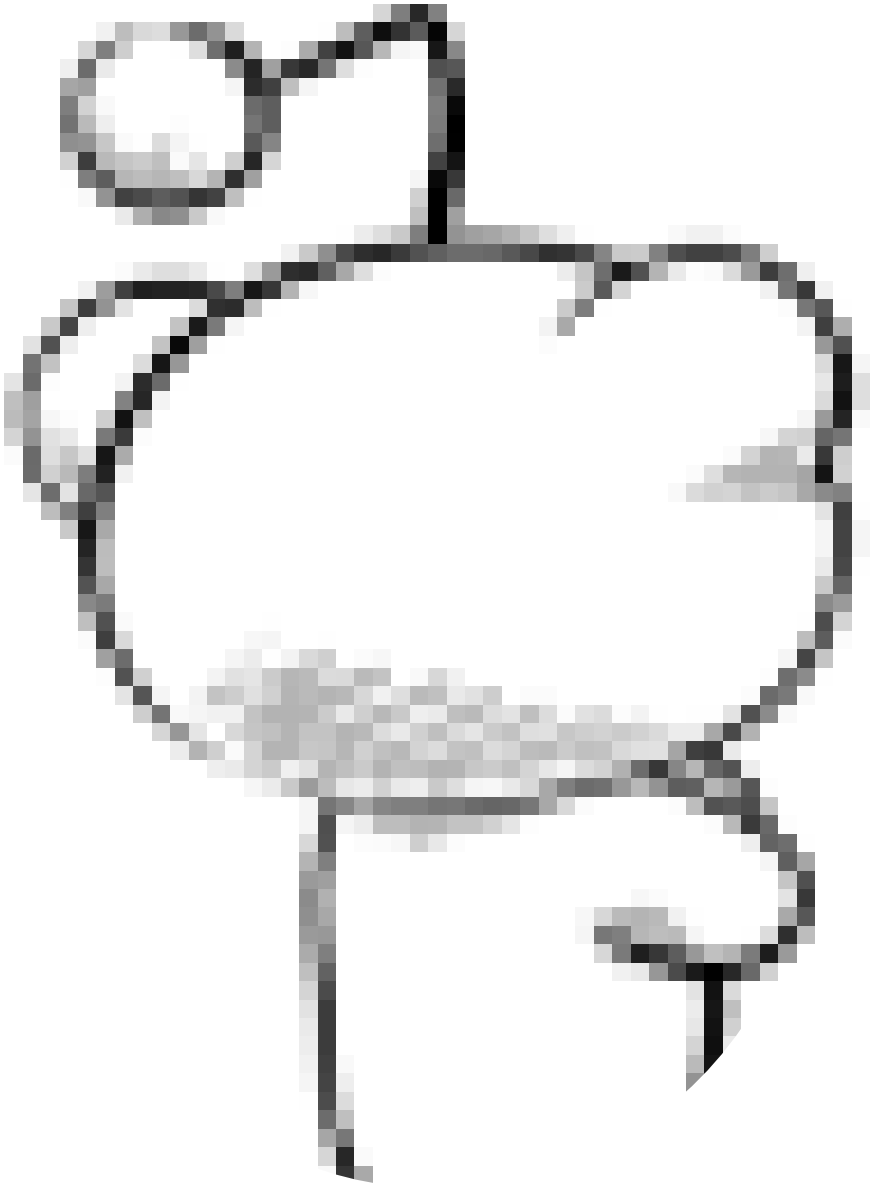

SIThereAndThere
• 14y ago

LSD and Marijuana = Glitch in Matrix

Reply Share

sabat
• 14y ago

One day I noticed that every time I parked my car, the song I was listening to would end at the same moment. Exact same moment.
Weird.

It was happening enough times that I started writing down the song titles. This went on for a few days. One day I was writing down a new song title and I noticed that the first letters of the song titles spelled a phrase: GET ME OUT

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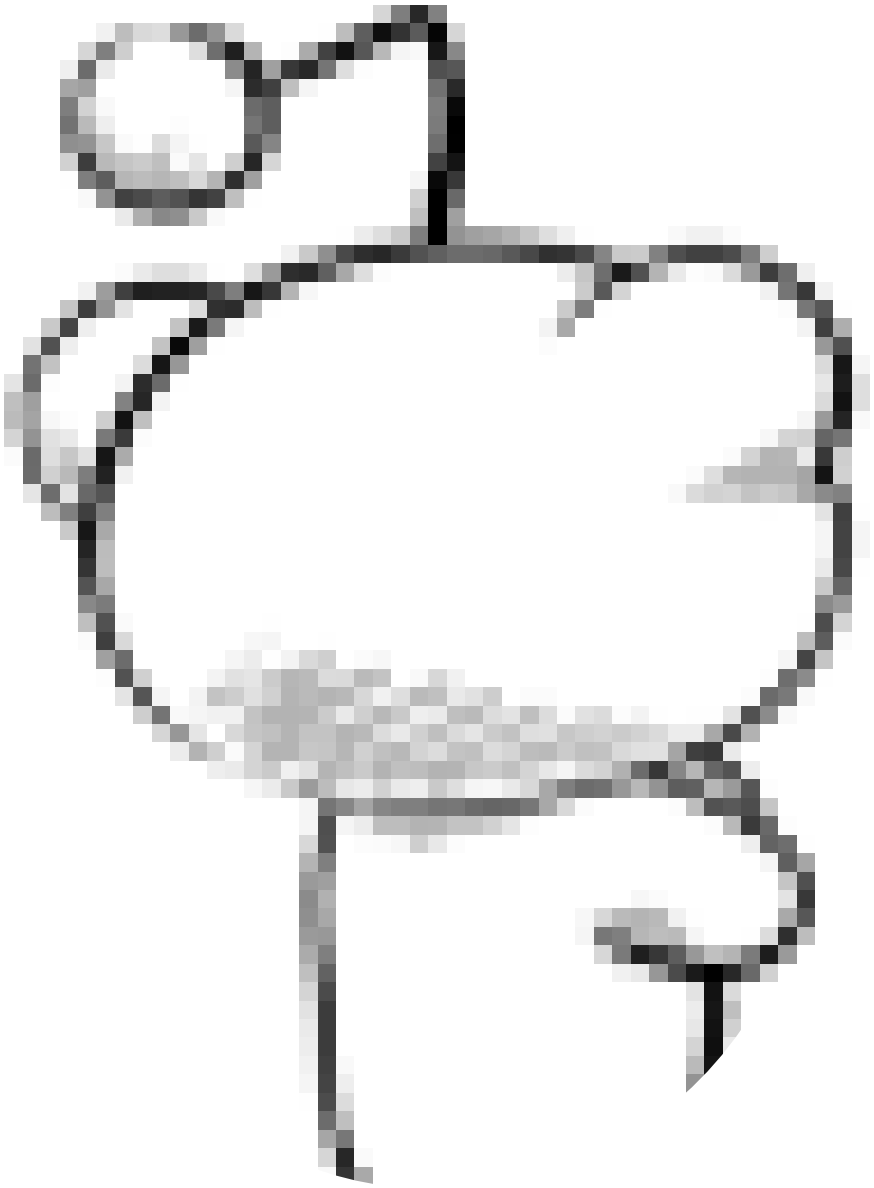

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• 14y ago

Every time when I was working at a greenhouse and time seemed to go really really slow, I'd blame a time glitch in the Matrix.

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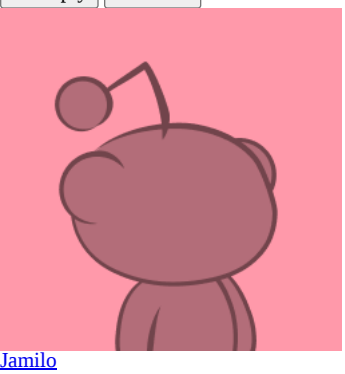

Jamilo
• 14y ago

Maybe the quantum egg was the one that showed up in the egg tray, not the one that you picked. Try eating the quantum egg and aquiring cancer.

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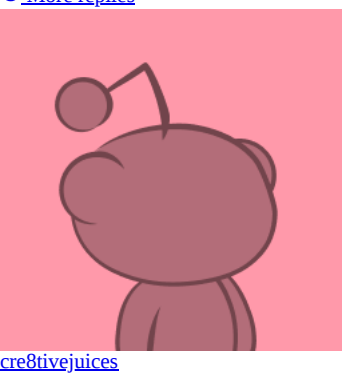
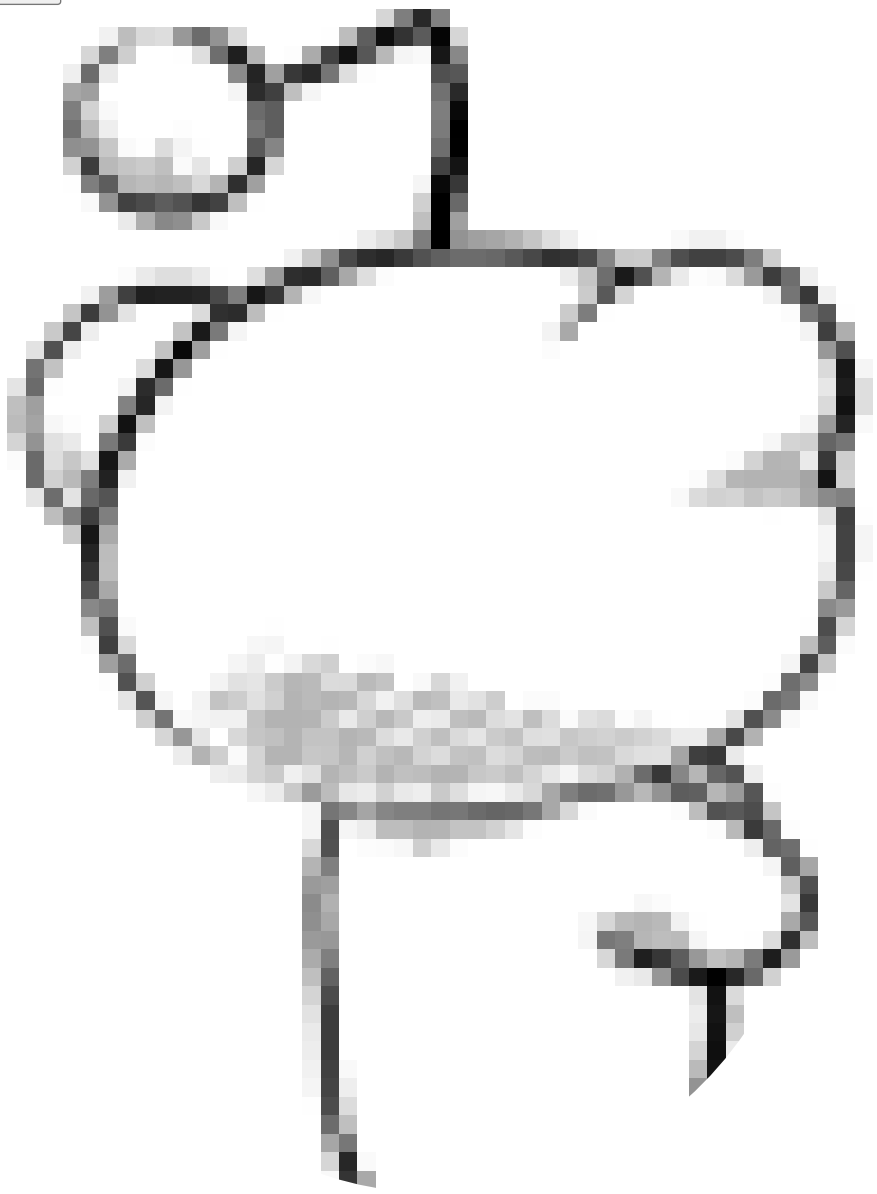


cre8tivejuices
• 14y ago

What place of employment provides a breakfast like that each morning? Nice perk!

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

I have a hard time getting out of my head sometimes, so there have been plenty of instances where I've said something around friends or other people and they'll just look at me like, "You just said that a minute ago." So now I often preface my comments by asking if I've already said something out loud or if I just thought it in my head. =/

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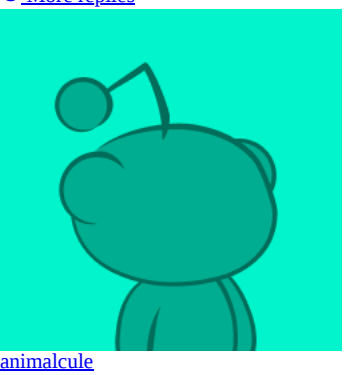
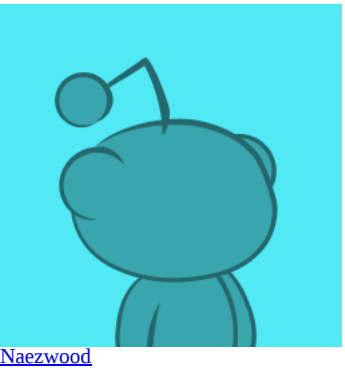


animalcule
• 14y ago

I'm not sure if this fits, but I distinctly remember one time years ago, I was probably 7 or so? Anyway, it was about twilight, and I was outside playing with my sister in the grass strip next to our house, and our old neighbor, who had been taking out the trash, asked us "Have either of you seen a white cat go floating by here?"

I don't think he owned a cat. I certainly didn't think he had a white cat, as I had never seen a white cat in our neighborhood, just a few tabbies.

I assume that he must have had a cat that had gotten out of the house somehow, but on that day I just had this creepy feeling that he was talking about a ghost cat. I'm not even sure why that creeped me out so much, but to this day I still remember how unsettling it felt thinking that he was asking us if we had seen the ghost of a cat.



Naezwood
• 14y ago

One night I had a dream that my friend had gotten a new phone and it was the same one I had. I was talking to her the next day and she mentioned that she had gotten a new phone. Turns out she got the exact same phone I had.

2 more replies

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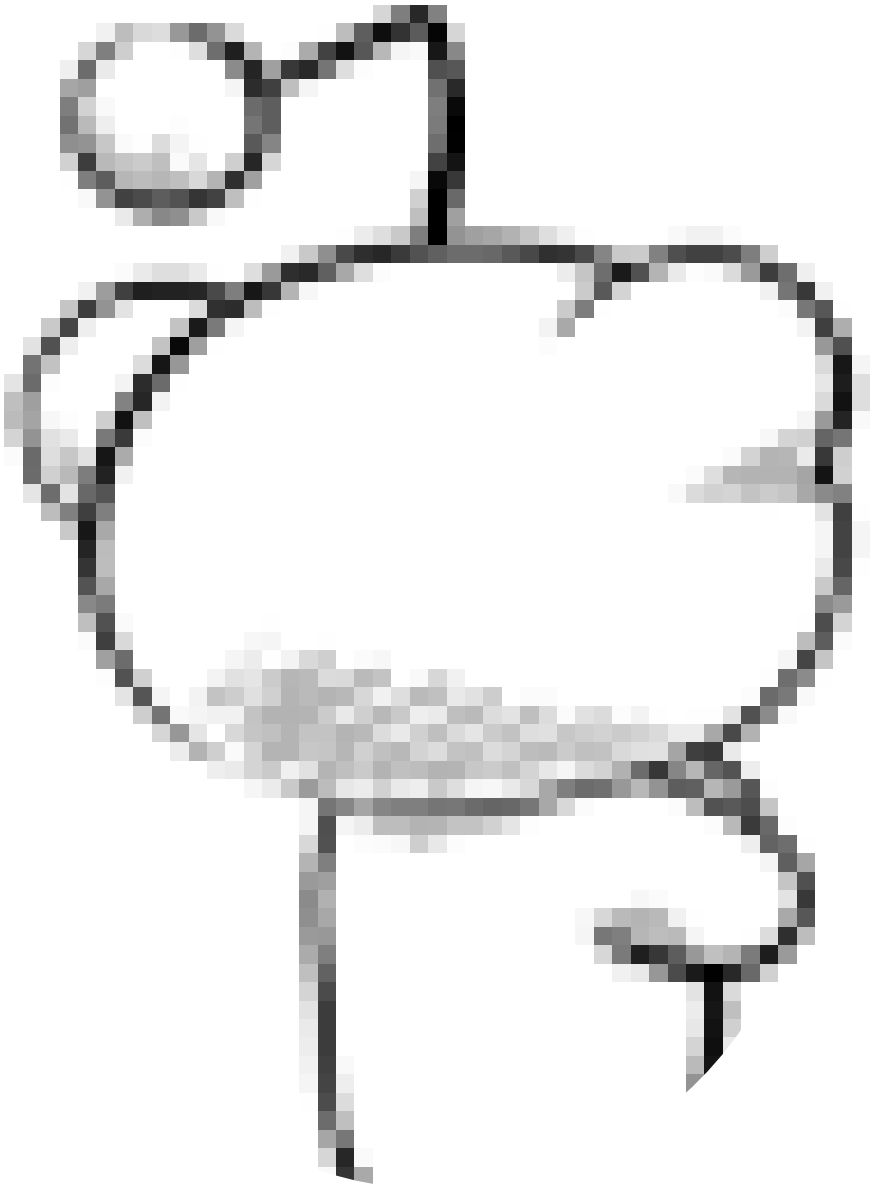

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• 14y ago

Had a really strong moment of Deja vu in the middle of a conversation with a teacher in high school. Usually I just ignore it whenever this happens but for some reason I felt compelled to make sure my brain wasn't just playing tricks on me. So I said the entire next few sentences she was about to say and she acted like nothing happened and just continued past where I'd stopped.

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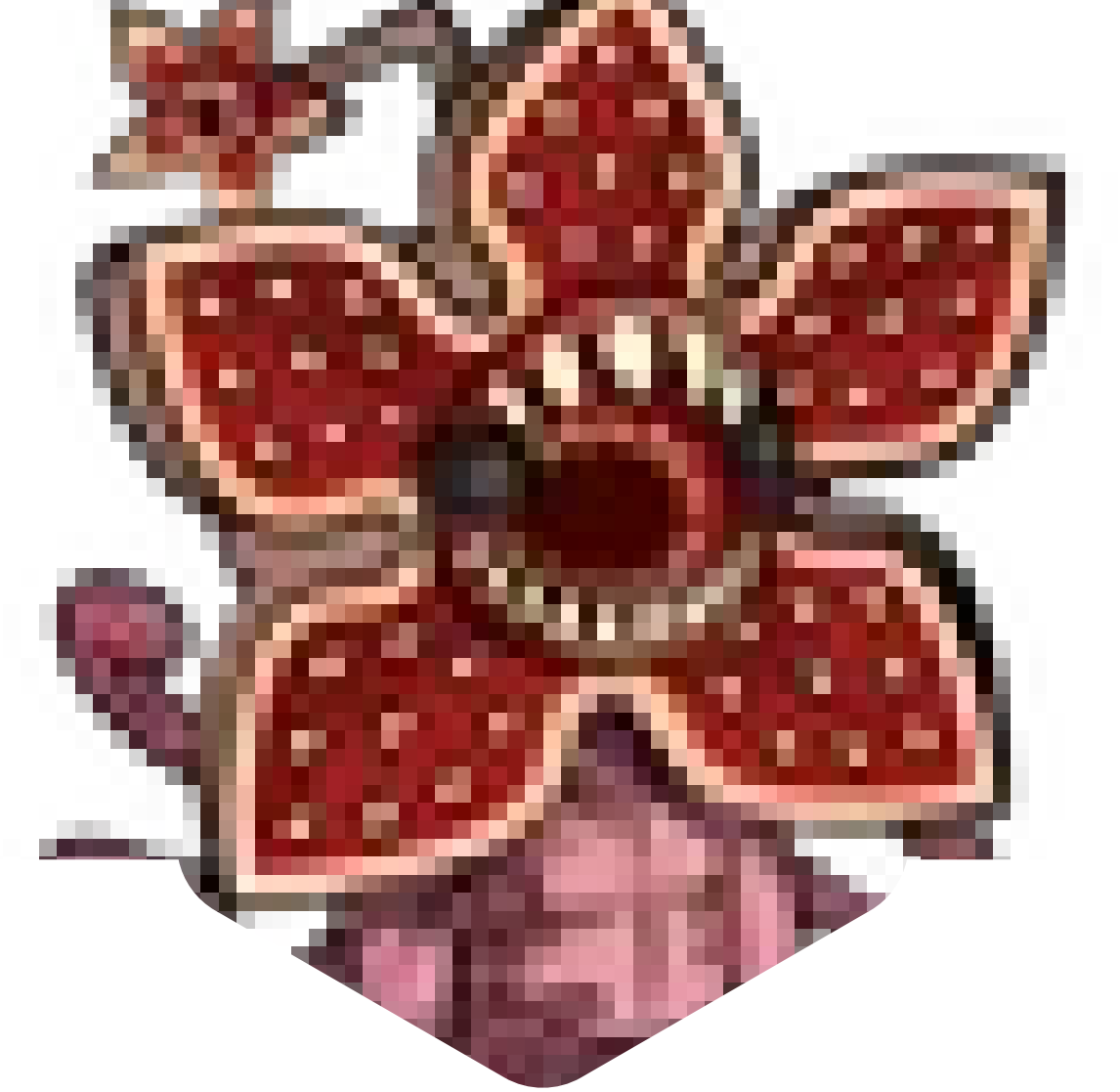

johnmichael956
• 14y ago

I think I was about 11 year's old (16 now). I was spending the night at a cousin's house and my two cousins (Let's call them Jay and Mak) and I were just chilling in Jay's room. We were chatting it up, trying to be quiet since it was late. I peer out the doorway, and see a black cat with a white spot on it's face rubbing against the adjacent wall. It looks at me and meows. Think nothing of it, and go back to listening to my cousin ramble on. When he finishes, I said something along the lines of ' I didn't know you had a cat!'. Both cousins looked at me weirdly, and the simple said 'we don't'. I get up go down the hallway and start calling for a cat. I was like ' Yes you do! The black one! With the spot!'. Mak looks to Jay, and says, sounds like ~cat's name~. They showed me a picture of their mom with the cat on her lap. From 3 years ago. It was the exact fucking cat... I don't really believe in ghost and stuffs, but I swear that was some twilight zone shit. Apparently, that was also the day the cat died, but I think they were just BSing me.

TL:DR - Saw cousins dead cat's ghost.

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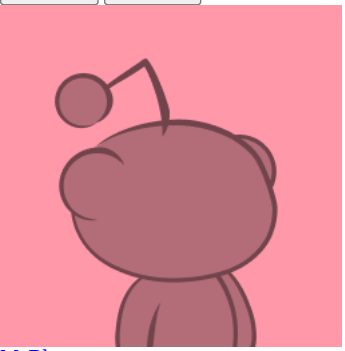

McBlurry
• 14y ago

I once had a dream that two of my best friends were in. I woke up remembering the dream, and wrote down everything I remembered about it, which in this case was a lot, even down to the clothes they were wearing.

I get on the bus and go to school, arrive, step off the bus, and see them. They were both wearing the exact clothes they had been wearing in the dream the night before.

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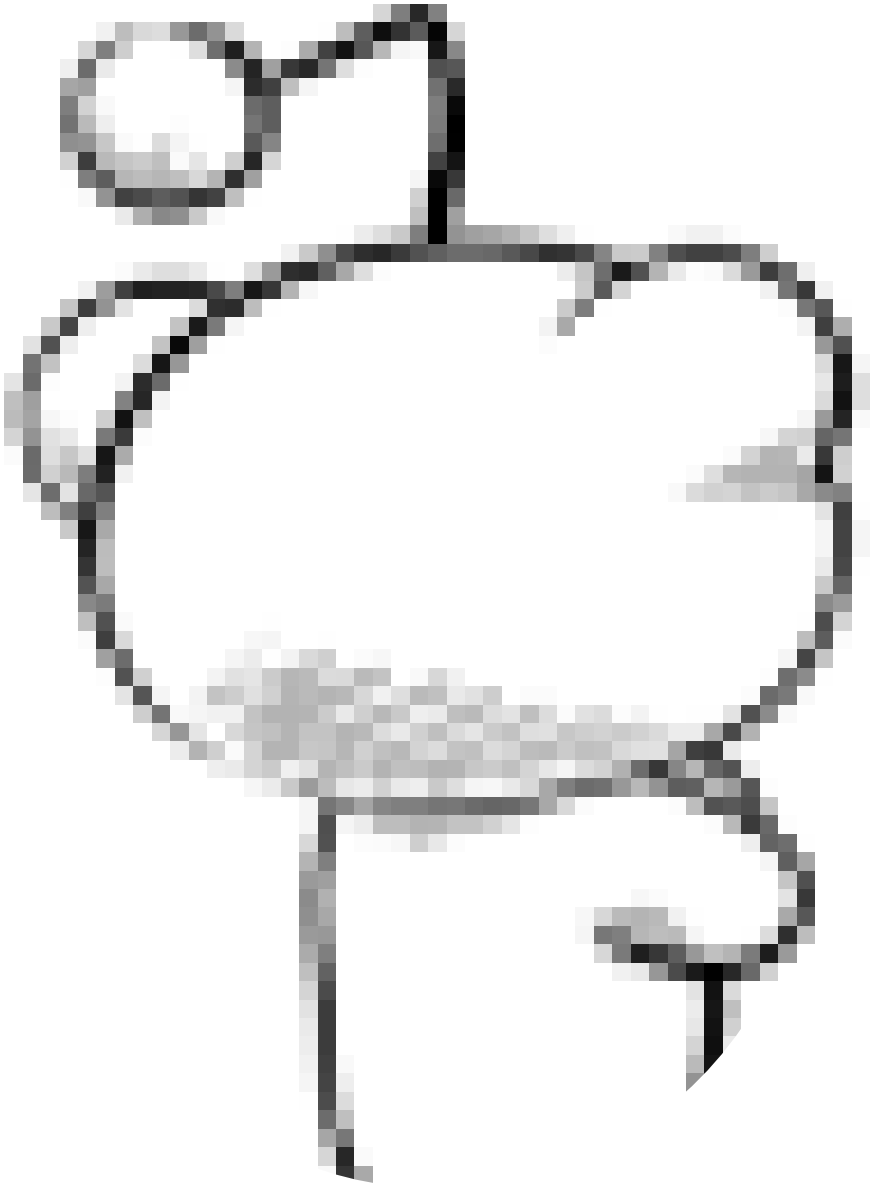

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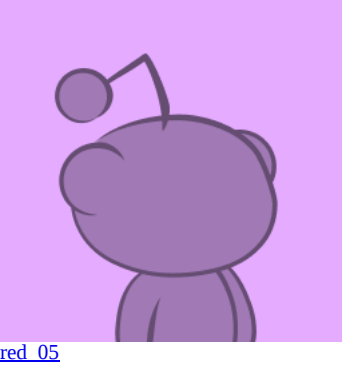
• 14y ago

Twice this happened to me: I would be texting someone when something else would get my attention and I would look up, still holding my phone. When I look down I see a completed and sent text that I never wrote, nor remember writing.

Reply Share

TheHarpyEagle
• 14y ago

I know it's been said again and again that deja vu is just the mind playing with our memories, but once I was playing APB: Reloaded and, while bashing down a door, had that "I've seen this before" feeling. I predicted a guy would come running around the corner with a shotgun, at which point I would run shoot and run behind a pillar. It wasn't one of those after-the-event deja vu things, it was like I could actually see what was going to happen.



red_05
• 14y ago

I went to Austin City Limits Music Festival this past year and accidentally left my wallet in the hotel when I went to the festival. Walking through the fest with my friend I see a lady drop $20. I walk over to her pick it up and give it to her. She thanks me. I walk away and there is another $20 on the ground in almost the exact same spot. I pick it up and this time it's 3 fresh $20 straight from an ATM or something. Turn around and the lady is gone. Not sure if this is a true glitch but I enjoyed it and my friend was freaked out.

oiez
• 14y ago

Last week at work I was going to lunch, so I take one of the four elevators in my building to the ground floor. I step out, and the door to the elevator across from me is open, except where there should be an empty elevator car, I see a hallway.

The hallway had a glass door at the end, with sunlight streaming through, and a woman was walking through the doorway, heading outside. The elevator doors were in the process of closing as I stepped out, so I only caught a glimpse of her, but it was one of the strangest things I've ever seen in my life.

I'm pretty sure it was some sort of optical illusion, considering there is a hallway perpendicular to the elevator car that looked similar to the one I saw, but I don't really know how it could have happened. I've never seen that phenomenon before, or seen it again since, and I've ridden those elevators literally thousands of times.

1 more reply
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LifeIsKarma
• 14y ago

My dad and I were doing some construction work, him on the top of a ladder, me holding the bottom of it. As we were changing out some light bulbs, there was a sudden flash of bright, orange light.

It took up my entire field of vision for a split second, and when it happened, I experienced an extreme pulse of energy. Not like an electrical shock, but more like a solid wave of warmth that possessed my entire body for the duration of the flash. As soon as it came, it was gone.

I mumbled something about that being fucking weird, and my dad said, "Did you feel that too?"

2 more replies
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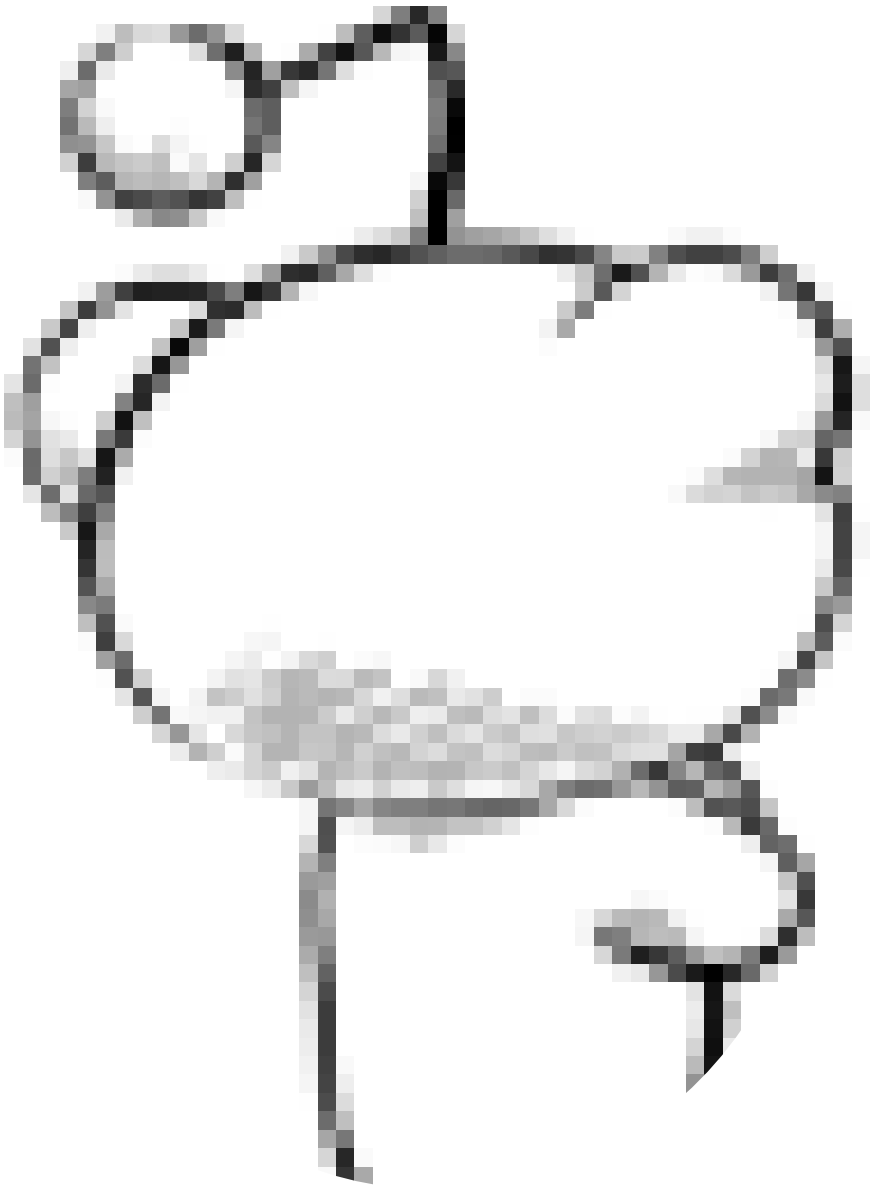
th1nker
• 14y ago

So you get to work in an abandoned kitchen, and there are warm freshly boiled eggs in the tray? I'd shit my pants right there.

Here's mine (my sister's really.) So my sister enjoys working in the indie film industry. Her favourite role is writer, though she also directs once in a while. So she has a little notebook where she writes down plots for short films or movies she can't afford to make right now. She's been doing this for nearly roughly 10 years now. So recently she gets a call from a producer (who she just met) who wants her to write one of 3 plots for her, 2 of which are horrors which my sister isn't into. So she asks about the third by default. The guy explains the plot to her and she likes it, but it sounds familiar. Any way, later that day, she starts going through her notebooks and she comes across a story she came up with over 4 years ago. The plot is just about identical. Same exact key events in the plot. And these aren't small things, just identical characters (in description), they go through the same thing, they get separated, they use the exact same quirky method to meet again, and it fucking ends the same way. Obviously there were some small differences such as names and small details, but the story was identical. I can't talk much about the story because my sister would kill me if the plot got out. My sister is very spiritual and thinks this is a sign she's on the right path, whereas I believe in coincidences only. I think the odds of this happening are astronomical and she is fucking lucky to have experienced it.



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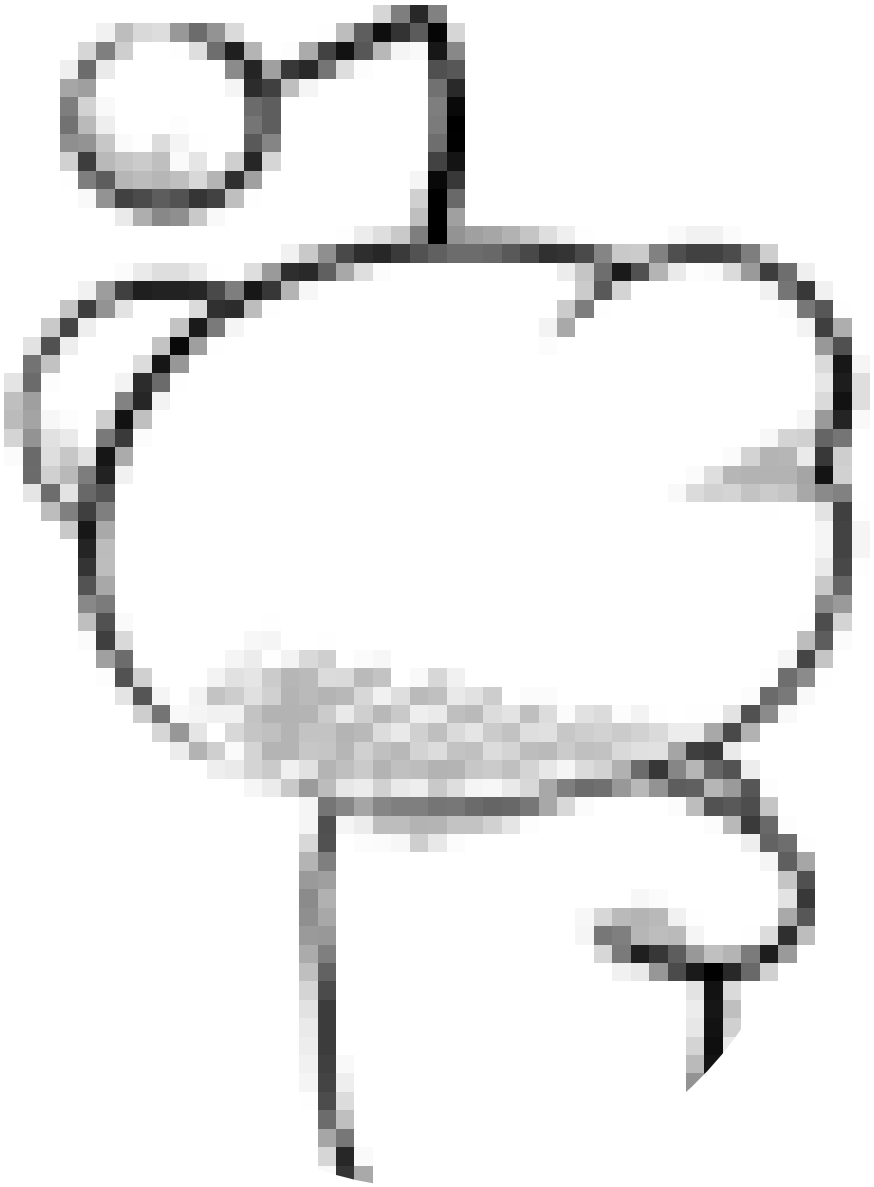
• 14y ago

Me and two friends were walking around downtown Ann Arbor, MI one night, tripping hard on some clean blotter. We wandered into Bubble Gum Alley, which is a long, zigzagging alley covered in graffiti and (natch) bubble gum.

For some odd reason, all three of us stopped and became fixated on this small pentagram somebody had painted on the wall. One of my buddies slowly starts raising his hand toward it. We watch him, utterly transfixed, all background noise and distraction disappears, it's just us and the pentagram.

At the exact instant his finger makes contact with the symbol, an insanely loud industrial-sized A/C unit right next to us kicks on. We beat feet the fuck out of there, let me tell you.



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I have a different experience to share. I have trained myself to be able to fall asleep and feel it. I lay down and start thinking about random nonsense and events. Eventually, without realizing it it, I'll start to fall asleep. The first sensation that hits you is a feeling like you are falling, it literally feels like your body is being forced down, and you can hear noises similar to railroad tracks and white noise. This feeling comes right after you fall in your random thoughts you had earlier, I usually start falling down the stairs in the house of my friend. Next you will snap to and realize you are dreaming and are "awake" and can feel your room around you.

This is when it gets interesting, I have worked on this part for a long time trying to figure it out. You start to breathe manually, but if you do that the feeling will fade after a minute or so and you will wake up and have to start over. You have to stop breathing and let the air come out of your lungs, then your chest goes numb and you can feel your diaphragm moving, and you aren't breathing and it feels like you can hold your breath forever. After that you slip into your dream where you can do as you please since you are basically "awake". I'm doing this again tonight, last night I did it 4-5 times before I finally fell asleep. Here's a hint, you have to be partially exhausted for this to work so I recommend staying up a little later, but not too much. Happy hunting !

Edit: Remembered another one. My brother and I shared dreams and realized we had been dreaming about the same things. I told him the first half of the dream and he told me the second half. The dream involved floating down the stairs to the first floor, and toward the end of the dreaming having a feeling like something is about to happen, I still remember them vividly. This dream would persist and repeat.

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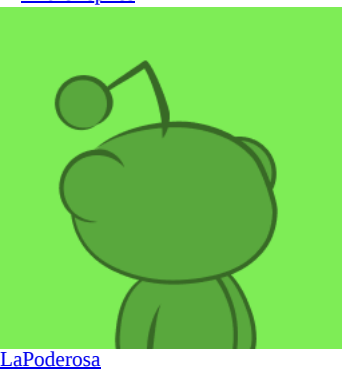
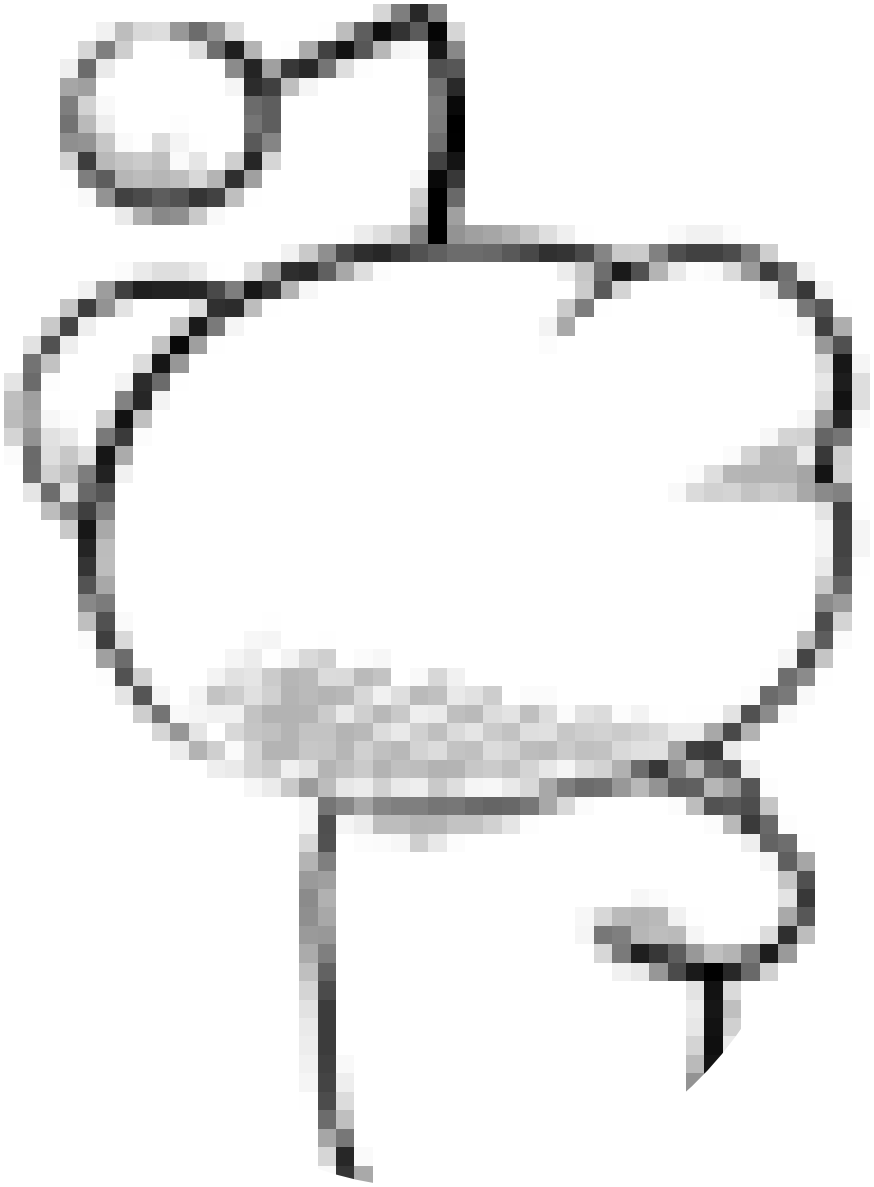


LaPoderosa
• 14y ago

The other day I was taking legit notes in AP calc (rare for me) and my teacher came over to make sure I wasn't just messing around. I held up my paper for him and all of my notes were doodles and song lyrics. I was really taking notes, or atleast I thought I was.

cupajoe
• 14y ago

My cousin always used to tell this story. Her father was the biggest conservative Republican you could imagine, going so far as to not let her watch Friends as a kid. Anyway, he had recently died of cancer, and she was staying at his house to help comfort her mom. One night, she was watching Friends, when all of a sudden his old helicopter alarm-clock started going off. She went to go turn it off, but saw it was plugged into anything, and had no batteries. We joke he was haunting the clock, and used it one final time in the battle against Friends.



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• 14y ago

I was at a parade in toronto with my family, and it was absolutely packed. We're walking down the street, and all of a sudden I see a fucking bike pedaling down the sidewalk by itself. I obviously start flipping shit, but of course no one else saw it and they think im going insane. Only other person that saw it was this kid walking near me and no one believed him either :(

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showmesteveo
• 14y ago

On December 28th I had a very vivid dream that I was in a parking garage and watched someone shoot themselves. The next day I go to work and a parking garage is on lock down and I read this story. http://www.columbiatribune.com/news/2011/dec/29/mu-police-investigate-apparent-suicide/

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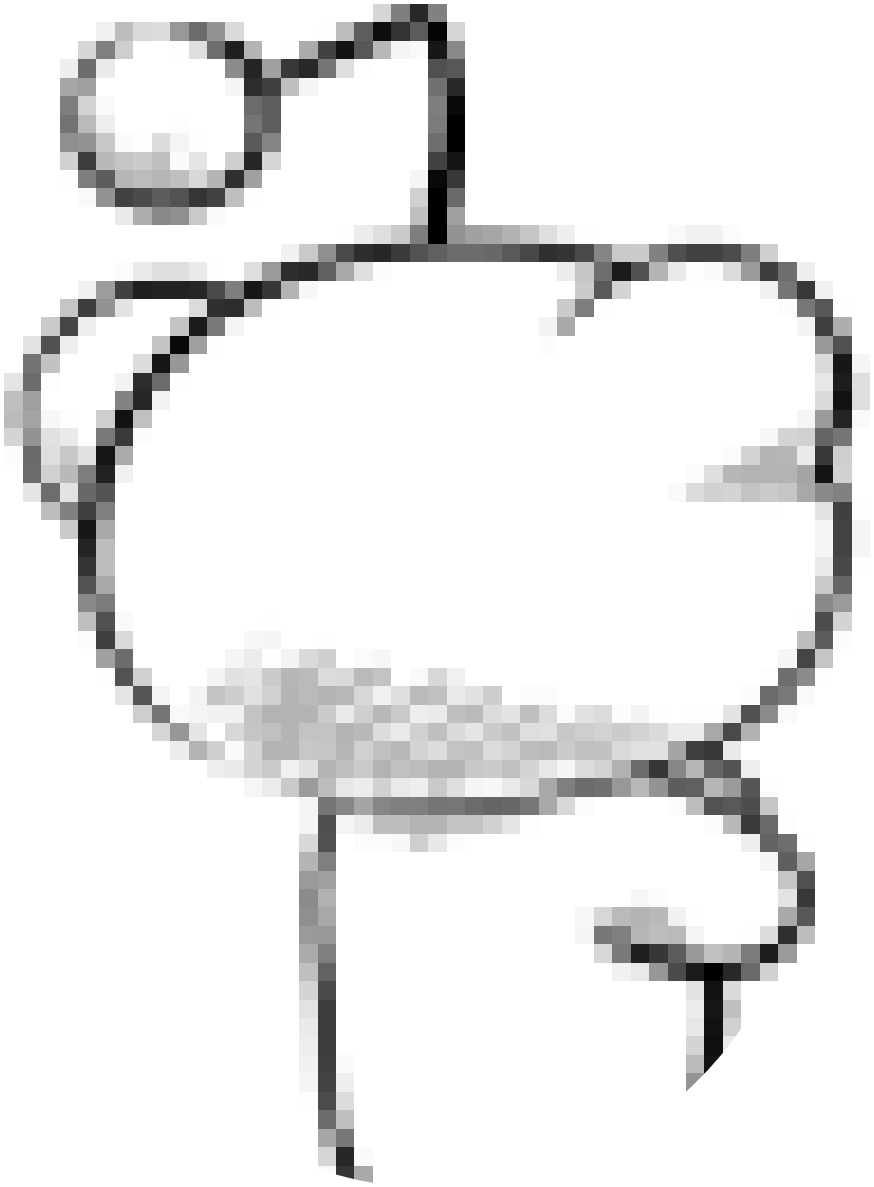

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• 14y ago

Nothin much. I was about 7, my sister 5. We were doing 'magic' where we would pretend to make a cup 'dissapear' when we pulled a towel off of it. We were on top of a table, and my sister pulled the towel up and it was gone. We were both stunned, and spent hours looking for it, to no avail.

Still havnt found it to this day.

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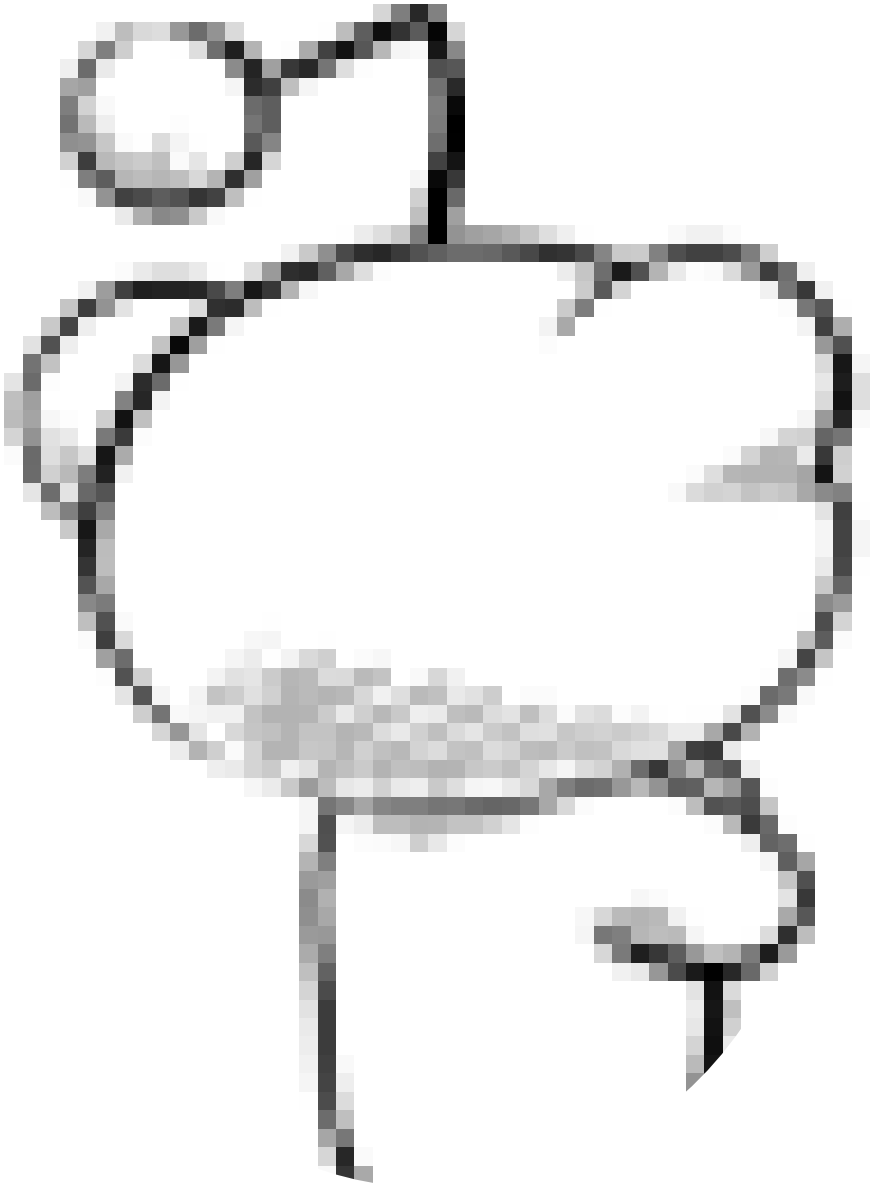


M3nt0R
• 14y ago

On the night of November 16th, I had a dream. In this dream I was riding my motorcycle and it was dark out. The roads were dry and clean, it was a bit cool but bearable. I came towards an intersection and saw someone at my left in a car who proceeded to run right towards. me

I immediately swerved and in slow motion I feel my bike go out from under me. I'm flying over it! In slow motion I fly forward until my bike is out of view and I wake up. BAM. I woke up shocked and with full recollection of my dream. I **never** remember my dreams, pretty much. It was so strange that I even mentioned it to my little brother. I barely ever mention my dreams when I do have them, so this was something special. (I did mention a dream I had involving Shaquille O'neal and a river that I told in a recent post but that was a purely entertaining dream).

I went about my day, and put that dream to the back of my mind. I was doing my than, carrying on through the day getting my shit done when I noticed it was about 6:20. I had to be in class at 7, so I figured it was time to leave as it takes about a half hour to get there and park and all that.

As I got my stuff, my mom began acting weird. Mind you I haven't mentioned my dream to her, but my mom has been able to know when people died usually as it was happening, or a day or two before or after. She even did that today involving a neighbor in Spain that died.

Anyhow, my mom begins begging me to not take the bike out. I tell her she's silly. I take the bike to school every single day. It wasn't raining out, it wasn't cold enough for there to be ice formed or anything, but she insisted. She asked for my father to take me in the car but I refused and gave her the 'ole "I know what I'm doing, I'm not a kid. I'm going to take my bike I'll be fine."

Stupid.

I get on the big comfy saddle (I ride a cruiser, not a crotch rocket, so I'm straight up chillin'). Put on the key, open the gas valve, pull the chocke, and hit the ignition.

RUMM RUMM ROOOOOOOM On goes the engine. The chugging of the v-twin engine resonates deep, almost soulful. It's almost like the machine is a living thing under my palms. I'm like the puppet master that breathes life into the inanimate. I let out a few revs for fun after putting out the choke. VRRRRRRRRRRGHHH VRRRRRRRRRRRGHH. Hell yeah.

I back that thang up, and pull out with the driveway. I watch the walls of my house pass me by and next thing i know, I'm in the street. I make my way to the end of my block and turn right. The street lights are on, the traffic is low, smooth sailin' from here! I pass one intersection fine. Then I'm reaching the intersection when I notice a car rolling through a stop at a stop sign. He's not going fast, though, a lot of cars do that.

I near the intersection and he accelerates right into my path. He didn't fucking see a bright green headlight approaching his intersection from less than 25 feet away. Right towards the intersection.

Just like in my dream (it was even in first person. I always dream in third person which is even more peculiar) I looked and saw him coming.

I swerved out to the right, but my back tire kept revving as it was pushed out of line from the front tire and the bike threw me off.

I looked down and saw the gas tank and the spedometer. I was floating in slow motion and they were sliding out of view from under me.

This time I didn't wake up. I had quite some time to think while this was happening. I remember my first thought was "Oh...so *this* is how this feel. I've been warned a lot about motorcycle accidents, this shit *does* happen, huh?"

Then I was apparently flipped upside down in the air because directly in my field of view were the leaveless tops of trees lined up against the night sky. I was parallel to the street because all I saw was sky and treetops.

Then I heard a loud thud as I realized I fell elbow and shoulder first onto cold hard concrete. I remember hearing the screeching of my bike behind me, and that hurt more than anything from the impact.

I continued tumbling and crashing, spinning and sliding until I came to a stop. My visor was scratched (thank god for the full face helmet, eh?), my elbow and shoulder had been impacted hard but I was wearing an armored jacket so none of that transferred significantly, I just had scratches on my knee and thigh but nothing bad (I was only wearing jeans, and they aren't enough trust me).

I woke up in a daze, the guy had stopped, people stopped to see if I was okay, blah blah.

The police report said I swerved out and there was no collision. Since there was no contact or collision it was a single vehicle accident, and therefore the other guy wasn't liable. My insurance wouldn't cover it, and I couldnt' even get his information on the report because he 'wasn't involved in the accident.' This was after he told the cop his dad was a fireman, and the report kept getting delayed because they had to 'fix' something.

Oh well, should have listened to my mom and my dream!

TL:DR I had a dream where I was riding my bike and someone came from my left at an intersection and I had to swerve to avoid them and I got thrown off my bike. Hours later, despite my mother's unexpected pleas (and she didn't know about the dream), I went to school on my motorcycle and exactly as in my dream in the same way and everything, a car came from a stop sign at an intersection and drove right into my path where I was forced to swerve to avoid him and got flung off of my bike in the process just like in my dream.

vampgoth92
• 14y ago

One day i was in the car and this cat walked straight pas me with this awful grin on its face then it left. About 10 secs later the same thing happened. Not major but creepy. Then on my street ill see one white camry then it will leave and tnhen two more exactly the same ones will pass at the same time and then three will pass and they all had the SAME number plate

HuricaneRetarded
• 14y ago

In middle school when i was learning fractions and stuff, bored as usual not really paying attention. Then i feel as if someone swung a baseball bat straight to the back of my head (Nobody did of course) and my head slames on the table. I look up and see that everyones staring at me like "What the fuck?". I then look up at the board and can solve every single question without even being taught any of it. Ever since then i've never had a problem with math...the teacher thought i was cheating which kinda suck though.

Mushroomer
• 14y ago

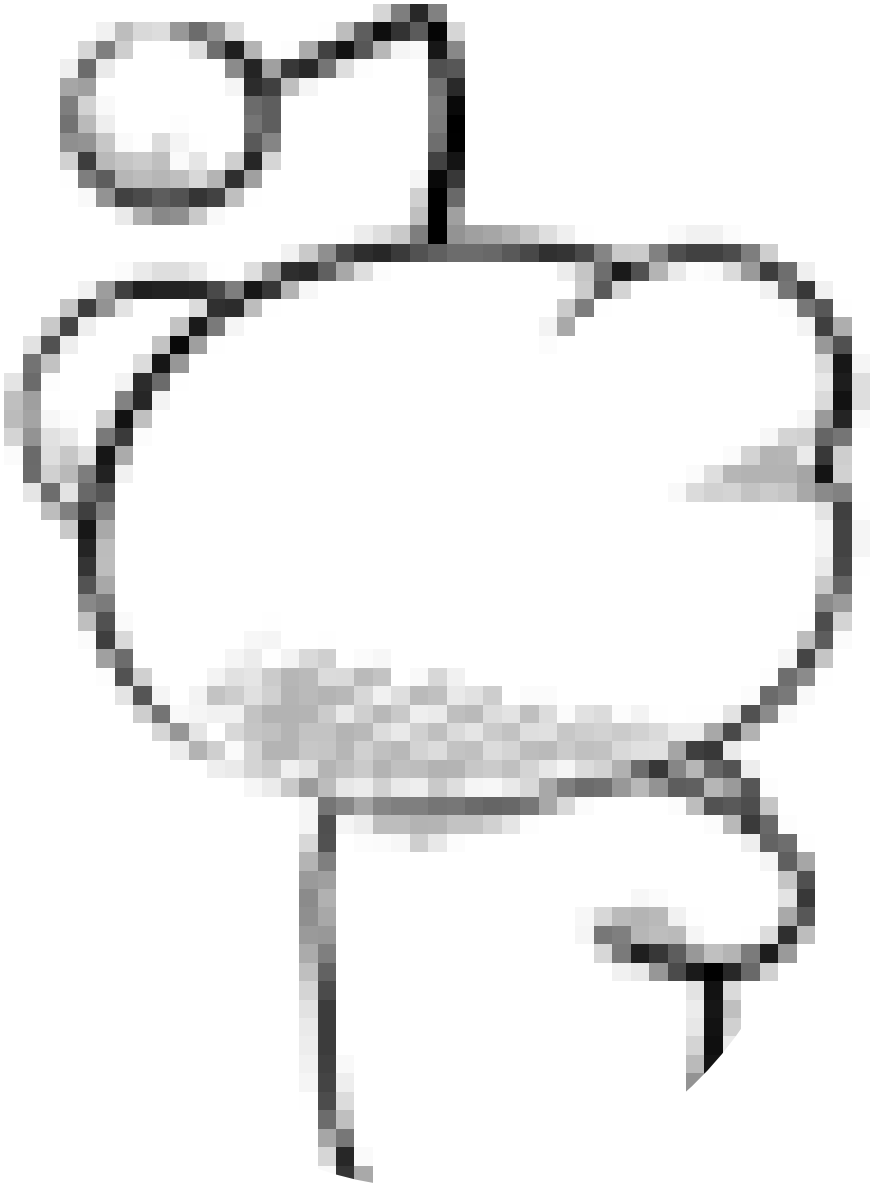
Frequently as a kid, I'd be daydreaming during class - and occasionally a joke or stupid bit from The Simpsons would pop into my head. I'd giggle slightly, and go about my day. Then, cut to 7 PM that evening and - at least 75% of the time, the EXACT episode from which the joke appeared would be on. This happened on and off, for at least 4 years.

I still anticipate the day when I start hearing strings of numbers in my internal monologue, so I can win the lottery & be done with all this shit.

JamesLLL
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was walking in my driveway one night going away from the house. It's a big, open, gravel, empty space. It fits about 6 cars. It's dark and quiet that night and as I'm walking, something just hits me in the back of my right calf and knocks me down. It must have weighed around 10-15 pounds and I fell very quick. As I'm about to hit the ground, out of the corner of my eye I see something white flash by and not 1 second later I looked around. There were no vehicles for the whateveritwas to hide behind and the closest obstacle was about 100 feet away. My two cats were on my porch just being nonchalant like cats are so I have no idea what hit me. It was silent so I'm thinking an owl?

Edit This is just a huuuge coincidence, nothing that can't be explained. I was walking past the reflecting pool in D.C. and a guy was walking towards me. As he gets nearer, I notice it's my best friend from my hometown. We had no idea either of us were in D.C. and just randomly saw each other. We live a whole 2 states away from D.C. I hate myself for not taking a picture.



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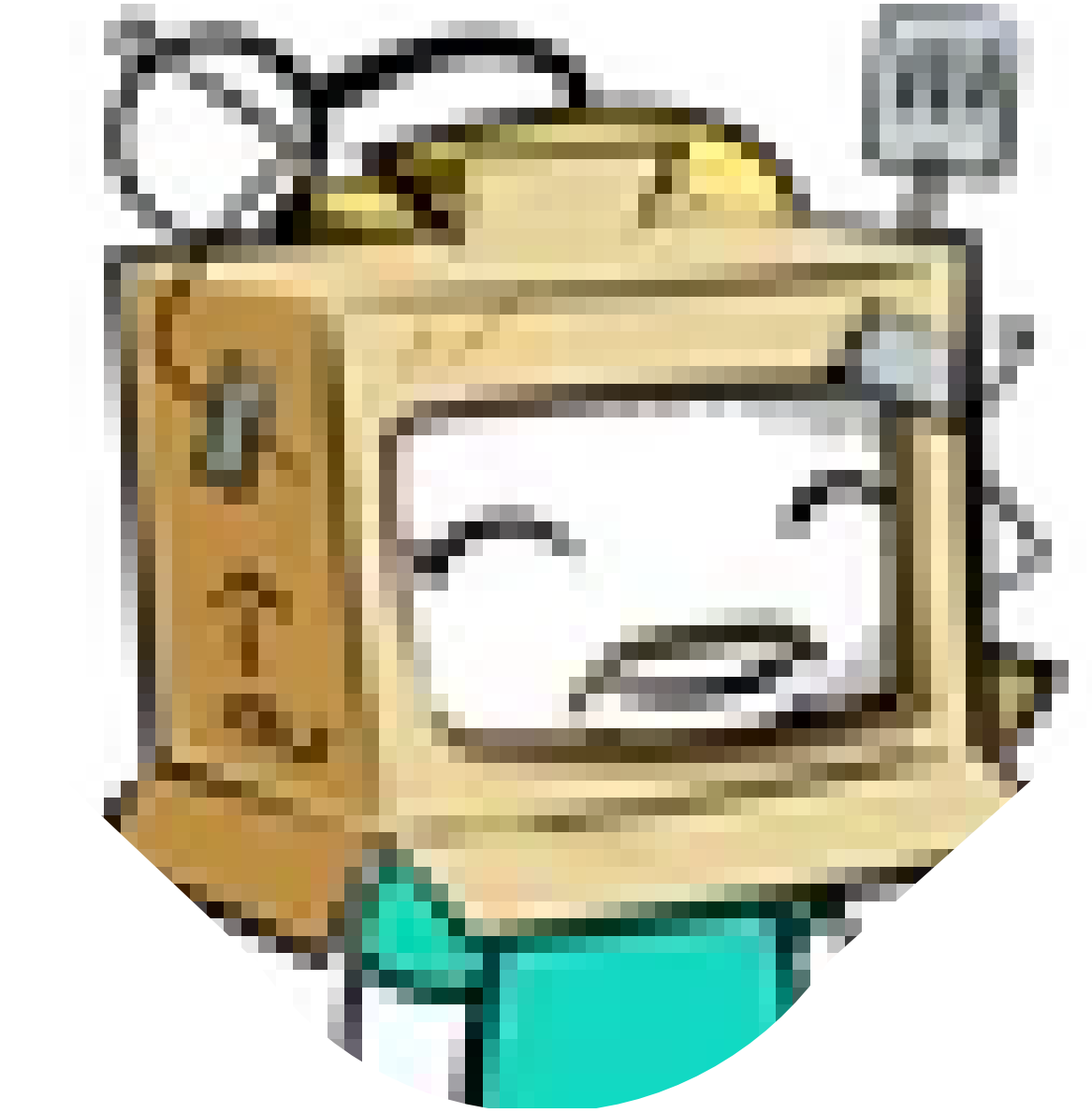
• 14y ago

Two years ago I visited a friend's apartment in town. We are kind of freaked out from strange shuffling sounds coming from the kitchen and his room mates room at the same time so I check out the kitchen and he checks out his room mate's room. No one is there. And no one was in the kitchen, yet there were sounds of someone scrunching a bag of popcorn.

I have goosebumps everywhere at that point because when I went to observe the room mate's empty room and the light was off, me and my friend both heard scratching from the corner ceiling of the bedroom and there was a dark shadow creeping out of the light coming in from the hallway.

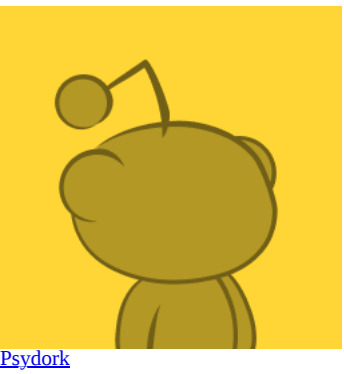
I go to look in my friend's room but before I even enter I am frozen in my tracks. I put my ear next to the door frame listening for anyone around the corner of the dark, empty room. 3 distinct deep breaths were taken right next to my ear on the other side of the door frame.

Fuck I'm crying just replaying it in my mind again.



judafe
• 14y ago

Every once in a while the floor will become transparent and I can see subterranean caves and lava flow.



Psydork
• 14y ago

I got one that's pretty recent.

A few weeks ago I was at school, just a normal day, except for one huge recurring thing: people kept on telling me about things I did/said the Friday before that I had NO memory of. They claimed I was being rude, that I snapped at friends, and that I was pretty much being a complete asshole the whole day. This does not sound like me at all, for one, and two, I remember that Friday as just being an average day.

So that freaked me out, but what took the cake was in my math class when my teacher started raving at me about a quiz I didn't turn in last Friday. I had no memory of this quiz and I told her, so she told me to open my backpack and look. So I did, and what should be there but a geometry quiz that I had never seen before in my life, problems that I have no idea how to do filled out and, according to my teacher, 100% right. It was the ONLY loose paper in my backpack, and I swear it hadn't been there a few hours before.

Weirdest freaking day of my life.

tl;dr: teachers and friends claimed I did things I dont remember, got 100% on a quiz that had concepts I had no idea how to do.

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wanttoseemycat
• 14y ago

When I was 8 my mom drove a mini-van and my dad drove a diesel pick up truck. The mini-van was a bit old, and at the time neither of the back doors happened to open from the inside. My mom had to drive my siblings and I to school every day as the school district in California had no free buses. That day my dad's truck wouldn't start so he had to take the mini-van to work and we stayed home. The van caught fire in the back above the exhaust and burned up terribly. My dad said he would have had no chance at getting to the back door by the time he pulled off the road, it went up really fast. The truck started when he got home and he never did figure out why it had given him trouble. He drives that '91 truck to this day.

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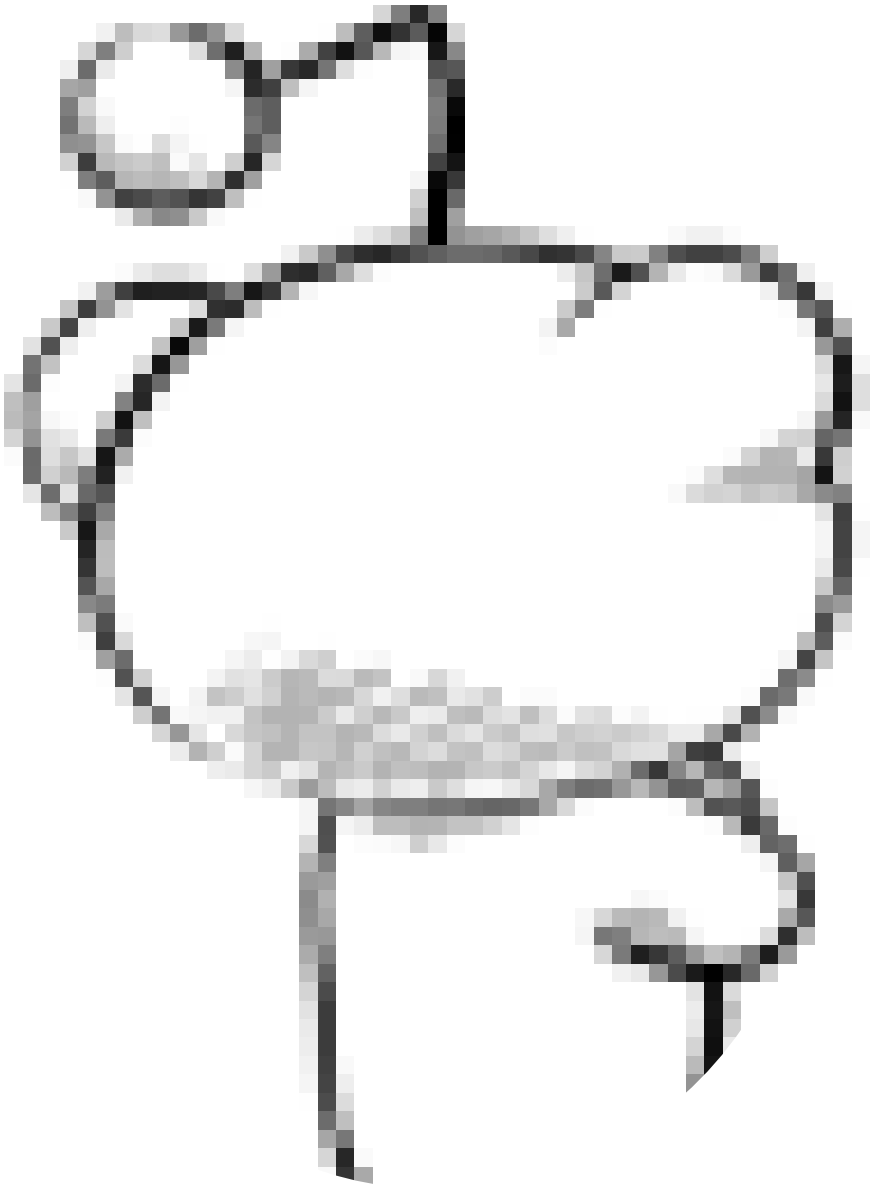

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• 14y ago

There's a very creepy area just down the street from my neighborhood. Some friends and I went exploring late one night and found decrepit barns, run down houses, dirt roads, graffiti tagged houses, basically just a really shitty (and eerie) little neighborhood. The next morning we decided to go back and shoot a little movie there.

White picket fences. Brick houses. Green grass. Paved roads. Same fucking neighborhood. I don't really believe in supernatural stuff or the like but I have no explanation for this. I get the chills just thinking about it and I'm afraid to go back at night.

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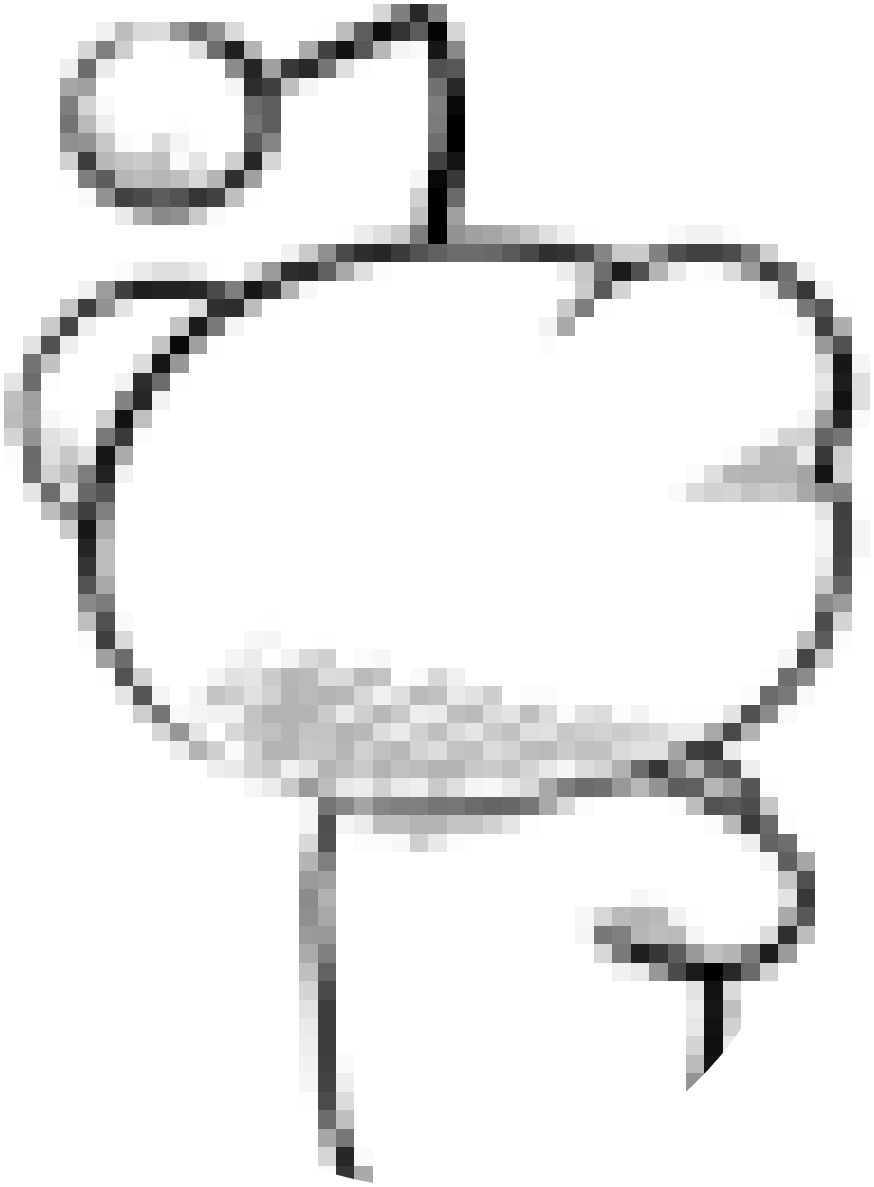
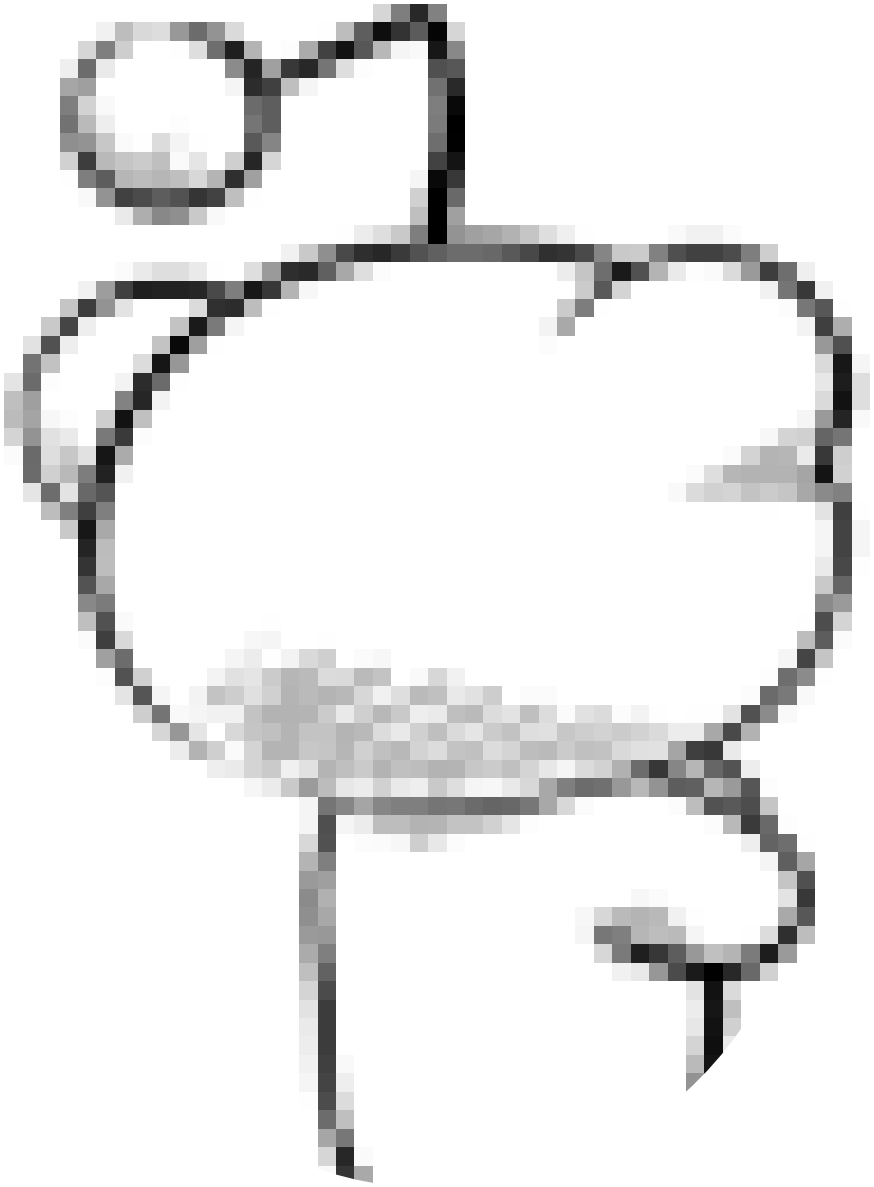


estherjoan
• 14y ago

Around 5 years old, had a talking doll talk to me with no batteries in it, I remember getting a screwdriver and opening up its back panel to check. Seen curtains rustle over a closed window. Also had a large translucent red bouncy ball that disappeared for months at a time and reappeared randomly in obvious places. And I've seen 'heat shapes', as I call them, transparent waving emanations or forms, in places where there was no heat source. Was not drunk or high on acid. ;)



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• 14y ago

This actually happened today;

So I was browsing reddit and whatnot, and moved my mouse to open a link i found interesting. All of a sudden I'm standing in the kitchen like WOAH WTF JUST HAPPENED. My mental resemblence is; The mousemovement was in reality my movement out to the kitchen (2 metres), and the mouse click is my snap back to reality.

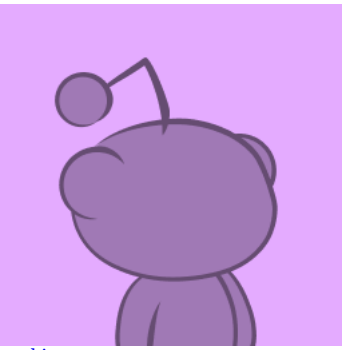
It was weird, at the time I really thought I was moving my mouse to open a link on reddit. Afterwards I just went back to the computer and continued my browsing.

TLDR; I teleported myself into the kitchen by clicking a link on reddit

leeches
• 14y ago

Several years ago me and the wife were doing a little yard work on a house we had just rented and really wishing we had some hedge clippers to trim the bushes. A few minutes later we took a smoke break and sat on the stairs of the front porch. In the middle of the yard, there was an old rusty pair of hedge clippers stuck a few inches in the ground.

I immediately asked the wife if she was seeing what I was seeing. I have never been so freaked out. Still have no explanation for this. I did keep the clippers but never allowed them inside.



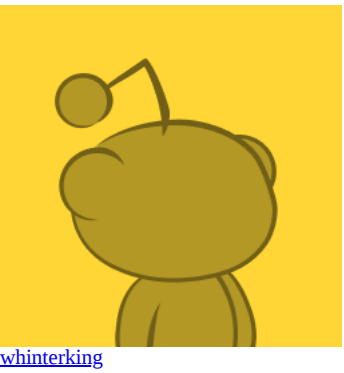
starkistuna
• 14y ago

Today I get up to go to class , made myself go , I decided to walk past a plaza near my house to see if I could find my Dog because I lost him a month ago. On the way over i whistle where he used to hang out when I met him as a stray to no avail, 5 minuts later I run into him with a new master and he recognizes me and jumps on me, I didnt recognize him , he was bulkier and more heavy,the guy says is this your dog? and I say yeah i lost him last month where did you find him? well it turns out a friend of his found him in another town like 50 miles and a lake across where I live , and had him for a while but couldnt keep him, so he gave it to him , and he lives 20 ,minutes across from where I live and I happened to be walking by the street where I first found him ever , and he was wearing a red collar which I had just dreamt of the night before. He gave me my dog back said thanks , kept walking to class with my dog, dog never even looked back at the guy who fed him for a month! lol

Lots42
• 14y ago

Early morning shift at Blockbuster. About three other employees.

All of a sudden it's eleven. Everyone agrees it feels as if time accelerated.



whinterking
• 14y ago

Last Christmas (2010) I was going on my merry way decorating the delightful tree, when I accidentally dropped a fairly large round red ornament on the ground and it rolled around the tree. When I bent down to look for it, it was the mother fuck **GONE**! I stayed down on the ground for 30 minutes straight screaming about how freaked out i was. Never found it.

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MikeyN0
• 14y ago

When I was younger, around 11-ish, I always thought the coolest way to die (if there ever was one) was to fall over unconscious one day and have it be revealed that it was a brain tumor.

Fast forward 7 years later when I'm 17, and I can't hear in my left ear. I book an MRI scan as per the audiologist's suggestion and had to leave mid-class to attend it. I was a bit of a prankster in school, so when my teacher asked me what was wrong I said that I had a brain tumor. Everyone got hella worried but I told them it was a joke and I was just getting my ear checked out.

I come back to school a week after, having gotten my MRI and my MRI results.

Hey guess what, biggest case of the boy that cried wolf - I had a golf-ball sized brain tumor. Long story short, I'm alive, but I just thought the whole series of events were pretty coincidental.

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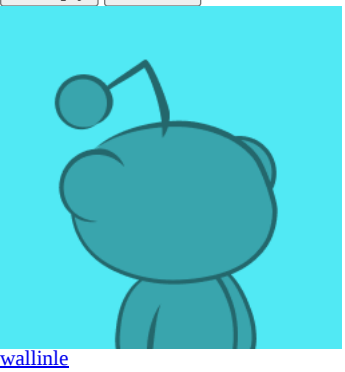


wallinle
• 14y ago

A couple years ago I was interviewing to get into medical school and was a little worried as to whether or not I'd be accepted. I had a dream one night that I couldn't get in and instead was forced to go to one of those truck driving schools so I could drive semi trucks.

The day after I was accepted, I received an information packet in the mail with information about enrolling in a local truck driving school.

I had something similar happen last year when I had a dream that I got a nose hair trimmer for Christmas and then received one without ever asking for it. Or telling anybody about my dream. Or having a nose hair problem.

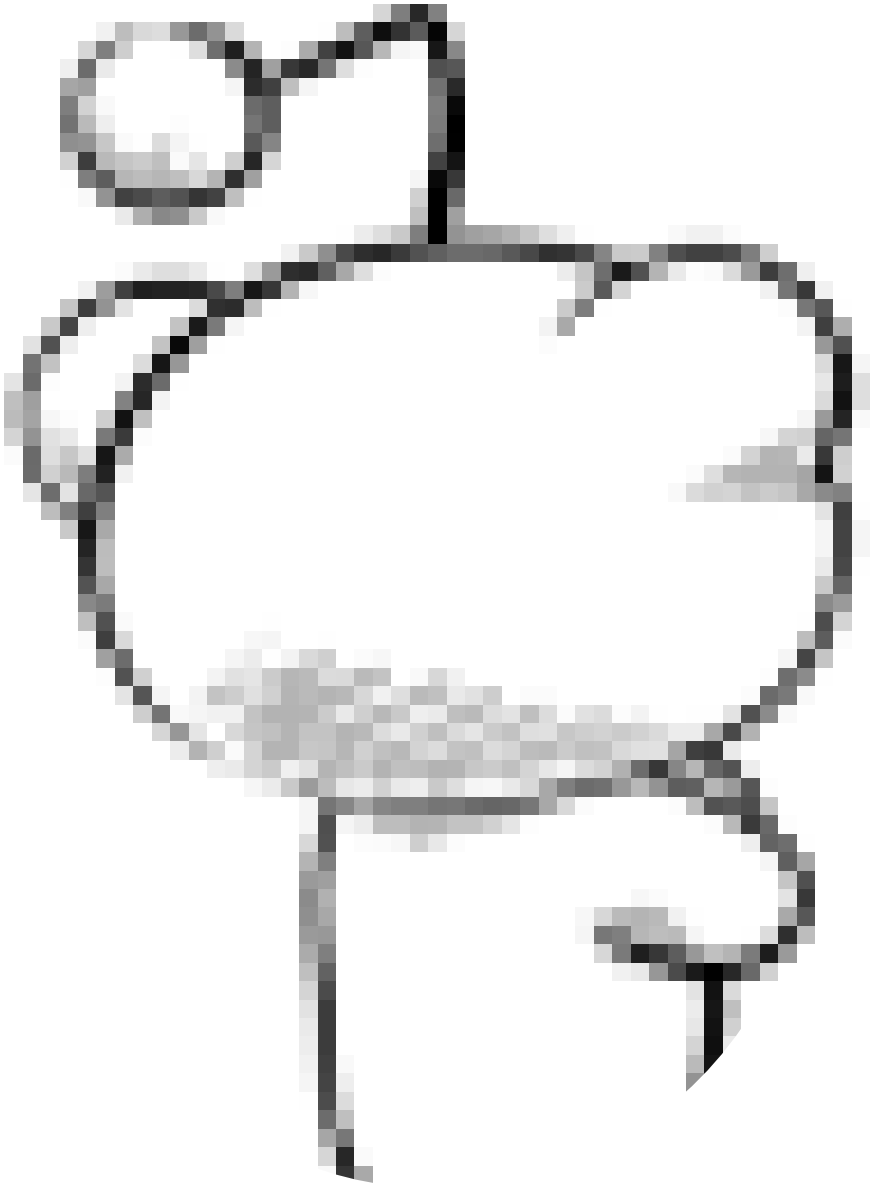
SanchitoBOC
• 14y ago

I work in a restaurant and we use a computer system called "Aloha" to enter in orders. Once you put the order into the computer, it goes straight to the kitchen and gets printed off as a ticket and they make the food. So about ten minutes after a table ordered a BBQ chicken pizza, I quickly realize that I rang in a Hawaiian pizza instead on the computer. I go to double check on Aloha, and sure enough, I had rang in a Hawaiian instead of a BBQ. I suddenly look up and see someone running my food, yet they are running a BBQ pizza instead of a Hawaiian. I think there must be some mistake, and someone ran the wrong food out, since I actually rang in the Hawaiian, so the ticket must have said Hawaiian. I go back and check my ticket, and it says Hawaiian. So I ask the pizza cook who's BBQ pizza that was, and he said it was mine. I show him the ticket and he said he remembers that it said BBQ, and he doesn't remember it saying Hawaiian. I also ask the people who ran the food, and they said they remembered the ticket saying BBQ as well. Meanwhile, some guy is chowing down on the pizza he ordered, not realizing that he got the right one because of a glitch in the Matrix.

Zanizelli
• 14y ago

Not me, but my older brother witnessed it. He was walking home one evening from a friends house, and there was a gentleman walking infront of him, about 20 ft or so. It was getting dark out, so the street lights started to turn on. After a minute or so walking, the man

walked under one of the street lights. It turned off as he walked under it, then turned back on after he passed it. It didn't bother my brother at first, but it happened 5 more times under the street lights. They flickered as this man passed them.



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• 14y ago

Year 1998. I'm 3 years old. Starting one night, then continuing until I moved when I was five I would have the same dream every night. It started with me, waking up in bed.

Then a crackle, like someone had pulled a piece of tape back very cautiously. Slowly then, a slender purple reptilian beast would fade out of the wall like the Chestshire Cat, and stroll down the wall and grab hold of my throat. There, unable to move in my dream, unable to breathe (Neither in the dream, nor reality. My mother walked in on it once) I would watch him draw me closer, then lift me effortlessly. He would then throw me.

Not in a physical direction, but still, throw me. Everything was black and I'd fall for minutes.

About a year after the dreams had stopped, I saw the movie Monsters Inc. with some friends from my new school.

I'll never forget seeing the very "monster" that had tormented me night after night up on that screen. It was an odd feeling. One that almost included a surge of nostalgia.Haven't encountered Randall since.

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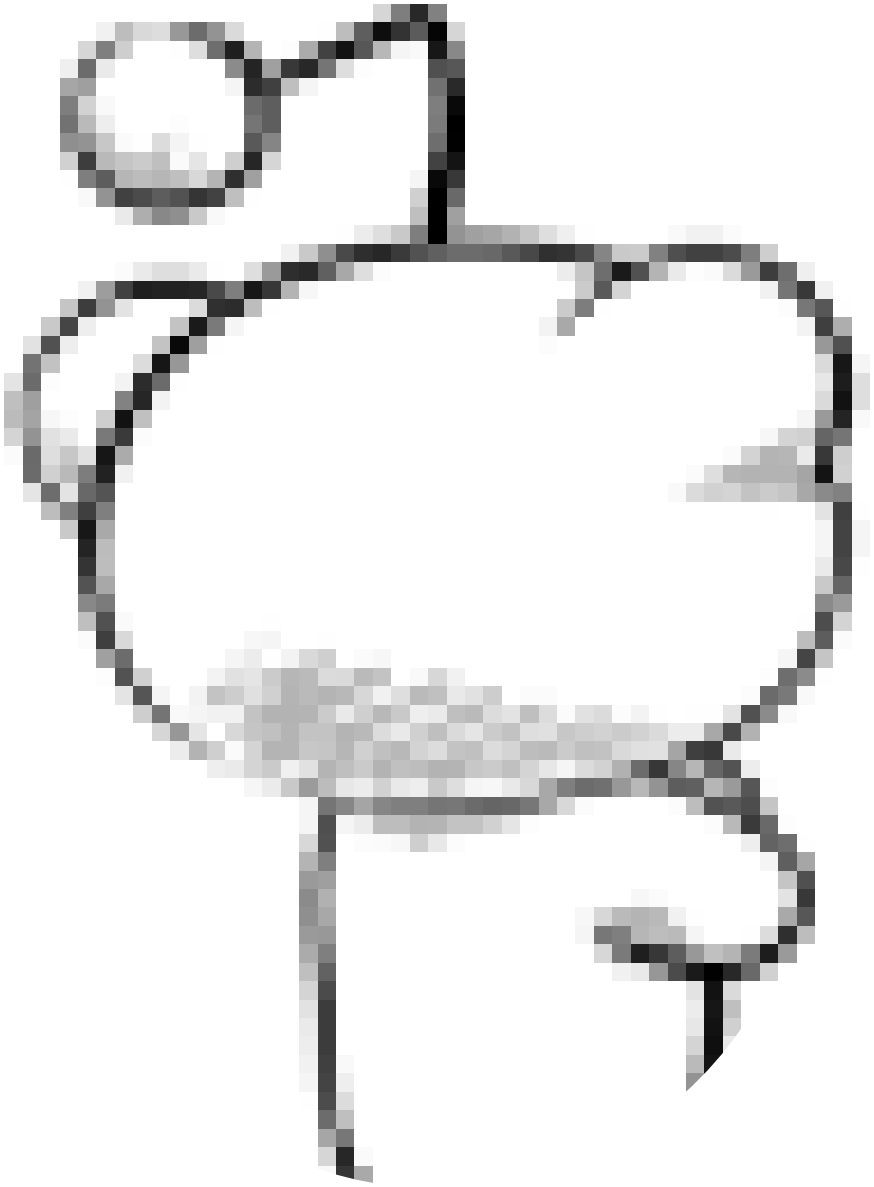

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• 14y ago

Weirdest thing happened on the playground when I was a kid. We were playing soccer and my friend kicked the ball into the air, and I shit you not, it stopped in midair and fell straight down. Everybody confused as fuck and we all saw the same thing.

Reply Share

ladyofchaos
• 14y ago

This will probably get buried, but...

I have really severe deja vu about once a week, though sometimes I'll go for a couple of months without and sometimes it will happen a lot in a few days. Usually a very mundane situation, like talking to my mom in her kitchen and the cat jumps on the paper. The weird part is that I can usually 'remember' the details (I think from dreams?) rather than just 'feel' like the situation has happened before.

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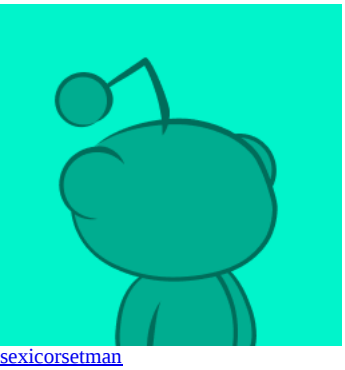
rampazzo
• 14y ago

About a year ago, my team was driving back to school after a tournament which was about 6 hours away, when one of my teammates, call him Bob realized he lost his wallet. Bob found it again when we got back on campus as it had been accidentaly put in someone else's bag and therefore was in a different car. The strange this is that the two cars stopped at different places for dinner and yet the next day Bob found a receipt with his credit card from the place he had dinner at, despite the fact that his credit card could not have been used at that dinner.



sexicorsetman
• 14y ago

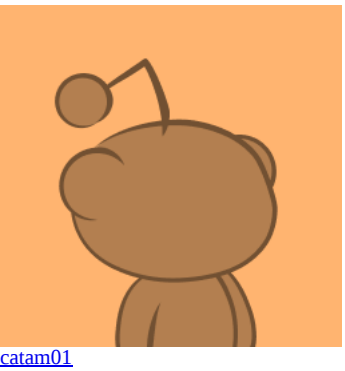
When i was little i used to have the same terrifying dream on the same day (June 13th) for 5 years. There are no words to describe the terror this dream caused me. It was always the same dream with the same terror, after the second time i knew i was having "the" dream and i still could not escape it.

The feeling of the dream still haunts me and sometimes out of nowhere it comes back. The dream always started the same, me at my bed looking at a painting of 4 women, they would all be laughing at me as i asked them if they were my mom. Out of fear i would try to look away but when i looked out of my room i would find soldiers pointing guns at me as i heard my parents fight in the background...i would run out of my room to try to escape all of that, but every single FUCKING time i would do that, the feeling came...ohh the feeling the fucking feeling.

Remember when you were little and you broke something important, and you were terrified that someone would find out...well it was THAT feeling NON-stop plus the screaming of my parents, not entirely directed at me but just shouts and things breaking. It was truly terrifying.

After the third year i would always expect the dream around June, i was always afraid to tell anyone about the dream because just like any dream i knew it happened but it would disappear as i tried to recollect it. This went on until i moved to the states, until two weeks ago the fear came back, i was awake this time and as a grown man i was afraid to shut my eyes...I felt that if i closed my eyes a bomb would go off. I never told anyone this before, i dont know if i should go to sleep.

TL;DR i had the same terrifying dream for 5 years straight on the same day.



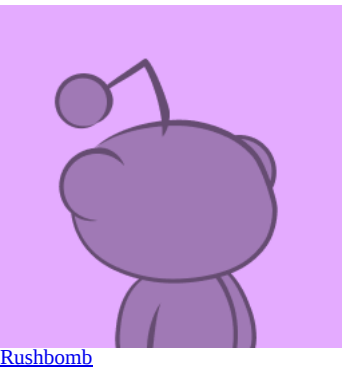
catam01
• 14y ago

I have a laptop with a port for the LAN internet cable thingy and wireless switch (turned off)

I'm on a skype call with a few friends and unplug my internet cable and the call stays connected

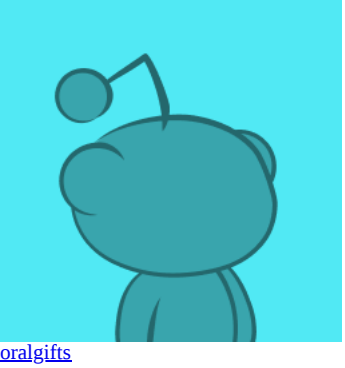
abbott_costello
• 14y ago

In 8th grade I opened my friend's gym locker which I had checked and wasn't broken or already open. No reason why, just to see if i could pick the correct combination the first time because it would be very unlikely. First try, just spun the 3 numbers and opened it. No one believed me.



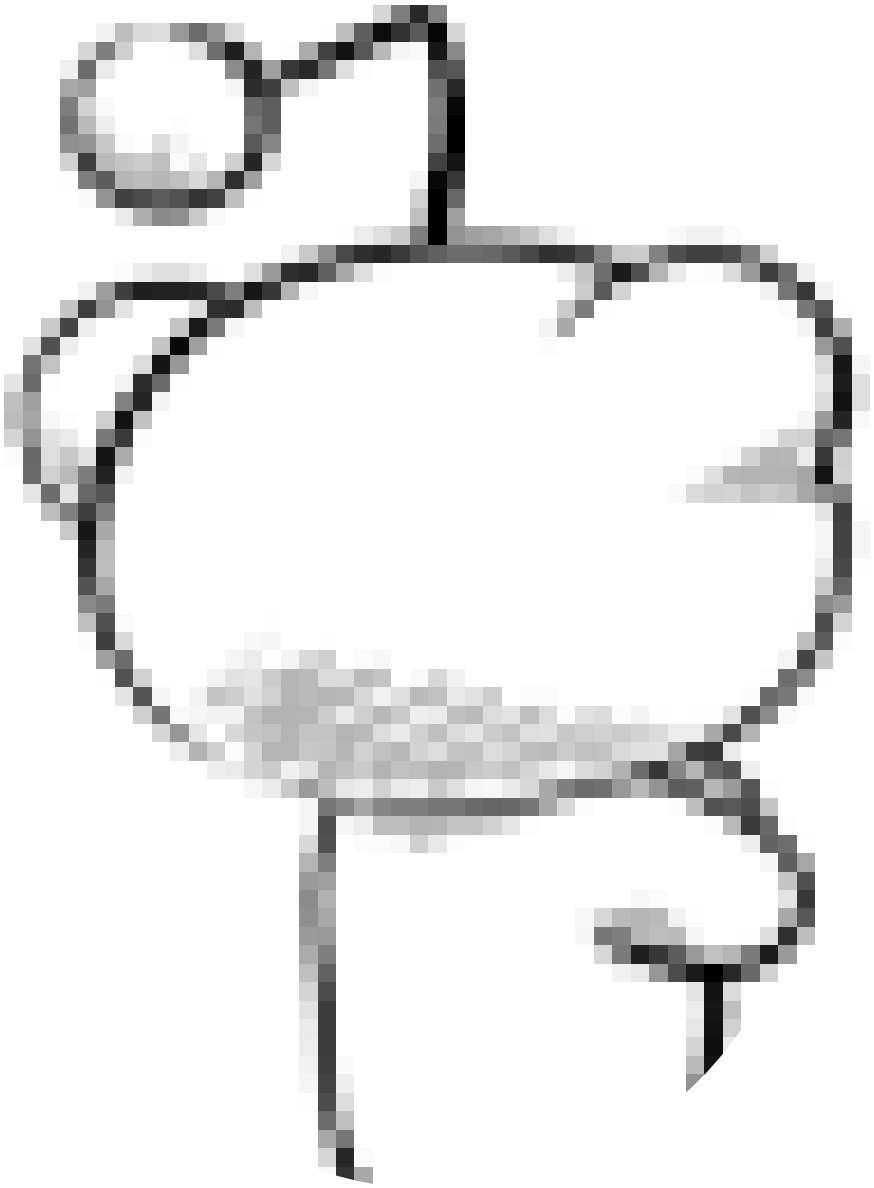
Rushbomb
• 14y ago

When I was young, my friend and I were spacing out on the play ground. not really doing anything, just kind of watching everything go on around us. At some point we saw a bunch of bubbles floating around. They started popping, except for this one that kind of sat there in the middle of the sky. When it finally did pop, a butterfly was there. Neither of us had seen the butterfly come from anywhere.



oralgifts
• 14y ago

I was driving north from Phoenix up the rim from the desert on I17. I had decided not to eat any of the mushrooms until I reached my destination. I was about an hour into the two hour drive when reality started to get weird. The cactus were wavey and I felt myself slipping into an altered state. I pulled off the road immediately. Upset with myself for eating the mushrooms after all. But wait. I was not going to eat them. Shit. Things were getting melty now. How many did I eat? I started searching frantically for the bag. Did I eat all eight caps? Holy crap. I couldn't find the bag anywhere. I went through all the hiding places. Nothing. I was losing it by now. The ground moving, colors swirling. I decided to wait it out and climbed into the passenger seat and buckled myself in. As I pulled the belt across my chest I heard the bag rustle in my breast pocket. The world went instantly straight. Sober. All 8 caps were in the bag.



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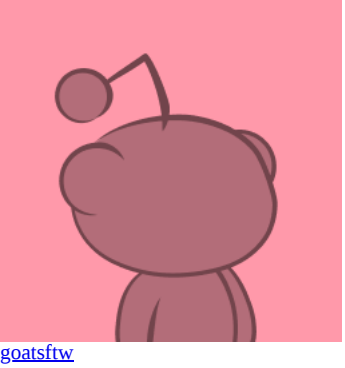
• 14y ago

ITT: Everyone has Alzheimers.

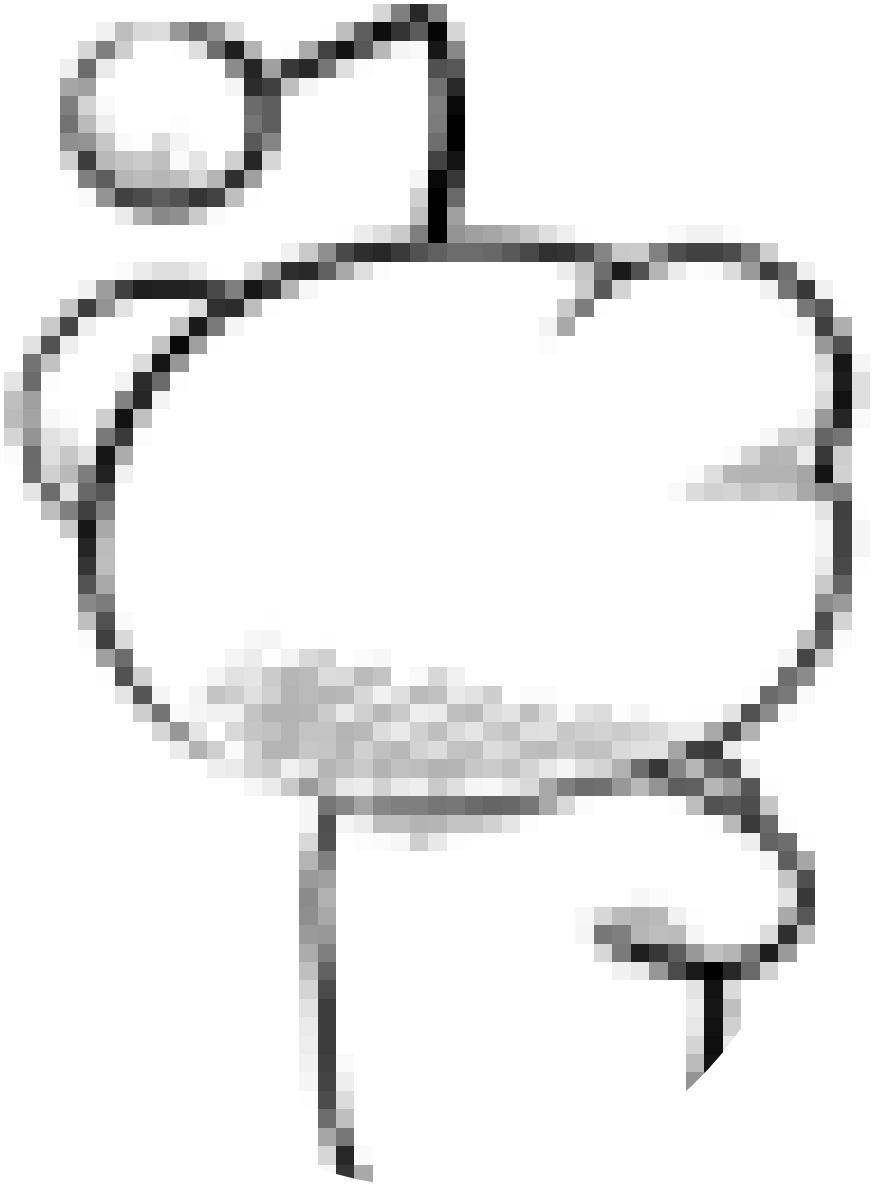


goatsftw
• 14y ago

I'm really glad you've brought this up. Me and a friend were out the other night going for a looong walk and getting high, its a thing we do quite a lot. At one point we were looking up at the stars and clouds, and we both noticed this cloud that was in the shape of, as we thought at the time, two dragons fighting each other side by side, a bit like a yin-yang circle, with a Star Destroyer off to the side. Anyway, we'd been walking for quite some time, 2 or 3 hours, and both look up and this exact same cloud formation was in the sky, as if it had been hanging there all night, it was fucking identical. Blame it on the weed if you want, but this formation was there exactly the same, even the fucking moon looked like it had stayed in the same place. We both got freaked out by the weirdness of it all, we cut the walk short and went home.

Woke up in the morning and were both still really confused about it all. Cue 3 days of possible causes.

Reply Share



medusozoan
• 14y ago

another dream glitch.

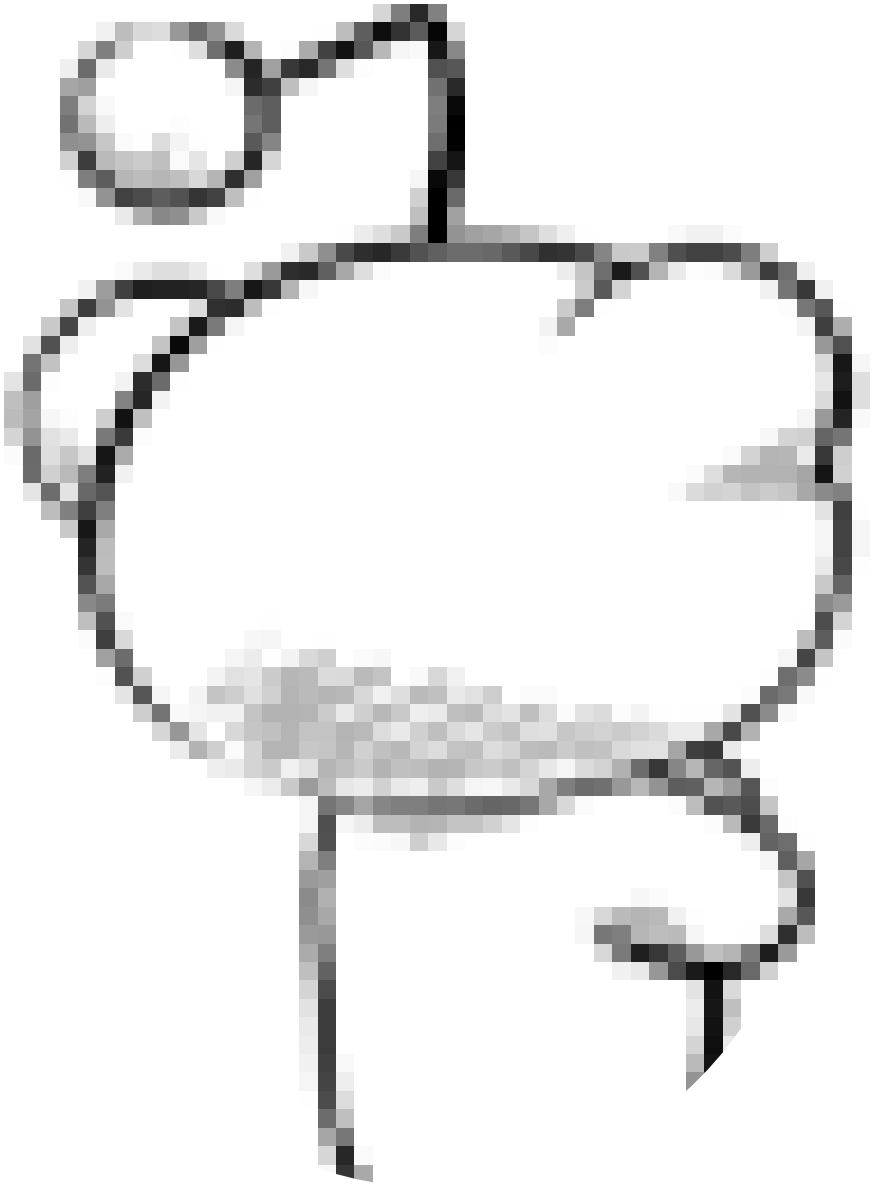
i had a dream one night that i had run over to the convenience store across the street to feed a blue raspberry soda craving. pay for my things, walk out the door and the parking lot is empty save one truck. start walking home and i'm grabbed by a huge man in blue jeans, light brown boots, red shirt with a white symbol or logo on it and a navy blue hoodie. he had a big mustache and he pushed me down in front of his truck. woke up not scared, but feeling so incredibly uncomfortable that i couldn't sleep the rest of the night without falling back into the dream.

the next day i went over to the store before going out to dinner. i'm standing in line, a guy comes up behind me, he is wearing blue jeans, tan shoes, red shirt with a white sports logo, navy jacket, big mustache. didn't even pay for my shit, got to the parking lot and saw a truck that looked like what i remembered seeing in the dream. i've never been that uncomfortable in my life. i probably looked crazy running out, didn't give a shit, left anyway with no regrets except that in reality i didn't even get my blue raspberry soda.

that's the only one i've had and if they are regularly that horrifying, i would rather keep it that way.

WanderingAesthetic
• 14y ago

I was in 3rd or 4th grade, I was running around the track at my school during PE. I had a sensation like someone ran straight into my back. I stumbled a little and looked around but there was no one anywhere near me. A friend saw me stumble but didn't see anything or anyone hit me.



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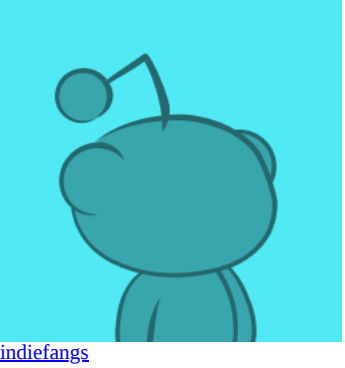
• 14y ago

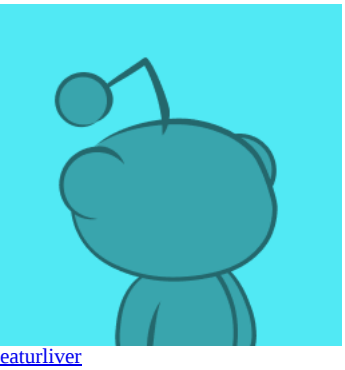
The other day I was at the breakfast table with my wife and was looking down peeling a grapefruit and heard her humming a "Winter Wonderland", and I was simultaneously thinking about how tired I was even though I'd been awake for an hour, and when I was done with the grapefruit I looked up and asked her if she still had the Christmas spirit, and she looks freaked out and *swears* that I was the one that was humming.



indiefangs
• 14y ago

Twice, I've had a TV come on by itself with no one in the house but me. Freaked the bloody hell out of me.

Different TV's, always late at night, when I was fast out - I'd wake up to the sound of the TV coming on.



eaturliver
• 14y ago

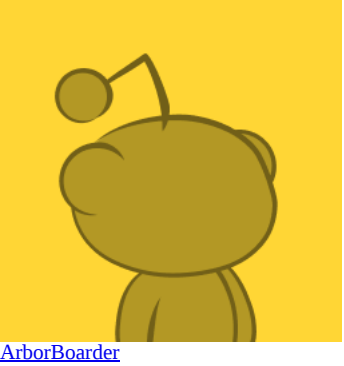
One time, me and a friend were walking home from school, just messing around, bored. I found an old flat head screwdriver on the ground, and threw it pretty far, it landed on the other side of some fence. For some reason, we ran over to go get it, and it had skewered a pretty hefty lizard, and stuck straight into the ground. He was still thrashing with this stray screwdriver, going right through him. I felt really bad about it for a few days, but at the same time, was amazed.

thurmanator
• 14y ago

In 5th grade we had this POGS deal where basically you got in trouble for not turning in assignments on time. Well, I couldn't find a paper and it was due the next day. The night before it is due, I dream that I walk out of my room and down the stairs and go to the study room. I look down at the desk and there's my paper! When I woke up from the dream I jumped out of bed and almost fell down the stairs, but sure enough my paper was right where I dreamt it had been.

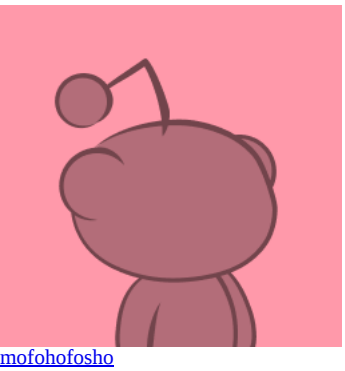
Garage_Dragon
• 14y ago

I was once chatting with a coworker who was telling me that Trader Joe's has really good spanakopita. In the middle of the conversation, my wife called me on my cell phone to ask if there was anything I wanted from Trader Joe's. She was there and had just picked up spanakopita for dinner that night. We almost never shop at Trader Joe's and had never tried their spanakopita before that day.



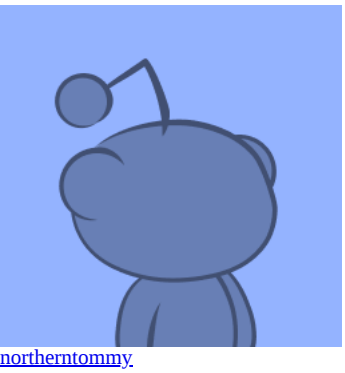
ArborBoarder
• 14y ago

Once, when I was a younger lad, I ate a maraschino cherry out of the jar. There was a small number of cherries left in the jar. I believe it was five. I looked at the jar later, and there were still five cherries. So it's pretty much the same as OP's story. It's puzzled me ever since.



mofohofosho
• 14y ago

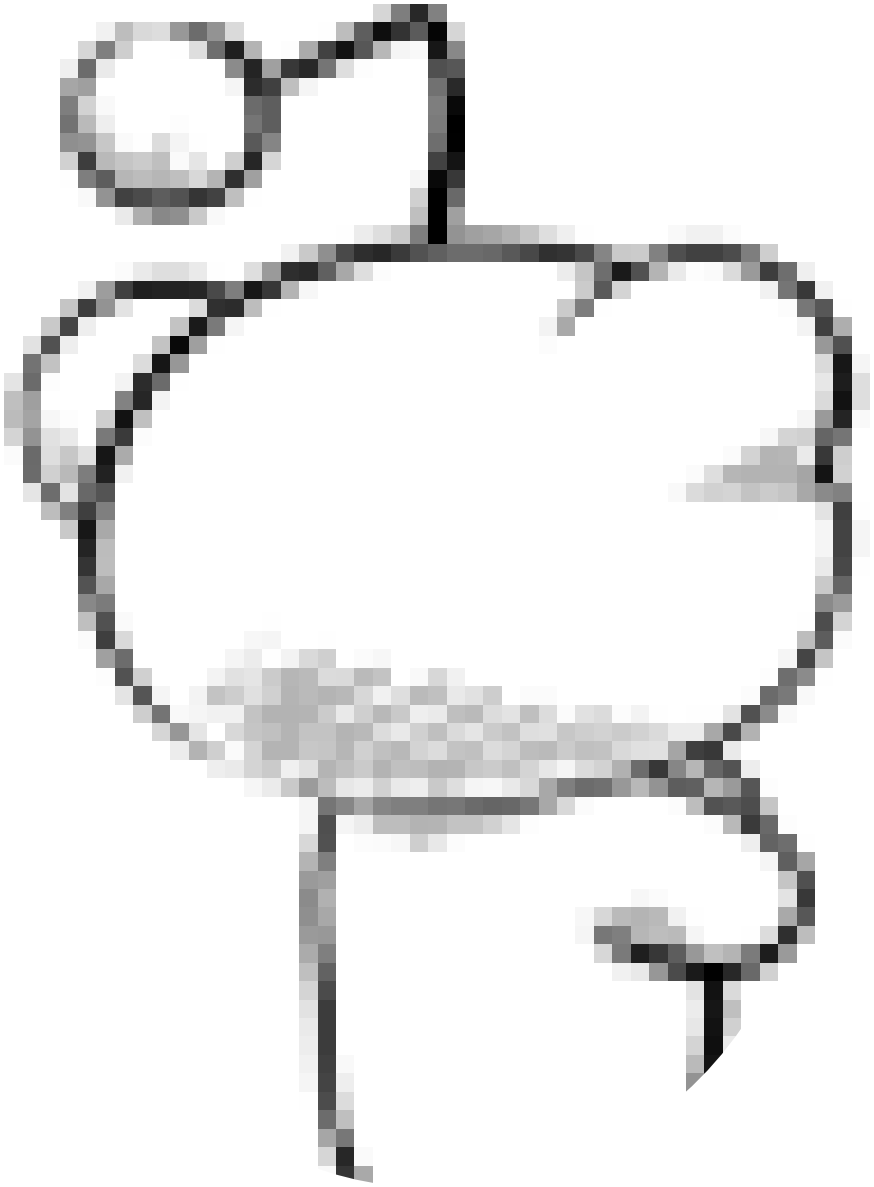
I watched a scary devil movie called the exercism of emily rose its all about 3:33am being the devils minute or something dumb.with a chick late at night and it really.freaked her out like bad heeby jeebys so I started making fun a of like "what was that noise, a thumb or a door creak" and just general mean spirited antagonize for fun. She flipped out on me big time.and kicked me out at 3:20ish &on my way home I was stopped by a train and the street light above me blew out while waiting when my stereo radio said 3:33 (it was wrong) a few more miles after that I was heading thru deeper back country when two street lights one at each mile intersection b4 me and after went out at the same time it freaked me out and she called at 3:33 actual time according to my cell fone to see if i was home safe yet. I was in no mans not a light besides my own cars brights in sight on the fone telling her how weirded I am when I hit a patch of fog I didn't see coming up ahead that looked alot uncanny like a persons outline... I can't by into extra reality things these were all just coincidences but Ive got goosebumps typing this 4 years later



northerntommy
• 14y ago

I bought a used truck from my friend last year, and he gave me the all the service records. He told me that a couple weeks ago, his mechanic was servicing it and found a floor mat in the transmission. I called bullshit, but he showed me the note from his mechanic.

My friend had no explanation as to how it got there, and I took the truck to my mechanic later that week before making the trade official and BAM...another floor mat was found in the transmission.



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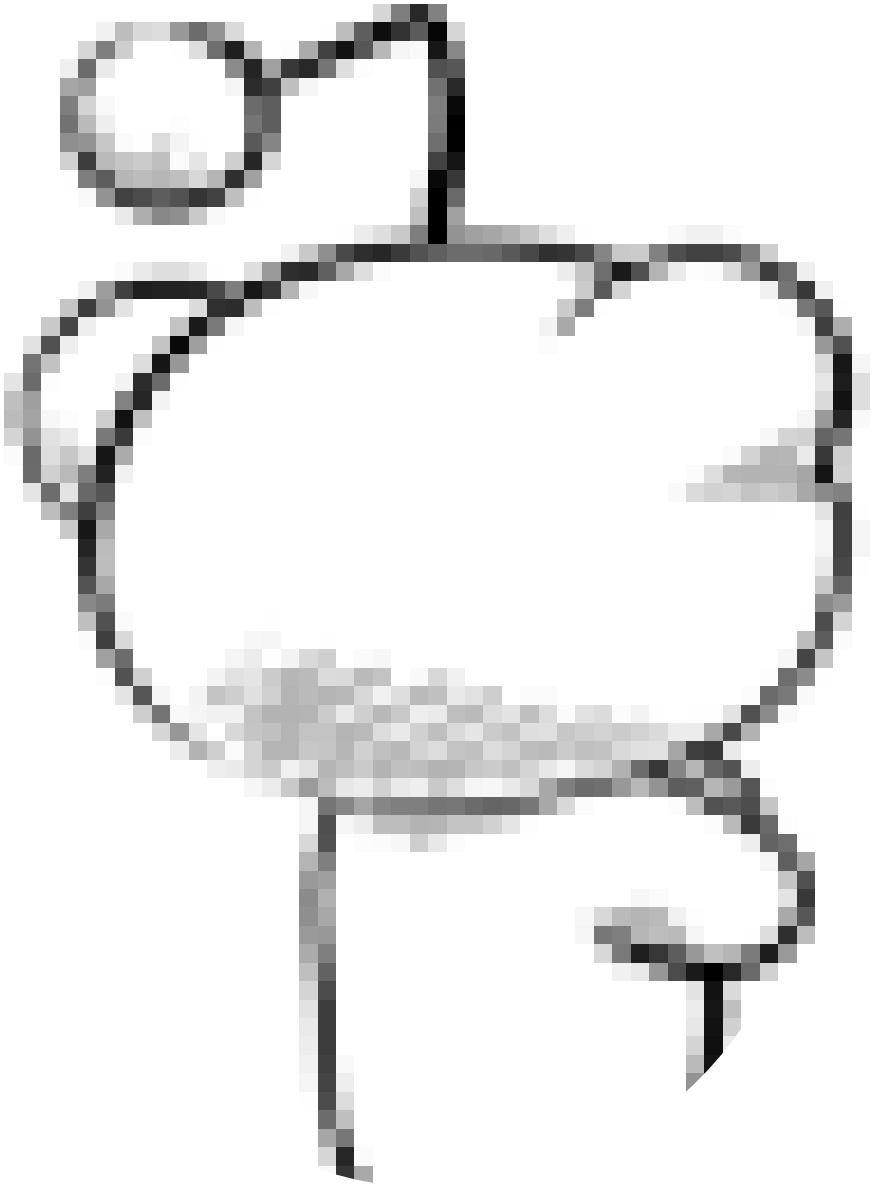
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, I had this board game called Trouble. It's supposed to be kid-friendly because the pieces you move around the board stick easily in place and you can't lose the die because it's inside this bubble thing that you push down on to roll. However, it turns out that this wasn't very effective when the pieces were not in their holes. I went on a plane trip to Florida with my family for my aunt's wedding. On the plan, my mom and I played the game, but towards the end of the flight, as we were packing it up, some of the pieces fell on the ground and rolled away. Obviously, retrieving these pieces would be nigh impossible, especially since we were on a fairly tight schedule and needed to make a connection or catch a shuttle or something that meant we didn't have all day to search the plane for the missing pieces. I was pretty pissed, but I didn't really get upset – just disappointed that my game was ruined.

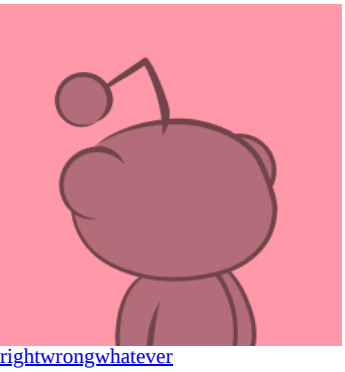
After we returned, I put the game back in my closet, because it still had enough pieces for a two person game. Then, some amount of time later (I have no idea exactly how much — probably at least a month afterwards, but no more than two months), I pulled the game out of my closet, looked inside, and all of the pieces were there. I was really young at the time, so I suppose my mom or grandma could have replaced the game without telling me, but the thing is that I don't really see that being something they would do without telling me. I don't remember ever making a big deal out of it, or if I did, I stopped after a short time, and if they had replaced the game, they probably would have taken me with them or at least told me, if not set it up as some kind of present for me to discover. My skeptical mind makes it impossible for me to rationalize the reappearance of the missing pieces as some kind of miracle, but I can't really dig up any coherent explanation that makes sense to me based on my memories.



Wage_slave
• 14y ago

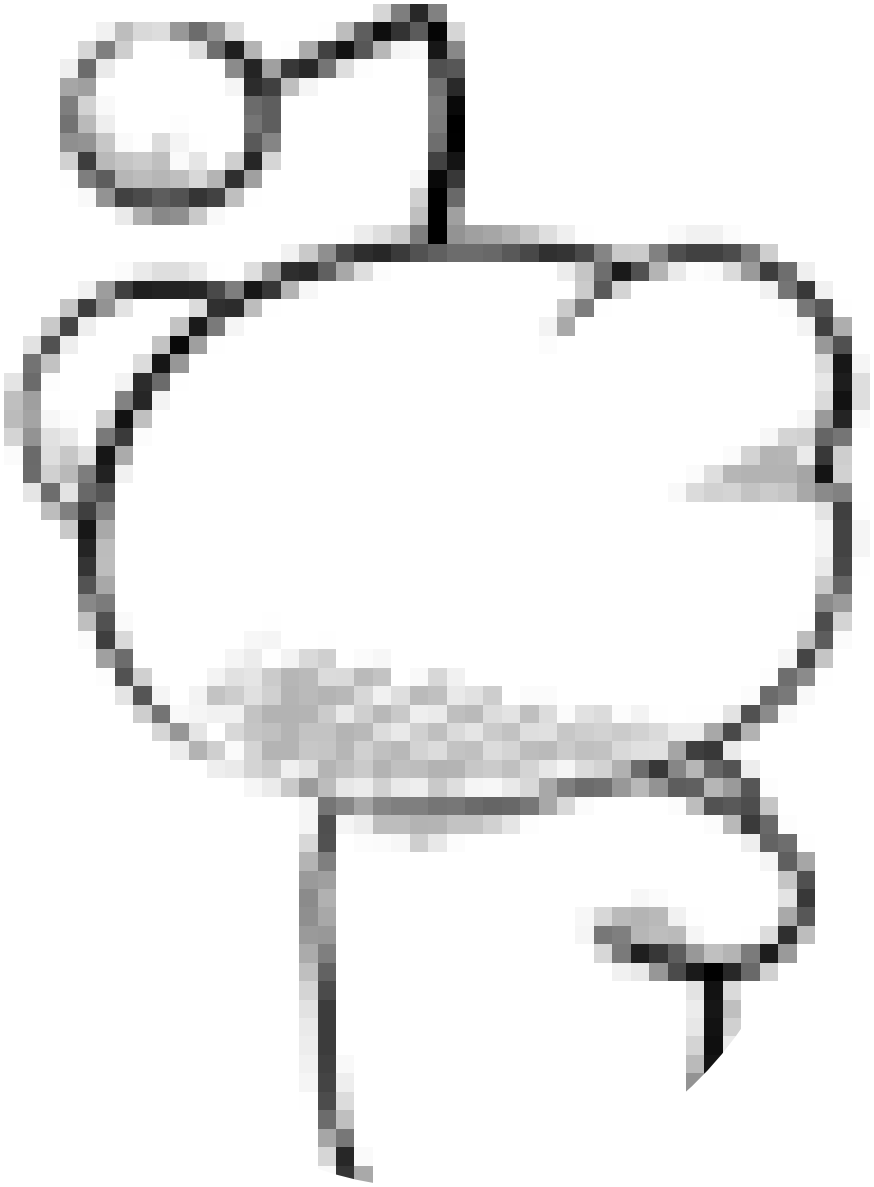
When I smoke pot reality becomes hilarious and I get really, really hungry. I don't understand why though. As an agent I should only be hungry for awesome moves and violence.

That and something is wrong. Realistically, living to 31 was not supposed to happen. Not being this dumb at least.



rightwrongwhatever
• 14y ago

In 1997, my cousin got married on Catalina Island. I shot a brand new roll of film that day. When I got it developed, 6 of the images were double exposed. That is, there were two separate exposures on each print. The first image was pics from the wedding. The second, less clear shot, was sort of an semi-transparent overlay on the first. When I showed my Mom and Uncle, they lost it. The semi-transparent overlays were pictures of Catalina Island in the 60's. I didn't believe them, but when I compared the photos to then current day shots, I could see the differences. The signage and building decorations were completely different. I still have the prints somewhere. I should dig them out and scan them.



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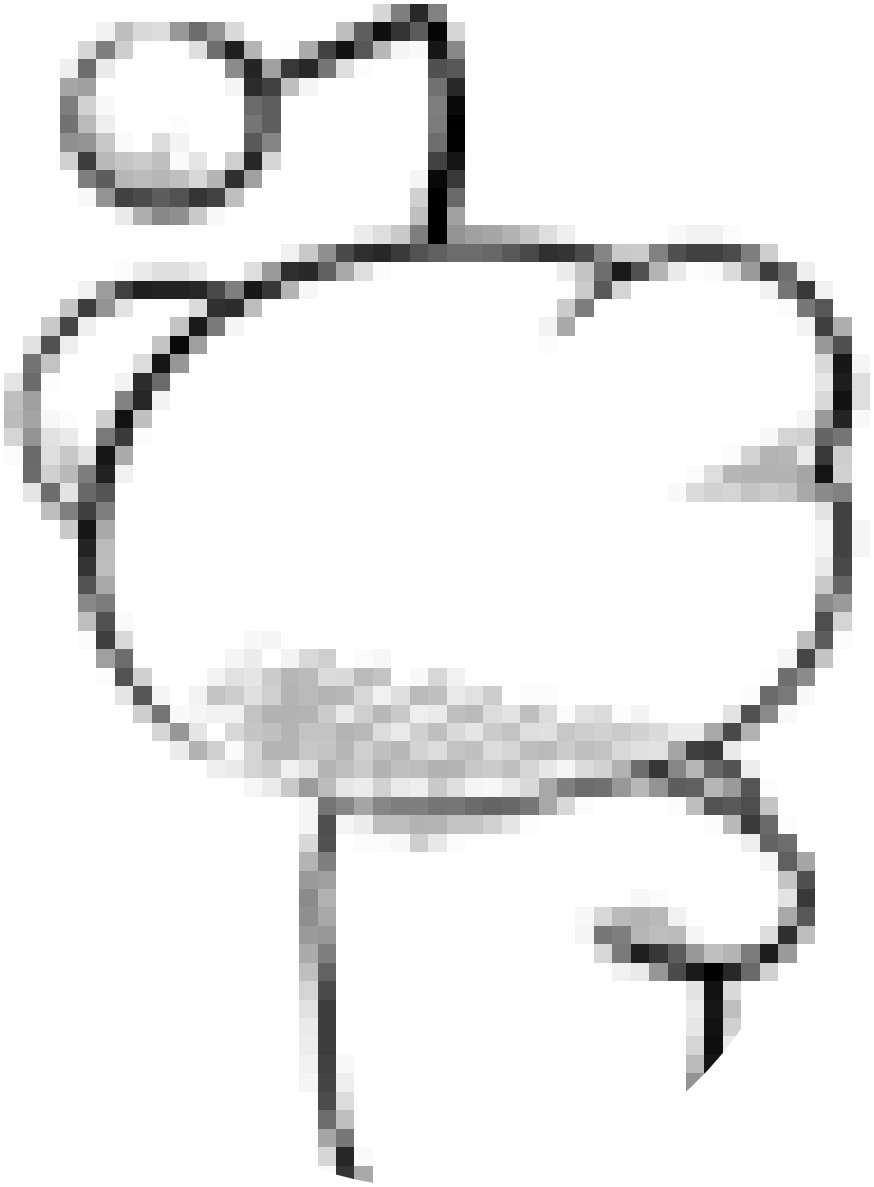
• 14y ago

I'll try to make this short. It was during my sophmore year in HS and I was in the car with my friend driving to my place. I SWEAR on my life neither one of us were on any sort of drugs, or alcohol, etc. It was pitch black outside and we were driving down a dirt road (i lived in montana, on a ranch okay), and i'm looking down at my phone, all of a sudden she starts to slow the car. I look at her and then look forward. I will never ever forget this, and we still talk about it sometimes. There was a black "blob" for lack of a better term, like a tall black blob thing in the middle of the road. The only way i could describe it was, it looked like it was absorbing the light from the headlights. No clear markers where the light stopped and it began. Even though we were moving forward it didn't seem to move even though it remained at a constant distance. Me and my friend looked at eachother, shocked, looked back and it was gone. We didn't talk the rest of the 10 minute ride to my place, didn't talk for a few minutes when we got there. Then shyly asked eachother if we both really saw the same thing. Once the notes were compared, at least we knew neither of us was completely crazy but it left alot of questions that to this day we can't answer.

BananaNutJob
• 14y ago

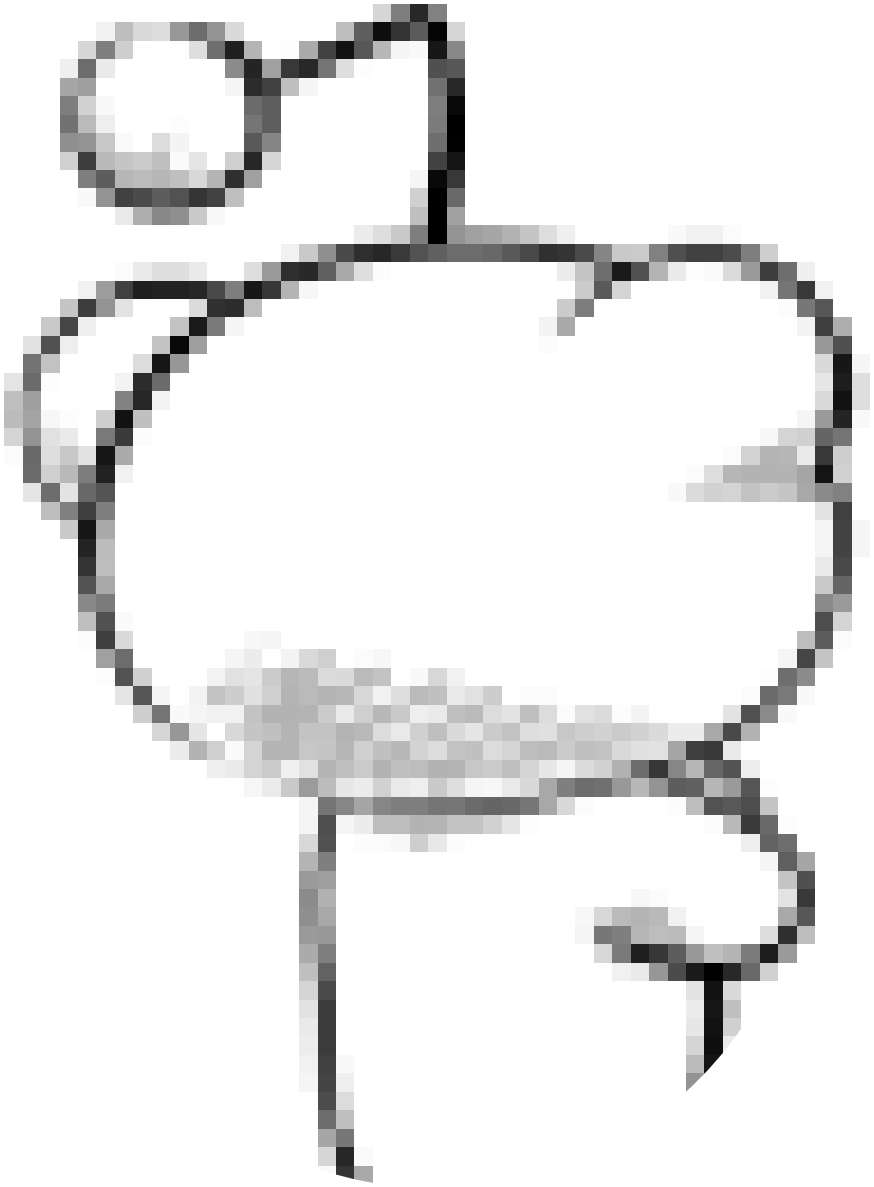
I slept backwards in time. I was watching a movie and I started falling asleep towards the end and I remember distinctly listening to the last scene. When I woke up I was basically where I was when I closed my eyes. I just sat there and stared as the movie finished, seemingly again. Still unexplained.



SoulUnison
• 14y ago

I was home alone once and sitting in my room on the computer. My dog walked by my door out of the corner of my eye and I didn't think anything of it. A couple minutes later it walked by again and I turned my head and caught its hind end disappearing from sight and absentmindedly called out "Hey, Tandy."

And then I realized that I was home *alone* and the dog had been staying with friends for the last few days. I went and searched the entire house and found nothing. Everything locked/sealed, etc.



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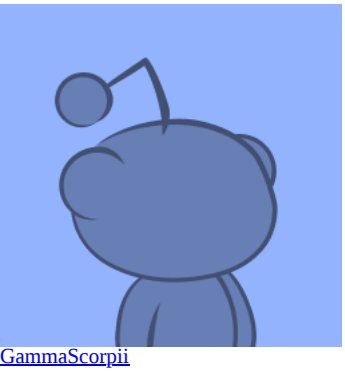
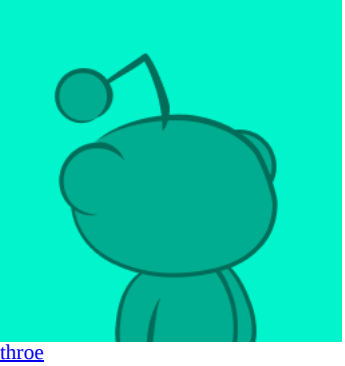
• 14y ago

I had sleep paralysis where a girl I knew was dressed in a black robe and walked up to me with a knife and stood there stroking my hair and whispering my name. The next day she started a rumor that ultimately killed my friendship with her and several other people.



GammaScorpii
• 14y ago

This happened a week ago



throe
• 14y ago

Alright, if I am Neo in this, this is my only glitch I've experienced. This terrifies me, as I've always heard about my Grandma having psychic abilities, but I've always written them off, even to this day.

Ok, so I'm 13-14 years old in my class, and we're having the last lecture before christmas, and it's a easy-going with candy and a collective quiz. So what happens is, and this happens for about 15-20 minutes. Is that right after each question is asked by the teacher, time kind of freezes, not in the way that it stops, but it slows down but continues in another dimension if you will. So I for some reason see what happens 3-5 seconds ahead. This goes on. Now I'm frozen, and just obsevering my classmates answering the holiday quiz. I remember it vididly, and it doesn't just come down to the answers my mates gave, but the whole thing. My most vivid memory was when the teacher asked something about jesus(I know my bible, but i can't remember the question) and I knew my friend Daniel was going to answer Pontius Pilate (and I knew this was wrong) eventhough I didnt know the correct answer, which I ironically can't remember now. Right after this, (still shocked) I see a orange rolling on one of the desks and falling over and continuing to roll on the floor, it disappears and I hear the thump(sound of orange hitting floor) real for the first time and follow it down the exact same route it went down in my "vision".

I've never experienced anything like it since that day and I'm now 24. it's very hard to explain the feeling itself, but it's something to do with not time standing still, but being replaced by a glitch that's a few second too fast.

Alright guys, that's my glitch.

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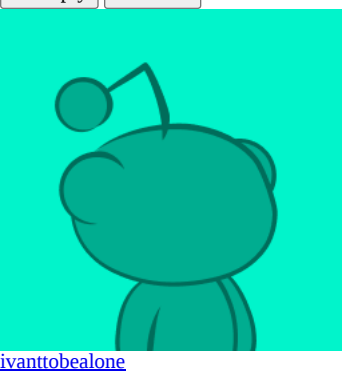
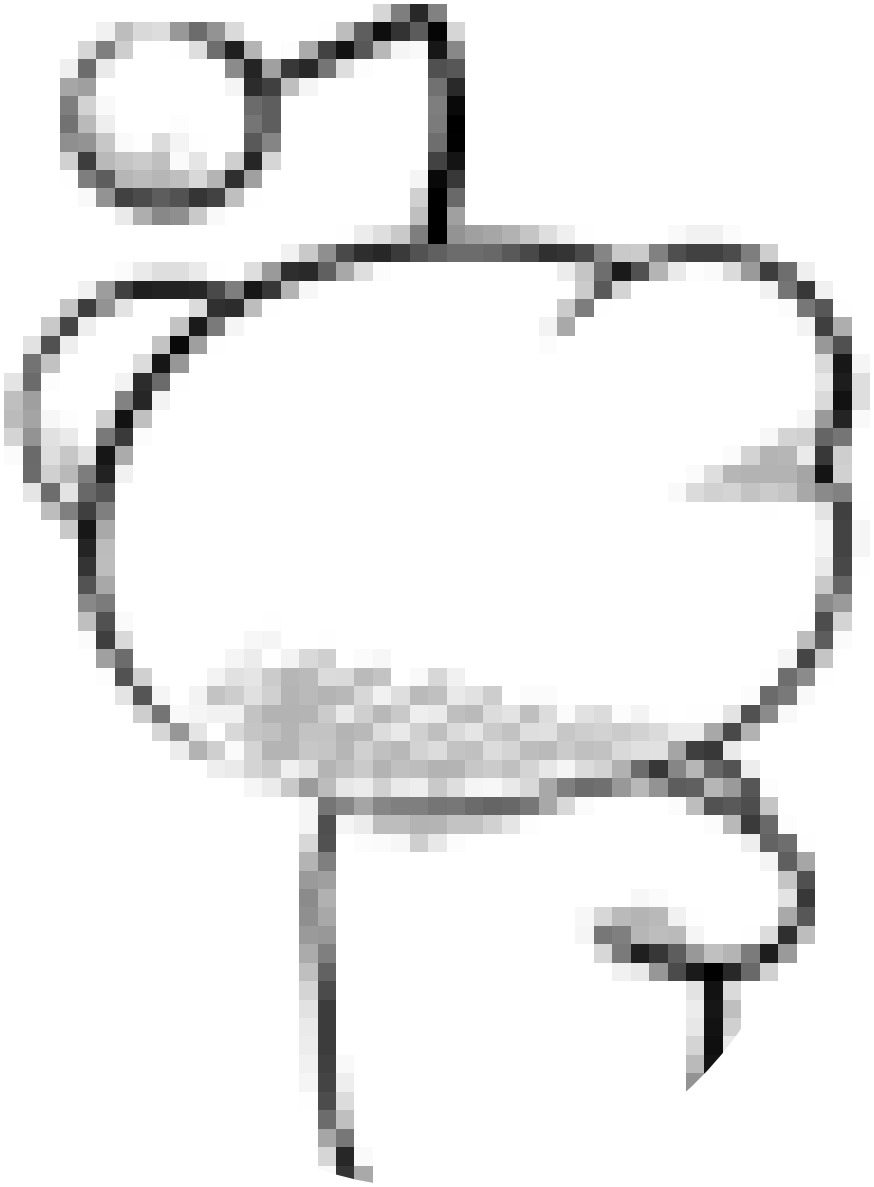


ivanttobealone
• 14y ago

i was driving, zoned out for maybe one a minute, and all of a sudden i was a few miles back and passing a place that i had already passed on the drive, like i had gone in a complete circle.

Reply Share



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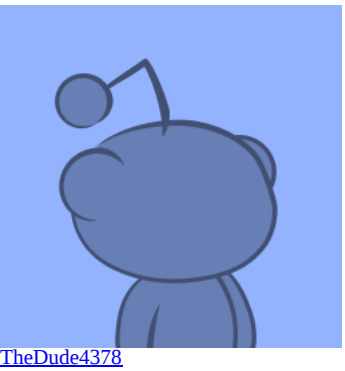
• 14y ago

Went inside a store to use their unisex/single-person bathroom. Another person walked in just ahead of me, so I stood outside the door and waited. After 5 minutes, the guy still hadn't come out and it was silent. Maybe 3-4 minutes later, I knocked; when he didn't respond I opened the door to see if he was all right. No one there.



TheDude4378
• 14y ago

My grandfather died on Wednesday, December 21, 1988 at about 1:15pm. He had a heart attack, couldn't regain his breath, then died. Exactly six years later, on Wednesday, December 21, 1994 at about 1:15pm, I was born. For the next several days, they had to keep me connected to an oxygen mask because I would randomly stop breathing. I don't believe in reincarnation, yet for some reason this just seems too important for me to believe that it was simple coincidence. As for the whole 12/21/12 thing being my 18th birthday, well... that doesn't seem important to me at all. It only seems like uneducated foolery.

nugget667
• 14y ago

Was in my room with a friend, talking. Out of the corner of my eye I see something like a red-headed guy with a red shirt walk into my room and straight into my closet.

My brain (and I bet most of yours too) tends to pick up false patterns from my peripheral vision. Just as I was about to dismiss this as another false-alarm pattern picked up by my brain, my friend said "Did you see that?" The fact that she also saw something was enough to raise the hairs on the back of my neck.

I went into the closet to investigate and found nothing... /chills

3 more replies
3 more replies
More replies

snouzer
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Mom had a dream that her best friends father visited her and said goodbye.. she calls my friend and her friend is shocked.. her father had just passed away the day before... they haven't spoken for about a year prior to that call

magikowl
• 14y ago

I was on a road trip with some friends, we're from Oklahoma. I'd just turned 21 and hadn't done a lot of travelling since I was much younger. Stopped at the Grand Canyon, then stayed a night in LA, San Fran, then Portland en route to the Sasquatch Music Festival in Washington. Before we even left OK we stop at a gas station a few hours into the drive. Me and the first driver enter to piss and notice on the bathroom toilet paper dispenser is this photo. But I digress, the true Matrix Moment came in Frisco at a record store. I wanted to buy a copy of Black Moth Super Rainbow's Dandelion Gum so I looked up the corresponding section and picked it up. After grabbing the album I headed back downstairs and got in line to check out. When it's my turn the cashier asks me if I was able to find the album I'd asked about.. except I didn't ask for help and she wasn't even the cashier when I walked in. I said "Excuse me?" She said "Didn't you ask about (insert some random album)?" I said "No". Her face is utterly amazed, I'm wondering if she's on drugs. In the meantime I really just want to check out and meet up with my friends outside but am unsure how to move forward. She shakes her head after a about 10 seconds and says "Fucking black cats". "Huhh?" I reply. "I swear I just talked to you not 5 minutes ago, must be a glitch in the Matrix. You know, like that moment when the black cat walks by twice." She checks me out, I look back as I'm walking out the door and I'll never forget the look she gave me or the feeling I had afterwards. I love the Matrix and new exactly what she was talking about and afterwards I really questioned whether or not we were all brains in a big vat.

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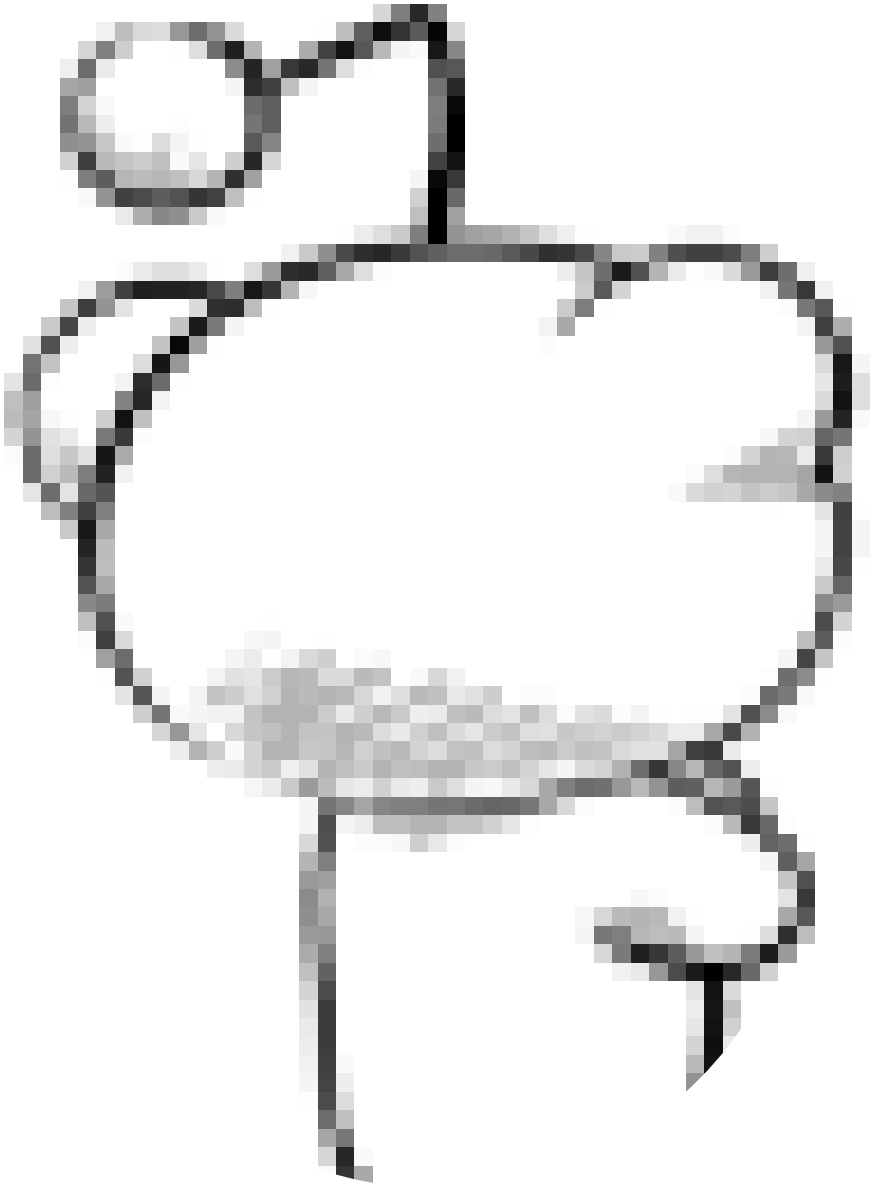

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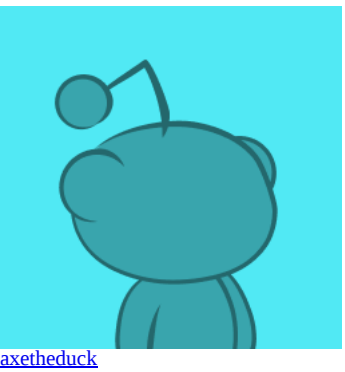
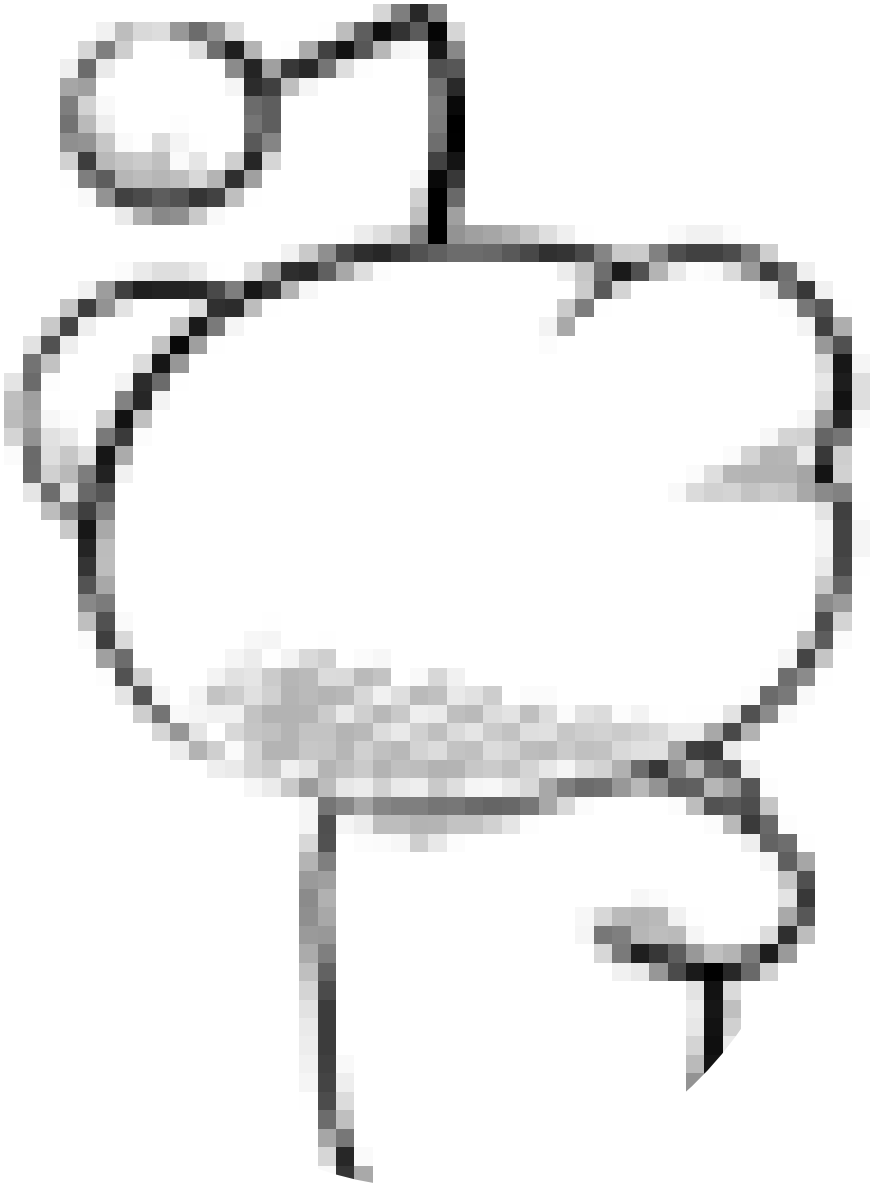
• 14y ago

Dropped acid... shit went down...



axetheduck
• 14y ago

I think this is a glitch? When I was about 6 or 7, I remember it was an average day for anyone my age at the time, wake up, watch power rangers, play with dinosaurs, go to bed. Well one night, I went to bed, and like any other 6-7 year old, I didn't want to I wasn't tired. It was about 8 pm and I blinked my eyes and it was 7 am. Thought nothing of it until I blinked again and it was lunch time. Blinked again, and it was the next day. Blinked again and it was a week later. And then it never happened again. I don't know what it was, I don't know what could of made it happen but it freaked me the fuck out. And ever sense, when ever I go to bed, I HOLD my eyes closed.



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• 14y ago

I just remembered, I had a dream that seemed to predict something that happened...or it was almost more like this kid KNEW what I had dreamed!

I was teaching a class of 2 and 3-year-old kids at a preschool. This one kid is very wild and acts really bad, but I love him. I think he is a crazy genius and that's why he acts so bad. But anyway, I feel really close to this kid, almost like he is my kid sometimes.

I had a dream that this kid fell down on the playground and got a sharp stick of wood mulch (like wood chips that we had on the playground) stuck all the way into his face. I was really upset in the dream.

The next day, I was on the playground with this kid and he came up to me, holding a long piece of wood mulch, and said "Look!" He started looking at me and laughing and pretending to stab himself in the nose/eye area with this mulch (just like where he got hurt in the dream)!

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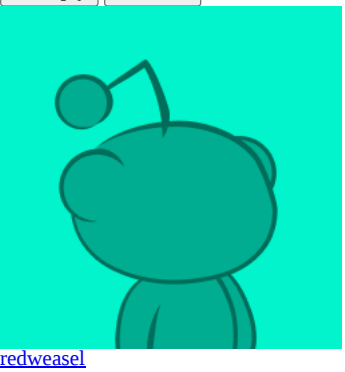
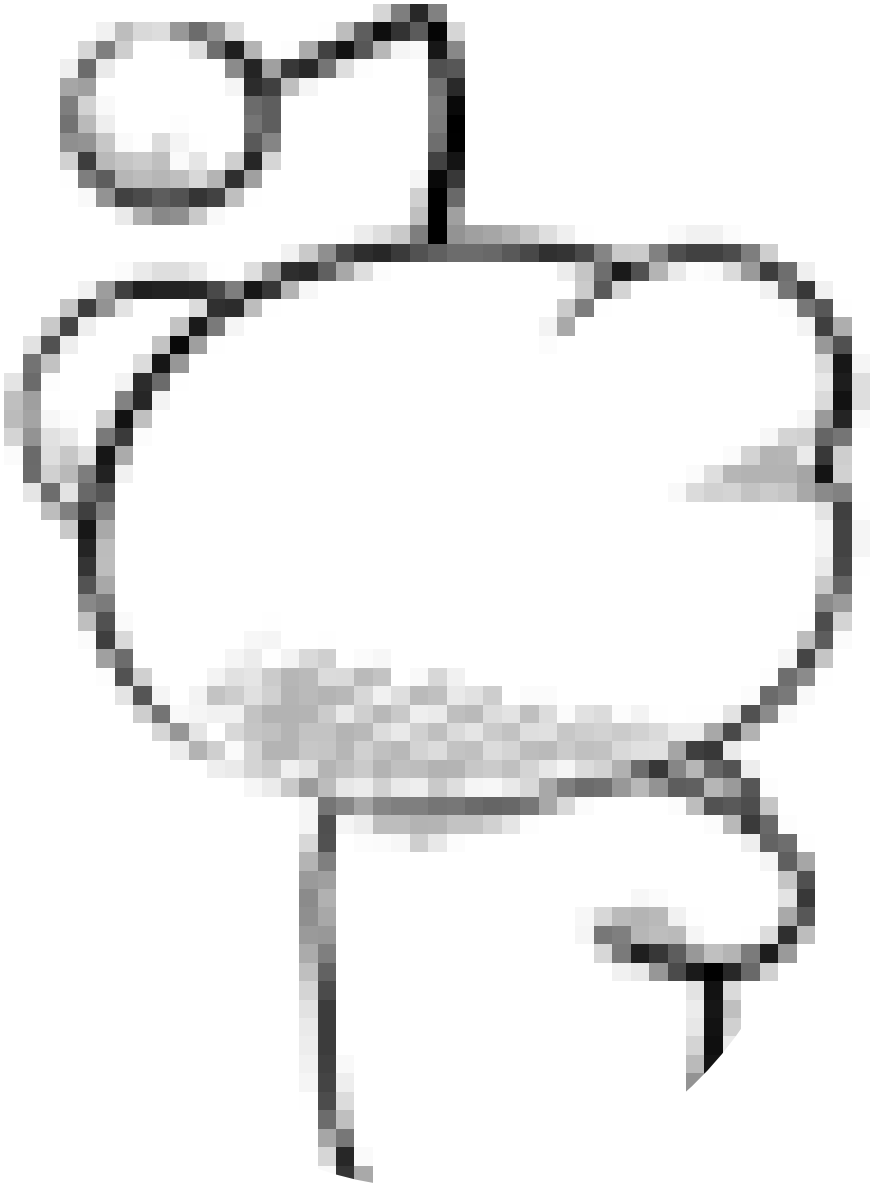


redweasel
• 14y ago

Not me but my wife. When she was little, there was a period of time when she kept getting out of the house in the middle of the night when she was supposed to be asleep. Nobody knew how she was doing it, but it was obviously a problem. So they put several extra locks, deadbolts, etc. on the doors to the outside -- and the next night she was outside *again*, with *all those extra locks, deadbolts etc. still locked.* (The family were Jehovah's Witnesses and went to the ... "Elders?" ... of their Hall and it was decided that she was possessed... so

they had to come and ... not exactly do an exorcism... but find out what was causing it. They narrowed in on a small crucifix necklace that a non-JW friend at school had given her, and took that away and got rid of it... and the problem stopped.)



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• 14y ago

For months I would wake up at exactly 11:39pm (I was 12, my bedtime was 10). It would bug me to death, but I just ignored it and fell back to sleep again. Later that same year my dog was diagnosed with cancer and we had to put him down. He died at exactly 11:39pm. Just a coincidence, but it still freaks me out.

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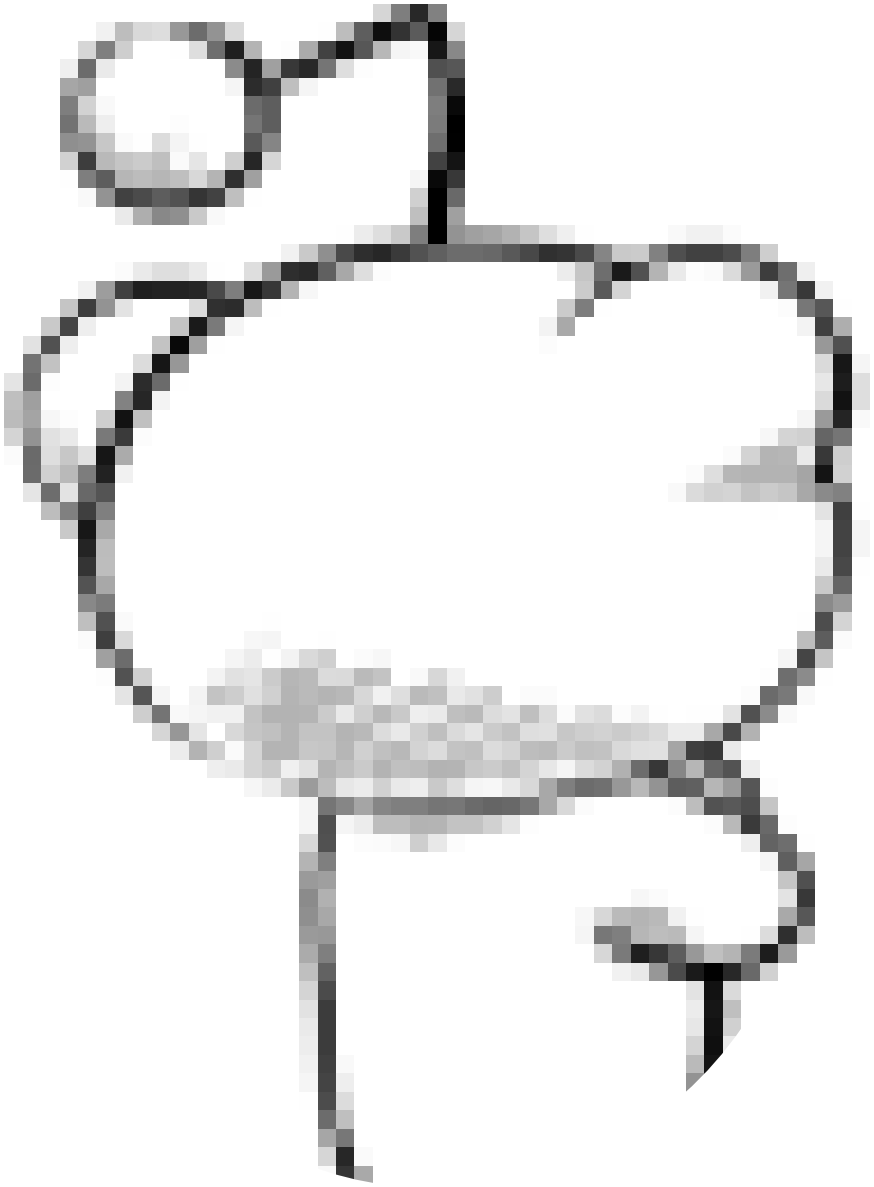

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• 14y ago

Between the ages of 4-9, every time I went to a phone booth (ANY phone booth) I could always call people without having to put any money in...

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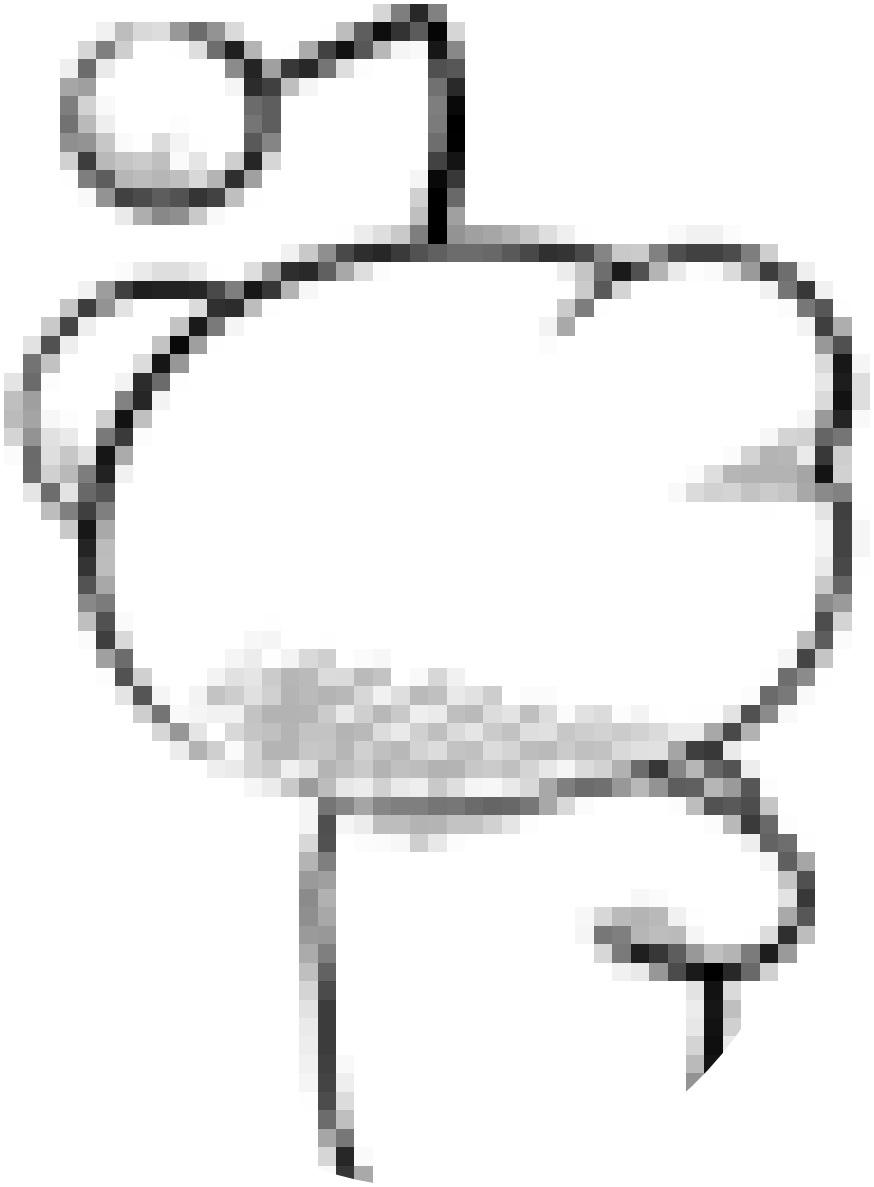

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• 14y ago

Not sure if this can be considered a glitch or not. One sunny day in high school (probably in May because the windows were open), I was taking notes and heard this very very loud mechanical sounding roar outside. It sounded distant as if just over the trees behind the school but it was very loud and echoed. I asked everyone what the noise was but no one had heard anything. Two years later, an hour and half away in college, I hear the same exact noise. It was loud and there were other people around. I asked if anyone had heard it, again no one did. Another year later and I'm in London studying abroad (my high school and college are in New England by the way). Well, I was walking down the sidewalk on my way back from the train station and I hear the SAME NOISE AGAIN. This time it sounded much closer and very loud. I jumped because it scared me and looked around at the other people walking by. No one else seemed phased by it so I didn't bother to ask anyone.

TL:DR A very loud Godzilla-like noise that only I can hear follows me around the planet.

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BornWithCuriosity
• 14y ago

A couple of years ago, I used to have a chair next to my bed that water bottles would sit on. Was laying in bed, just relaxing and I flipped over and the bed bumped the chair, making the water bottle fall down. I decided screw it, and just let the bottle stay sideways (the cap

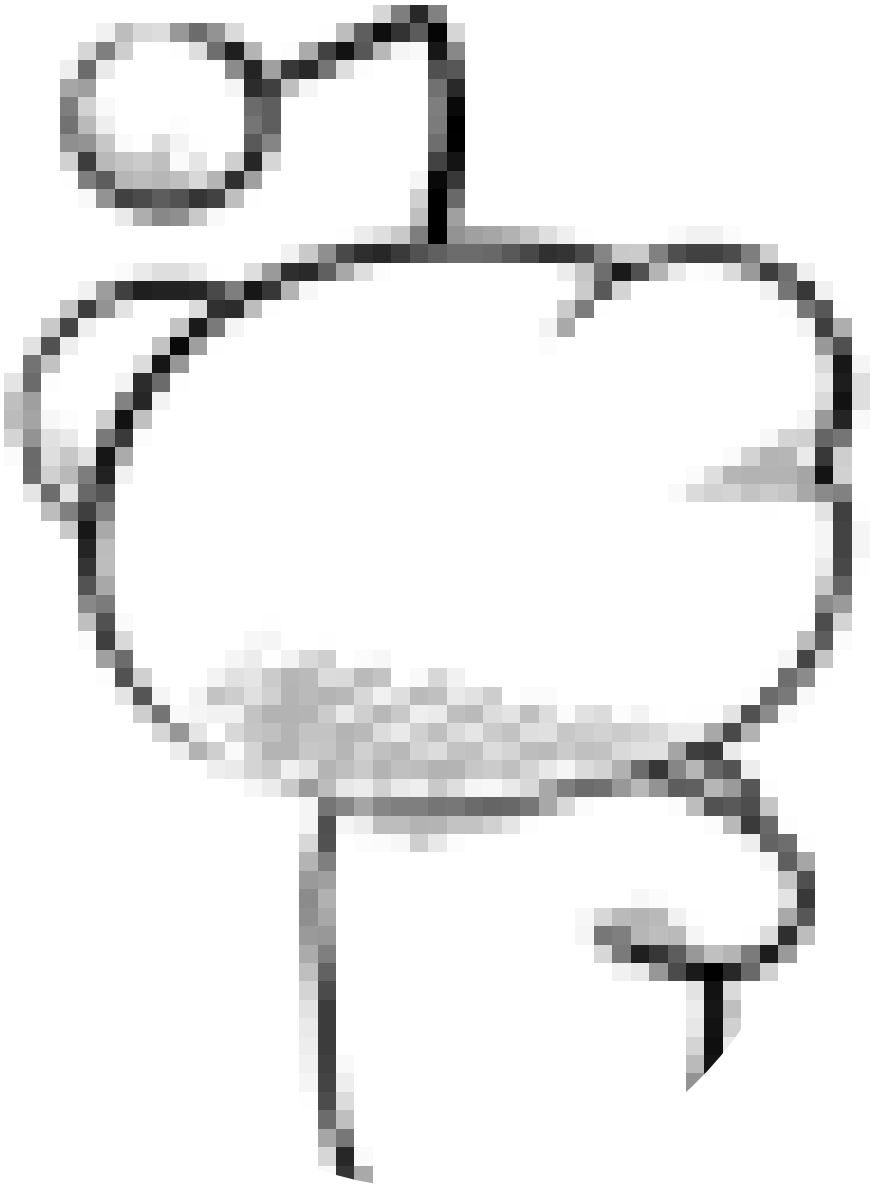
was on, so nothing would have spilled). I turn back over, and it's standing upright again. I slept downstairs that day.

Reply Share

GarenBushTerrorist
• 14y ago

When I was younger, maybe about 12 or so, I was out in my backyard and was playing in the snow. I decide to lie down and look up at the stars. Up in the sky was a circle of light, what looked like the moon, and it kept spinning in circles.

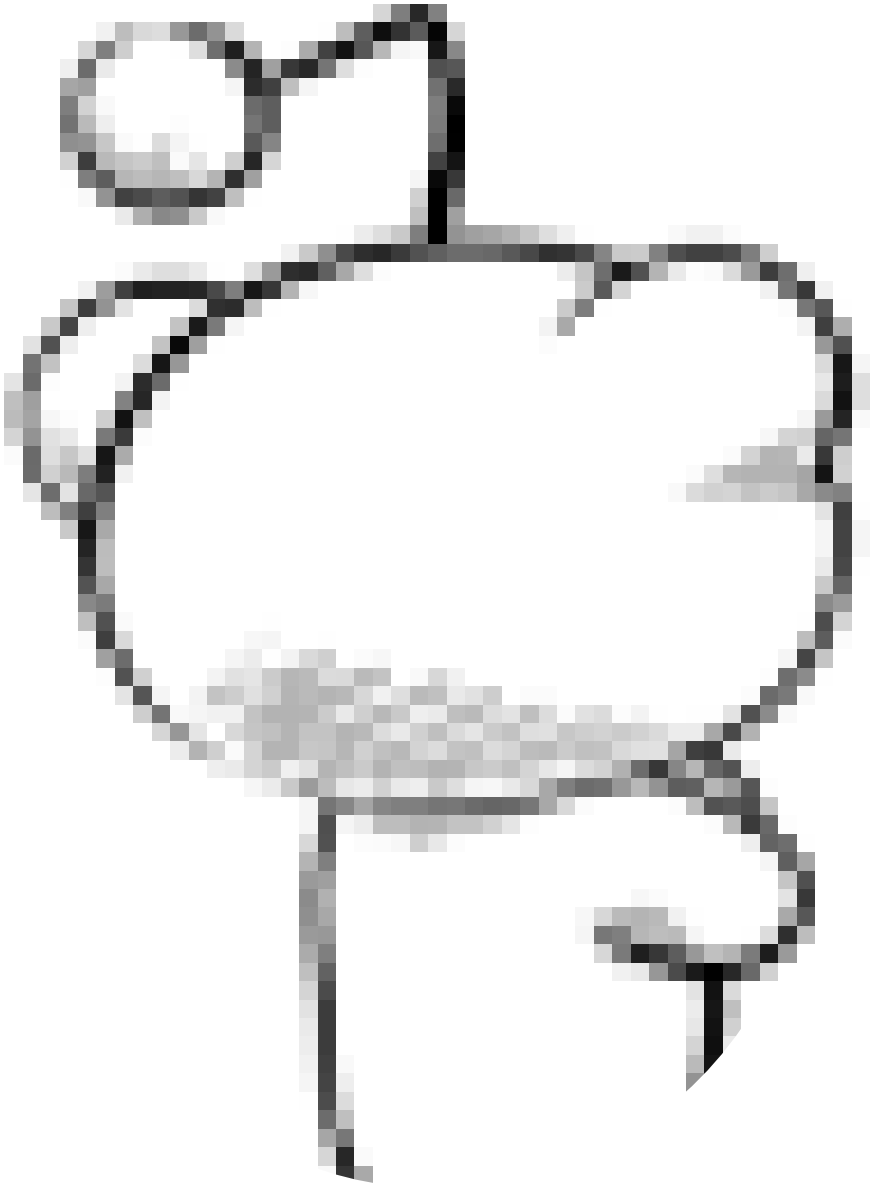
TL;DR saw a UFO



Z0MBIEStheyN0MBIES
• 14y ago

When I was younger, probably around 7 or so, my cousins were moving away, and my dad was going to help, but my sister was driving to her Boyfriend's baseball game. I had the choice of who to go with... I had this weird feeling in the pit of my stomach to go with my dad, so my sister left. We left a few minutes later, and my dad asked me which way did I think was best, I got the same feeling in my stomach, and told him to take the back way. Sure enough, when we were coming onto an intersection, we find the smoking wreckage that is my sister's car. She was L boned at an intersection by a guy going 70. She was alright, minus bruises from the air bag.... the scary thing is, if I would have gone with her, I would have been sitting in the seat, on the side and area where he hit her. Probably would have died.

Oh, and I have the same style car she does. Even though this will probably be buried, for those who want to know, it was/is a Saturn SC2



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• 14y ago

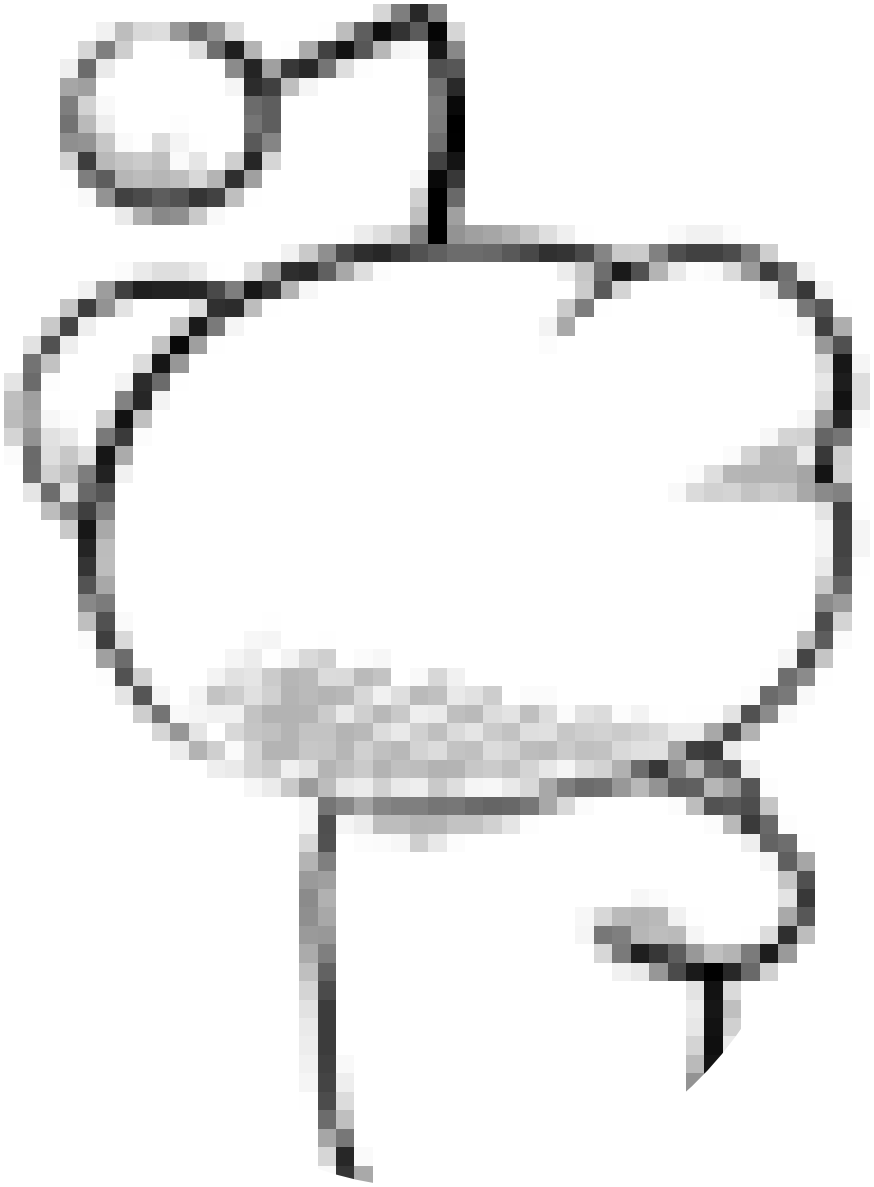
I usually don't tell this story becuase most people don't believe it, but you asked for it.

A friend of mine told me one day he had almost been in a horrible car accident. The story was a bit odd though. He said he was driving with 3 other friends when a 3 car pile up unfolded in front of them. They all screamed because they were soon going to be part of the pile up, but all of a sudden they were parked a few blocks away. They just looked at each other in disbelief, and asked each other if what they thought had happened had really happened.

After agreeing they thought they did teleport, they went on there way.

PhotoshopGirl
• 14y ago

I always hoped someone could come up with a reasonable explanation for this. One time my friend and I were watching a movie on a really small television, the volume was pretty low and the basement door was about a meter away from the TV adjacent to it. All of a sudden the door which is closed starts shaking violently like someone was standing on the other side pulling and pushing the knob over and over. Neither of us was freaked out a first assuming it was a friend(there was a lot of us living there at the time) trying to scare us. We open the door, walk down the stairs and there is no one. We then spent the next hour theorizing how it could have happened. We checked the windows and everything because it was so violent. I'm an atheist and don't believe in ghosts but I will add that someone was stabbed and killed in the apartment next to us(rows of two story houses sharing a brick wall) I would love an explanation. If I was alone I honestly would have assumed I imagined it. Also I live in a really windy city so I checked the one small window and the dryer but there is just no way.



DanRo8388
• 14y ago

When I was staying at my grandparents' house in FL, I was playing with a bouncy ball or something and it bounced onto the covered pool. As I leaned over the edge to get it, I slipped and fell into the water. I realized what happened, pulled myself out and walked back into the house.

I was absolutely bone dry. Still have no idea what happened, pretty sure the cover wasn't keeping the water off me.

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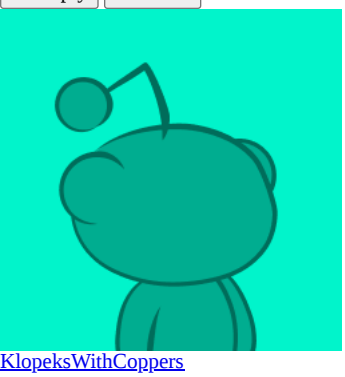

KlopeksWithCoppers
• 14y ago

Woke up from a nap and walked downstairs to find my roommate watching Family guy and eating a bowl of cereal. I then woke up, walked downstairs, and saw my roommate watching Family Guy and eating a bowl of cereal. This was during a time where I was having sleep paralysis on a regular basis with intense/scary visuals (my girlfriend will NOT listen to these stories) and a lot of lucid dreams.

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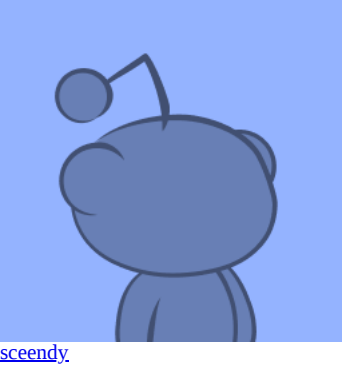
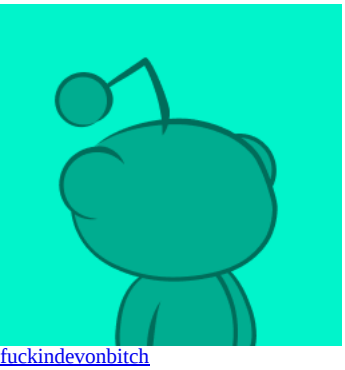


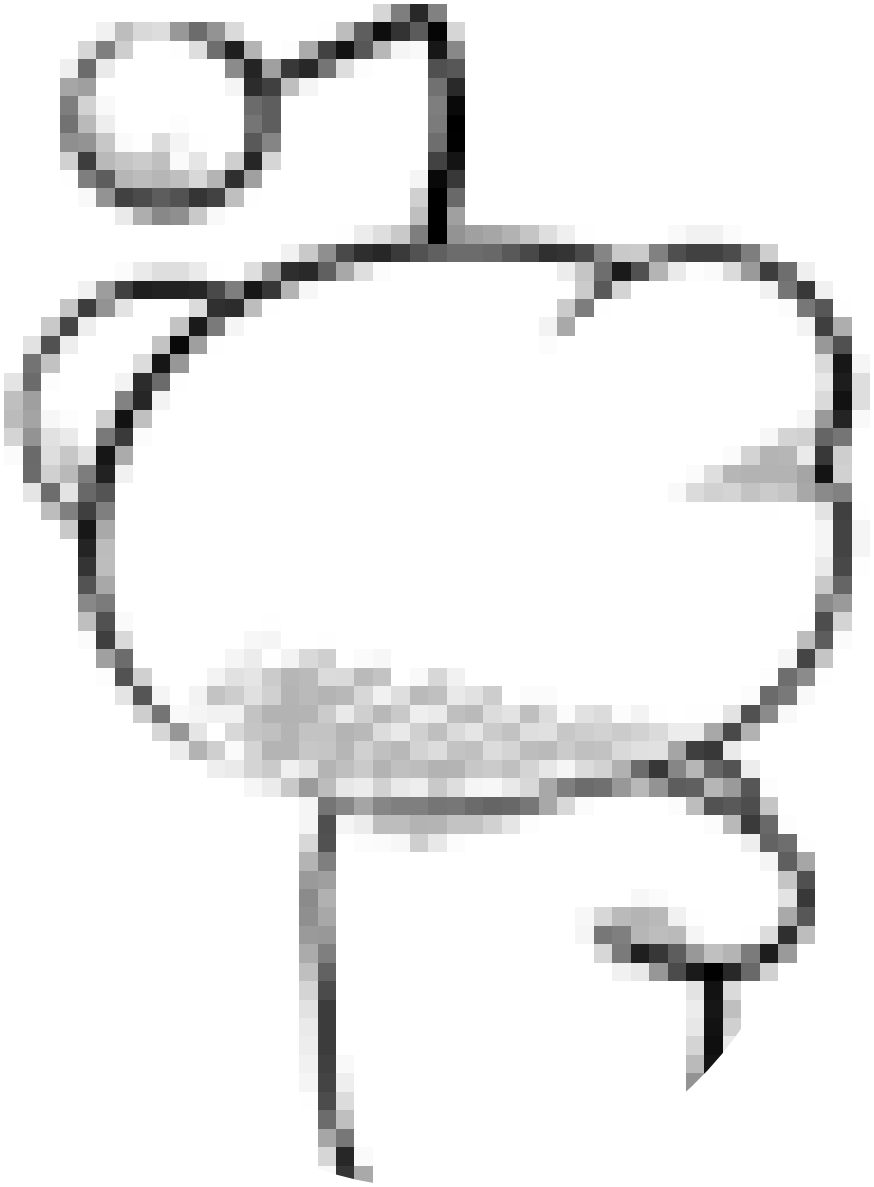
sceendy
• 14y ago

In 6th grade, my class was outside for our "play day" with other people in our grade. My friend and I were walking towards the school to go to the bathroom...a few other students were a few feet behind us. They were just hanging out...not following us or anything. Anyway, my friend and I were talking...then, all of a sudden...she was on the floor (on her back)....she didn't know how she got there. I didn't see her fall either. It was as if she went from walking to straight on her back. The other students saw this too and were just as curious as we were. To this day we still wonder about those 1-2 missing seconds.



fuckindevonbitch
• 14y ago

In about kindergarten or 1st grade, I made up a joke. "why did the chicken cross the playground?" "to get to the other slide." About a month later, Big Bird tells it on Sesame Street



drew101
• 14y ago

One spot in my workshop, I can (3 out of 5 times) bounce a lightbulb off the concrete floor

Reply Share

Kanonei
• 14y ago

I was working as a waitress some years back and would always have rough dreams--leaving twenties on the table instead of beverage naps and the like. One night I dreamt that I was trapped in a small village as a giant wall of water rushed toward me and took everything out. Then the dream cut to a black background with 8 days in burning letters just before I woke up. When I went to work and told my coworkers for the hell of it, I joked that they should watch out for bad tsunamis. (We live in WI) 8 days later Idonesia had those terrible tsunamis that killed thousands of people. I had an entire bar staff to back up the craziness of my story.

Reply Share

Shaasar
• 14y ago

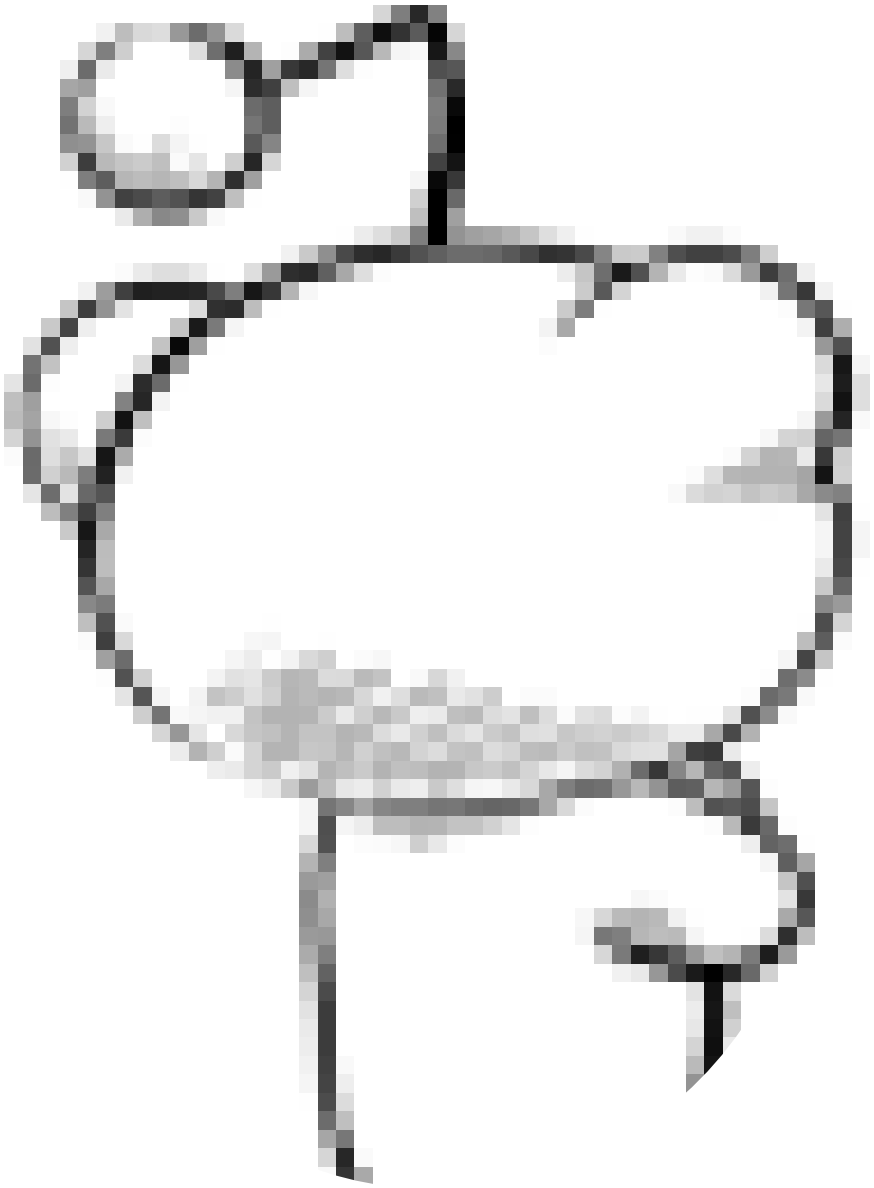
I would have dreams when I was younger. Here are a couple of them, as best as I can describe... they are difficult to visualize.

The first one is more of a nightmare, really, than an actual "glitch" sort of dream: I saw a field of cubes suspended in black space. The cubes were shiny and blue, just like the ones in 3D Snake, and they stretched as far as I could see. I was floating formless above them, and I could not feel or move but I could still think and I wondered where I was and why the cubes were there and what the hell was going on. After a while I noticed that there was something on the horizon. When I looked closer, I saw that very far out, so far as to be blurry, but definitely close enough to make out, some of the cubes were dropping silently away and disappearing into the blackness that surrounded this whole area. This process was eating away at the edges of the big field of cubes. I wondered over it for a while. Then it hit me.

The cubes represented how much time I had left to live. I was completely and utterly convinced that these cubes encapsulated some essence that defined me and I was witnessing my own demise, in physical form, as each cube fell away. This visceral, stark fact was too much for my poor brain, and I woke up screaming and sobbing with terror. I was inconsolable for hours afterward. I think I was about 5-6 years old when this occurred.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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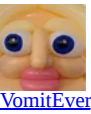
• 14y ago

This was a while ago, not sure if this stipulates as a glitch. I had just finished watching Donnie Darko for the first time. I became very interested in time travel. I went to my local library to find some books on the subject. I sat down at a searching kiosk and typed in time travel and scrolled for some books I found book that interested me. Next to the computer were pencils and papers to write down the book info to find it. I grab a sheet of paper and flipped it over written on it was the exact book I was searching for. And when I went to see if the book was there, it was. Tldr; time traveller trolled me.



VomitEverywhere
• 14y ago

One time, early in the morning, my friend and I were walking around the neighborhood. We turned right around a corner and saw a strange looking man walking toward us. We said hello and we walked past him. We reach the end of the block, turned right again and saw the exact same man walking toward us at the other end of the next block. We both acknowledged how strange it was, and we didn't say hi to him the second time we passed him. This friend and I still reminisce about this from time to time.

savax7
• 14y ago

I had a dream that I went into work and my hard drive died. I woke up thinking about what was stored on the network and what I would lose if it really happened.

Went into work, hard drive was dead. Lost everything that I hadn't backed up.

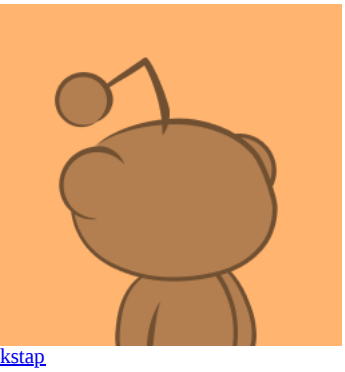
RAID 1 ftw

Reply Share

Vandrel
• 14y ago

1500 comments so this will probably go unseen. Every now and then I'll have an odd dream. Not odd in terms of what happens, but in that I can remember it vividly and it sticks in my memory unlike a normal dream. Almost every time this happens, eventually that dream will happen. It's rarely an event that actually matters. Usually it's just some mundane happening in a normal day. Sometimes it absolutely freaks me out because I'll know precisely what's going to happen for a good 5 minutes or so. I can never seem to change what happens though. It even seems like I can't alter my own actions, as if I'm not in control of myself but merely watching as it all happens.

Recently though, I've had some suspicions that I may be schizophrenic so I'd say don't take this too seriously.



kstap
• 14y ago

One time leading up to Christmas we had my whole family over at my Grandparent's place for the holidays. Small family, parents, sibling, two cousins, aunt and uncle. About half of us were sleeping in the living room on couches and in sleeping bags on the floor. I was about 11 years old at the time. In the middle of the night about 4 days before Christmas around 2am the television turned on randomly - and it was just static on the screen. It woke up everyone up and we're looking at each other trying to figure out how it happened, the remote was untouched on top of the tv. About 15 seconds after the tv turned on, the radio turned on in another room, the office. Nobody was in that room or anywhere close to it. Everyone was pretty scared, it was a very weird thing to happen. We shut them both off and eventually went back to sleep. The next morning, we found that the Grandfather clock in the living room, the large swinging second hand had fallen off completely inside of the case. Very strange. We find out later that day that the neighbor, an elderly lady, had died in her sleep that night. My Grandma told me that the time the clock stopped at (can't recall what time it was) must have been the time she had passed.

randerson10
• 14y ago

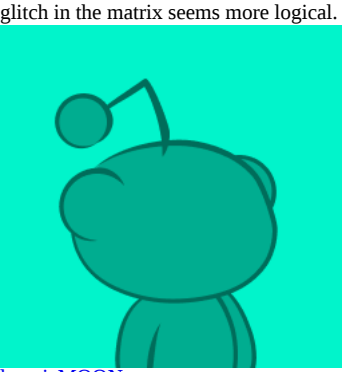
I was looking for extra batteries in my house. We keep our batteries in Uncle Siggi's dresser we inherited when he died. it was late at night, and everyone was asleep, so I left the lights off and rummaged through the drawer. When I couldn't find any batteries I decided to turn on the lights to get a better look. At the same time I felt a strange warm feeling on my fingertips, I looked down to see it was a red fluid that looked like blood. It was spread over all 10 fingers, just the tips. I rushed to the bathroom to wash it off and to convince myself it wasn't blood, but it was already almost dry, and had the consistency and appearance of blood. I quickly went back to the drawer with the lights on to see what was in there... but there was nothing. It was dry. I then turned on all the lights in the house, irrespective if my family were sleeping or not and searched high and low for this strange red substance. I found nothing in the house. There were no cuts on my body. Whatever this was, blood or not, it manifested inside the drawer when I dipped my fingers in.

drifterinthadark
• 14y ago

It was the second day after my sister had started moving into my great grandmas house after she had passed away. There was a bar downstairs and the first night my sister, her boyfriend, a mutual friend and I all decided to "christen" the place by getting blistering drunk.

We stayed the night and were around the bar again the next afternoon just chatting when a coke can flew off the bar and hit a wall about 5 feet away. It was on the entirely opposite side of the bar than we were sitting and all four of us were there. If the can would have just fell off the end of the bar, I would be a little less freaked out but it literally slammed against the wall about as hard as any empty can could.

That was about 5 years ago and my sister still thinks it was because grandma did not condone the alcohol abuse and smokey basement. A glitch in the matrix seems more logical.



lunaticMOON
• 14y ago

Anyone else get the feeling these stories are just ripe for a buncha trolls?

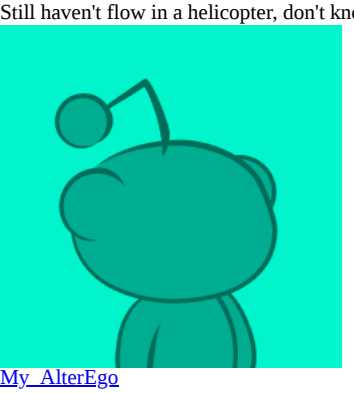
ಠ_ಠ

psychonumber1
• 14y ago

Story told to me about me y my parents:

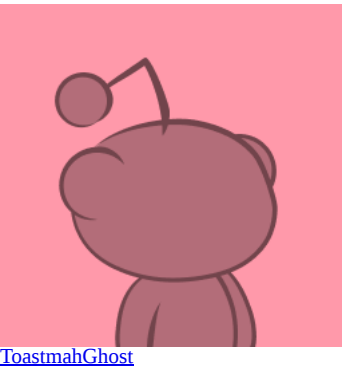
When I was 2 and a half a helicopter flew overhead and I freaked out. When they asked why I told them that I died in a helicopter crash. They questioned me about it and I ended up being able to explain how to fly a helicopter (basics I imagine) by using the pedals to move side to side etc. Their joke was that I must be a reincarnated pilot from Vietnam or something.

Still haven't flow in a helicopter, don't know if I will.



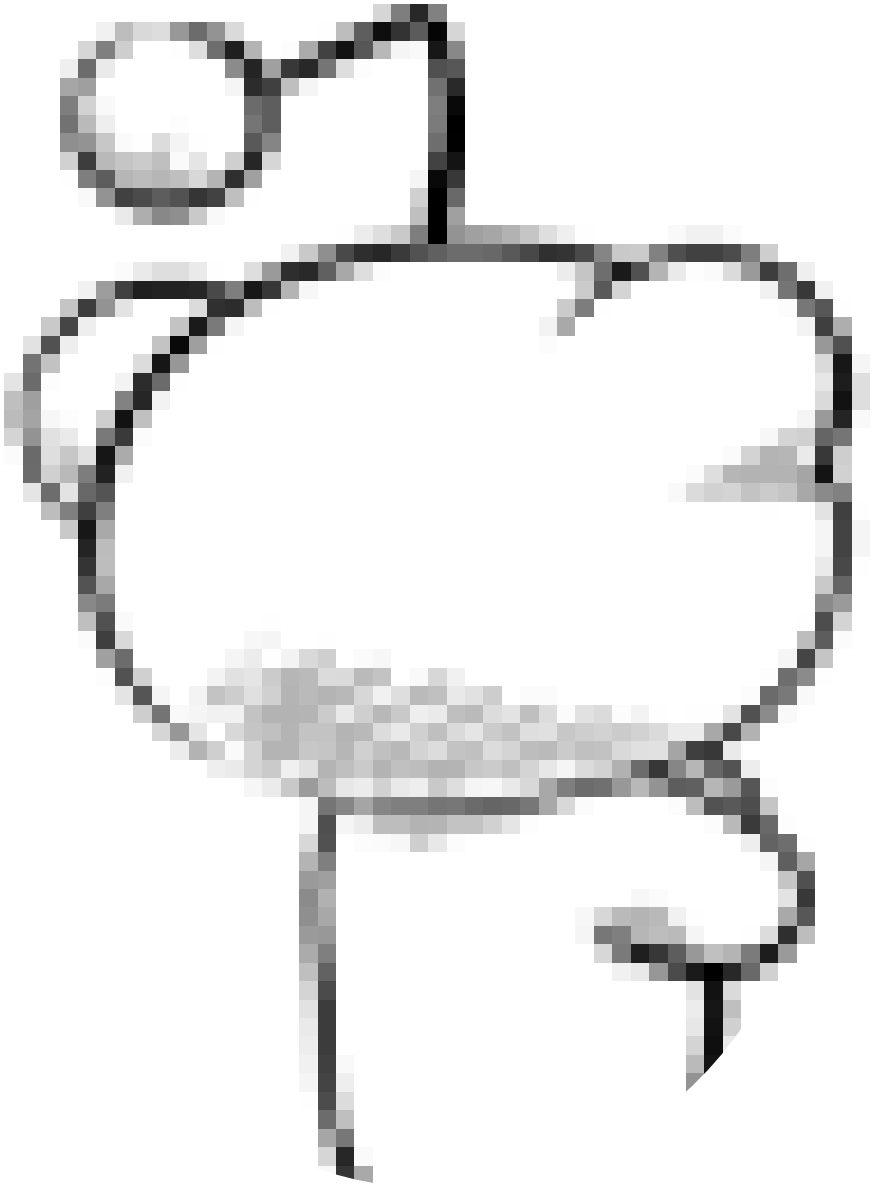
My_AlterEgo
• 14y ago

That time where I was given the option to join Team Rocket in Pokemon Red.



ToastmahGhost
• 14y ago

My friends and I ordered a large pizza before a school play we were in last fall and were just hanging out after school in our auditorium. I distinctly remember ordering a pepperoni pizza. When it finally came, we dug in. At this point, the pizza was still pepperoni. All pepperoni. I eat a slice and leave to go to the bathroom. I come back, and the pizza is now hawaiian. I asked the guys what happened to the pepperoni and they just both gave me a puzzled look. "we got hawaiian, dude". I think I accidently entered a parallel universe when I went to the bathroom.



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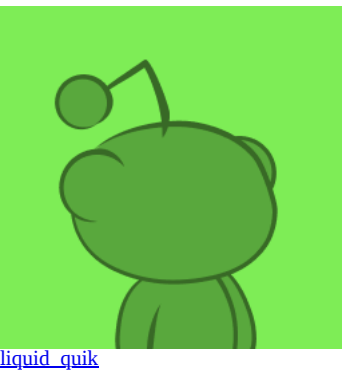
• 14y ago

i used to have a pretty shitty super power actually. i used to be able to dream the future, but i would forget it when i woke up till it actually happened.

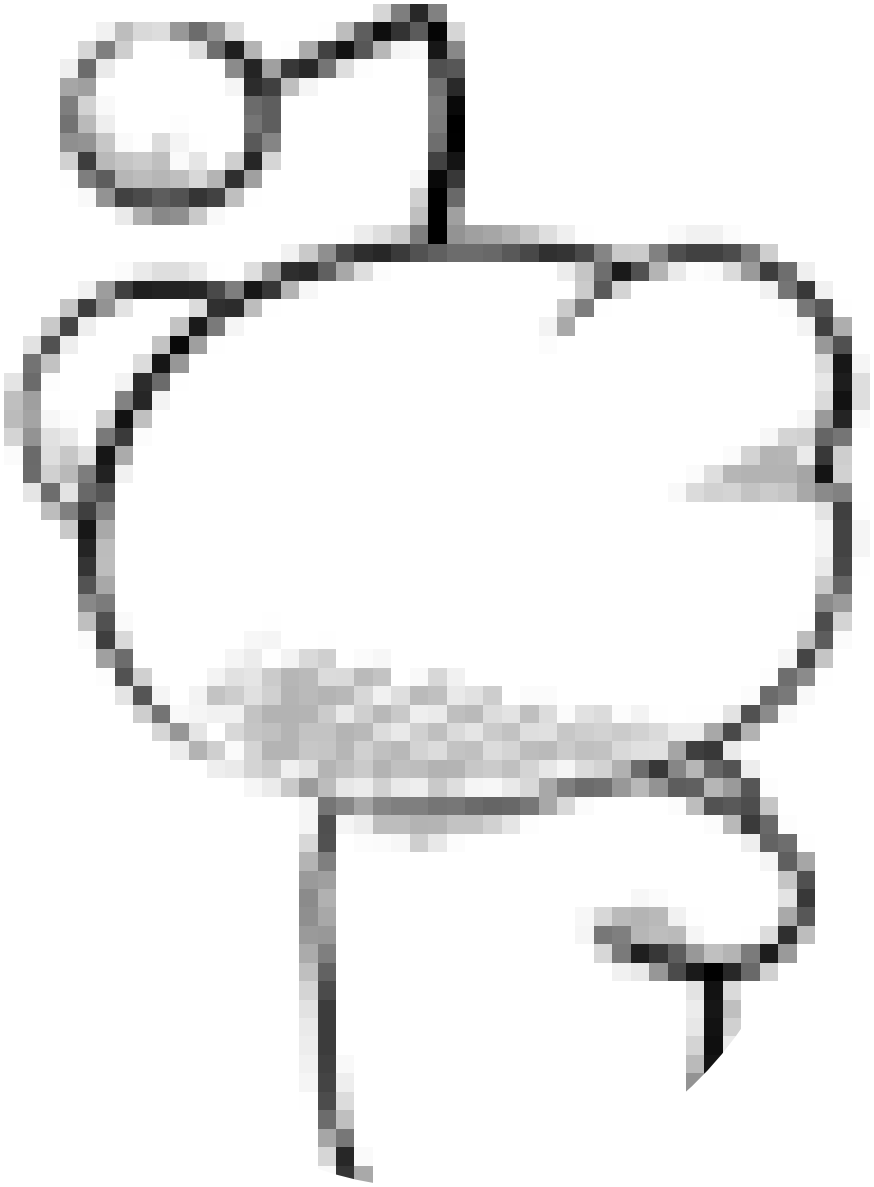
daft_rat
• 14y ago

getting ready for work. I then wake up from that dream to get ready for work.



liquid_quik
• 14y ago

This will definitely get lost in the shuffle, but a podcast, Huff & Stapes, who are on the ToadHopNetwork and now XM radio do this as a semi-regular segment on their show and have done so for ~5 years, including the previous incarnation of their show "Two Jacks In The Hole"



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• 14y ago

One day as a kid i had a super special juicebox that would make the straw fly out like a rocket when i squeezed it. Discovering this majestic juicebox phenomenon, I hid it under my bed in a box for safe-keeping and future rocketship fun. I leave my room for about 10 minutes, comeback to check on my box and the juicebox is gone. I tore apart my room looking for that thing, and looked for days after. I still wonder what happened to that thing.

TL:DR My magical juicebox of awesomeness vanished without explanation.

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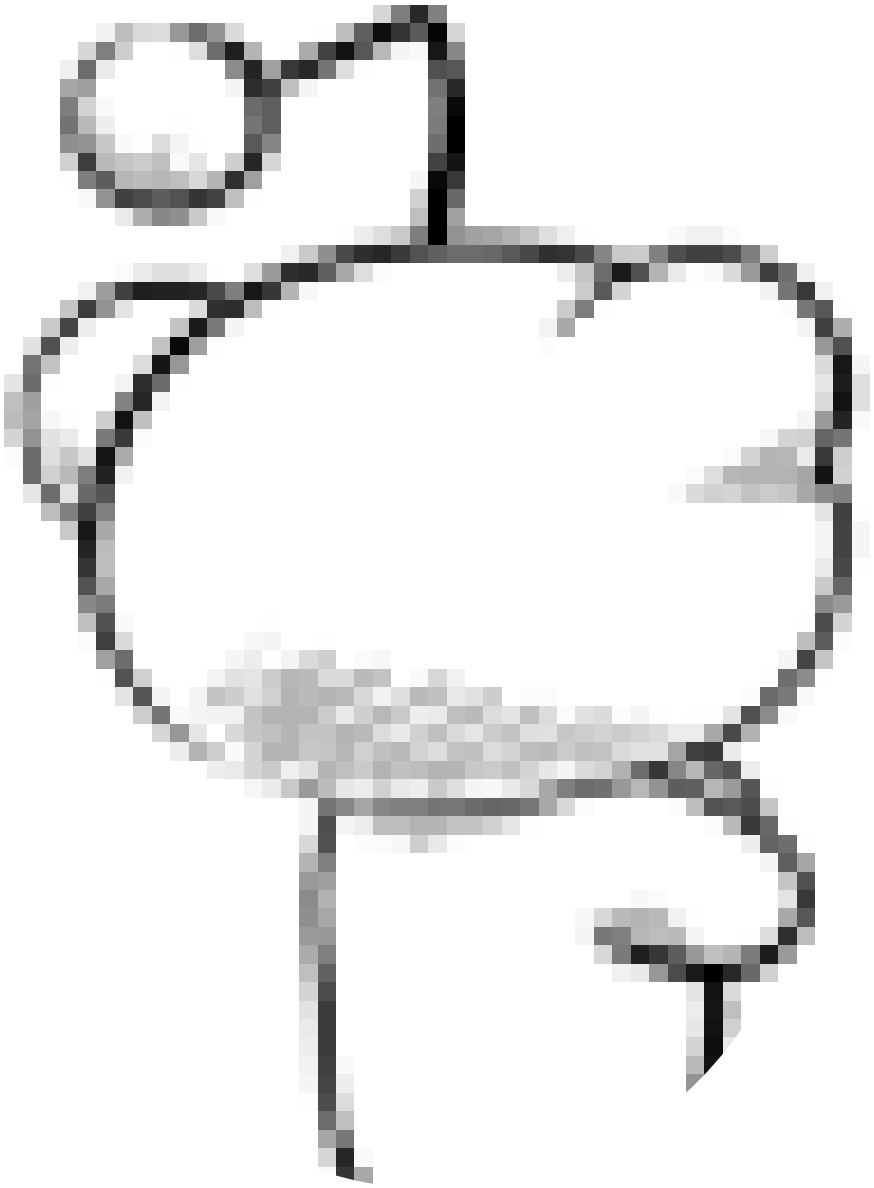

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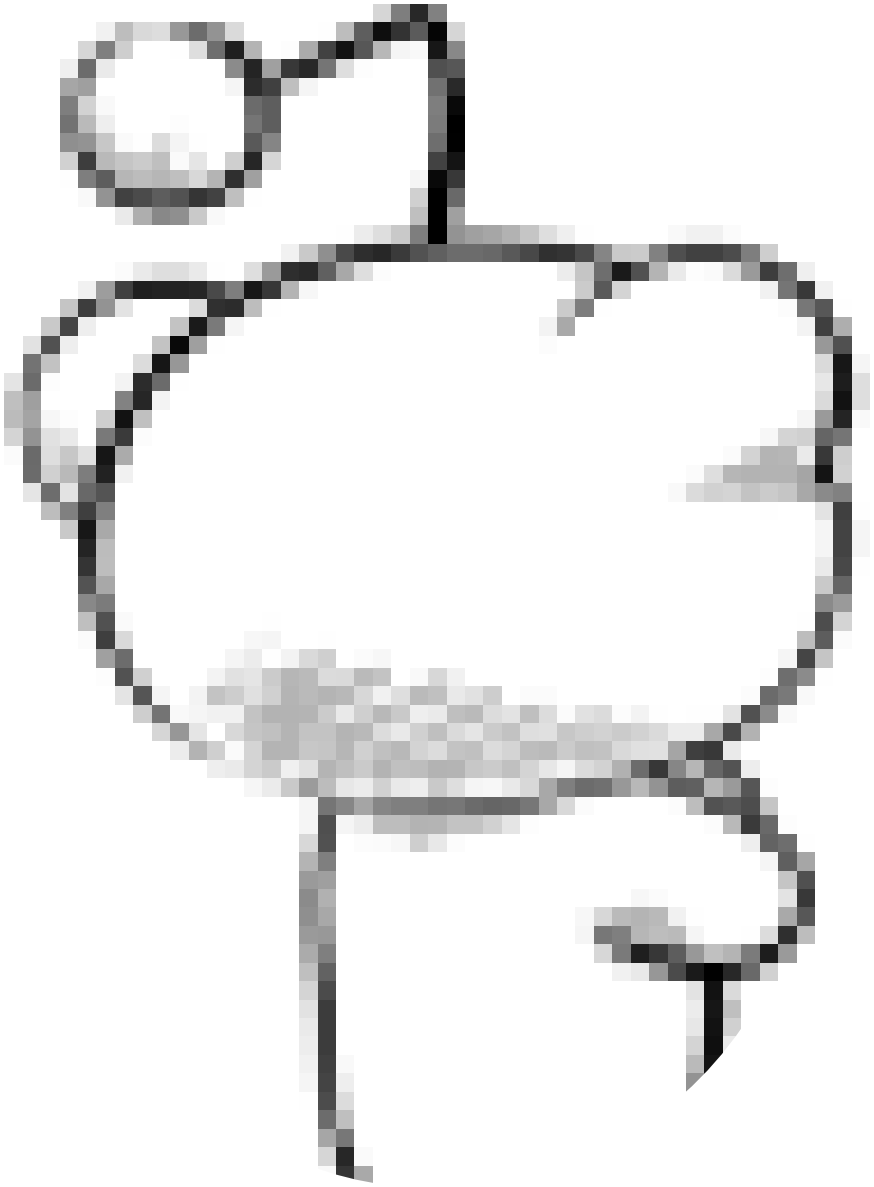
• 14y ago

It was a winter day, and I was getting bored. I was probably in grade 10-12 sitting by the wall. He teacher was rambling on and on about something I already knew. I started throwing my pencil at the wall when, BANG! It sounds like a firecracker, and my pencil is gone. Everyone is staring at me, and the teacher asks me why just happened. I was so baffled, I couldn't even think. Even now, I am unable to think of what might be the cause of this. Maybe the pencil phased into the wall?



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• 14y ago

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Richeh
• 14y ago

I was playing poker with some friends about a month ago - they're Redditors too, they might actually see this. There was about eight of us, which is pretty typical for one of our games - there's usually some decent hands come out, but nothing that incredible. Dealing and shuffling rotated about the table as is typical with poker. Every time someone shuffled, someone else split the deck, and cards were burned after every one dealt.

That one game, we saw a hand of four queens, four twos, three kings about three times and two royal flushes. For context for non-statisticians, in twelve months of pretty much daily online poker, I've seen *one* four of a kind.

One set of four of a kind came up when I was dealing. We're all pretty amateurish and I can't think of any plausible way anyone could have been cheating. In fact, the people who got the best hands didn't win any money. We've all pretty much agreed, it was just a weird night and we're never playing with that deck again.

tl;dr: had a night of poker, all got wasted. Laws of probability got wasted with us.

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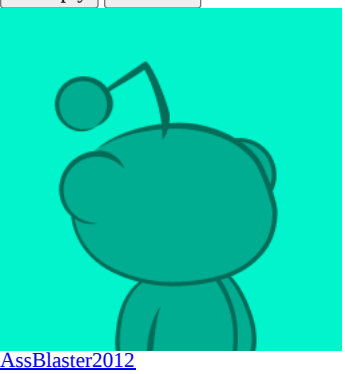
SomeCleverUserName

• 14y ago

i keep seeing this african guy in random places. that's a coincidence right?

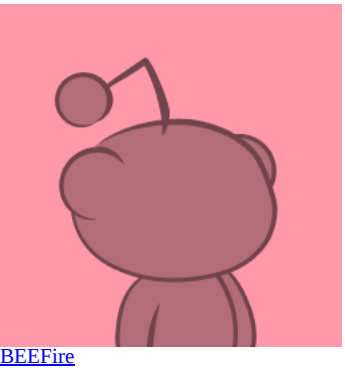
Reply Share



AssBlaster2012

• 14y ago

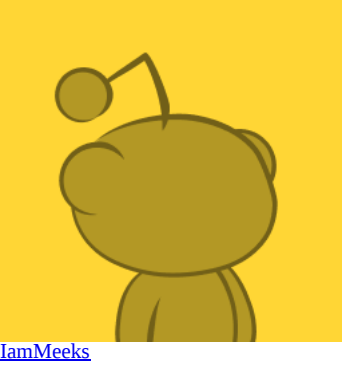
Freshmen year me and a friend were smoking a joint outside a 3rd floor dorm room window, and we get a loud knock on the door. I immediately chuck the roach out the window, knocking the top to her portable coffee thing out as well. Turns out it was just a friend at the door, not the RA; so we go downstairs to get the coffee top. Now, this is in a area directly below 6 floors of windows, so I'm literally looking at a sea of thousands of cigarette butts. Such a comical amount of butts that I say, "Hey, wouldn't it be funny and wonderful if I reach down randomly and find that roach?" So I blindly reach down and pick up the first thing I come across, and it's the fucking roach I threw down. I just looked at it, dumbfounded. Then we smoked it.



BEEFire

• 14y ago

tl;dr the sky was Photoshopped



IamMeeks

• 14y ago

I saw a man smash through my wall and ask me if I wanted to buy pumpkins. I said "no" and he smashed through my door leaving an outline of his body in the hole in the wall. Then I realized I was tripping on benadryl.

GaetanDugas
• 14y ago

Several years ago my older brother killed himself. And since then people have been mistakenly calling me by his name. People who I've only recently met (new coworkers, college professors, etc). All people who never knew I had a brother or let alone what his name was. And to make it weirder, they don't even know they called me by a different name until I point it out to them. I ask them why they called me by that name and they all say "...well I don't know..."

Reply Share

Velinus
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

One day, I was on Team Speak with some friends mulling over if i wanted to play League of Legends with them. I remember this conversation vividly.

One of my friends, Austin, starts to talk about a game he owns called Killing Floor, and tells the rest of us that we should buy it. Another friend, Hugh, and I look it up on Youtube, and we both think it is amazing. I remember specific details of the video we were watching. At one point the player had dual-9 MM's, and was shooting one of those spider zombies that was climbing a staircase to get to him.

I tell them that I will buy it if Hugh, and a couple of other friends buy it as well. We get distracted with League of Legends, and I forget about it for awhile.

Then, during the Christmas Steam sale it goes on a 75% off sale. I decide that I definitely won't miss this chance and purchase it. I am eager to tell my friends about the sale, because I don't think they have bought it yet either.

The first friend that gets on is Hugh. He was the one that I watched the videos with, and we both decided to buy the game at some point to play with the other friend, Austin.

I immediately tell him about the sale, and that he should buy it so we can play together. Now this is where the weird starts. He asks me what I am talking about, and I repeat that the game is on an amazing sale, and that we said we would buy it to play with our other friend. He responds claiming that he was the one who suggested that Austin and I buy the game, and that he already owns it.

I swear to him that isn't the case, and insist that Austin was the one who owned it. I look up Hugh's Steam profile, and what I see leaves me completely shocked. There in his library, where it shouldn't have been, is Killing Floor, and he has had it far longer than when the original conversation occurred.

I decide to drop the conversation feigning a mistake on my part. I talk about other things with Hugh, and he eventually leaves his computer for awhile.

While Hugh is gone a couple of other friends, including Austin, connect to Team Speak. We talk about League, and other random things from the internet. I wait for an opportunity to ease in a question about Killing Floor to Austin to see how he responds. My brain nearly dies when he asks what game I was talking about. I mention the conversation we had about Hugh and I buying the game. He remembers it, but claims that he doesn't own the game, and remembers watching the videos with me.

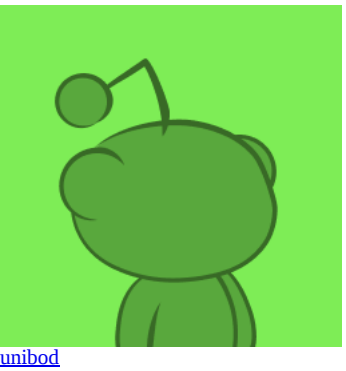
I look up his Steam profile a little desperate to prove him wrong. I look for about ten minutes, and find nothing. I swear I saw it in his library when he mentioned the game to us, but now I can't find it at all. I decide to just drop it then and there. I have mentioned it a couple of times, but nothing more than a small comment, or joke.

**Edit

Accidentally some grammar, also incoherent sentences. Let me know if there are some left.

izzydashizzayy
• 14y ago

When I was about 8 or 9 I remember looking down at the parking structure from my apartment building in the kitchen window (we didn't have too much money) I remember seeing a huge black panther looking animal walking behind the cars so I immediately tell my mother and of course the animal is gone. I remember it being specifically a black cat like creature not a dog that was almost the height of the smaller cars and to this day i still have that picture of the slender huge cat taking a neighborhood stroll in my mind.



unibod
• 14y ago

No matter where I go, I always seem to see the number "343"

Page 343 in a book I read once had my name in it.

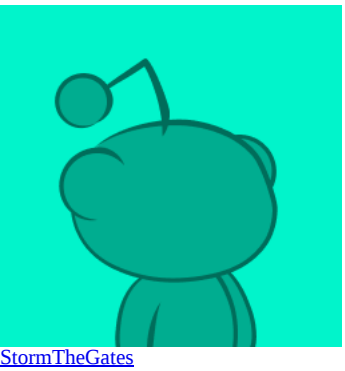
My homeroom class all throughout highschool was room 343.

The house that faced mine on my childhood street was number 343.

I've always been a fan of the Halo series, and What's the name of the studio that picks up the game after Bungie is finished with it? Why 343 Industries, of course.

ventdivin
• 14y ago

A (female) friend of mine asked me during december "guess what i'm guetting for christmas?" Without missing a beat, and while watching her freak out, I replied : "Brown Christian Louboutin shoes" we had never spoken about it earlier, and to this day she considers me as the antechrist



StormTheGates
• 14y ago

This one happened to me just three months ago. I had recently moved to my new apartment, and decided to go out to Target to buy some supplies for the house. I bought my 150 dollars or so worth of stuff and headed home. My credit card was of course locked for going to a new location. I called the company the next morning to get it unlocked, and the woman asked me to confirm two charges at Target, a 150 dollar charge and a 330 dollar charge. In a hurry to get back to my life I just said "Yea sure whatever" figuring she was just an idiot, and resolving to check my credit card history online for the next few days to make sure. Well, no charge other than the 130 ever showed up, but 2 or 3 days later I was out buying stuff at Target yet again and spent 330 dollars.

Still not sure what happened, but I am looking for a way out.

Rozarik
• 14y ago

When I was 14, I was walking down the cul de sac to my friend Brandon's house. The entire time I was kind of whistling some random tune, nothing from any song. (I say "kind of whistling" because at the time I really couldn't whistle, but make a sound similar to it). I get about 50 feet from Brandon's house, and I pass a sweetgum tree, and that's when I realize .... something had been completely mimicking my pseudo-whistling.

I stopped walking and looked around, expecting to see some sort of creepy stalker following me, but no one was there. So I continued to walk and whistle and as soon as I started, there it was again; another voice was accompanying my tune. Which is the strange part because it wasn't any song, I was just making it up as I went. So the fact that someone could be following along with me through every single note was freaking me out.

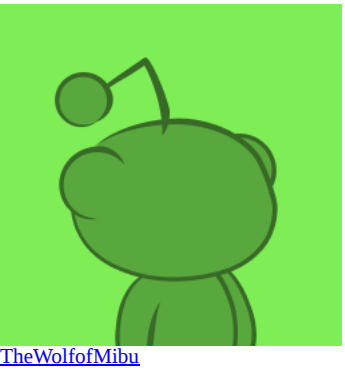
So I stopped walking again, and just stood there. I heard nothing. But instead of walking, I decided to just stand and whistle, and I did. And once again, there it was; the same voice. But because I wasn't walking I had a better reference of where the noise was coming from, and it was coming from above me, in the tree.

I took a few steps back off the curb, away from the tree while looking up at it, trying to see what it was that was mimicking me. There was no person in the tree, no large entity or anything. But so I kept whistling and soon enough I spotted it.

It was this tiny bird. I have no clue how, in what way, shape or form it was capable of doing it, but it was the bird. I stood there for minutes trying to trick it with my tune, but it was just there, staring at me, and singing with my whistling and following every tune as if it KNEW what I was going to whistle next. And they were just random notes for the most part, and there was no delay in it's voice. It was singing as if it knew exactly what I was singing or what was going to come out of my mouth.

I whistled the rest of the way to Brandon's house, (about 50 feet), and I could hear the bird still accompanying my tune the entire rest of the walk there, and as soon as I got inside I explained to him what happened. I went to show him the bird, but it was gone. He was and still is my best friend, and he believed me.

But nonetheless, it was still mind blowing, and I'll never forget it. I just don't understand how anything could do what that bird did.



TheWolfofMibu
• 14y ago

This is why I'm paranoid.

Reply Share

zaymo
• 14y ago

Nothing too weird, but we were driving and some car cuts us off ... fast forward about 15 seconds and we pass the same car overturned on the side of the road.

Reply Share

Badhugs
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This bothers me still and i don't like to think about it. Here's what happened.

I was playing in a field with three friends near the bowling alley of my hometown. We were running around just being goofy. Suddenly we hear my mom yelling my name. When we look we see her standing there in a blue sweater, her red hair standing out as always. So we run towards the building where she is. When we rounded the corner by the doorway, she was gone. We looked inside...she was nowhere in sight. Asked around, no one had seen her. The four of us became worried because the way she yelled made us think we were already in trouble and now we missed her. We were late for something apparently and had no idea where she went or what she wanted.

So I rushed home, riding my bike those three miles as fast as I could. When I got there I ran in to find my mom. There she was, in an entirely different outfit. She never went to the bowling alley and didn't have a clue what I was talking about. In hindsight that makes sense...there is no way she would have known my friends and I rode that far to the bowling alley.

Who did my friends and I see and hear that day? It was my mom, same voice and tone, same appearance...but it wasn't.

Instant chills.

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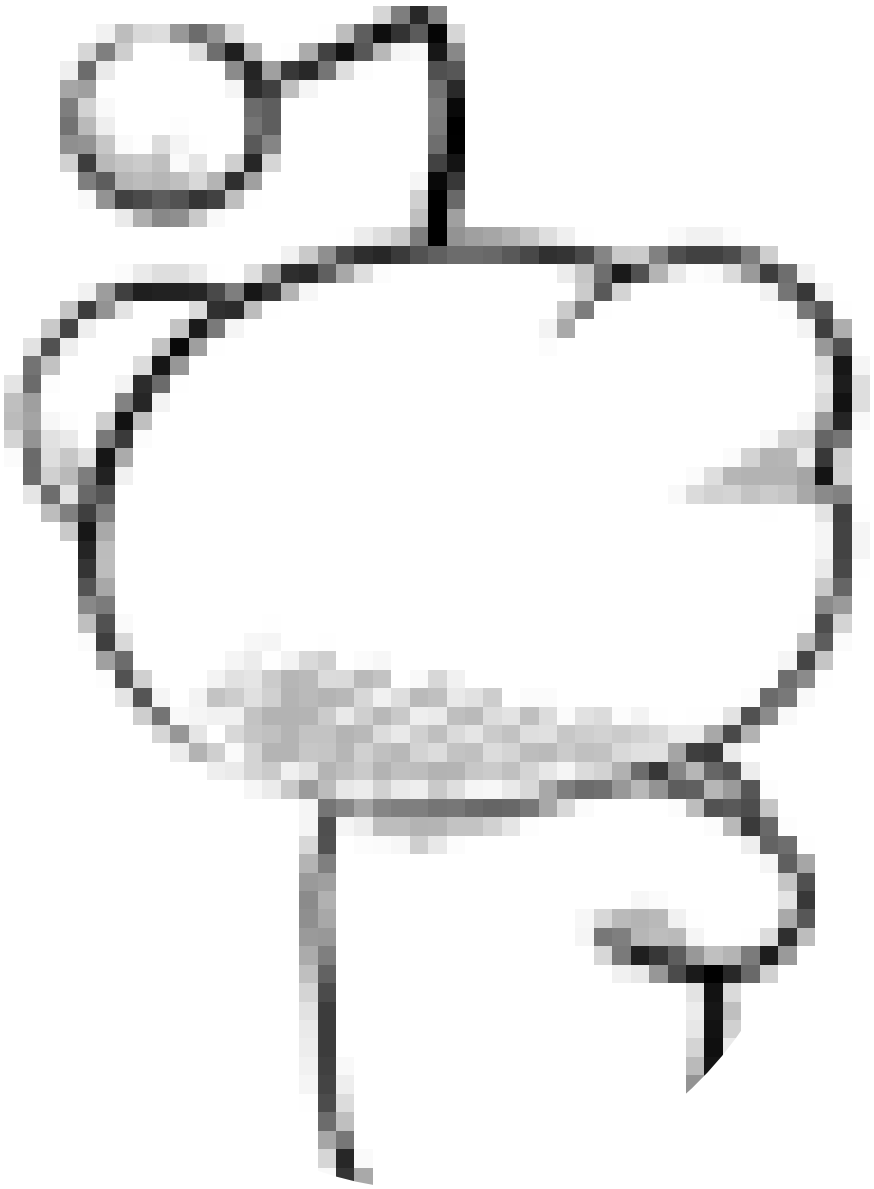

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• 14y ago

One weird one: flying home from Hawaii, I looked down at the ocean and there was a line as far as I could see dividing the ocean into two halves. It was black, and looked like it was slightly under the water. From horizon to where the window cut of my view, I could see this line. I don't know what it could have been.

One explained one: Driving home, facing the setting sun, I noticed what looked incredibly like 'dead pixels' floating in the sky. They didn't appear to be moving, they were the exact shiny/dark combo of 'dead pixel color', and for a second I thought I was utterly, utterly fucked. Then we passed a car dealership where a balloon line had broken. The dead pixels were just escaped helium balloons that were floating upwards as we drove towards them, giving the illusion that they were stationary.

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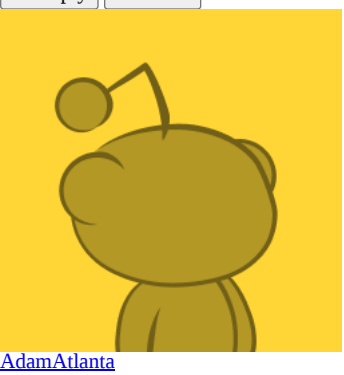
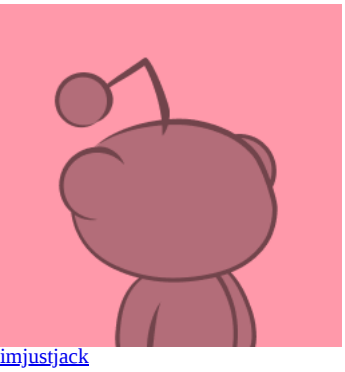


AdamAtlanta
• 14y ago

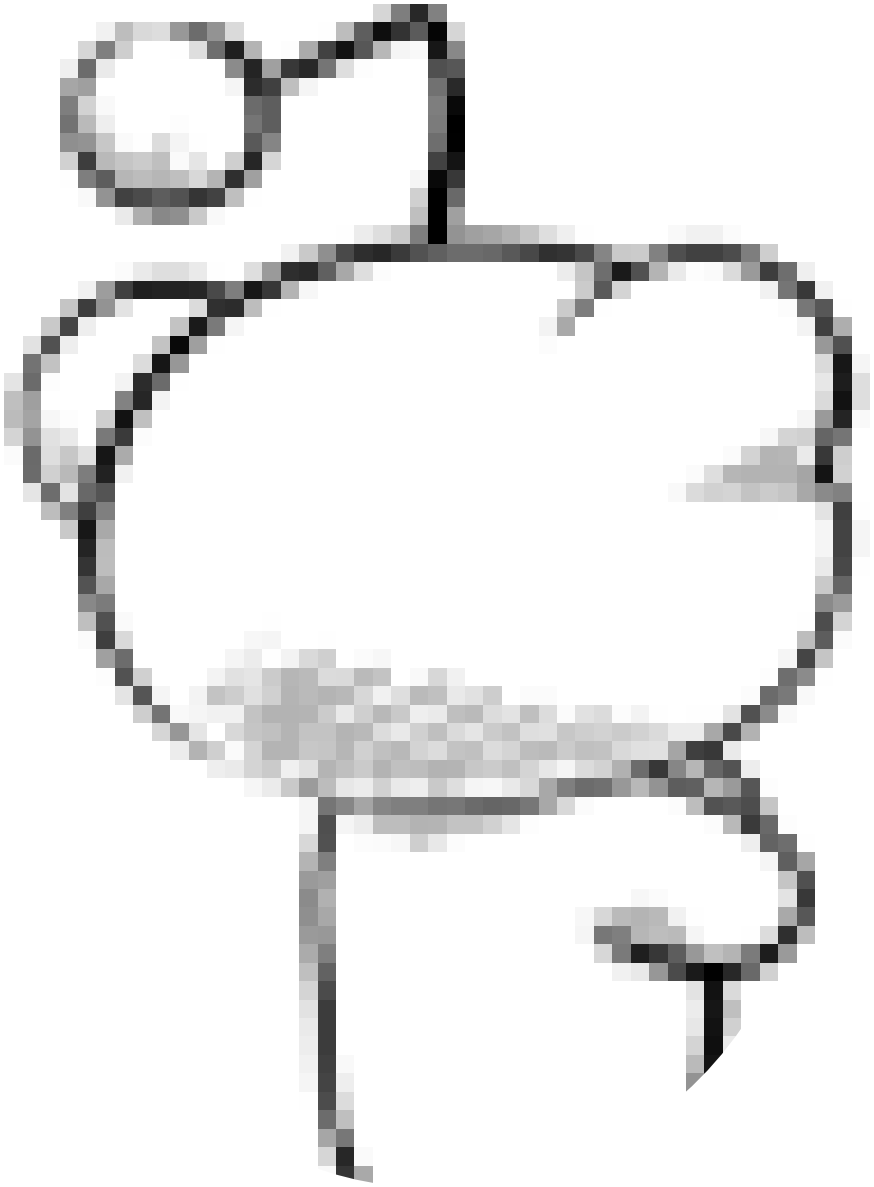
I'm not sure it counts but my sister had an interesting story coming home from a missions trip to Chicago. For some odd reason they ended up staying at a rather old church complex that had living quarters. One of the women that went on the trip was taking a shower and grime started to come out of the wall. So they tell a teenage boy that went also to check on it. On closer inspection he found a door hinge on the shower wall. He opened it to find a dug out cavern. It led to a room where only a dusty grand piano was present. And he started to play it and freaked out the women. Muhaha.



imjustjack
• 14y ago

This happened to my mother when she was nineteen.

She was driving just around in her neighborhood, and she is pulling up to turn right at a red light. A large truck is beside her in the other turning lane. She has a sudden image of the truck falling over in her mind. She doesn't pull up all the way, light turns green, the truck turns, and it topples over.



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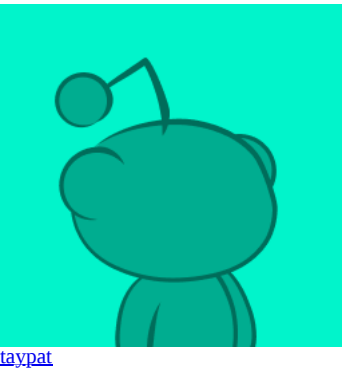
• 14y ago

Once I was upstairs in my room, and I saw my mom start to walk down the stairs. I decided to also walk down the stairs, so I followed her down. As I was walking down, my mom appeared behind me.



taypat
• 14y ago

Nice try, Mr. Smith.

loganspencer
• 14y ago

We did magic tricks in study hall in high school and loved card tricks. We got pretty damn good after junior year. People used to ask to see them and every now and then we would oblige. One day, I was getting badgered to show one and I really didnt want to, but they didnt let up. I got pissed off at the lunch table and decided to troll them.

I took out a standard 52 card deck and handed it around to everyone telling them to shuffle/cut it at will, never let me see it, and never let me touch it. I made them each do it a couple times and wasted 20 minutes. After all that, I told one of them to pick one card at random, show it to everyone at the table and put it back in the deck anywhere they wanted, followed by another round of shuffling/cutting (while I left the table and got food).

I returned to the table, asked if they wanted to shuffle anymore, to which they said no. Rolled my sleeves up, asked for the deck, tossed the whole fucking thing in the air and grabbed one card while they floated back down. Looked them all dead in the eye and exclaimed "THIS is your card, now leave me alone!" I meant it to be a simple waste of their entire lunch break to teach a lesson (at this time, we blew easily 30 minutes). Low and behold, their faces went blank and jaws dropped... It was then that I realized I plucked their card from midair. I quickly realized WTF happened, slammed the card down on the table and walked out of the lunchroom in awe of what happened.

To this day, I have never told them what really happened and it has gone down as legend. I simply maintained that it was my best trick and I will never reveal it. They asked for many encores and Ive never done another card trick in front of any of them ever again.

furrytoothpick
• 14y ago

When I was dating my first girlfriend, I was feeling particularly down about something that day. I went to my rooftop and cried. I received a call 5 minutes later by my girlfriend explaining that she began to feel incredibly sad, ran to the bathroom and wept uncontrollably for no reason 5 minutes ago.

Alililele
• 14y ago

i'm from germany so my english isn't the best (be patient grammar nazis).

my story (i'll make it short):

i was walking through the corridor (not really my corridor...i don't have pictures of it so i'll take one out of the internet that looks similar) of the apartment building wehere i lived 6 years ago (i was 15 and on my way home).

as soon as i was at the 3rd door on the right, two guys where braking THROUGH THE FUCKING DOOR (they've beaten each other) and threw me on the ground (they didn't see me so i don't blame them). my head was bleeding and my hands were shaking. then, suddenly, i were standing at the spot where i stand just 5 fucking seconds ago. first thing i did: check my head...NO BLOOD...NOTHING.

now comes the part that still fucks my mind: i stared at the 3rd door on the right, hoping that something happens.(my body was shaking...i can't descibe that feeling...it wasn't fear..it was something different...)

!!!BAM!!! two fucking guys, beating each other where braking through the door.

i just stand there, shaking and sweating, don't knowing what i just have witnessed.

the one guy threw the other one back in the room and i RAN to my door. at home, i just wanted to be alone.

it is 6 years later and i'm still afraid of corridors.

i don't know what happened back then (it was some kind of "time travel" but only in my mind. the problem is that it felt so real...the pain, the feeling of the warm blood, the smell of the floor. EVERYTHING.)

so yeah...this is my "glitch in the matrix" story. hope you like it.

greetings from germany.

dRaven43
• 14y ago

When I was younger I was tear-assin' through familiar country roads to get to my girlfriends house to pick her up. About mid-way to her house was an old ghost town called Number 3 Township which consisted of some disused buildings and a 4-way stop intersection.

Upon pulling up to the stop sign, I see an old Impala and the entire hood of the car was smashed straight down into the pavement so that it was about 3 or 4 inches tall. I remember how strange it was that even the tires and rims were flat. And this was an old Impala. Metal. I can see that happening to a modern car if a good-sized bird lands on the hood, but not then.

The rest of the car from the unbroken windshield back was completely normal, except for the man sitting behind the wheel staring forward with both hands on the wheel.

I pulled through the intersection and asked through our open windows what happened and if I could help. He turned his head unnervingly slowly and mumbled that he needed jumper cables and then turned his head back straight towards the intersection like he was a cheap christmas toy programmed to do so.

I say something about how cables won't help him at all and tell him I'll go get help. Eight minutes later I return to the intersection, disbelieving girlfriend riding shotgun. Nothing remained but a pool of the various fluids where the flattened front of the car would have been. An impact like that, whatever it was would have surely damaged the pavement, but nothing. I got out and examined the still warm fluid (how a disturbing number of stories end). That's it, no explanation. It's like something landed on it and jumped away.

TL;DR - Hulk Smash.

Allakhellboy

• 14y ago

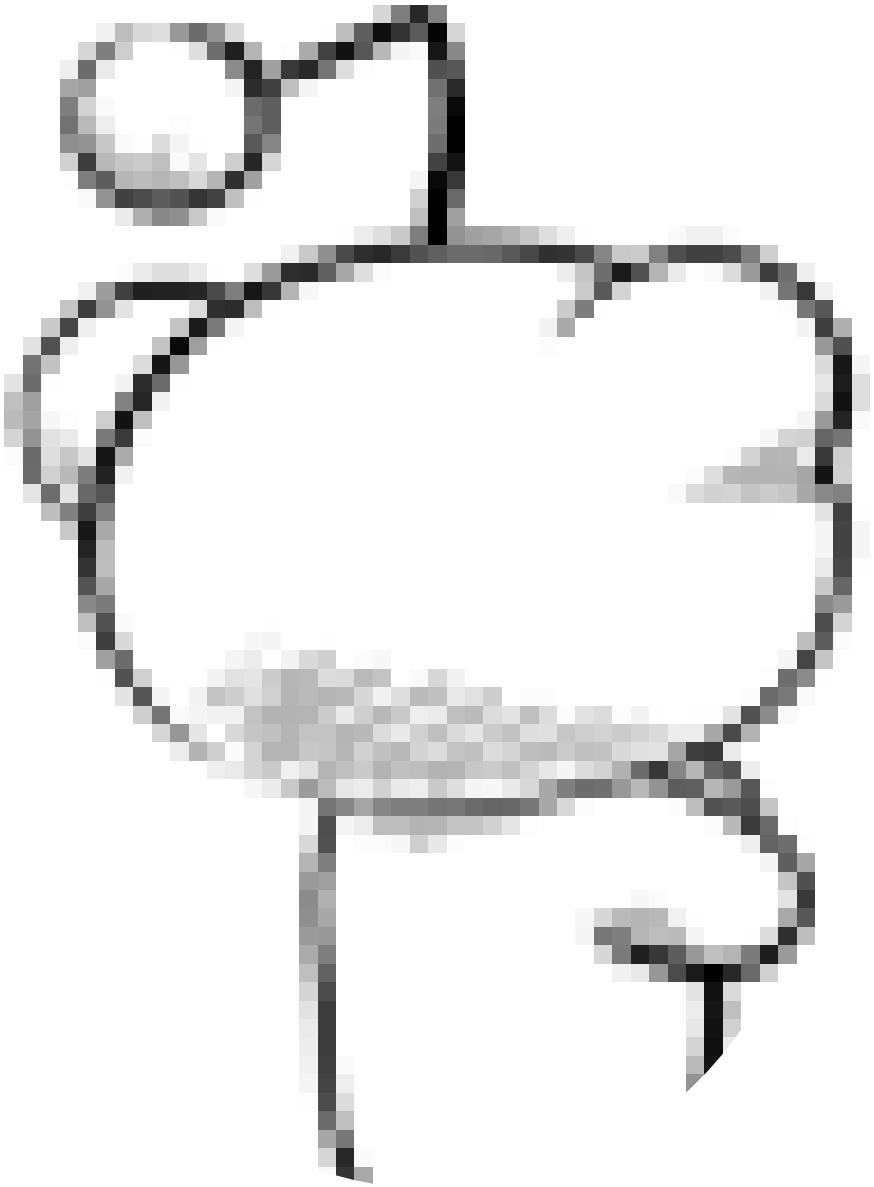
Watched Repo Man and this line came up:

Miller: A lot o' people don't realize what's really going on. They view life as a bunch o' unconnected incidents 'n things. They don't realize that there's this, like, lattice o' coincidence that lays on top o' everything. Give you an example; show you what I mean: suppose you're thinkin' about a plate o' shrimp. Suddenly someone'll say, like, plate, or shrimp, or plate o' shrimp out of the blue, no explanation. No point in lookin' for one, either. It's all part of a cosmic unconciousness.

Otto: You eat a lot of acid, Miller, back in the hippie days?

Miller: I'll give you another instance: you know how everybody's into weirdness right now?...

And the next day at work I said in my head "It would awesome if I had some pizza..." and then they brought pizza for everybody in the office to thank us for doing a lot of overtime.



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• 14y ago

I was at Camden Yards for a baseball game, I was about 11. For some reason I decided that I was going to stop the escalators with my super human strength, which is funny because I am/was so skinny. The escalators were super steep and completely overcrowded with people. I had no idea why I picked that particular moment to believe I had a superpower, but I did.

So I gripped the railing, flexed my muscle, and the entire escalator full of people lunged forward as the escalator came to a complete halt. People near the bottom literally fell down the rest of the way as others toppled behind them. Needless to say I was horrified.

Holy shit. I am not kidding. I just googled it and found this, this was it!

Anyone who has been to Camden Yards knows they have multiple escalators, only mine stopped. And I swear it stopped at the exact moment I grabbed the railing and flexed. And the craziest part is that when I say "flexed" I am literally just talking about squeezing the rubber and demanding with my mind that the escalator stop. In other words, its not like I grabbed it and pulled back or anything. I just kind of dug the heel of my hand into it.

Be careful what you wish for.

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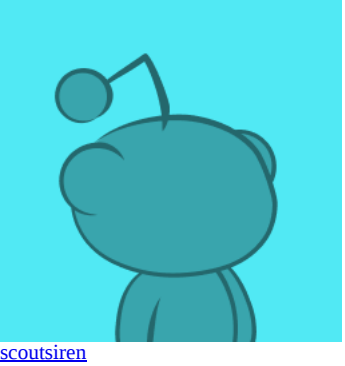


scoutsiren
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not mine but my mother's.

When my mom was a Ph D. student at Cambridge she worked in this lab where she had to kill mice and do research on them. She HATED killing mice, and she hated all the weird ways she was supposed to do it, so she started getting this guy who also works in the lab, we'll call him Martin, to kill her mice for her. Martin's a nice guy, not a researcher but clever enough, however he's notoriously CRAZY into drugs. It was a time when that of stuff wasn't really a big deal; sometimes Martin said crazy shit and you'd just have to nod, smile, and then get back to work.

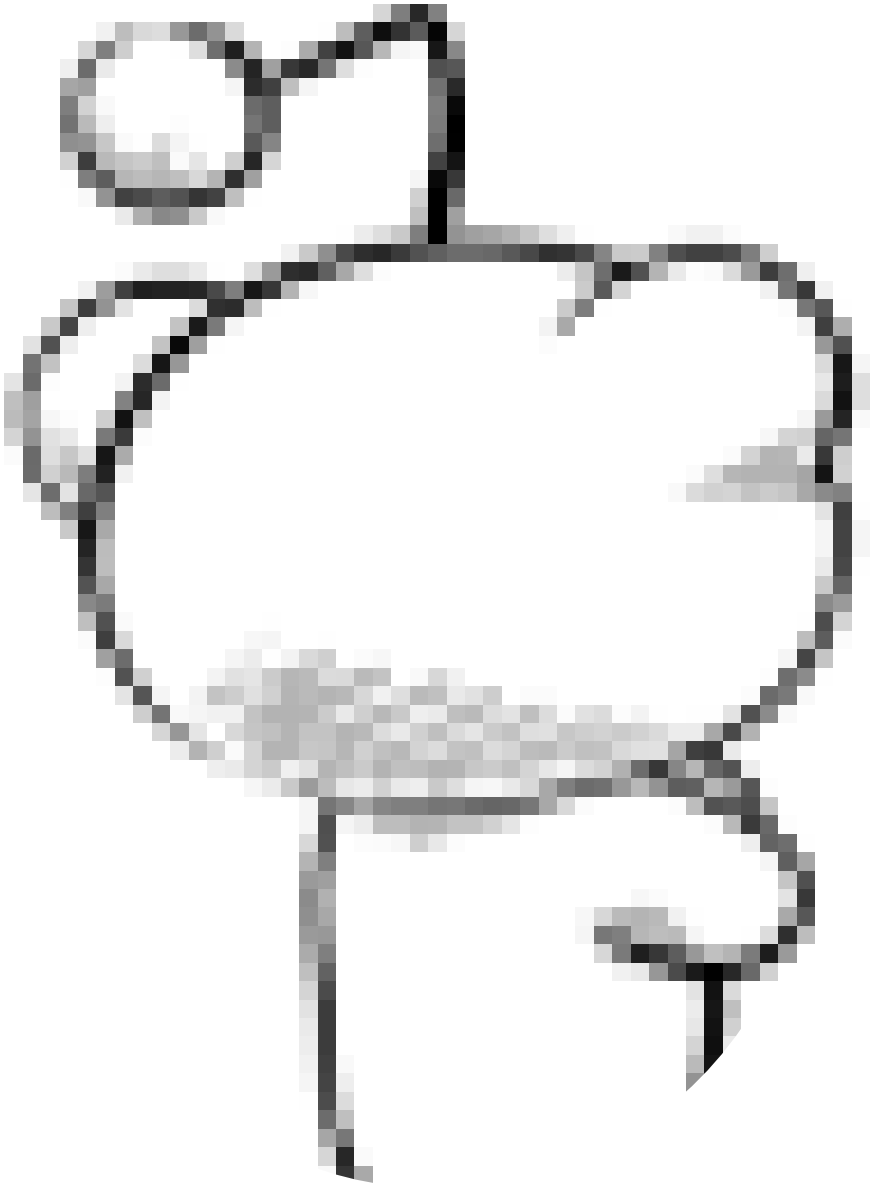
One night, someone at the University once introduced her to their grandmother at a party, she was a wizened ancient old lady from somewhere in east Europe and she'd be staying with her grandson for the past few weeks. She told my mom she'd seen her around the university and around the lab and she'd always seen this little boy around her, probably because my mother had such a "nice aura." There is no such boy. My mom's polite, but she's a scientist. She's used to crazy and has no qualms about writing off crazy old metaphysical crackpots so she thought nothing of it.

Weeks or months later, she's leaving the lab late and Martin drives her home. On the way he says "Oh hey, you know, kids really aren't allowed in the lab." Say what now? "Kids, you know? I keep seeing this little boy in the lab with you, playing near your desk and stuff. I know it's not DANGEROUS, but he really isn't supposed to be in there. Just thought I'd remind you." He also says he doesn't want to keep killing mice for her; she should transfer to the department that works with sheep because they don't kill them.

Since she was thoroughly freaked out, she did. That's how she met my father.

Saucyross
• 14y ago

A few friends and I are bicycling in Utah right across the border from Baker Nevada in a bicycle trip from San Francisco to Connecticut. We were stopped on the side of the road and one of my buddies decides to take a piss. He says, "I'm just gonna piss in this hole here." to which I replied, "I hope a badger jumps out and bites your nuts." Being a boy from Connecticut, I have never actually seen a badger and I am not entirely even sure what environment badgers live in. Mid stream a large weasel like creature, that I am 93.5% certain was a badger, grunts and lumbers out of the hole that my buddy is pissing in. He jumps back and says, "Jesus Christ, a badger!" In that moment I was positive that I summoned a badger with the force of my will.



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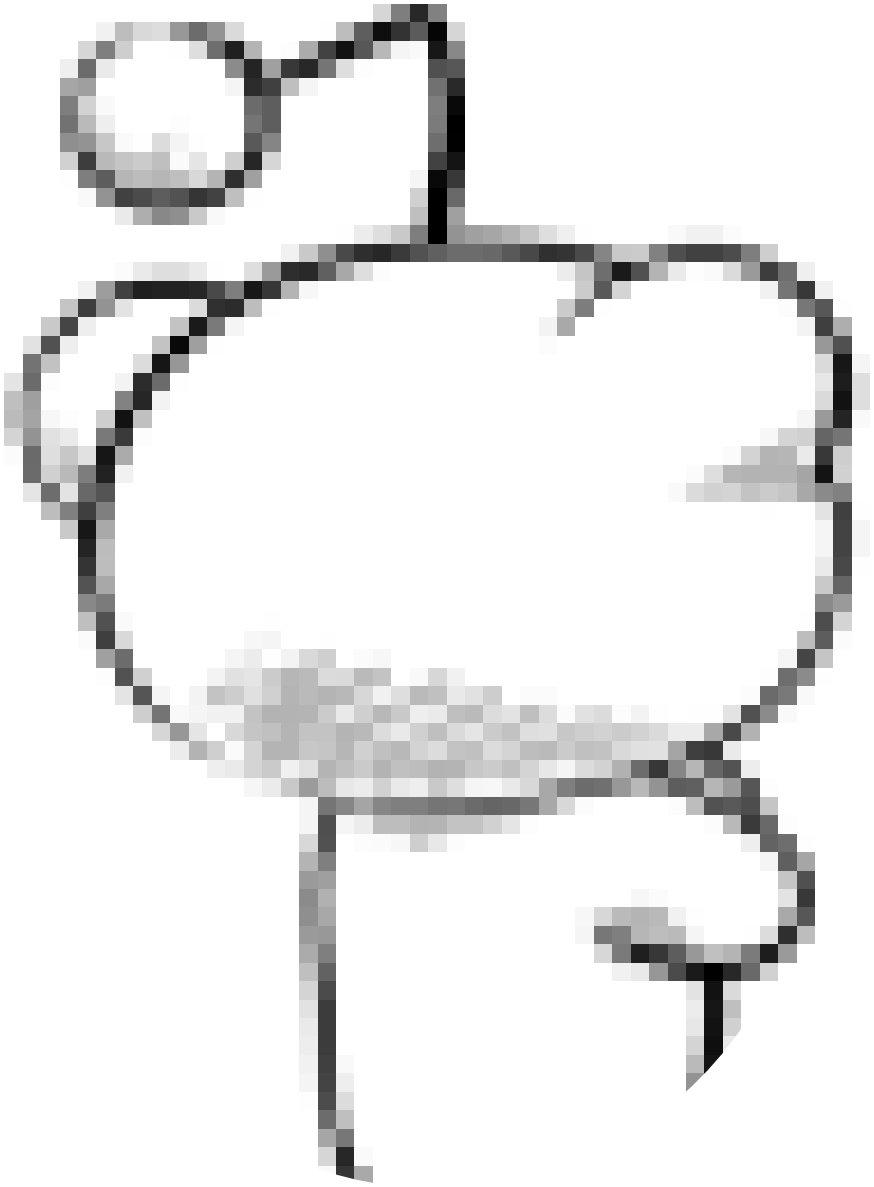
• 14y ago

awhile back, i had a huge crush on this girl, alex, and was going on and on about her with my friend in my room. when we were eating dinner with my mom that night, she started talking about how she was working for a different alex's mom, an alex who I dated a few years back.

they'd started talking about how their kids had dated, and alex's mom went "oh yeah, I remember reading in her diary about how much of a crush she had on your son." (weird she read her daughter's diary, but anyways...)

it turned out my mom had gotten moms confused and had been talking to my crush's mom, not my old girlfriend's mom.

blew my mind at the time, haha probably read pretty anticlimactically on here though...



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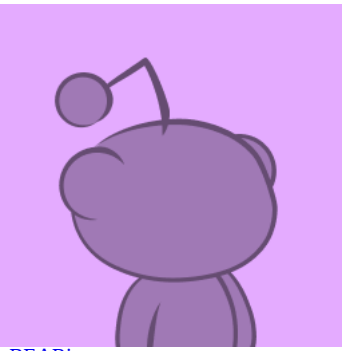
• 14y ago

Not me, but this did happen to a friend of mine's father in law. He was asleep one night, and had a really vivid dream about a casino he'd been to before. He pictured a slot machine, with the number 30,206 above it. He played, and won the jackpot. He woke up from the dream and kinda dismissed any real delusions of winning money, but still went to the casino the next day for shits and giggles. He gets to the exact slot machine he dreamed about, only the number above it says 30,197. He put some money in and pulled the lever. He lost. But the number did go up to 30,200. He put more money in, and the number went up to 30,203. Once more and it went up to 30,206, the same number from his dream. He played it and won the jackpot.



aBEARica
• 14y ago

Oh yeah, another one. I was walking into the Walgreens (grocery-ish store, no idea how common Walgreens are) with my friend once, and turned around for a moment and saw a guy in a grey coat who looked like Fischer from Inception. I kept walking and got the weirdest thought of "what if I turned around and he was gone?", turned around a moment later and sure enough he was. This was a completely open parking lot, nothing but a few cars, and he wasn't leaving the store to go to his car, he was coming IN. My friend refuses to believe me.

jmone
• 14y ago

When I was about 8 years old, my family had one of those big Astrovans. Unbeknownst to me, my dad had lent it to a friend of his for a few days and I happened to have a weird dream during that period.

The dream involved my family driving in our van down the road, when we see *our van* (a clone or something, dreams are weird) on the side of the road engulfed in flames. We slowly drove by and I saw a weird skeleton dude like from Tales From the Crypt in there.

The next morning I told my mom about the dream. Her jaw hit the floor and she said "did someone tell you what happened?" I said no... She informed me that my dad's friend had a horrible accident late last night. The car was totaled and he was killed.

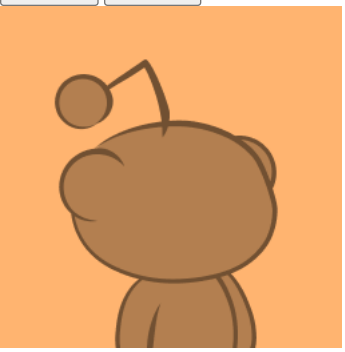
Turns out I'm a psychic...

Reply Share

jb2386
• 14y ago

Anyone else feel like we're all sitting around a camp fire listening to weird/scary stories? Sadly I don't have any marshmallows though. :(

Reply Share

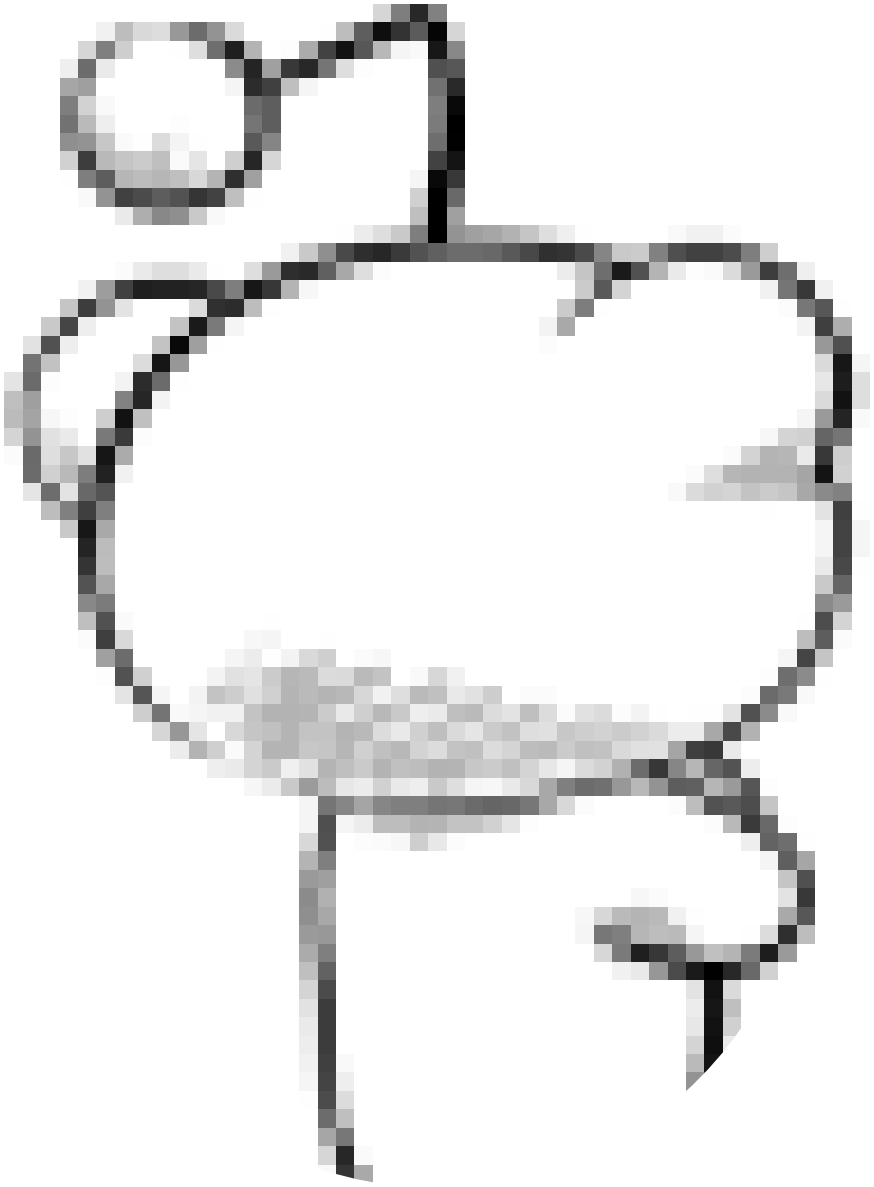


lostmymindd
• 14y ago

Not quite as scary/amazing as all of yours. In fifth grade I decided to flip through a Guiness Book of World Records and landed on the world record holder for being struck by lightning the most times (I still remember his name even today: Roy Sullivan). About two days later, teacher comes in to class and decides that he would give an A for the year to whoever could answer a random question. His question... "Who holds the world record for being struck by lightning the most times". Of course everyone's hands shot up, just wild guesses by every kid. Somehow he selected me last (I figured the universe wanted a more dramatic effect). I answered, his draw dropped. I got an A for the year in that class :)

theubster
• 14y ago

At school there was a set of stairs between my class and the building with the main lecture halls. I walked those stairs at least five time a day for two years. There were three on the top part, and four on the bottom part. One day i noticed that it took longer to get up the stairs. Now there are five on top and five on bottom. Fuck you agent smith.



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• 14y ago

On a night OP in Samarra, Iraq, 2004. Just my squad and I sneaking around through the darkness... We enter a two-story construction site through the front door- the only door. I'm on the roof with my team leader and the rest of our guys are spread throughout the building... A couple hours pass and my team leader goes downstairs to check on our guys... Moments later he comes back, bounding across the roof- almost in a panic... We have to get the fuck outta here- NOW, he says... We go downstairs to the entrance and my squad is stacked up and eyeballing a trip-wire connected to an RGD5 handgrenade and an SA7 warhead positioned at shin-level across the very door we entered

the building through- and which had been watched, intently, by my other squadmates.... We helped each other over it and left in a hurry... It still bothers us. How the fuck did it get there?

Edit: 2004, I think. We got back to Germany in 2005... head trauma. All the dates run together... One of many glitches in the matrix that happened to us.

Reply Share

0sseus
• 14y ago

took 11 hits of acid

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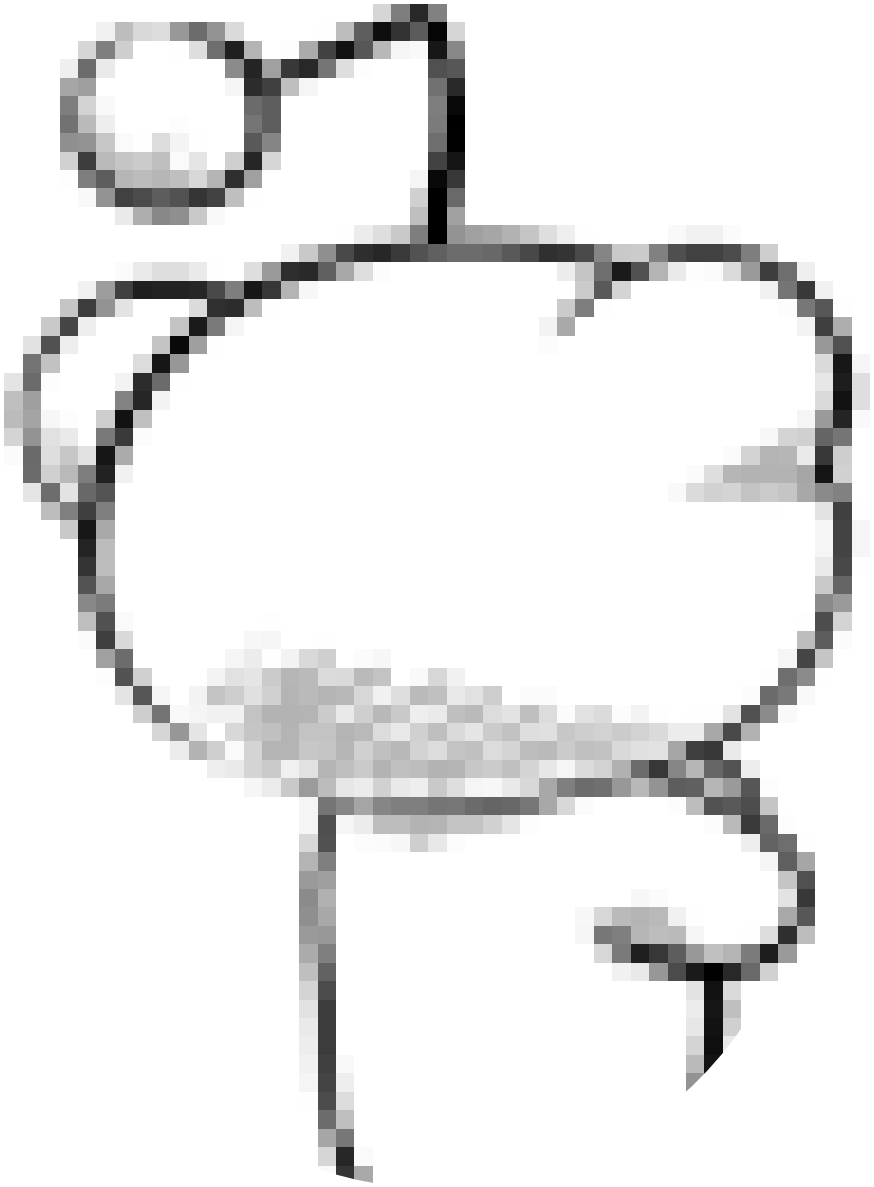
1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies

PattyOLanterns
• 14y ago

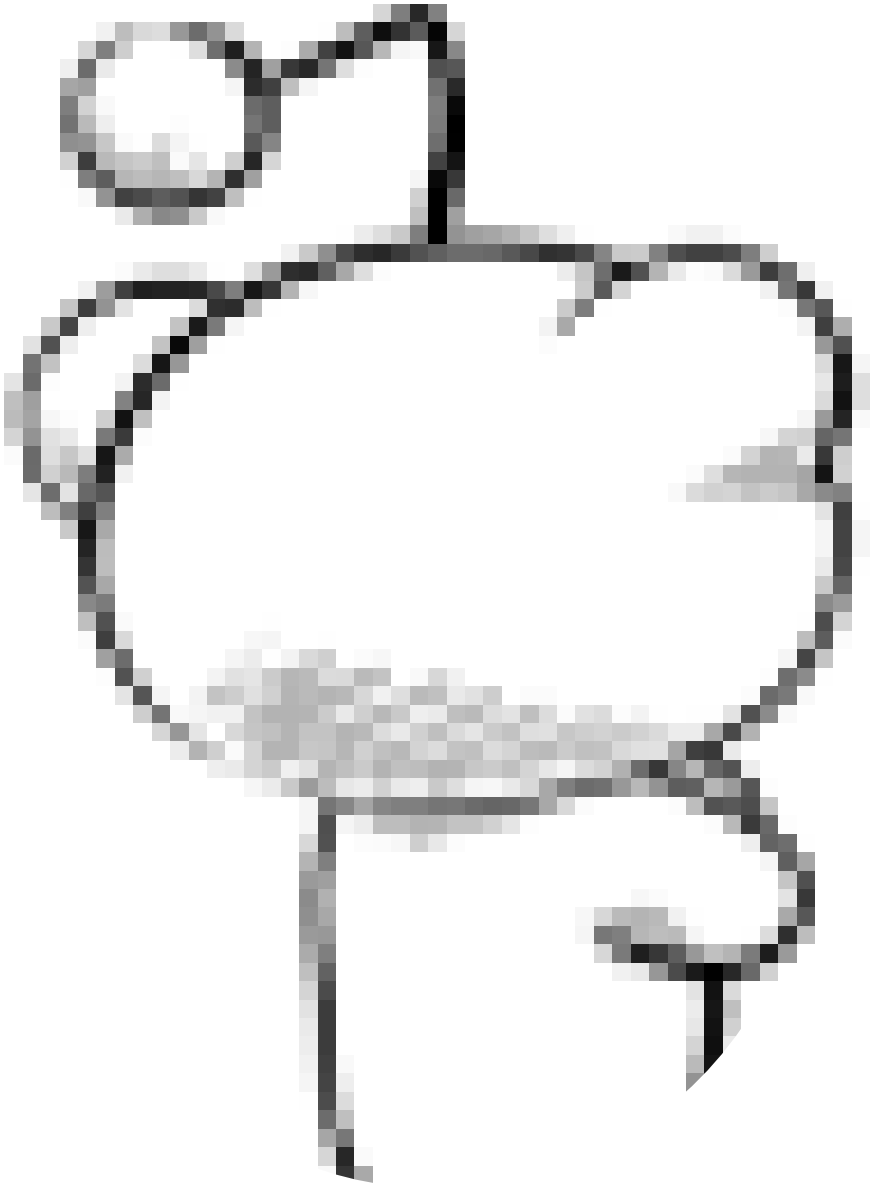
I was on my computer, and getting pissed off about a fly buzzing around. I'm not very proactive so I continued my reddit business. When all of a sudden two flies both flew in front of my screen and collided in midair falling on to my keyboard. The three of us sat there stunned for a few seconds and then they both flew off. It was really interesting.



Glitch198
• 14y ago

I was about 11 years old. I was in the kitchen giving my dog some food one night and he was right there waiting to eat. After giving him the food I went directly upstairs, where I went into my parents' room to get a blanket real quick. As I went into my room which is right next to my parents' I see my dog sitting in the furthest corner of my dark room as if he had been there for a while. My dog at the time was about 12 years old and blind.

TL;DR My blind dog could teleport.



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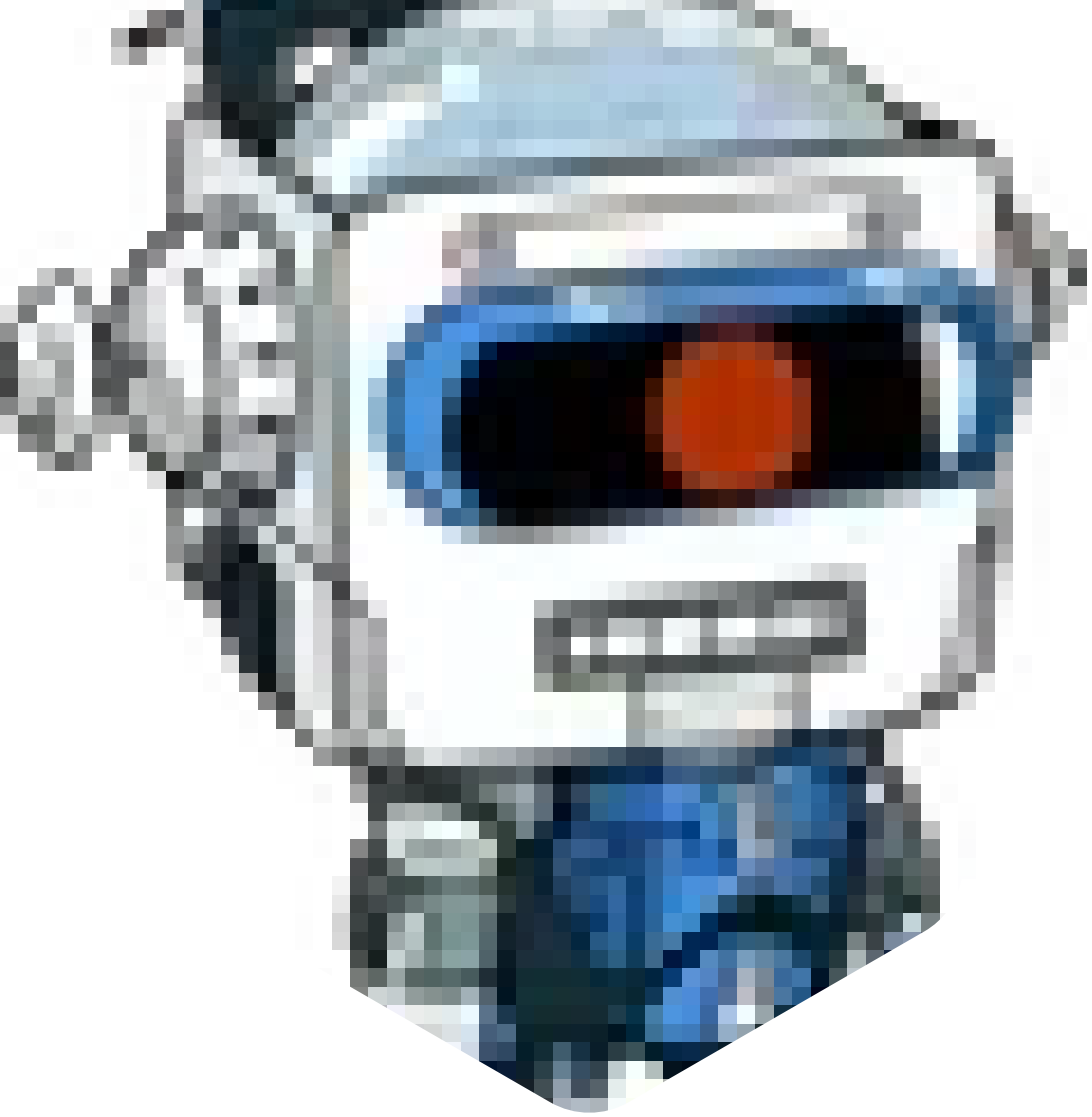
• 14y ago

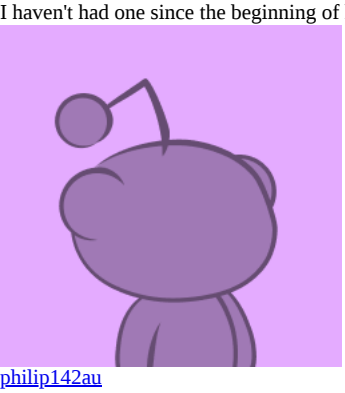
Levitated at a 311 concert.



Vertigo666
• 14y ago

When I was younger, I had several, vivid dreams which then played out no more than 2 weeks after. They were always very mundane things- riding a bus, talking to someone, but it would be somewhere I've never been before, and someone I've never met.

I haven't had one since the beginning of high school, although recently I've had some weird ass dreams.



philip142au
• 14y ago

(in 1999) I went to New York for the first time and stood directly between the two world trade center buildings and looking directly up and I said "There's going to fall down some day" and had a strange feeling, and I looked around just in case anyone noticed me saying that, then I continued on with my look around NY.

Of course its strange looking backwards, now that they have fallen down, but then, it was just something I said because I was looking up and they were so tall and I was imagining what it would be like if they fell.

You can either see it as strange or a co-incidence, or there's no meaning in it at all.

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Awesomator
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

In 8th grade my friends and I had many glitch in the matrix moments. I remember once my friends and I were measuring out a graph on a large piece of construction paper. My friend was standing above the sheet that was on the floor. I asked my friend to pass me the sharpie to make a point on the graph. When he threw the marker he missed me and hit the piece of paper. We were angry at him for fucking it up until we realized the marker had landed and made a mark exactly where we intended to draw a point. Still brags about it years later.

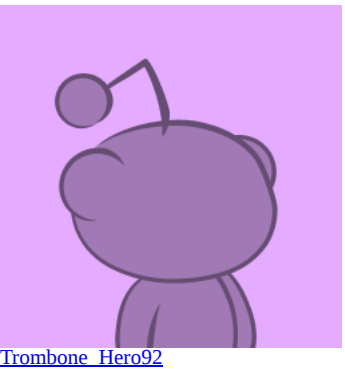
Reply Share

Web3d
• 14y ago

My bedroom duped an item RPG style. I was gaming, looked down on the floor where a few game cases where laying. Saw a game, looked up on my shelf, saw the same game there too.

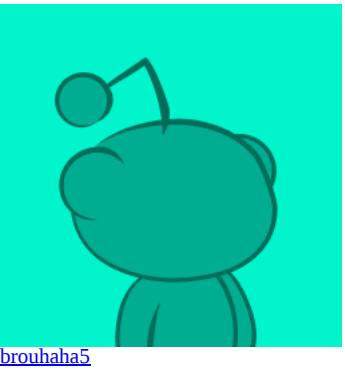
I know someone else didn't leave it there, I was an only child and I never had guests over. Still can't explain it to this day. Ended up trading in both copies weeks later.

It was 007 Agent Under Fire for PS2.
Edit: Typo



Trombone_Hero92
• 14y ago

Not really a glitch or whatever but definitely a weird happenstance. I was with a friend for a week over the summer to go camping for a week. (we had been joking and using the 'I accidentally the _____' all week). When we get back to his house we escalate the I accidentally the coke bottle to earth, the galaxy, and when I say "I accidentally the universe!' His cats start fighting, something falls and the refrigerator breaks. we have never said it since.



brouhaha5

• 14y ago

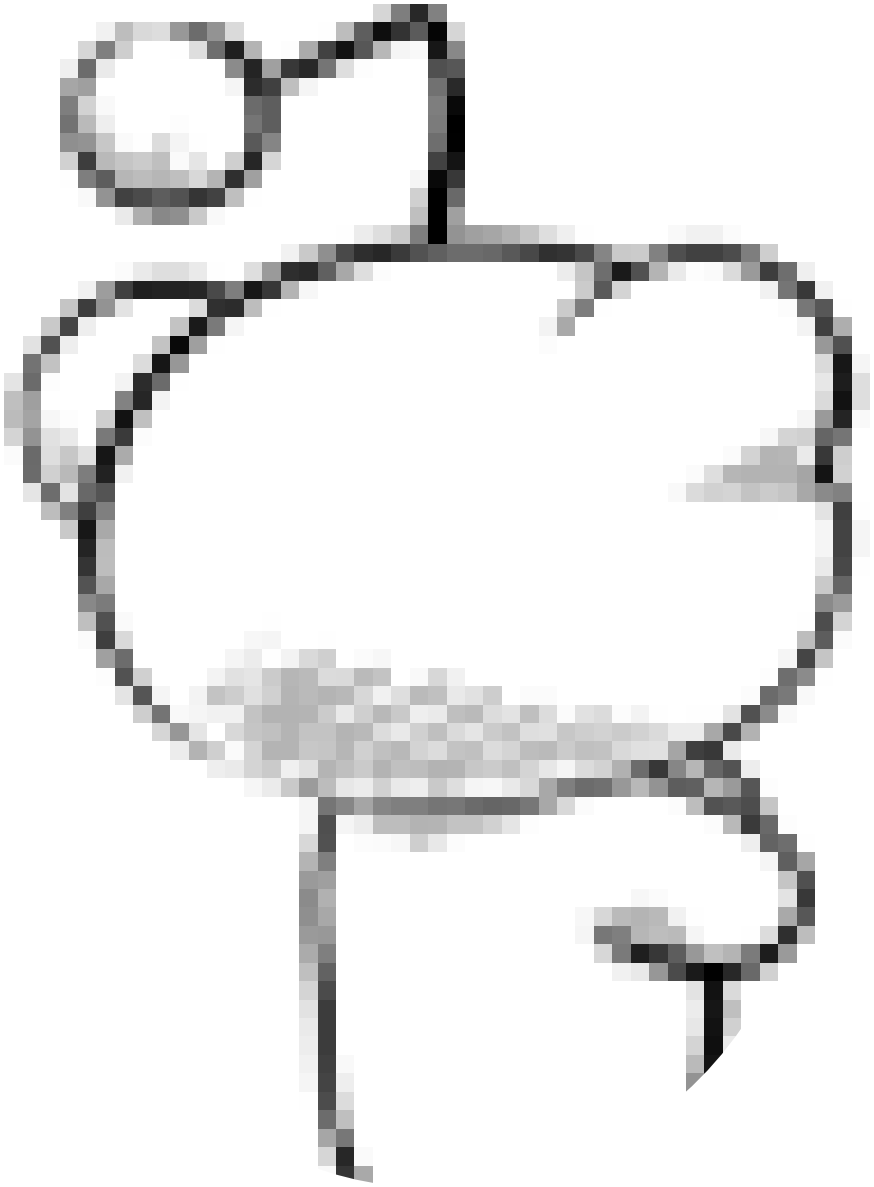
This, by far, is one of the most interesting things I've browsed on reddit...

itsme_timd
• 14y ago

My mother had a ring that belonged to her mother that she wore all the time. One day she was bowling and the ring got in the way so she took it off, not sure if she put it down or what but eventually she goes to put the ring back on and cannot find it. It was very sentimental to her and she had all her friends search for it as well, probably 2 hours of searching. Eventually she quit looking and went home crying.

A few years pass and my mother is going through a box of old family things. There's this beaded purse/wallet thing in there that belonged to my grandma, my mon starts smiling and joking about how she remembered my grandma carrying the wallet many years ago, she opens the wallet and there's a small coin purse in it. She opened the coin purse and the ring that she knows for a fact she lost at the bowling alley years ago was in the coin purse.

TL;DNR - My mother lost a ring at a bowling alley that showed up years later in a purse that had been nowhere near the ring.



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• 14y ago

Ever heard of the many-worlds interpretation of quantum mechanics?

http://science.howstuffworks.com/science-vs-myth/everyday-myths/parallel-universe2.htm

Any time an action is taken, an alternate universe exists for any different actions that could have taken place instead.

i think it has glitched on me 3 times.

driving home from a long day of skiing with my best friend, mom and sister all asleep in the car, i doze off on the highway and wake up AS i'm drifting across the center lane directly into an oncoming car. barely time to react and get back in my lane. sent chills up my spine when i thought i was ~2 seconds away from instant death.

another time i had made some food in the oven before bed. i think i was home alone. i randomly needed to get something downstairs. i go down in my boxers ready for bed and notice the oven is on. turned it off and i get this weird deju vu feeling and the thought of my house on fire popped into my head.

lastly, new years eve 2010 i am DDing a bunch of friends to a bar. heading into an intersection (green light) this oncoming douchebag starts taking a left directly in front of me. reflexes completely took over and i jerked the steering wheel to swerve around him. completely missed him. i was IN the intersection when we started to turn and we were going ~40 mph.

i think these experiences are times when an alternate universe version of myself died in accidents and the universes glitched out so i get some sense of it. the new years eve one was probably a rare outcome, i never have fast reflexes LOL

tl;dr i cheated death 3 times.

HappyFlowerPot
• 14y ago

For the endurance readers since this is already buried.

My friend had to move into a no-pets apartment, and I offered to watch her dog. One day a while after I let him out, I was walking by the front door and saw him running an a wide arc and up the steps. I opened the door and was surprised to see that he wasn't there... Stunned, I stand there for a few seconds, then witness him run the exact same wide arc path to the doorway.

A few weeks later, I was working the fuel kiosk, and I could tell by the way someone held their bank card whether or not they would have trouble getting the pump to read their card. I would leave the kiosk and approach the pump just as they tried for the third time and for a "please see cashier" message. I'd step up and slide the card and it always worked.

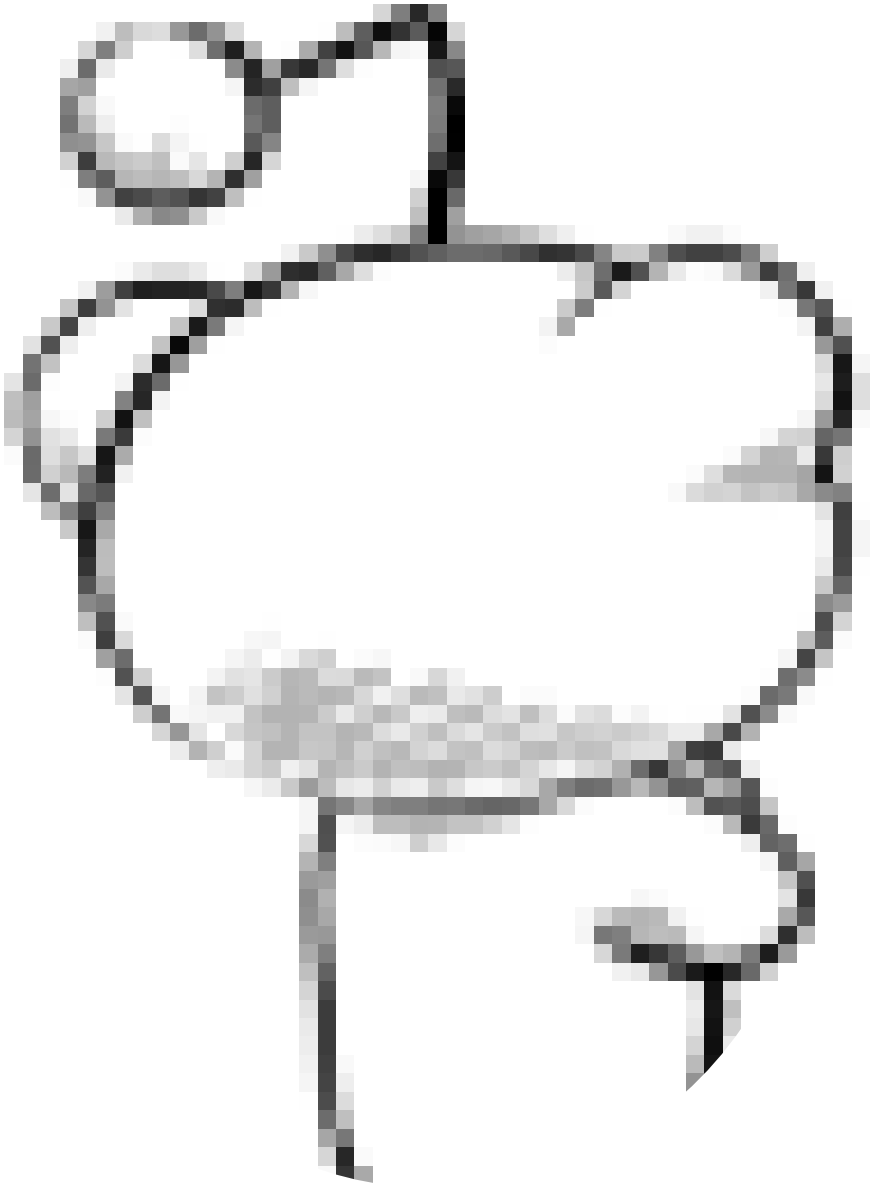
During that same day, I also saw a shadowy figure in someone's SUV. it looked more like a 2D shadow pasted in the window rather than a figure sitting on the seat. It was staring straight at me, with a wide, bright smile. I only saw it out of my periphrial vision because I had a sense that I should not look directly at it.

Also there was a very mischievous atmosphere, like Shakespeare's Midsummer's Night. There was also an entity trying to entice me to steal money from the register, assuring me that I could easily steal it and that I was certain to get away with it. I was convinced that I would not get caught, but refrained on moral grounds.

Here's where the physical phenomenon happens: A customer approaches after pumping fuel to get $5 change. There's a line, and right after I'm finished with the customer directly in front of her, I pull up her pump, cash out the transaction, grab a Lincoln and put it in the tray and slide it across. as I was doing this, some conversation is going on, and she turns to talk to the guy behind her. it's a few second before she faces forward and asks for change. I say it's in the drawer. She says it's not. I thought that perhaps she retrieved the bill with her back turned to con twice as much change. This was really weird, since I had *just* finished the transaction and put the money there.

She ended up going to customer service to complain, and a short while later another employee came out and told me I'd be spending the rest of my shift in the store. I guess she was pretty mad... I don't know where that $5 went. frickin' faeries flew off with it, I guess.

Weird stuff like that started happening more and more, and two weeks later I was in a psych ward, and heavily medicated.



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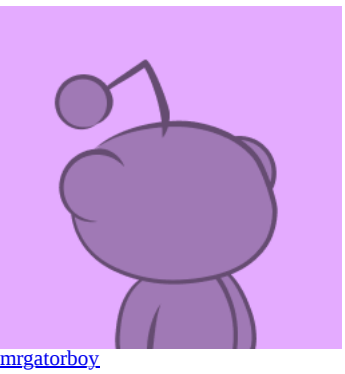
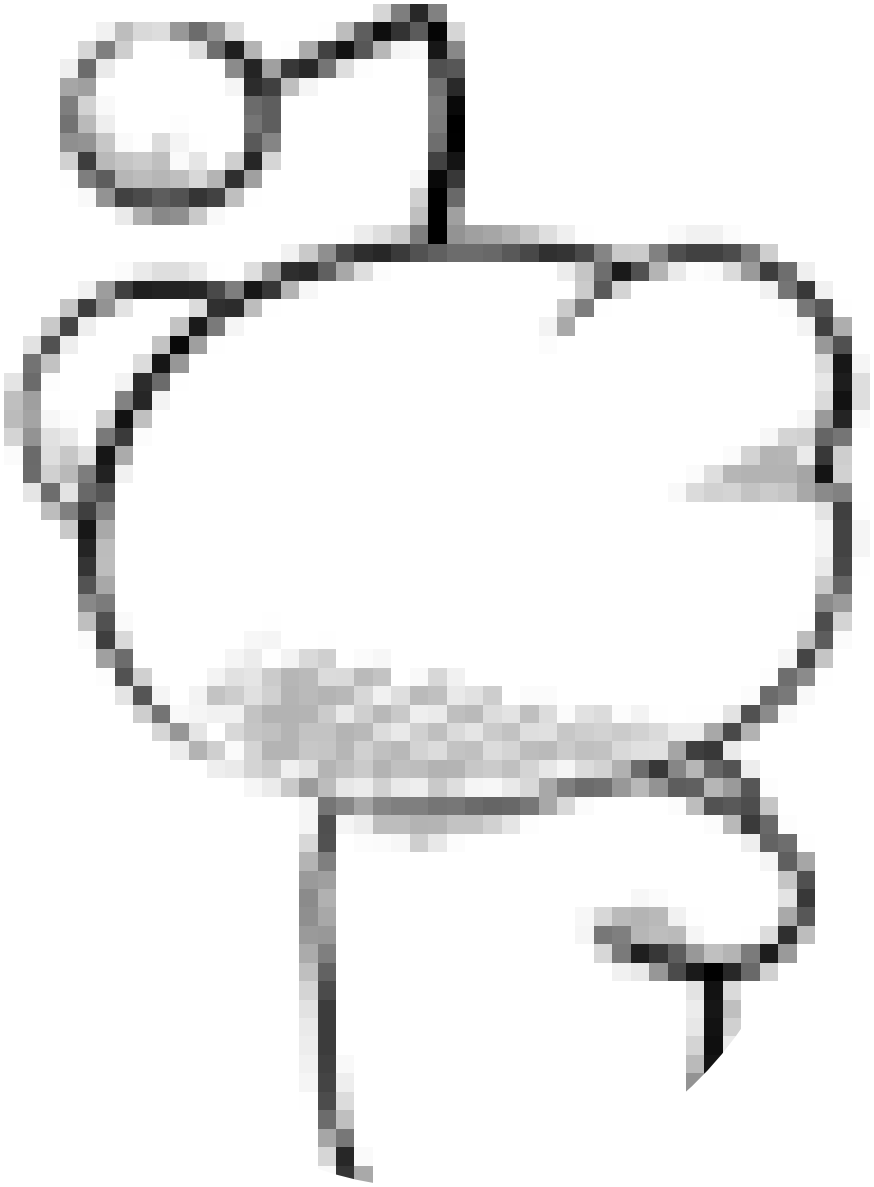
• 14y ago

I was trying to read this Reddit post and my screen went white, beeped, and shut off.



mrgatorboy
• 14y ago

Only my left socks go missing in the wash. Seriously, it is odd.



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• 14y ago

I once put two bic lighters in my pocket, regular sized, one red, one yellow. Sometime later, an orange mini-bic appeared with the others.
Maybe the Matrix thinks lighters can make babies.

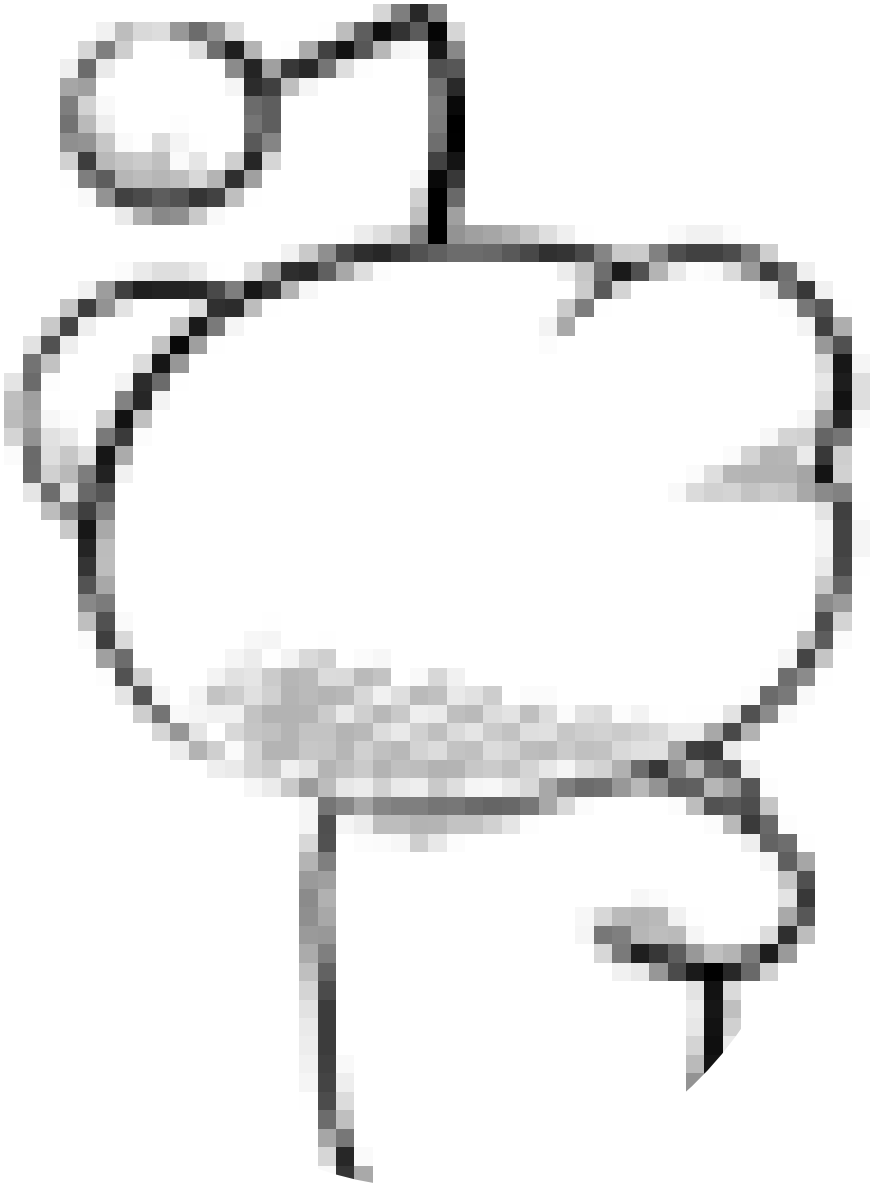
jaxxon
• 14y ago

I'm sure this will be buried and nobody will read this but here goes.

For a few years, I had the same dream all the time. In the dream I'd walk up to a campfire where an old Indian was sitting and poking a stick at the fire. As I approached, he'd look up and after a moment he'd say, "come back when you're ready." It got frustrating after a few years because I kept dreaming it and he kept saying that. Anyway, I had the dream often enough that I became quite familiar with his face, in detail. Scars and everything.

Anyway, fast forward a few years. I'm exploring a small museum in New Mexico and come across a painting out of the way on the wall around a corner -- and freeze in my tracks. My heart jumps. It's the Indian from my dreams! I have no doubt whatsoever.

I asked the museum host who the painting is of and they told me it was a medicine man and close friend of Kit Carson -- who happens to be my great great great great grandfather!! Kinda freaked me out.



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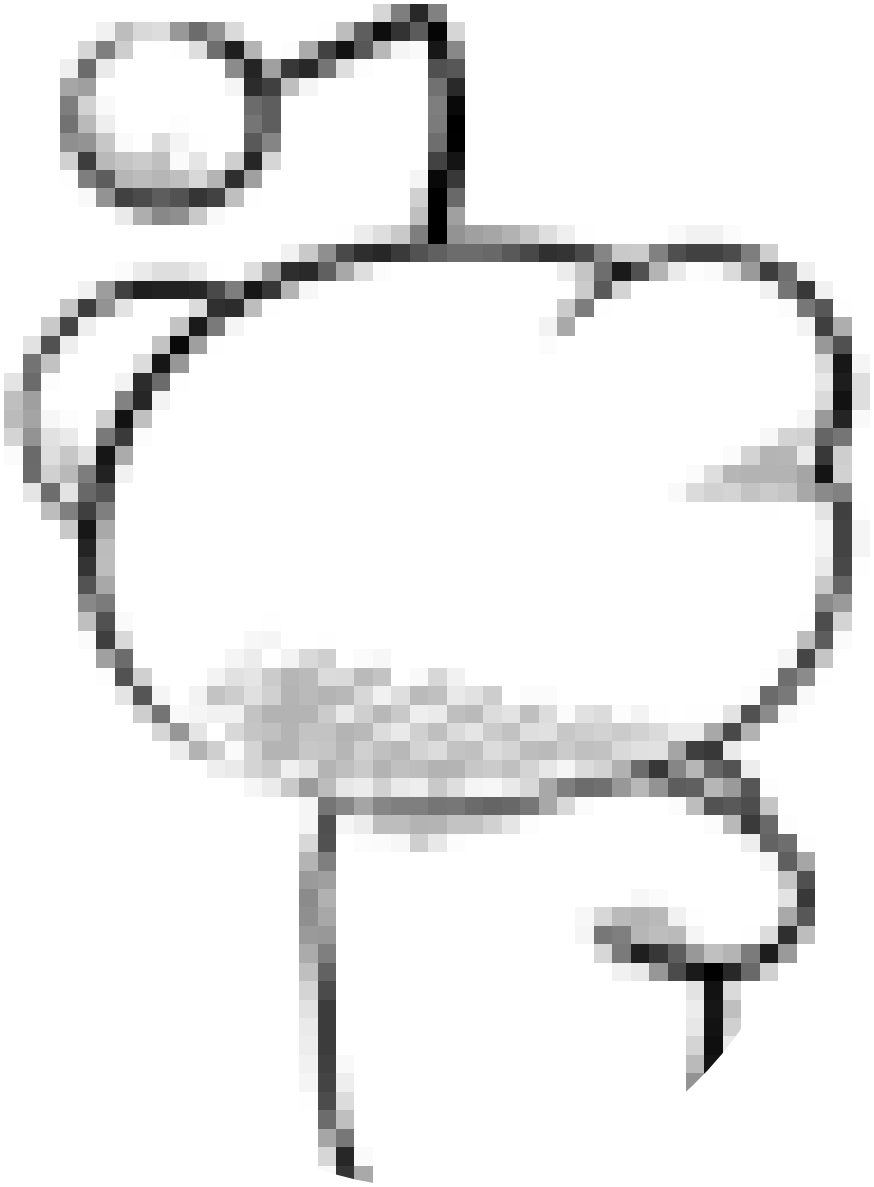
• 14y ago

I have only dreamt once in my entire life. It was a really simple dream. A post-man knocks on my door and says "Your great-grandfather is dead". The next day, we get a call saying that my great-grandfather died around the time that I had been asleep.



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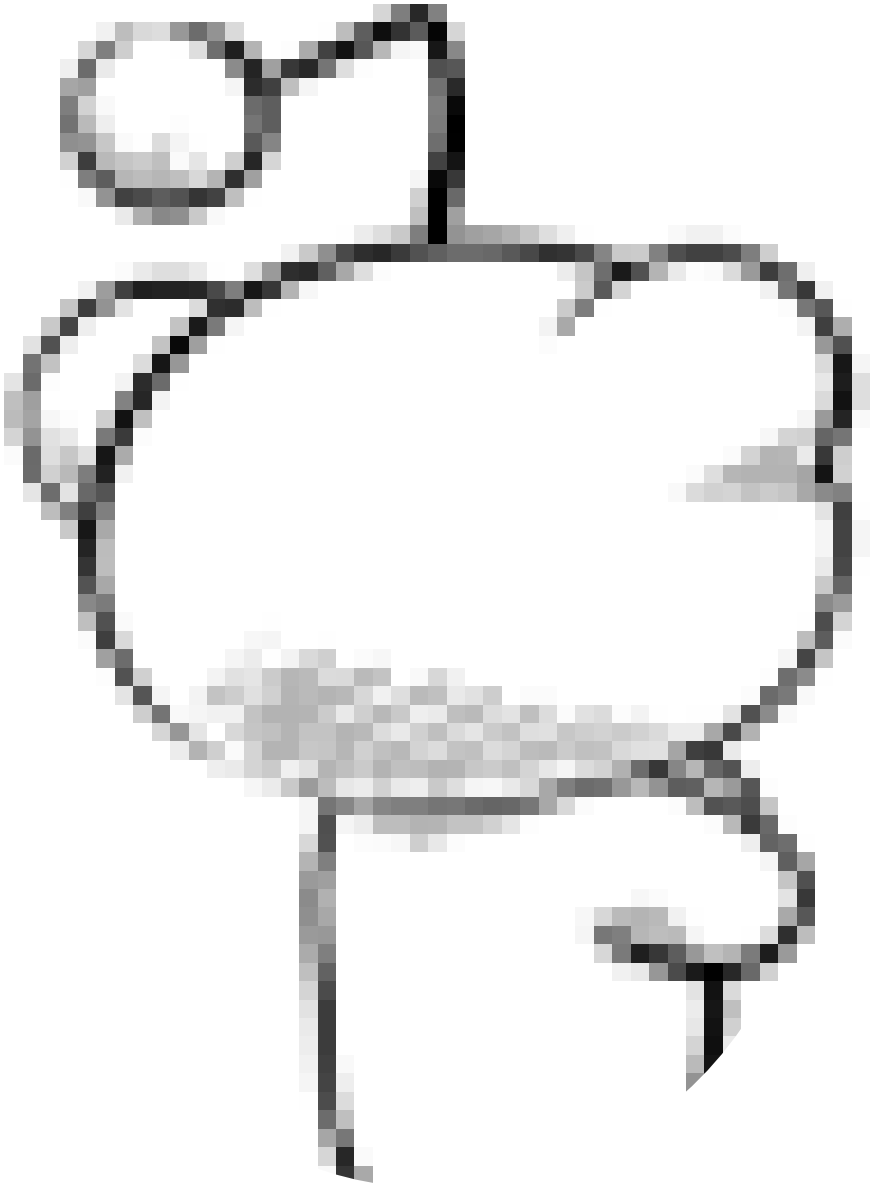
• 14y ago

Last Spring Break nine guys and I (a guy) went on a 6000 mile road trip for skateboarding on the west coast. Of course, being the idiot I am, I volunteered to drive the night shifts for a few of the nights. One of these nights, we're coming up to the Four Corners out in the South-West and we hit a four way stop, with one of those blinky red lights that makes everyone stop. Anyways all of a sudden this semi comes out of no where and smashes, and I mean this car explodes apart, in the lane to my right. Holy crap right? So I quickly turn my head to see if my friends were awake and started to unbuckle to see if anyone is alive (I assumed not) from that car. When I turn my head back to see the accident, nothing is there but the car in the lane, now going across the road. Weirdest event of my life.

TL:DR - Saw a car get totalled by a semi. Turned to wake my friends up so we could help out. Turn back to look at the accident and the car drives off, no sign of semi or accident.

Xenri
• 14y ago

Tebow.



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• 14y ago

See I'm a skeptic. I am really and truly a skeptic which makes a series of memories really fucking hard for me to deal with.

I've seen a lot of people talking about de ja vu. I have a had a few experiences that all happen somewhat similarly.

1. When I was 18 and a geek, naturally I had an internet girlfriend in canada (true story), so anyway... I was chatting with her and I asked her what she did with her ex-boyfriend that had wronged her. At this point in time my vision turned a little dark and I looked at my hands as they were typing and they hit ENTER. So what they'd typed was "<janet> i for" which was weird... then she didn't type anything for a long time... the next thing she typed was... "How did you do that?" because evidently she was typing i forgave him when that text popped up on the screen. It was IRC so I had typed what she was about to say in the format that it would have shown up in the chat.

2. My vision went a little dark and purpley (how it always happens) and I heard my phone ring and answered it and it was my friend and he told me that he had some problems and needed something printed and asked if I could help... then my phone rang and it was THAT friend (whom I'd not heard from in months) and I said to him exactly what I'd heard him say to me.... silence. Then he said that was verbatim what he was about to say to me.

I have numerous other weird stories. Maybe Ive got some kind of brain damage... I can't really explain them.

Wild_Stallions
• 14y ago

I was smoking a cigaret in my backyard, for some reason I lit another while I was still smoking the one and put it down on the arm of a lawn chair. My brother passed away a couple years ago and I was thinking about him. I walk inside to get some water a minute later. When I walk outside the other cigaret is gone, I use a flashlight to look all around, nothing, just the concrete, pool, and lawn chairs. There was no wind that night even if there was its wouldnt have rolled far.

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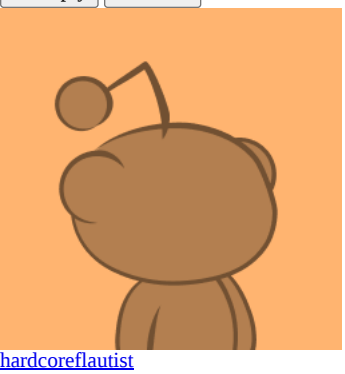

hardcoreflautist
• 14y ago

I posted this in the subreddit, but I need some answers as to what this could be. I'm not really sure what to make of this, it's something I've never told anyone before for fear of looking stupid. I'll start with my most outstanding and weird. I was ~8 years old. In my school system, the gifted and talented students got together at one elementary school instead of going to school that day. It was in a basement of the elementary, and there was a door in the computer room that led directly to a staircase outside, which most of us used as we weren't actually attending that elementary. I loved that class, it's part of a program that's supposed to challenge us and teach us more than the usual, (going to the philharmonic, learning language and history we wouldn't learn in our regular classes, job shadowing, essays, and other cool stuff) and it was one of the days where we were just going cool logic puzzles and worksheets. I had unfinished work and adhd, and was having a ton of trouble focusing, so the teachers sat me down in the computer room right next to the class to finish in peace. I remember sitting at the computer and after a few minutes, distinctly thinking the following:

> I will walk down the staircase in a large purple coat covered in snow and I will be cold. I will be very late on a Wednesday. I will say, "I'm sorry, my dog got out and we had to chase her before I could leave." I will then put my coat away and sit in this seat.

I thought it was just my mind wandering, so I let it go, but I did write it on my paper. After all, I don't have a purple coat, I don't have a dog that gets out, and it's the middle of August. I got a puppy in a month. And I almost forgot all about it. The dog started to run out when we opened the door. Winter came, and one day when my aunt dropped my cousin off before work, the dog ran out. I ran out after to catch her, it took an hour, but after getting my coat all wet and my feet all cold, I got her and was ready to go to school. My aunt accidentally left her coat, and my mom suggested I wear it since it would be warmer. It was a purple coat. Nothing really clicked in my mind yet, as my eight year old mind wasn't really retaining much from august. I walked down the staircase, through the side door, looked at my teacher and just said, "I'm sorry, my dog got out and we had to chase her before I could leave.". The feeling I got at that moment was kind of like deja vu, but so much stronger and a little terrifying. I went into the main class and the lady was passing our papers back. Since we only went to this special class once a week, there was quite a build up of papers, reaching back to august. I remembered the note I made on that homework. If it was there, I knew the future. I waited so patiently for my paper to come, nervous and sweating. After I finally got the paper back, I looked for my note. I could see where I wrote it. The impressions were still in the paper. It had been erased. I went up to the other teacher and asked why my note was erased. She told me not to write on my work if it didn't pertain to my work. I was shocked. It's happened several times since then, where I just make up these oddly specific stories and then they just happen months later. I try not to make up any stories now, and my mind is even having a hard time not making one at this moment. I'm terrified that I'll make up someone getting hurt on accident, and then it'll be my fault. I don't want that to happen. It's horrible to think about.

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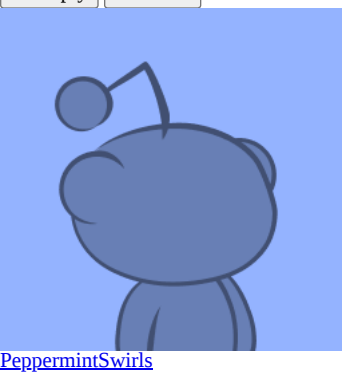

PeppermintSwirls
• 14y ago

Back in 2008, my family took a vacation up to Mt. Hood in Oregon. On the way down the mountain, we stopped at Little Crater Lake. I remembered being here as a little boy. I remember the logs at the bottom, and the ~2' long shallow muddy bank followed by an immediate 30-foot drop off. I asked my parents when they took me here last, and they told me I had never been before. It's hard to forget water so incredibly clear...

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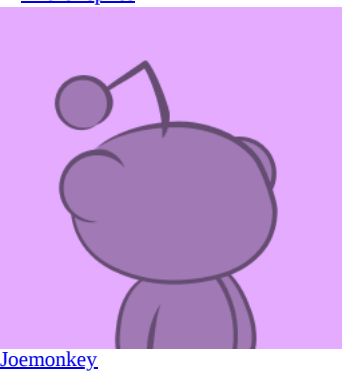
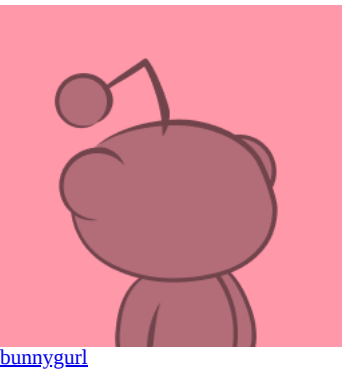


Joemonkey
• 14y ago

I know I'm late to the party, but I read this entire thread, thought I had an example to give, couldn't remember what it was, clicked out of the thread, clicked on about 30 more reddit threads, realized I remembered what I wanted to post, and as soon as I clicked on this... forgot my example...

aliens



bunnygurl
• 14y ago

I can sometimes hear the thoughts of others, or at least it seems that way. It may just be that we are having the exact same thought at the same time, but it's not like there's a situation and both are reacting the same way to it. It is often just both are in the same room and I just look at the person, and I hear a thought and at that exact moment the person says it. I've even heard my own thoughts come out someone else's mouth.... again, not with prompting and not with some situational thing.

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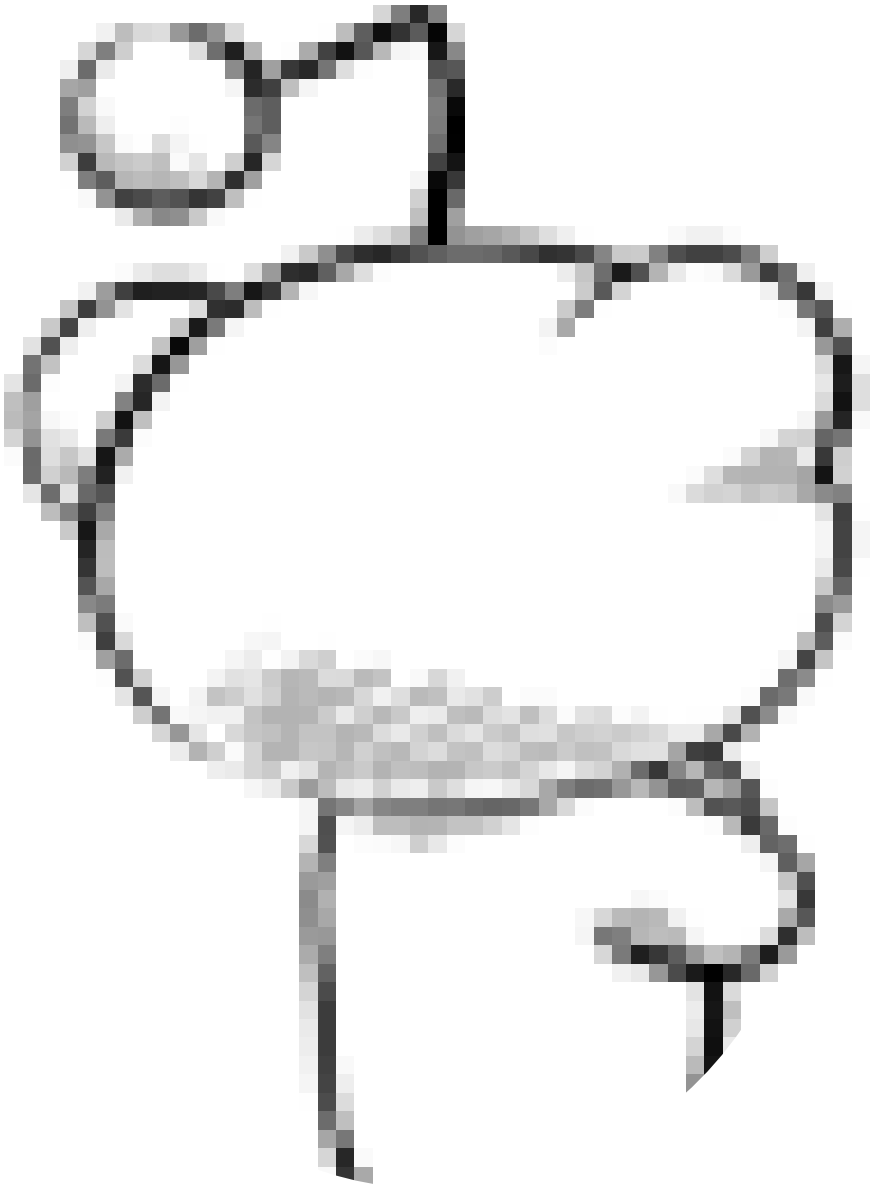

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• 14y ago

You know the sudden impulse to look at a clock? For a year or two in my early teens, every time I did that it would be exactly 11 minutes past the hour. It would happen at random times of the day, right when I'm spacing out. There would be this sudden nagging feeling to find a clock and look at it, and sure enough it would be 11 minutes into the hour. Freaked me out, I thought I was Donnie Darko.

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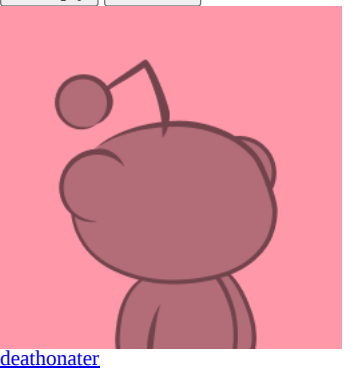

deathonater
• 14y ago

This happens to me at least once every other day, and the time is always 12:34, or 13:37

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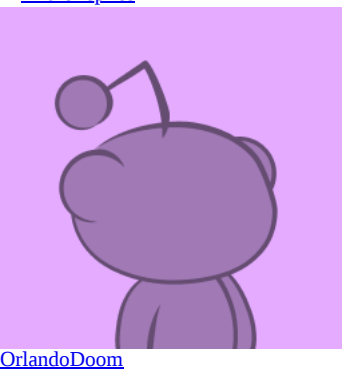

OrlandoDoom
• 14y ago

It was the night before easter and I was about 5 years old.

I was sitting on my parent's bed, thinking about He-Man or something when I decide to go talk to my mom who was washing up for bed in the bathroom down the hall.

I was in there for no more than 3-5 minutes before returning to their bedroom ahead of my mother. My father was at work, my grandfather who lived on the 3rd floor was away visiting his sister, and this was a year or so before any of my siblings were born, so in short, we were the only two in the house.

So when I returned to the bedroom, it was COVERED in balloons, other decorations and gifts. All arranged neatly. Streamers taped to the ceiling. Balloons framing the mirror, bedframe, and windows. Nothing that could have possibly been done in the timeframe.

To this day, some 25 years later, it still baffles me. I've asked my mother before and she just smirks. I'd press the issue, but I'm not sure I want to find out that my mother is a witch. How the fuck else could that have happened?

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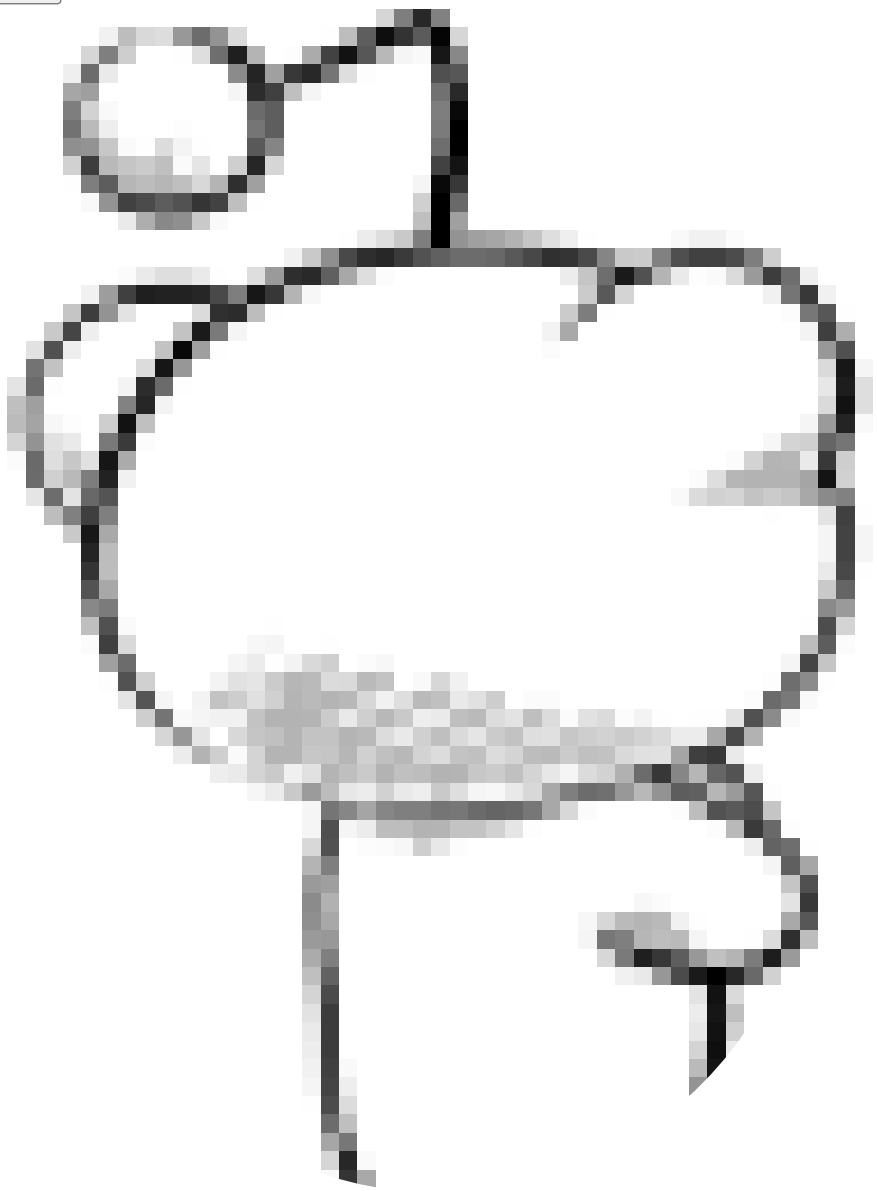

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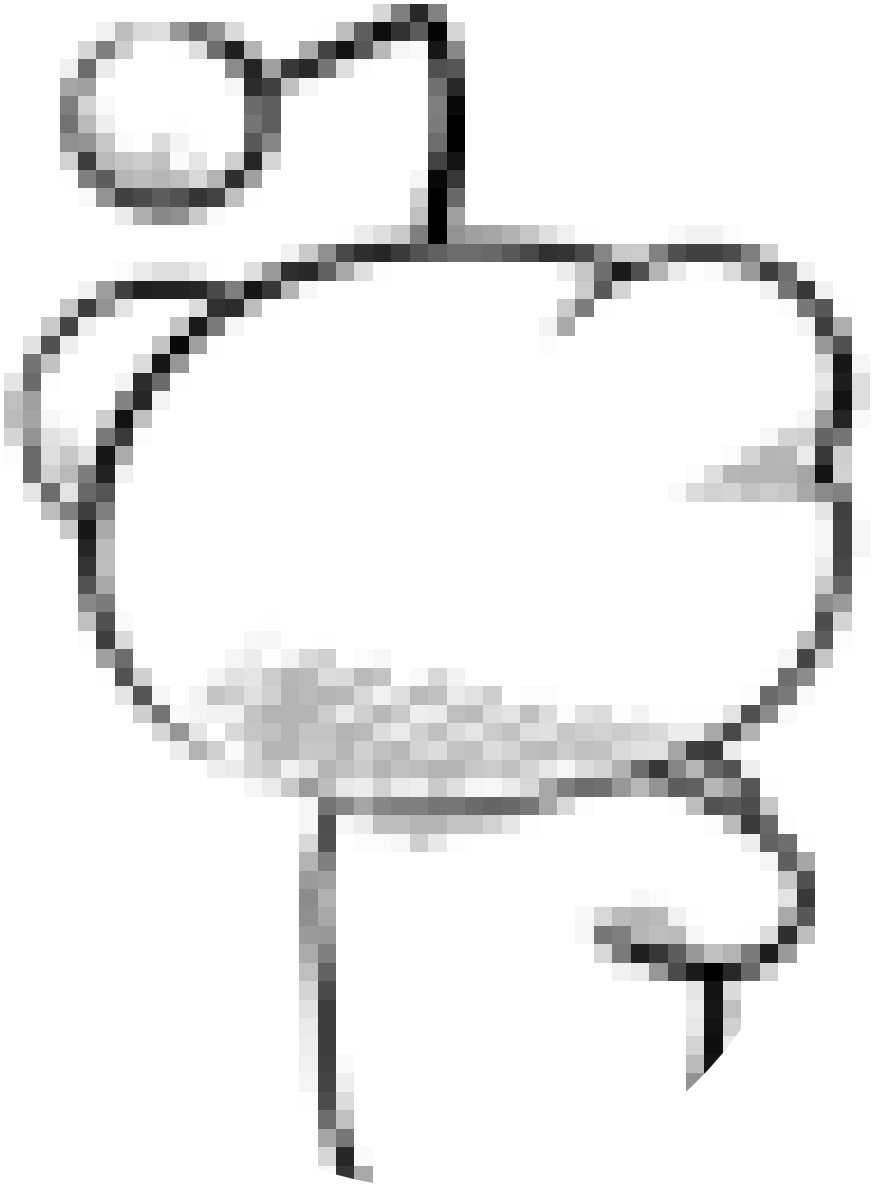
• 14y ago

I must have been 4 and my mom had taken my brothers and I over to McD's to get some lunch after a trip to the library. My mom parks right out front so she doesn't have to deal with carrying my little brother too far. We go inside and enjoy our meal and then we get back inside of our red minivan which is parked right out front. I look on the ground and notice that there is a library book that we had not checked out. I ask my mom about and she doesn't know where it came from. Then my older brother notices that there is a cup in the cupholder even though there hadn't been one there before. We start noticing all of these little changes in the car and then finally we step out of the car and check the license plate and it is wrong. We start freaking out because this is exactly where we had parked except now there is the another red minivan in the spot where we had parked ours. We look around the side of the building and see another red minivan. We go over and check and sure enough it is ours.



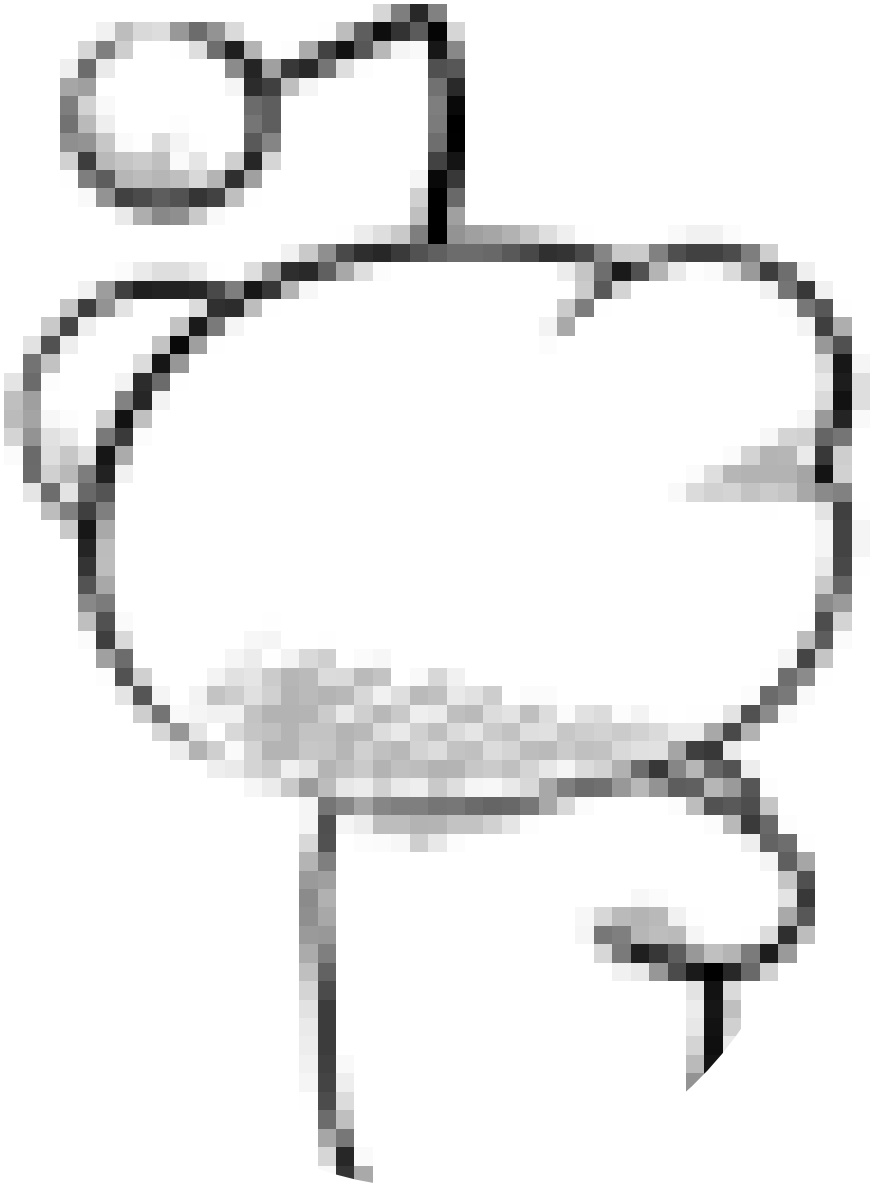
cornmealius
• 14y ago

I've told this to countless family members and friends, and they never realize the confusion I felt during this..

I woke up around 3 am in the morning, I went downstairs to fill myself a glass of OJ. I chug it, leave the OJ on the counter instead of putting it back in the fridge. I go back upstairs and to my surprise, my door is closed when I could've sworn I left it open. I open it and I swear on my mother and father that I saw MYSELF sleeping in the bed, just how I was right before I woke up.

I don't remember anything after that, I woke up 10 am in the morning and I ran downstairs to see that the OJ and glass were still on the counter. Fucking WEIRD.

Edit : I've done countless research on this, and I think that "out of body experience" might be the closest way to describe it.



aohus
• 14y ago

Here's a crazy story that was largely ignored by the press, but was picked up and investigated by Dr. John E. Mack, Pulitzer Prize Winner and Harvard Professor of Psychology discussing the phenomenon of alien abductions.

Basically it went like this. A UFO landed near a playground in Zimbabwe, and was witnessed by private school children. They saw entities coming out, and described them like the typical grey alien that you see in pop culture. The children felt like they were being told telepathically that there was great danger ahead.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bgZE8s0hBRQ

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Edward_Mack

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theonetrueduddy
• 14y ago

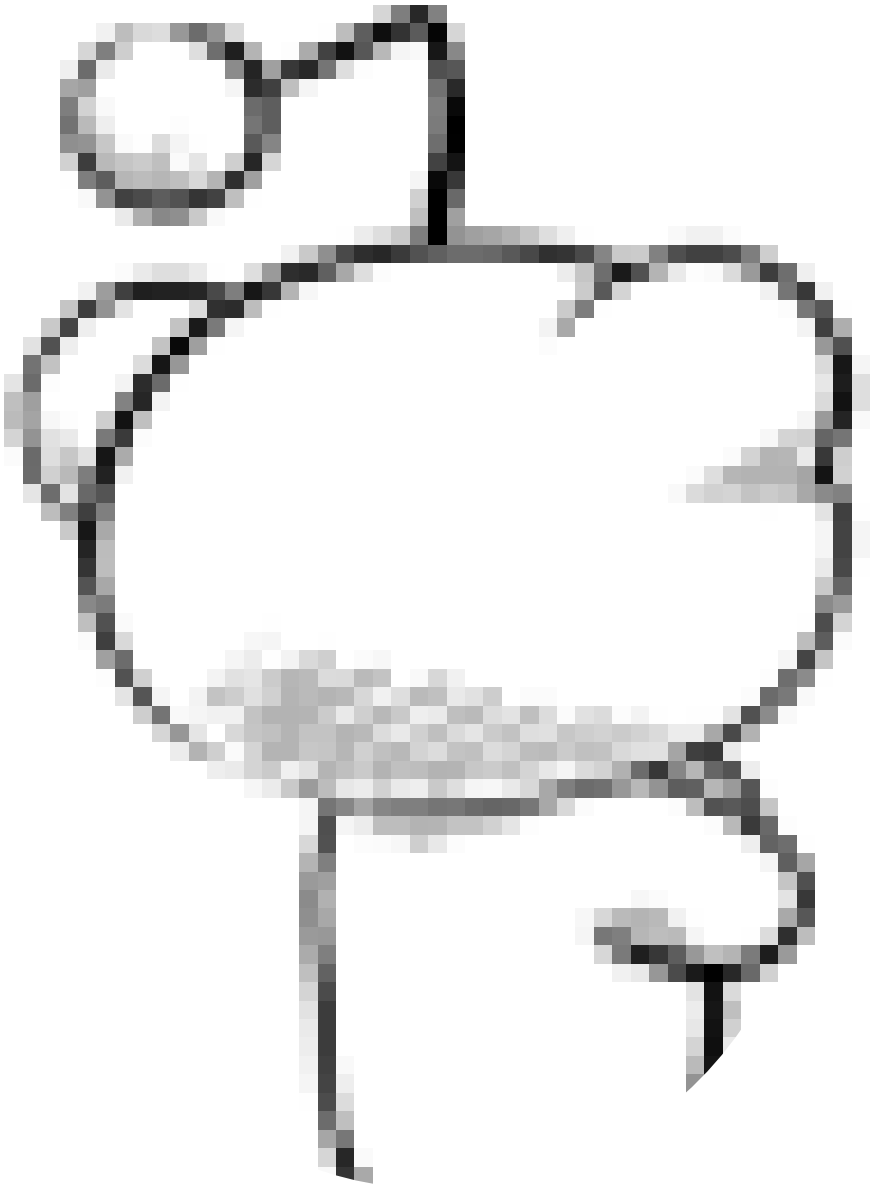
I have this recurring situation where whenever I experience deja vu the part I "remember" usually involves pain, and the funny thing is that whenever that does happen I often narrowly miss being hit by something or etc.

NoShftShck16
• 14y ago

My buddy collected Apple products. He always had some disposable cash laying around and instead of upgrading phones he would just start a new line. Anyway, he had an OG iPhone, a 3G and a 3GS at the time. He kept getting ghost calls on his 3GS from the other lines, even while we were looking at the phones. It happened couple times a month but only rang once or twice and stopped.

So one day this happens again and he manages to pick up the 3GS and says "hello? Hello?! Weird, nothing there" and the line cuts out right as the 3G starts ringing. Its the number from the 3GS (first time it ghost called one of the other devices), he picks up and hears himself say what he had said on other phone.

We both got a little freaked, threw the phones on the ground and went for a nice long walk before trying to forget about it.



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• 14y ago

Here's some:

When I was very young I had a nightmare about the hellcats from Ghostbusters coming to my window. About 3 months before the movie came out.

A girl was once telling me about her high school teacher in california, who was a big nerd. For some reason I said I could picture him wearing a tie filled with blue fluid and fake fish, and she said that he wore that tie all the time. She grew up on a different coast and had never mentioned him before.

I also once was falling asleep at a Boy Scout Camporee when the kid in my tent and I simultaneously woke up and sat up in our sleeping bags from the weird dream we had both had of a blonde girl's face that turned into some grotesque clown caricature. He started telling me he had this weird dream about this blond girl he had a crush on, and I realized I had had the same dream.

Reply Share

Cutsman4057
• 14y ago

This isnt my glitch story, but it is a friend of mine's. So apparently he had been having a lot of fucked up dreams at this time (He was in middle school I believe). One of these dreams was walking down a long road to a 4 way intersection. There was always some dark mysterious figure in the middle of the intersection, but before he was able to confront it, he would wake up in a cold sweat. One time, he got close enough in the dream to see a dark shadowy figure in the intersection pointing to another dark shadow on the ground. From what he said, he got horribly blurred vision and felt like he was going to puke. He woke up, and suddenly knew this intersection and where it was. He walked to the intersection at around 3-4am, and in the distance he saw a dark shadow on the ground. He approached the intersection and discovered that it was a black cat that had been horribly mutilated and dissected and left there. Not roadkill, but what looked like the remains of some sick experiment. He has no recollection of what happened next or how he got home. The next morning, he woke up in his bed, and his brother barged in his room, telling him that he had had a very strange dream that he (my friend) was in an intersection pointing down to a shadow and crying.

He told me this and I nearly shat my pants. He hasnt been the same since this happened.

x4n7
• 14y ago

This one is going to blow your minds, or at least it blew mine and it continues too. A while back, I must have been around 12 or 13, my family and I were driving along in our car when we came to a stop light (bummer) my mom yelled back something along the lines of "look at their wheels" and sure enough, the car next to us had spinning wheels. (I had never seen them before) This was all quite interesting to us kids and we ended up pointing at them for some reason, and for a long period of time.

I guess a guy inside of the car in the back seat saw us pointing and, at the stoplight, got out of the car and looked at his tires. We all speculated as to why he did this, maybe he thought we were pointing out that they were broken. I don't know.

Fast forward to a while later, maybe a couple months ~ a year. My family and I are on vacation in Florida, I live in Kansas BTW, and once again we are in the car. We are driving along as usual when my dad announces that we are low on gas and he is going to fill up. When we get to the gas station there is a car like previously mentioned (I can't remember if it was exact) that had spinning wheels. We pointed it out like last time, and then a guy gets out of the back seat just like before and looked at his tires. We all wtfd really hard, because it was the same guy, in Florida.

Reply Share

erockjr
• 14y ago

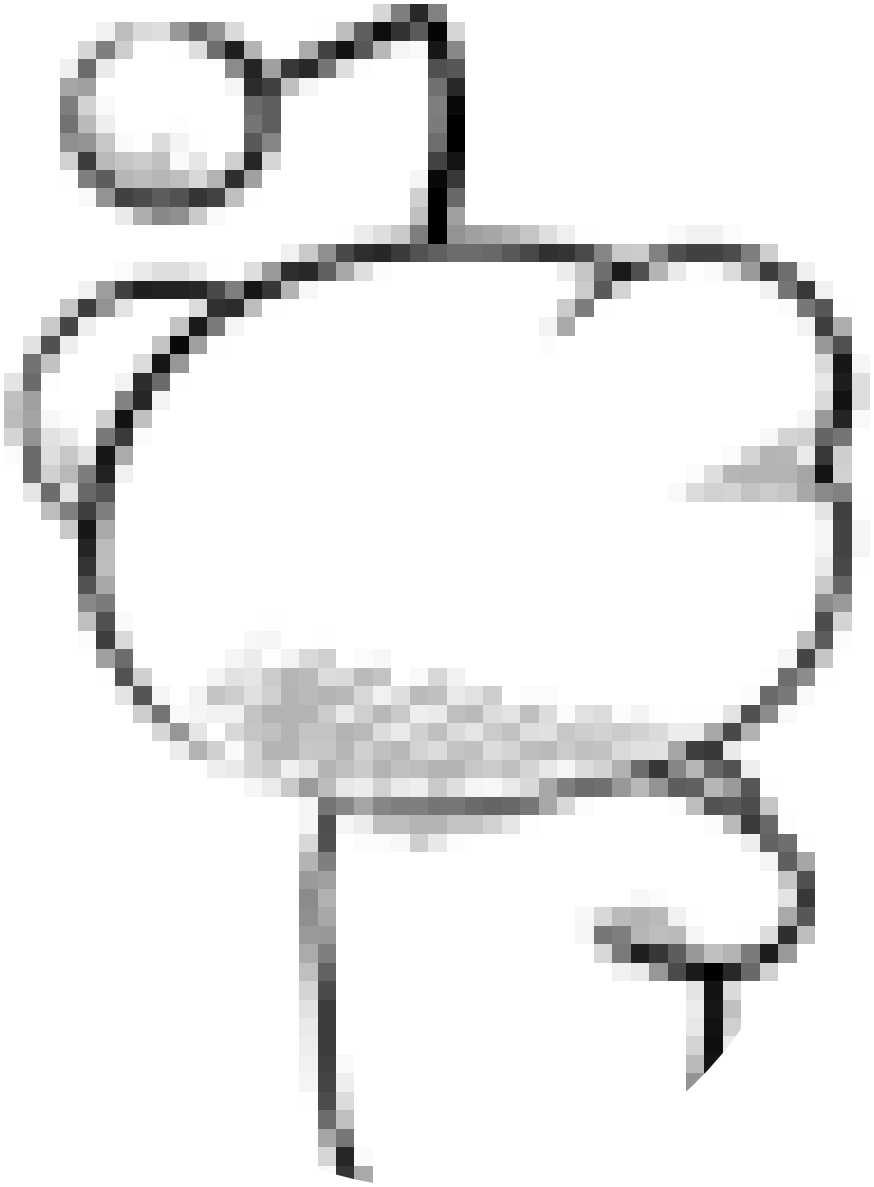
Had a really strange dream a couple weeks ago:

I was in a Taxi, driver had long thin hair, and big nose. Said he was going to Colombia to visit his family. For some reason I felt like I knew him really well. I woke up early on that Saturday morning (9ish?) and decided to check my facebook from my cell phone. This is not a regular occurrence, something I rarely do.

A really old friend of mine from NY whom I haven't seen in 9 years has a status post of how his plane is delayed in Miami (where I live). I give him a buzz and we meet up to catch up and shoot the shit about the past. I tell him about my dream and he cracks up, thinks up pullin his leg. He's an Egyptian, and his nose is gargantuan. Takes up literally 33% of his face real estate. Great friend BTW. I show him around South Beach and he's looking to get a little high before his trip to South America. He was flying to Peru and then Chile.

We hail a Taxi, the driver is Colombian I shit you not, with long thin hair, and he hooks up with a heavy dime bag (more like a half eighth). He was going to Colombia to see his family so he didn't want to keep most of the weed he picked up. Give him a ten-er and a tip and smoke up. The most amazing and strangest experience I've had in quite awhile. My friend is literally shitting bricks on the way back to his hotel on how close my dream was to what actually happened to us that day.

TL;DR: Had a dream, basically came true that same day, got stoned with an old friend.



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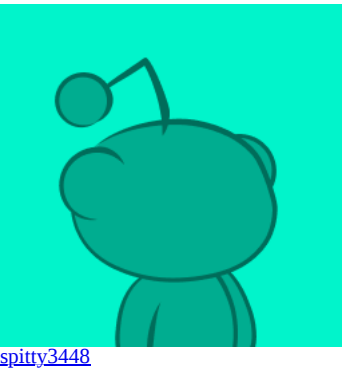
• 14y ago

When I was a kid my family and I were eating at an outdoor Mexican cafe while on a road trip. At some point my mother and sister got up to browse the gift shop wares and my father went to the bathroom. As I sat alone at the table a stunningly beautiful woman came over to me, said something, smiled a massive smile, then walked away. I literally blinked and she was gone. I searched everywhere for her throughout the ground because I was so infatuated with her. To this day I think she was an angel.



spitty3448
• 14y ago

Two odd incidences:

1: 8 years ago- Girlfriend (now wife) was a trip in florida. I dreamt about it- saw from her perspective, that she was sitting right above the wheel well, that the bus they had used got a flat tire and were stuck, in very vivid detail down to who was in what seats near her, explained to her the next day and they indeed had a flat, she sat above the wheels, and was spot on the descriptions of passengers all around her. No similar connections have happened since.

2: 3-4 years ago: My apartment in college had a nice wood fireplace, in the winter I'd get that thing roaring hot with a decent stack of logs. One day after it had been burning for several hours, one tumbles out, rolls off the brick area onto the carpet, burns through it instantly. I picked it up with my bare hands, carried it back to and place directly into the fire without receiving a slightest burn or even singe-ing the hair off the back of my hands.

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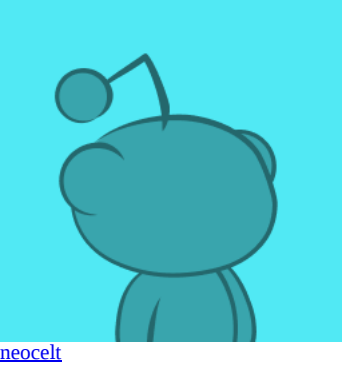


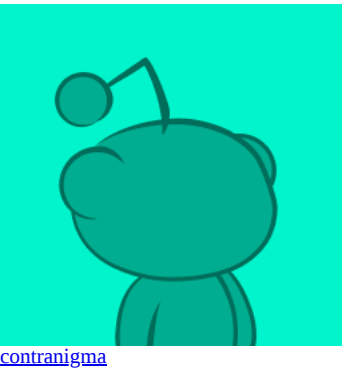
neocelt
• 14y ago

My brothers and I were taking a road trip to go rock climbing in New River Gorge with my 3 brothers. I had a bad feeling about the trip and chalked it up to my being nervous about climbing. But deep down I knew I should not go. My mother had the same feeling as we were leaving (I was 17, my brothers were 15, 13 and 25) and I just attributed it to her being nervous about all of us leaving to do something dangerous. As we were driving, 4 hours into the trip I get tired, too tired to drive. I knew I should pull over and let my older brother take over. He starts driving, gets up to 75 mph, just then, a semi truck, merges over top of our car, pushing us off the road, into the ditch that separated the two highways, and into on coming traffic. The ditch was so deep we got about 6 feet of air and hit the other side careened into traffic at (I'm guessing) 65-75 mph. Missed hitting an 2 oncoming cars by inches. so close we could see the looks of horror on the peoples face who we almost killed. made it across 2 lanes of oncoming traffic, and stopped when we hit the guardrail on the other side. We were bruised and car was bent, more like twisted, from the jump. but alive. I have always listened to my gut from that day forward. It has never lead me wrong. EDIT:spelling

Funktapus
• 14y ago

A buddy of mine knew I was doing well in engineering school so he asked me where he should throw the beer pong ball to get a bounce shot off the refrigerator as a joke. I take a look at the fridge and tell him 'Slightly to the right of that emblem' (I was half bullshitting). He lobs it at the fridge, completely not where I told him and misses the shot. I take a sip of beer, say "No, like this," throw, hit the fridge exactly where I said and sink the shot.

Nobody saw but me and him.

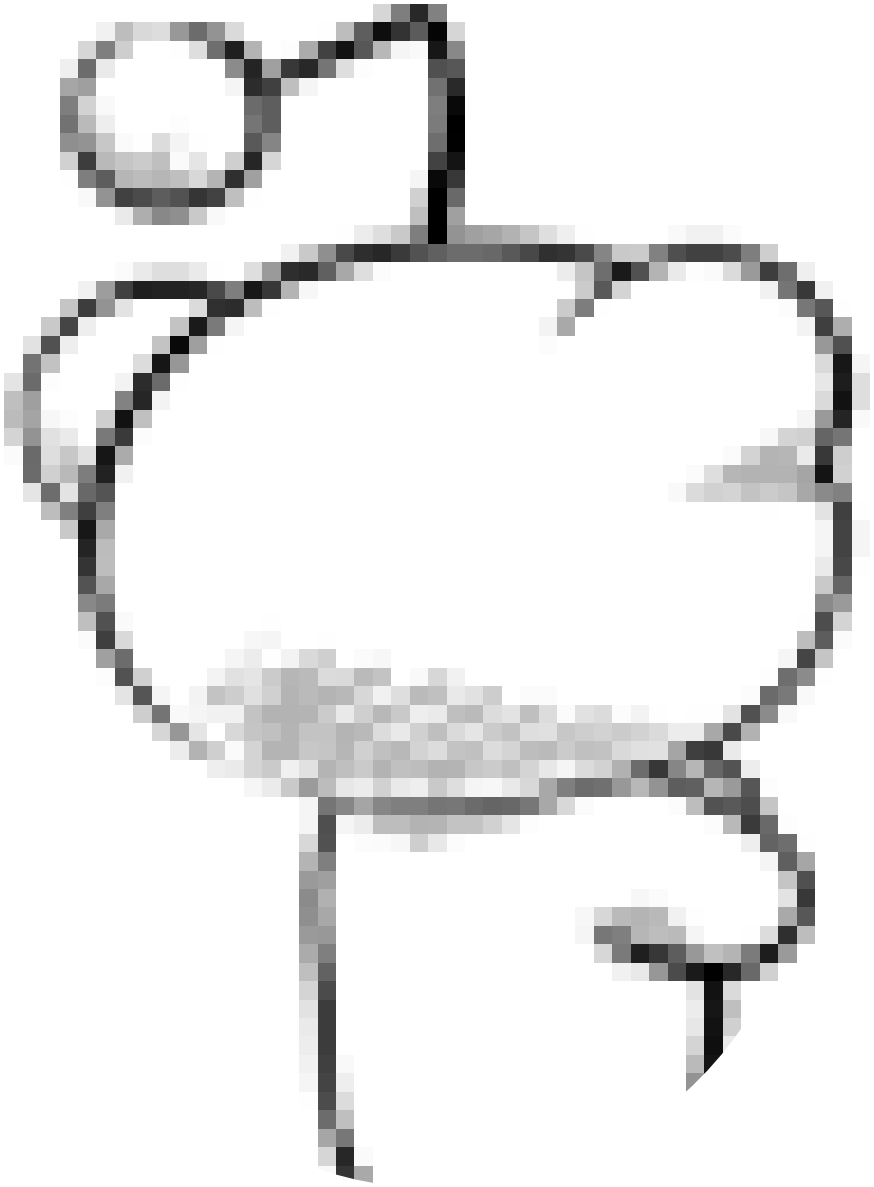


contranigma
• 14y ago

I worked with a guy called Glen one summer. Then the first year of college he calls me and asks if I want to hang out. I decline. A short while later I get a call from a guy that sounds like him and I assume it's him and we talk for like 10 minutes before realizing we don't know each other. A while later I want to call the guy I worked with to see if he wants to hang out. I go through my numbers and call what I think is his number. A guy picks up, we talk for like 5 minutes, then I'm not sure it's him, so I ask him his name. He says Glen, so we talk some more. Then I realize it's the stranger I talked to before, he just has the same name and voice as the guy I think I'm talking to.

TL;DR: Have two different conversations with the same stranger after mistakenly thinking I know him.

Kind of similar...I was running in the park and a girl came running toward me from the other way. I though it was this girl I knew, Madison, so I smile and wave. It wasn't her, but we did a loop and crossed paths again and got to talking. Her name was Madison, too.



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• 14y ago

I can probably categorize most of my "glitch" moments as confirmation bias (damn confirmation bias always kickin' serendipity's ass) but they are still odd. I have a habit of always looking at the clock at 3:33, both AM and PM it happens all the time...kinda weird.

Elphonse
• 14y ago

As of late this doesn't happen much, but when I was younger I would get insane trips of Deja-Vu. What happens is I get a quick glimpse of something, usually something insignificant, like I see some people and a desk, or a room of sorts. It last for about 3-5 seconds, I look around a room and then its over. I have a couple examples.

First when I was about twelve, I lived in Reno, NV. I'm not sure if they do this anymore but they had an event called Hot August Nights, where people from around the country would bring in their classic cars and show them around town. Well about a year before this event, I had a small vision, I was in the back of a classic car, it was night, and I looked to the left and I was seated next to my mom and another person. On the back of the seat in front of use was a large patch (at the time I remembered the exact detail, now its a bit fuzzy, something like a large red classic car in a family crest type design), and I saw a man with dark hair driving. I looked back to the right and saw a sign lit up with an upcoming concert at the event center, we slowly pass it then the vision is over.

Well, skip ahead about a year later, we find out some family are coming down, bringing their classic car for the show. They wanted to stay with us, we agreed, and the night of the cruise down the strip they asked if we wanted to go. We all pile in the car, and head down the strip. I didn't notice the patch at first, but there is a feeling I get a few second before I get Deja-Vu, I looked to the left, saw it was my cousin and mother, started looking back to the right saw the patch, saw who I now knew was my uncle driving, then saw the exact same

lit screen showing the upcoming concert. All I did when this happened when I was younger is close my eyes, it always freaked me out, I just wanted it to stop.

In this same fashion I have foreseen jobs, and friends, places. Years in advance, before I even knew them. I was in my freshmen year of high school, I envisioned a small classroom with a small 6' x 6' stage in the middle, that stood about a 1' high. I look around see some people with large sketch pads and I'm sitting next to someone, I look at him and he makes a odd face. Fast forward 4 years, I'm in art school, in a life drawing class, the stage was for the live models, I look to my left, see all the people with large sketch pads, and there is my best friend I have today. Freaked me out yet again when it happened.

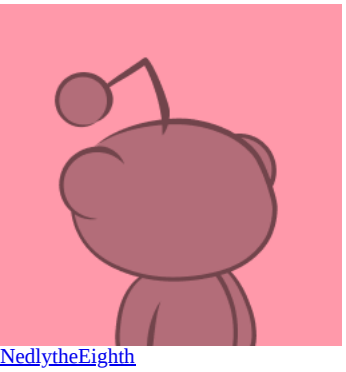
Normally when this starts happening again, I try and change what I remember happening, I never succeed.

tl;dr - I'm The Oracle

Sorry for for the horrible writing, I have an american education.

AMISHassassin
• 14y ago

When i was young we lived in a house that was heated by an old wood stove. Dad always warned us "don't leave anything by the stove when it's lit". We had a blue fold out couch in the basement. One day my friend slept over and we pulled out the couch into a bed for him. We leaned the cushions on the stove while it was lit just like we shouldn't have. the cushion started to burn during the night and the fire alarm went off, my dad ran downstairs and grabbed the thing and probably prevented the house from burning down. The cushion had a large orange burn mark forever after that that contrasted strongly with the original dark blue. We changed towns a few times and I grew up a bit and my parents split and remarried and I started high school and the dam couch in the basement wasn't even a memory anymore. One weekend my dad wanted to go fishing, it was an excuse to be with his kids, divorce is rough on dads. We went up into the mountains and pitched our tent and cast our lines and sat at this lake. We swam a bit and drank soda and roasted marshmallows, it was warm and beautiful. One morning I woke up early and went for a walk around to the other side of the lake to see if the fishing was any better and just as I stepped on the crest of this little hill not even that far from our camp I saw this beautiful little brook, a tributary for this mountain lake and there sunk about halfway in the mud with its orange burn mark facing me like it had been waiting for me on top of this mountain for years was that dark blue cushion.



NedlytheEighth
• 14y ago

My girlfriend and I were going to this thrift shop, and I was texting a friend of mine as we walked the probably 3 blocks to get there (I swear to God, I was, and she remembers it too. This is important). We were there for maybe 10 minutes, then on the way back, I couldn't find my phone. We assumed I must have left it in the shop, so we went back and couldn't find it. We retraced our steps, and both remembered me texting in one exact place on the sidewalk. We went there; still couldn't find it. We gave up and went back to the car, and there it was--in the car.

Kihtra
• 14y ago

When I was around twelve, I was playing in the snow on my front lawn. I was all alone, but it didn't seem to bother me. Suddenly, I see my moms car driving down the street and into my driveway. I quickly make a snowball and throw it at her window, right before she opens the garage.

And then I woke up to the sound of the garage opening, safe and sound, in my bed. I rush to the window to find that it had snowed the night before—the first snowfall of the year. I walk downstairs very confused, and when my mom walks in she mumbles something about someone throwing a snowball at her car and running off before she could catch them.

I'm still confused about it to this day.

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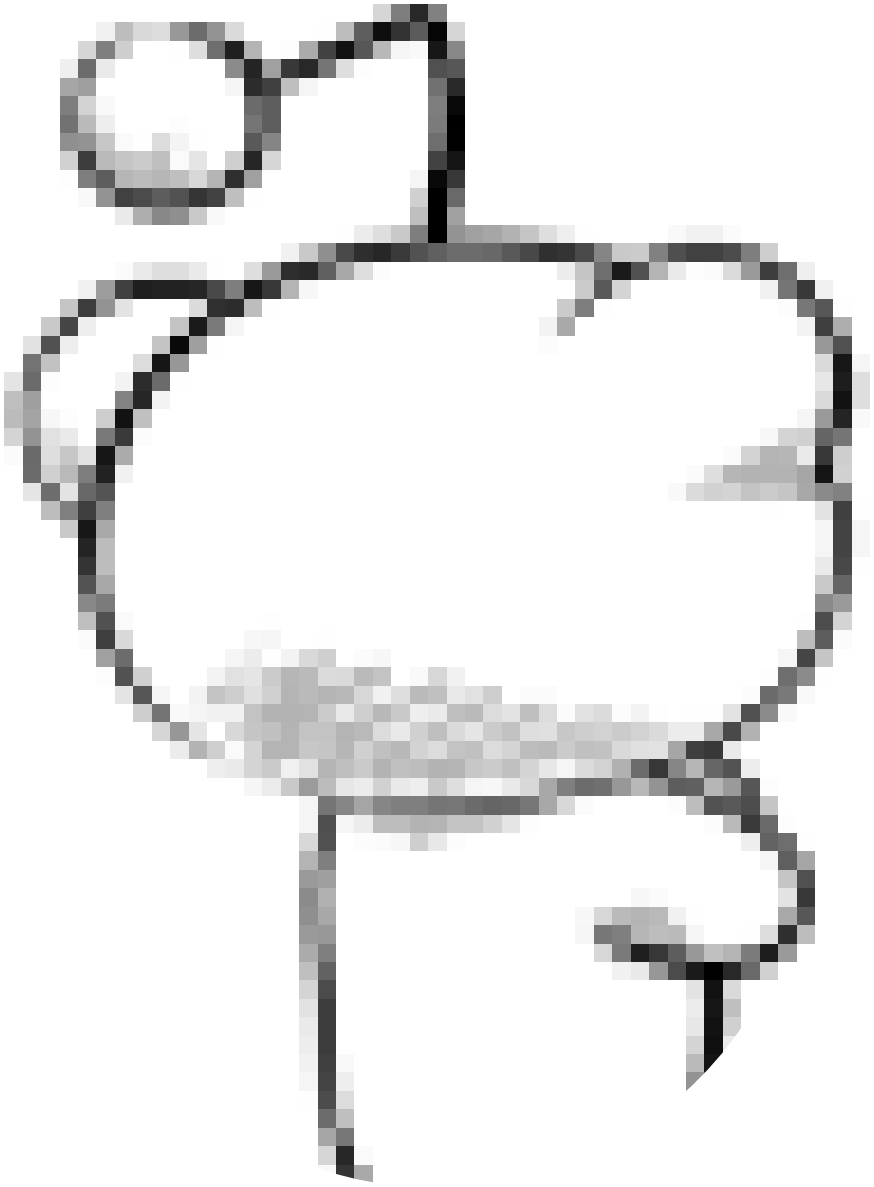

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• 14y ago

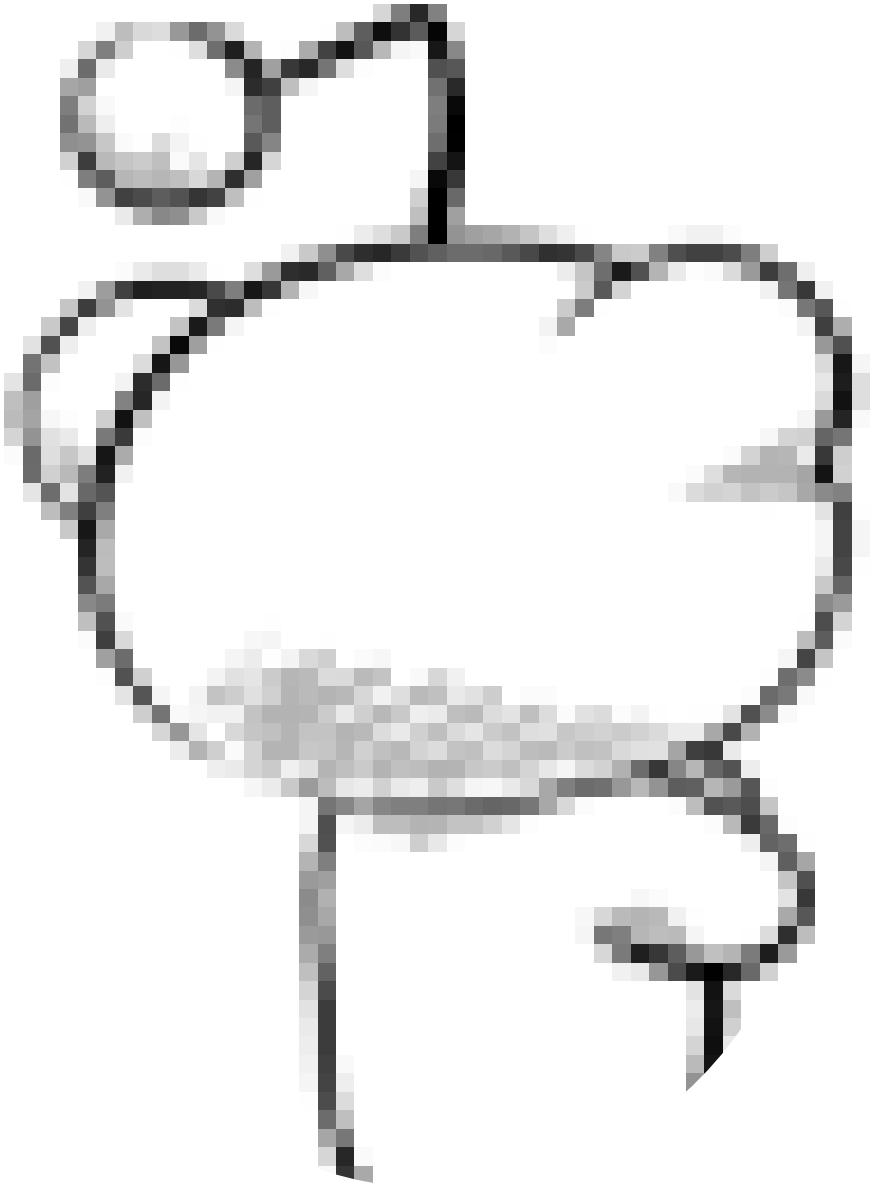
When I was younger, about 1984/86ish, my sister came into my room at some point in the middle of the night to ask me what the planet outside was. I was quite into space and she thought I would know.

Thinking she was probably seeing some kind of weird reflection from a window , or maybe a small sattelite flying overhead, I walk into her room, look out her window to see a HUUUUUGE jupiter over the roof of the house across from us, complete with bands and massive red eye storm.

We just stood there looking at it for at a while thinking WTF, then eventually went back to bed. i asked people the next day if they saw it, but no-one did. My sister and I talked about it over the years, asking people and looking online about it, but there is no information.

Shared hallucination? Mind control? I dunno WTF it was.

Image of how large it was with me and my younger sister looking at it



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• 14y ago

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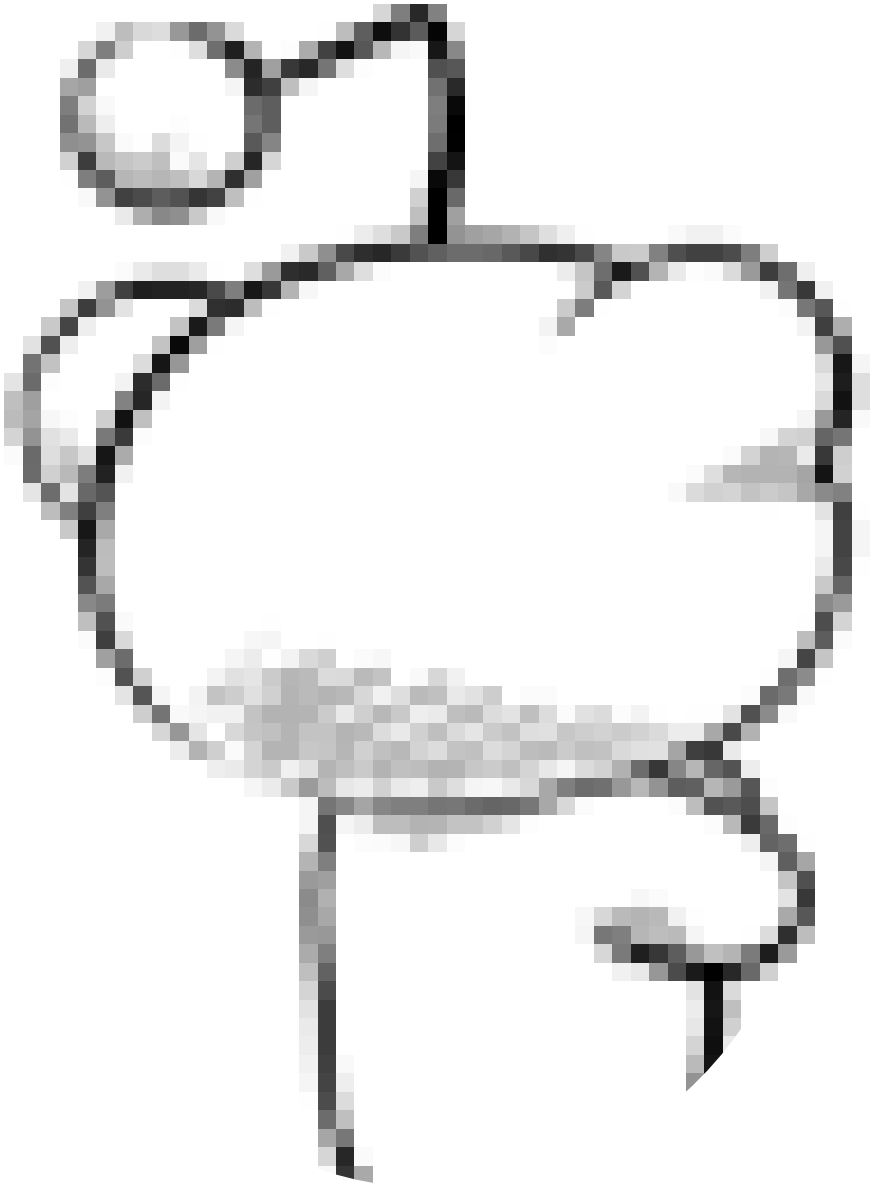

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• 14y ago

I was in second grade and our teacher was out watching us on the playground. For some reason I looked over at her, and when she did I saw her just kinda fuzz out and cut in half, like lag where her upper body was half a foot or a foot behind her lower. She was like static-ey and lagged in half for a fraction of a second, like just an instantaneous thing, easily shorter than a blink. Think of a hologram going slightly static-ey and lagging for a brief second, thats what it was like. I remember I just stopped playing hand ball and started freaking out and asking if any of the other kids of my class saw it. No one knew what the hell I was talking about, so I just gave up on it. But it stuck with me to this day.

OutofH2G2references
• 14y ago

As a child, my parents ALWAYS introduced me to everyone that ever came to our house. I was taught to shake hands and say "Hi, I'm *myname*. What is yours?" This was a rule that could not be broken. One night when I was 7-8, I had a bad dream about being old. I went out to the living room to talk to my Dad who always used to play with legos with me when I had a bad dream.

This time, we got the legos out but there was a man in a chair. I went to introduce my self, and to my surprise my dad shooed me away, got out my legos and proceed to talk to the man instead of play with me. The man and my farther talk for sometime about things I don't understand and neither say a word to me. It was weird, but I was young and the legos were fun and eventually I forgot the whole thing and went to bed. Never thought about it again.

Fast forward 12 years.

I head to bed one night after having a beer or two with some friends and immediately start, from what I can tell, lucid dreaming. (I've never had a dream this vivid since or before) In the dream, I am sitting in a chair talking to my dad about what I have done with my life. He is happier than usual and very interested. In the distance I hear a young person calling for him. He gets up, walks out of the room, and returns a minute later with me as a child and box of legos. Young me approaches me, my dad shoos child me away, young me goes and plays with legos. My dad and I commence talking about the danger of the butterfly effect and how everything could change if we spoke. He insist we wait until young me falls asleep to continue talking about the future. Then I woke up.

I woke up absolutely convinced I had time traveled or the ghost of Christmas past decided he wanted to take a of season shift. It took me a week to rationalize it and still gives me the willies just typing it out.

TL;DR - A strange man hung out in my house with my dad when I was a kid. 12 years later I found out I was the strange man and we weren't allowed to talk because it would mess up the space time continuum.

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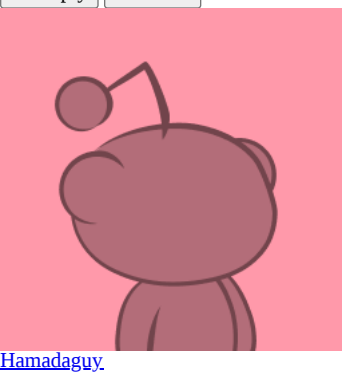

Hamadaguy
• 14y ago

I have Deja Vu more often than my friends, but I apparently do something a little different. I have consistently have had dreams where things happen with people I don't know, in a place I've never seen. Then any amount of time later, I'll have my deja vu moment, exactly as it happened in my dream. Does this happen with anyone else?

TL;DR I have future-telling dreams

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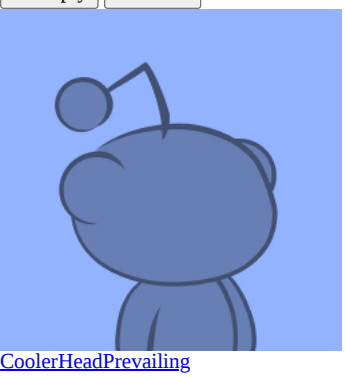

CoolerHeadPrevailing
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

First post! A couple years ago, I was travelling to Montreal to visit a relative. After arriving at the airport I took a bus to a Metro station closer to the city. At this point its about 1 am, and the station is just about deserted. There's one guy on the same platform as I, or at least he's the only other person I notice. He's young, wearing dressish clothes and looks subtley Middle Eastern. Here I am alone in a big city I've never been to before, in a sketchy subway station at a late hour and oddly having this guy close by is kind of comforting. He just looks like a nice person you could talk to, but of course I don't think anything of it, and go on my way. Fast forward to a week later and I'm at the airport to return home. I go to a self checkout, get my ticket and head for the gate. As I pass the tellers of the different airlines I glance over and see THE SAME GUY manning an Air Canada ticket desk. I'm pretty sure I walked past him wide eyed with my jaw wide open, hoping he might recognize me. He didn't. Its weird, because from the moment I saw that guy his image stuck with me until I came across him again. He was one of the first and last people I saw during my trip there...weird.

tl;dr Canada is even less populated than you think....

PsychoBugler
• 14y ago

I had a dream when I was younger that I found an important document (after having lost it weeks earlier.) I couldn't find it no matter how hard I looked when I was awake. In the dream, I got out of bed in the morning, walked over to a huge stack of papers and shuffled through them and I found what I was looking for. I looked up and out my window there was a raven on a bush and then it flew away.

Moments later, I woke up. I did exactly as I did in my dream and found the paper I was looking for. I then looked up as I did in my dream and the same damn raven flew out of the bush. I tripped multiple balls.

impiaaa
• 14y ago

It's nothing, really, and while I'm sure I've had many moments like that, this one comes to mind: one night, filling the bathtub, I cannot stop myself from seeing compression artifacts in the bath water. You know, like the blockiness in a really badly compressed JPEG. Freaked me out.

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stealthshadow
• 14y ago

I got a blank text message from my number with a time stamp or 11:50pm 12/31/2032. I've had a sticky note with the date and time in my wallet ever since.

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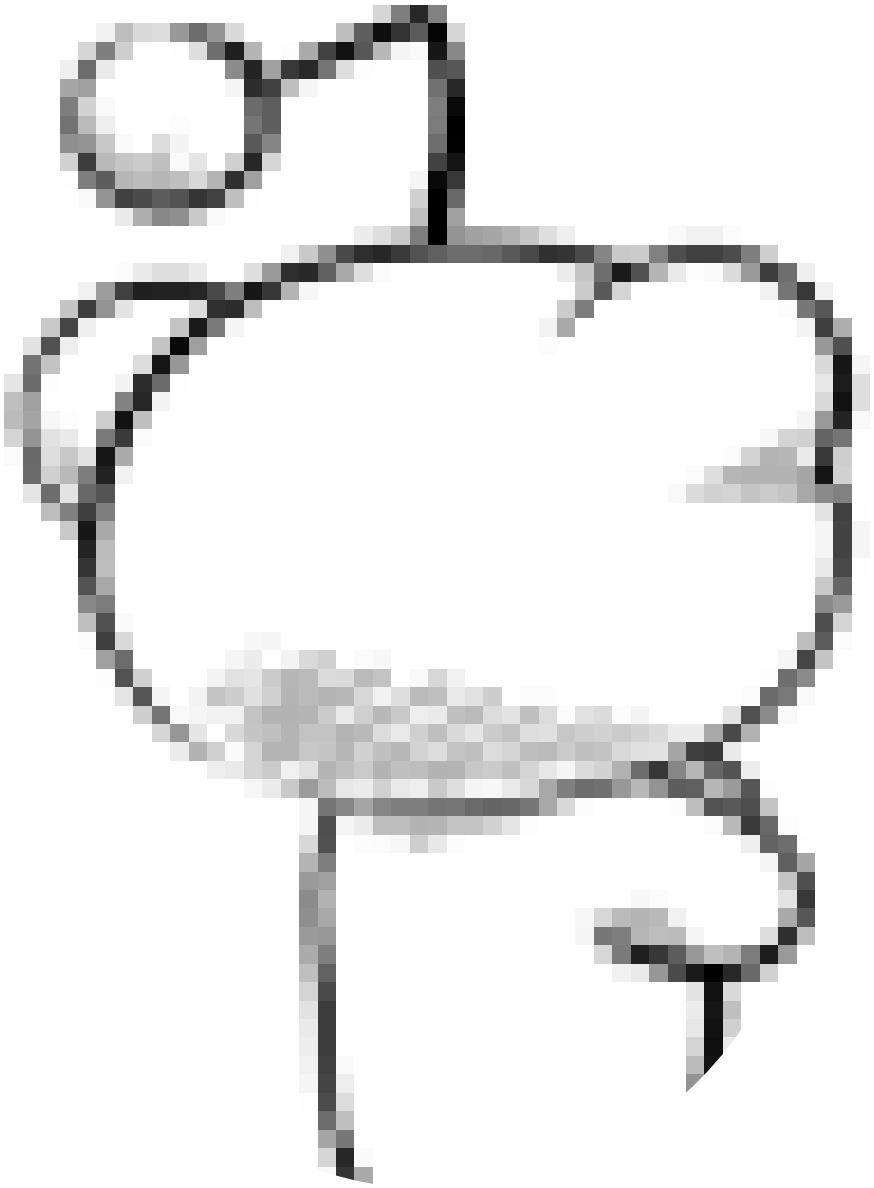

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• 14y ago

When I was pretty young, about seven or eight years old, I was in a scouts camping trip, in a cabin for the night. I was pretty tired so instead of getting snacks just like all the other kids, I climbed into my bed. I sat down on my covers watching everyone eat and talk. Suddenly, everything was dark. Everyone was in bed. I heard someone snoring. I was in the exact same position as before sitting on my covers. It was as if time just skipped ahead. My head was full of fuck. I looked at someone else's watch and about 4 hours had gone by. I fell asleep, confused. The next morning, I asked people what happened to me the other night. They mostly just said stuff like "Nah, you were just eating snacks and we told stories and that was it. Don't you remember?"

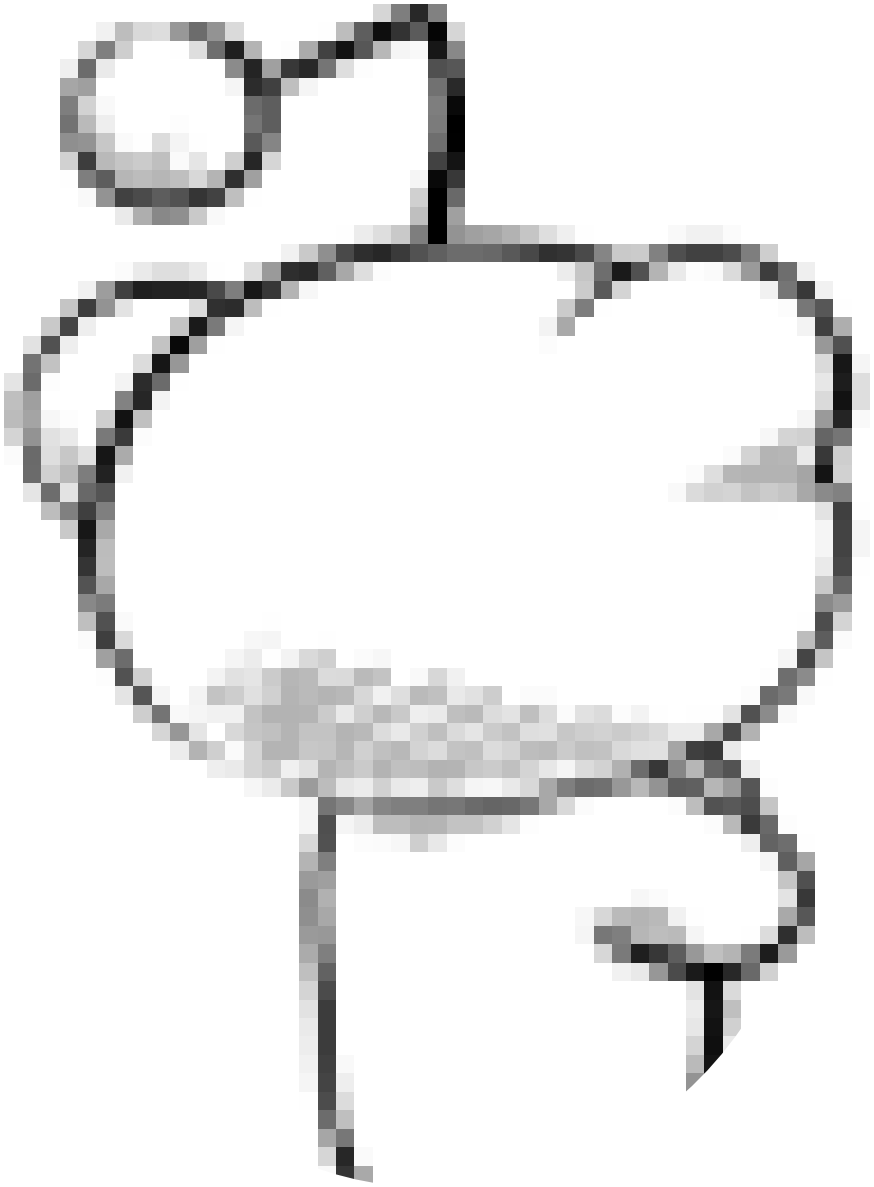
acidfingers
• 14y ago

One night partying with friends I drank WAY too much, and have a very hazy memory of things as the night progressed. I ended up crashing in the host's guest bed, which was made up with nice sheets and whatnot.

In the middle of the night, I very clearly remember waking up with that awful "I'm about to throw up" sensation, and as the flood comes up through my throat, I try to grasp my hand over my mouth, but that does nothing to stop the stream of vomit. It just sprays everywhere over the bed sheets. I felt so awful, but in my drunken haze I simply just laid back down in my vomit and went back to sleep.

I wake up the next morning, slightly hungover, but sober from the night before, when I realize what happened during the night. I feel around the sheets with a huge weight of shame for spewing in their bed, but to my surprise, the sheets were perfectly clean and dry. The throwing up was so vivid in my mind though that it couldn't have been a dream. I've never had a dream be that real to me.

I questioned the host after I got up and dressed, if they had washed the sheets and somehow put them back on me, since that was the only logical explanation I could think of, and they claim they never did anything like that. To this day, I still can only think that they somehow are the nicest person and did all of that work to save me from the embarrassment of puking in their bed, even though I highly doubt that they actually did.



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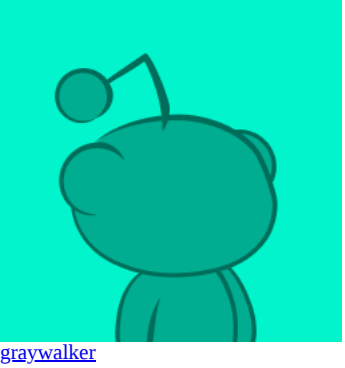
• 14y ago

I was walking down the street and I felt someone tapping me on my right shoulder. I look over but there's nothing there, and my friend who was on my left didn't see anyone.

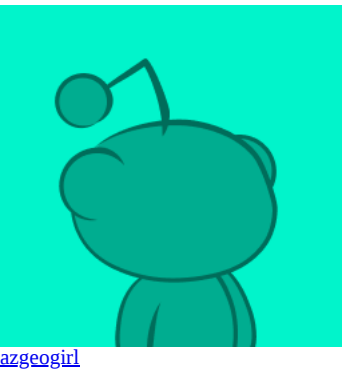
veruus
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

In high school chemistry I solved a molar equation to 6 decimal places in my head in about 2 seconds. Received many WTFs for that one.



graywalker
• 14y ago

I know this will get burried, there are so many weird things that have happened in my life, it's hard to keep track of them all. but, every once in a while I will be able to understand any language spoken. now, I know a few words in a smattering of different languages, and I remember enough of my German from high school to barely understand it spoken. but catch me at the right moment and with a language i have no functioning knowledge of, and I will fully understand any phrase spoken or written.



azgeogirl
• 14y ago

I dreamed about my first boyfriend several years before I met him.

The dream: I was having sex with some guy (if I saw his face in the dream I don't remember it) who had long hair. It was in a blue room with its own bathroom and a sliding glass door to the back yard. After we were done I crawled into the bathroom because I was so sore. I tried to find some sort of pain killer and lube just in case he wanted to go again.

The reality: My first bf had long hair. He lived with his parents in what had been the original master bedroom. It was blue, had its own bathroom and a side door to the back yard (though just a regular door, not sliding glass). He was rather well endowed so I was sore from him frequently and would have to take ibuprofen afterwards. I can't remember when it was that I remembered the dream and how close it was to that situation, but definitely a startling realization.

As a side note, I have read about half of this thread already, and my mom's dumb dog keeps growling at the dark hallway. Fuck.

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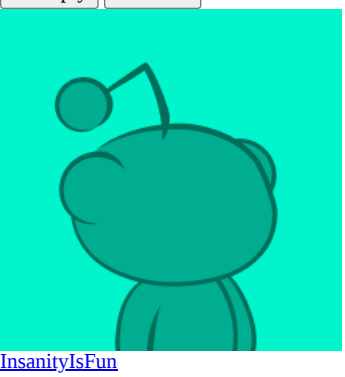

InsanityIsFun
• 14y ago

This guy I knew in school brought a deck of cards to class one day. Jokingly, he asked me to guess the top card. I guessed it right...five times in a row. The look on his face was of utter shock. I have done the math so many times in my head. The odds of getting it right were one in 312 million. 312 FUCKING MILLION.

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pimpernel666
• 14y ago

As of now, I do not know what kind of nightmares I will have, but I do know I'm going to have them. Thank you, reddit.

US_Eh
• 14y ago

One weekend in high school I was home alone and went out to get food. I came home and the side door was slightly ajar and thought huh maybe someone is here(though that door does tend to not close) but that's not the point. I walked down to the laundry room to see a coat fall from about eye level middle of the room to the floor. Fucking freaked me out...never found out where the hell that coat fell from

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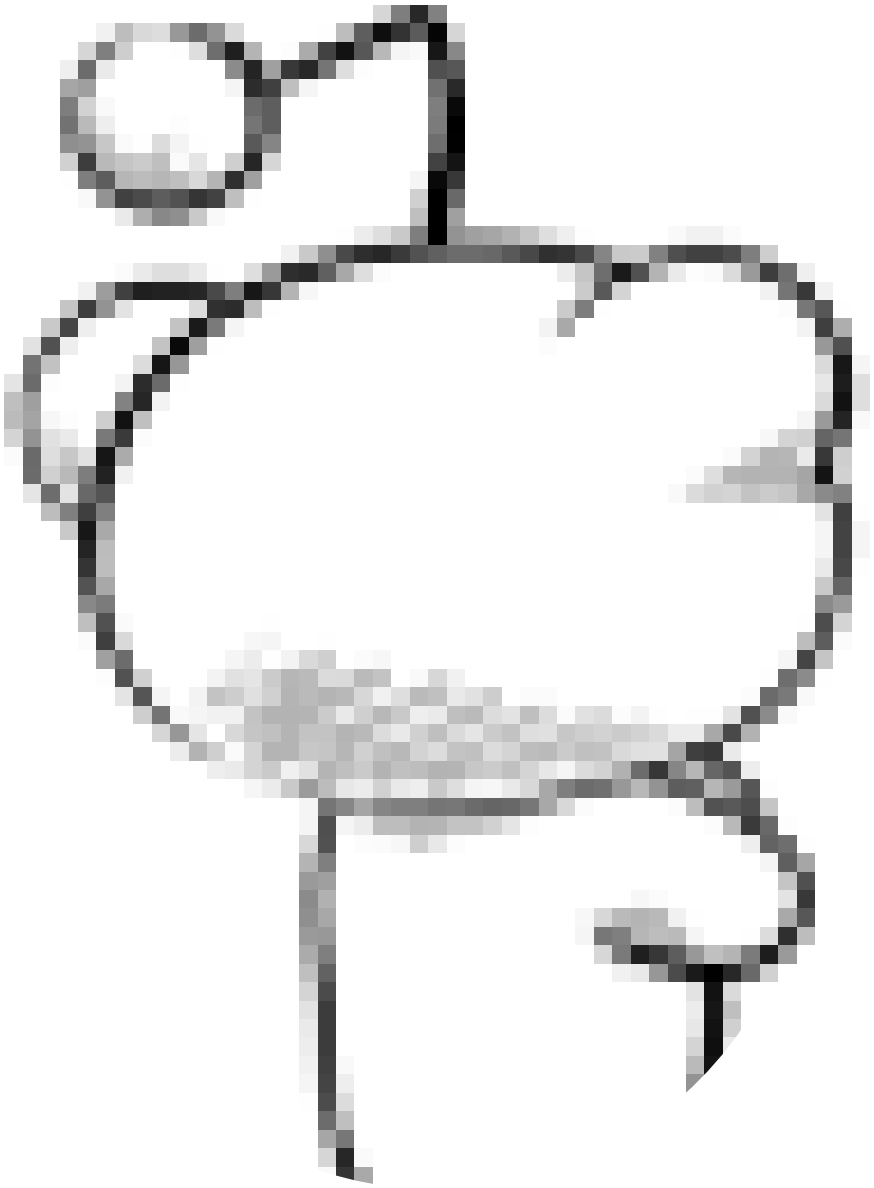

timotheophany
• 14y ago

About 10 years ago. I worked at this pizza restaurant as a cook, making pizzas and calzones. One day I went inside the walk-in freezer and let the door close behind me (it has a latch handle on the inside too for safety). I was going to get a couple blocks of mozzerella cheese to run through the grater. Inside the first cardboard box I opened was, as expected, blocks of cheese - but only half as many as there should have been. The rest of the box was filled with loose playing cards, and brand new packs of Bicycle playing cards still in their shrink wrap. I went and found my manager and showed it to him. He said that was especially strange because he had just sent another employee to pick up cheese from one of the restaurant's other locations nearby - because there were literally no boxes of it left in the freezer. The box I opened, however, had literally been sitting right there in plain sight - no way he could have missed it. And the guy had no sense of humor, I don't think this was any kind of prank on his part. And yes, the box had been sealed up with packing tape from the manufacturer.

tl;dr: a box filled with half cheese and half playing cards mysteriously appeared in the walk-in freezer at work during the 5 minutes between when my boss had last been in it and when I went in there to look for cheese

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batcat123
• 14y ago

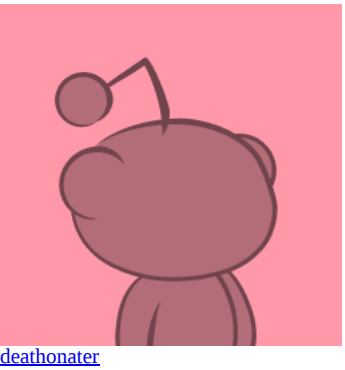
Sorry about my broken English.

Alright, it was about 18 years ago, I was around 6-7 years old. It’s about 8-9pm at night, My Mom and I was on our way to visiting my aunt’s house, about 2/3 way to her house, my mom met a old friend of hers, so I go ahead without her. I remember there’s a short cut if I follow the train track not the road. So I did.

Unfortunately, someone had built a wall between the train track and my aunt’s neighbor, I thought the wall had to end somewhere, sure enough there’s a small hole about ½ miles ahead. So I go thought the hole and start walking toward my aunt’s house’s direction, there’s only moonlight I can’t really see anything at all.

But I can heard the sounds water flowing, and see really small pieces of moonlight reflecting on the water, and as I keep going a small mound blocked my way, I climbed over it and saw a dim light from far away, I start running toward that, as I getting close to the light, I can hear my aunt and mom yelling my name, so I answered it, and they found me and got me home.

My mom told me I was missing for 4 hours, and the whole thing feel like only 30min. The next morning my aunt took me around her neighbor, ask to show her where I went last night, we fund the hole in the wall, but couldn't find the mound, or any stream, in fact there's no stream/laker within miles. The place I should be its construction site with giant hole is the middle.



deathonater
• 14y ago

This reminds me of an H. P. Lovecraft short story called 'The Thing in the Moonlight'. You should definitely read it when you've got the time.

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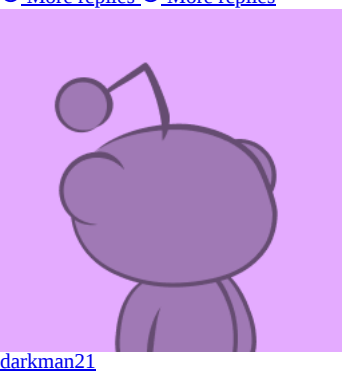

darkman21

• 14y ago

Great thread brother

Reply Share

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• 14y ago

I have two. Both are incredibly strange and mystifying and I don't quite get them. At least not yet anyway.

1 - This one is a bit more paranormal I guess, but it was such a weird experience. I woke up at about 4AM in the morning, looked around my room - at this time I slept with the TV on, noticed Scooby Doo was on Cartoon Network (episode with the fat genie in purple).

For whatever reason I was sleeping in my jeans. I turned around and started to close my eyes when a wave of complete fear inexplicably washed over me like a bucket of water. It felt as though someone was in my room...and then they started tugging at my pants by the belt hoop. Then I felt PRESSURE on my head, and this strange sound that can only be described as the sound of trains passing, a jet flying over head, grinding metal, all garbled like an old tape. I screamed, it went away, parents came running. Most people would argue I was

dreaming, but I know I wasn't. I've never experienced anything like it. Weirder still, I was in school that day, I heard that sound again in the auditorium, but no one else seemed to notice. Next time I heard it was in August of this past year, surrounded by even more craziness, but I'll save that for if people are interested.

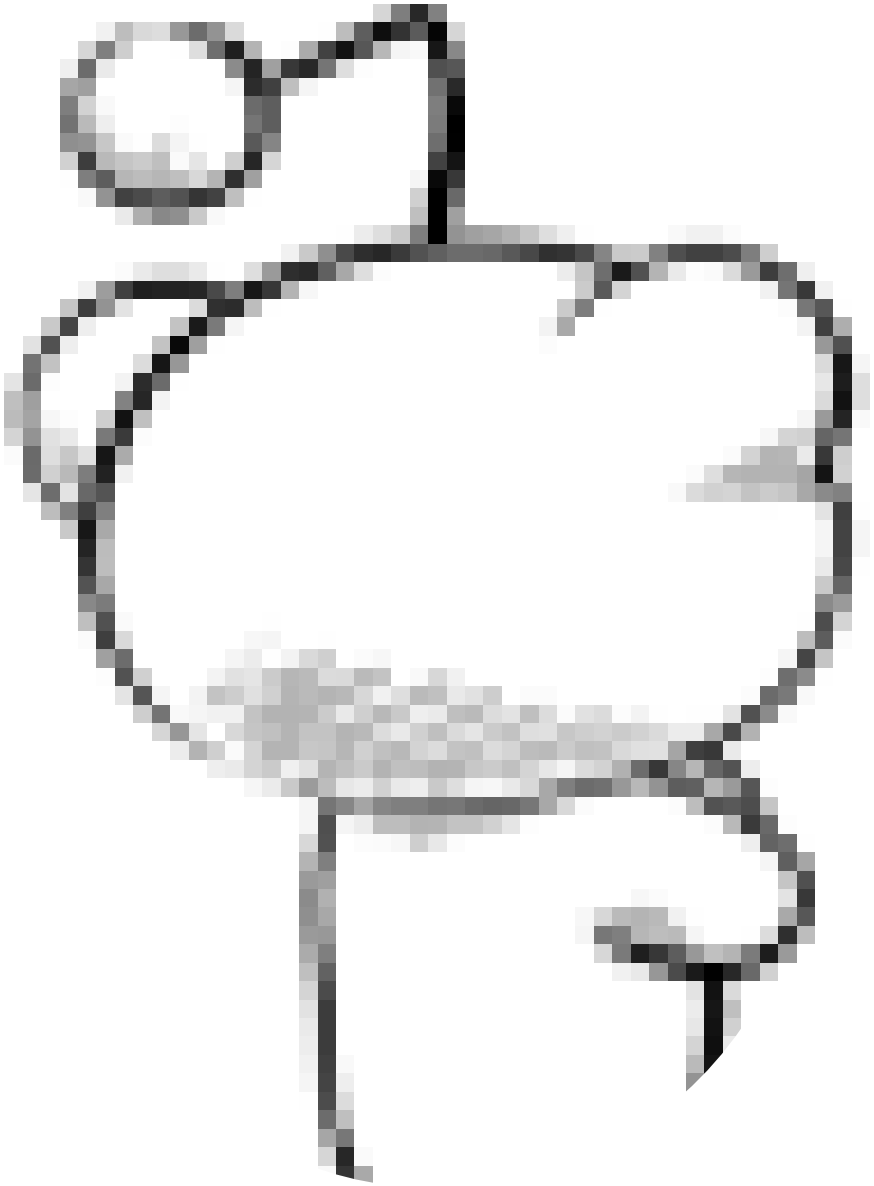
TL;DR: Ghosts fucking with my mind. Or maybe I'm crazy.

2 - A year later I was in my photography class and we were putting together a project where we had to take 4x6 photos of a classmate in close up's and then piece those close up's together. While I was working with mine, some woman I assumed was faculty came in and started telling me how my project looked better than the teacher's sample. We were talking for a bit when she told me to stand up. She started hovering her arms over me and said some things about how balanced I was, that I'm really laid back and "receptive to energies". She suddenly PUSHES me and my reaction surprised her because I didn't stumble. She started going on about how it's great that I am close with my mom and dad. Then, she practically goes "Alright brohammer, have a great life" and FUCKING LEAVES. The substitute teacher comes over to me and says "who was that woman?", to which I respond with "I have NO CLUE".

BONUS CONTENT: Right before leaving, she was talking to some other kid I was half friends with who wore gothy/hipstery/emo clothing and spiked hair. He went to her and said "ME NEXT!". She said he needed to stop accommodating for his lack of personality through his disingenuous fashion sense and, basically, get a grip with who he really is.

I was just fucking baffled. No one knew who she was, and she didn't work at the school.

TL;DR: Some random woman who came wandering into the school and into my photography class, started chatting me up about finding your center in a spiritual sense, chi, etc, and then bamfed.



sub_xerox
• 14y ago

So I was walking down the road, and saw a stranger walking his dog, whistling. So he turned the corner, and as I was walking across the pedestrian crosswalk, I turned the corner as well... and he was gone. Gone. No trace of him. There's no where you can go, it's a road that goes straight for a good kilometre and the trees are too thick to get through. It was strange. Here, I drew a picture for you guys!

wafflesforlife
• 14y ago

A lot of these stories, especially the dream ones, remind me of this theory I learned about from one of the History Channel's 'The Universe'-type shows. The theory was that our perceived reality is actually just a three-dimensional projection of the information contained on the surface of a black hole. I wonder if some of the predictive dreams could be considered a sort of premature manifestation of said information. Anyone know more about this? This post will likely be buried, but I figured I would mention it.

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ffffuuuuffffme
• 14y ago

OP are you mayhahpse Karl pilkington?

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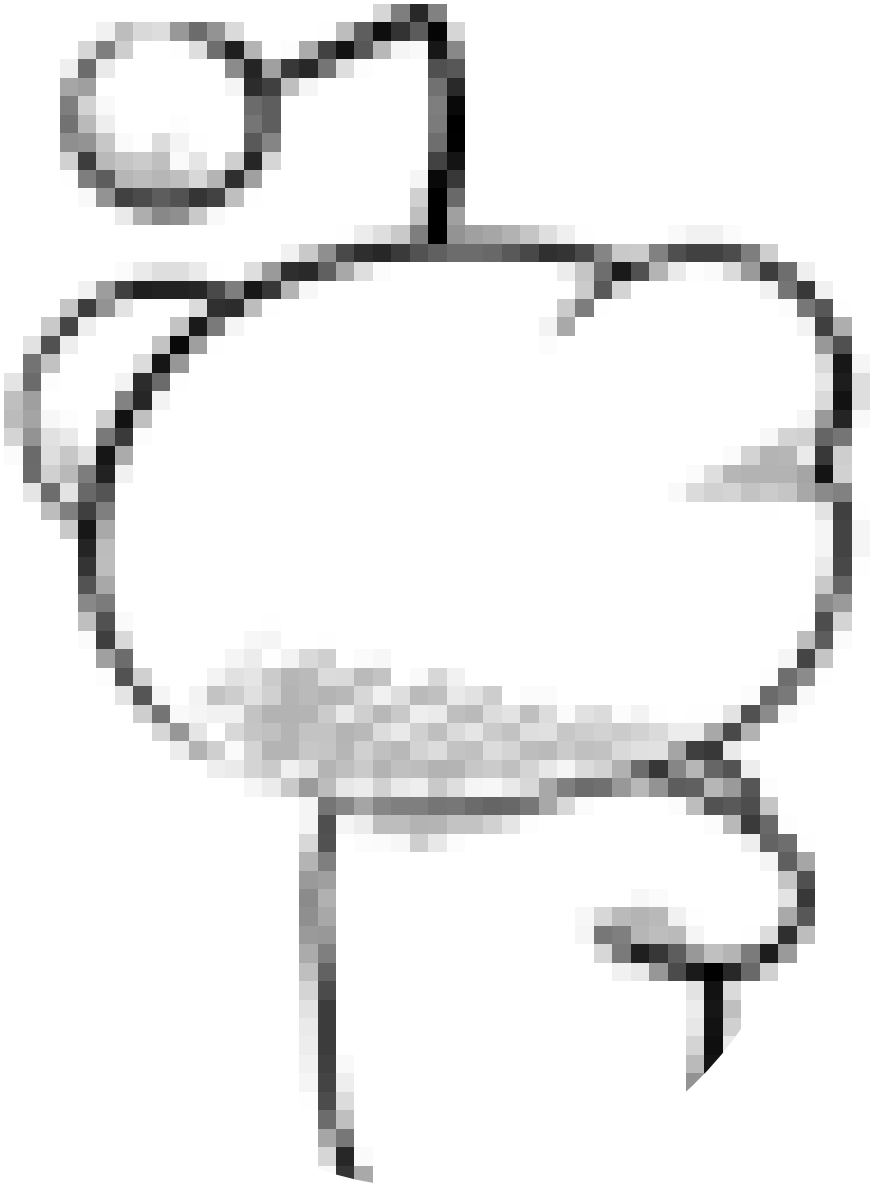

pmid85
• 14y ago

About four years after [Flow My Tears, the Policeman Said] was published, [Philip K. Dick] was at this party and he met this woman who had the same name as the woman character in the book, and she had a boyfriend with the same name as the boyfriend character in the book. And she was having an affair with this guy, you know, the chief-of-police. And, he had the same name as the chief-of-police in his book. "So, she's telling him all this stuff from her life, and everything she's saying is right out of his book, so that's really freaking him out, but ya know, but what can he do? And then, shortly after that, he was going to mail a letter, and he saw this kind of, um, dangerous shady looking guy standing by his car.

"But, instead of avoiding him, which he said he usually would have done, he just walked right up to him and said, 'Can I help you?' and the guy said, 'Yeah, I ran out of gas.'

"So he pulls out his money and he hands him some money, which he says he never would have done. And then he gets home and he thinks: well, wait a second, this guy can't get to a gas station, he's out of gas.

"So, he gets back in his car, he goes and finds the guy, takes him to the gas station, and as he's pulling up to the gas station, he realizes: Hey, this is in my book too... this exact station, this exact guy... everything.

"So, this whole episode is kinda creepy right? And he's telling his priest about it... describing how he wrote this book and then four years later all these things happened to him, and as he's telling it to him, the priest says, 'That's the Book of Acts. You're describing the Book of Acts.'

"And he's like, 'I've never read the Book of Acts.' So he goes home and reads the Book of Acts, and it's uncanny. Even the characters' names are the same as in the Bible..."

["The Book of Acts takes place in 50 A.D., when it was written, supposedly. So Philip K. Dick had this theory: that time was an illusion, and that we were all actually in 50 A.D. and the reason that he had written this book was that he had somehow momentarily punctured through this illusion, this veil of time, and what he had seen there was what was going on in the Book of Acts. And he was really into Gnosticism, and this idea that this demi-urge, or demon, had created this illusion of time to make us forget that Christ was about to return and the Kingdom of God was about to arrive. And that we're all in 50 A.D. and there is someone trying to make us forget that God is imminent. And that's what time is, that's what all of history is. It's just kind of this continuous daydream, or distraction."]

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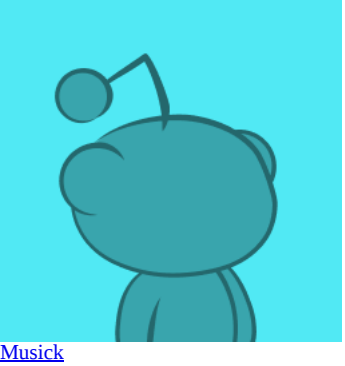
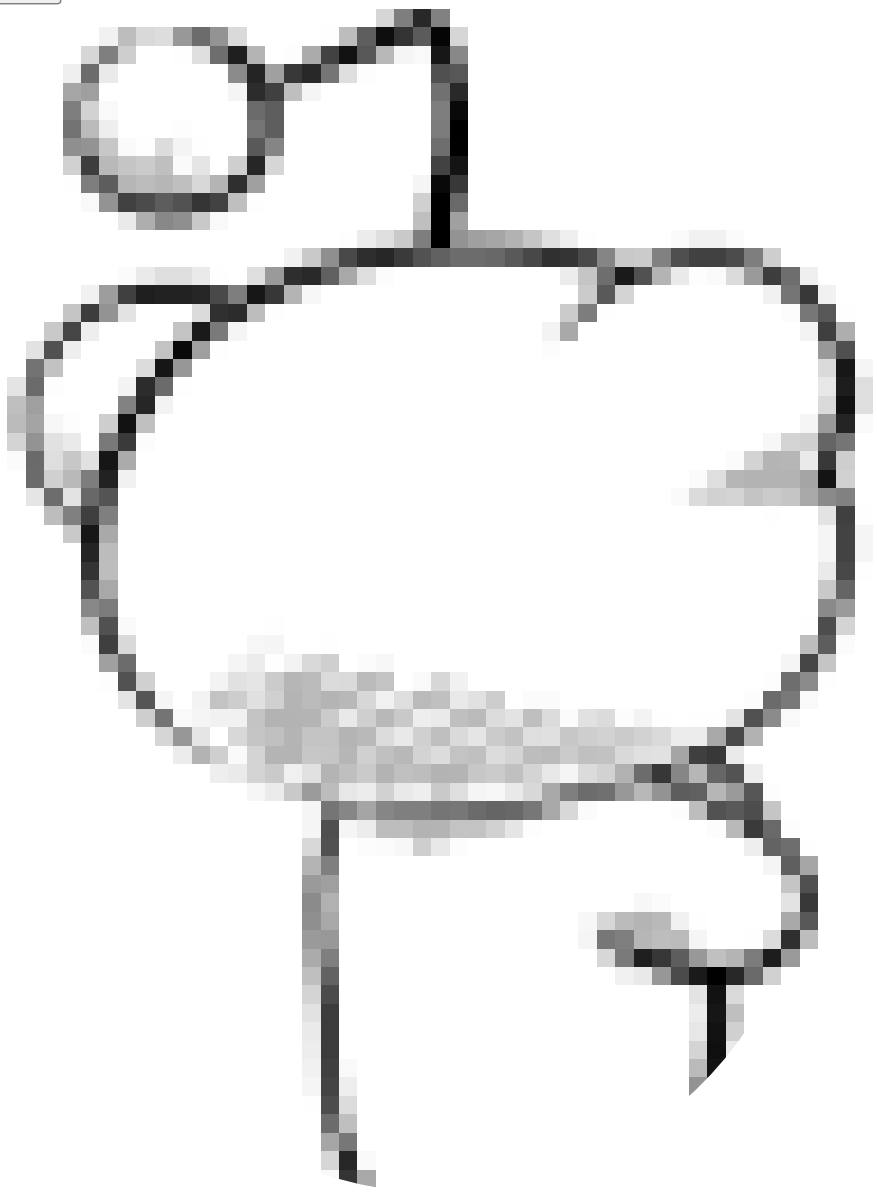


Musick
• 14y ago

Not so much a glitch but still really weird.

So my junior year of highschool I am hanging out at a friends house with a few buddies playing smash. I just happen to look at the far wall to notice a laser pointer dot bouncing around. I watch it mildly amused for a while before turning back to my buddies and making some comment about who has the laser pointer. Turns out everyone is zoned on the tv and after asking again no one knows what the fuck I'm even talking about. This house is in the middle of nowhere so it is highly unlikely it would be coming from outside. Still puzzles me to this day.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

I was spending the night at my friend's house one night, and we both randomly woke up at the same time. Without saying a word to the other, we went into the kitchen, and I stood there waiting while he used the bathroom.

While I was waiting, I saw a glowing doorway on this wall that had no doors on it. And yet, I felt compelled to walk through the door. I tried to, but instead I just walked into the wall, and felt stupid.

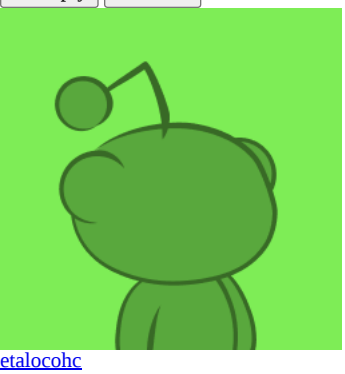
A minute later my friend came out of the bathroom, and walked into the wall at the exact same spot I did. He said he swore he saw a door there.

jaxxon
• 14y ago

Surely this will be buried but anyway...

When I was a kid, I lived near an AM station antenna. I listened to the station a lot, actually. Loved the music and became familiar with a few of the songs. Anyway, I was hanging out in my room one evening and suddenly, one of the songs popped into my head with unusual clarity. Not like remembering a tune usually, but as though I had just tuned it in from the beginning of the song with every nuance. I was listening along to the tune in my head and suddenly realized it must be playing on the radio. I turn on the radio, and sure enough, the song is playing and is exactly at the spot in the song where it was in my head.

Reply Share



etalocohc
• 14y ago

I have two stories...

First Story - I was on summer break and went on trip back to Taiwan to visit relatives with my family. This was about 4-5 years ago? Anyway, I had a dream one night that I had been standing in a warehouse, and when i looked up i saw a light (the typical warehouse lights that we usually see). The longer I stared the faster the light started to swing like a pendulum like someone had started to shake it. Then as I looked around all I saw were just boxes brown carton boxes everywhere. These started to shake and fall over.

Fast forward to about noon I'm about to go to lunch with some family friends at a restaurant. As I sit down there happens to be a newspaper next to me that had an article about the day before (night time when I was sleeping) talking about an earthquake that had

occurred in California. Approximately the time I was sleeping was the time the earthquake had occurred in the morning in California. The strangest thing was how the newspaper had been placed and out of all the articles, my eyes landed on this particular one. Oh, and guess what the picture next to the article was? The picture of the warehouse that I had dreamed about. Crazy.

Second Story:

I used to live in Houston, TX when I was growing up and my family and I used to make trips over to this "China-town"-like type of area. People here drive like they're chasing zombies and you can find all sorts of crazy.

This particular event occurred when I was about 11 years old. So, the night before I have a dream about a "T-section" that our family normally crosses on a weekly basis. I dreamt that my family and I were involved in a terrible car accident at this particular section because some crazy head ran a red light. Next day as my family and I are on the way to get some lunch we're waiting at the light at this "T-section" I had dreamt about. When the light turned green, I had scooted up to the end of my seat and I told my dad "Don't go yet". About 3 seconds lag time into the light my dad steps on the gas and about 2 seconds later this car comes speeding down the street perpendicular to our traffic flow. The light had been red but he ran it, my dad in a split second steps on the break when I yelled "STOP" and the car nearly T-bones our sedan.

This was so scary because I was on the side where the car was potentially going to collide. My brother was about 8 at that time. To this day at every light even though it's green I still let it lag a second or two to look both ways because that scarred me for life. That day I learned - people are crazy and that dream just saved my whole family.

1 more reply

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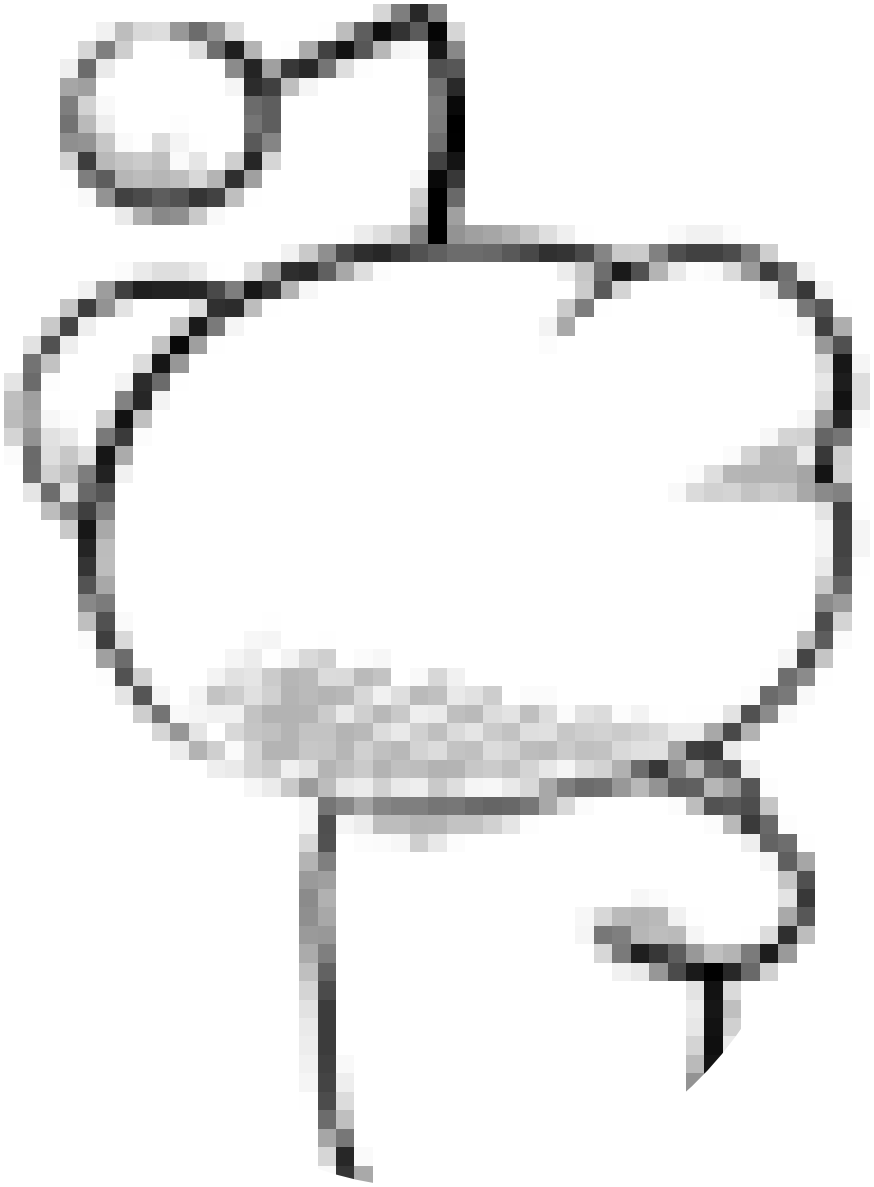
kungfoolove
• 14y ago

My sister and I went to Busch Gardens once when we were in Florida a couple years back. Recently, we went to Florida again with my cousins. We decided to go to Busch Gardens and my sister asked if I had ever been there before and I told her that I had gone there with her. I even told her about a conversation we had about their roller coasters, but she insisted we had never gone there before. I asked my parents and they didn't remember either. After the trip, I went home and fished out the tickets (I like to hold on to these kinds of things) and showed it to them. They still didn't believe me.



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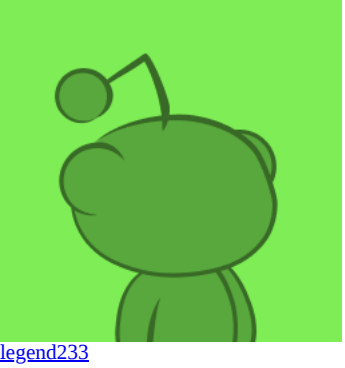
• 14y ago

Somehow I feel this is the first part of a glitch that has yet to be completed. My mother is an extremely religious person and fully believes in the power of the devil and how he is trying to win over every soul he can. One day about 1.5 years ago she calls me telling me that while she was doing the dishes she looks out the window and sees a black dog on top of the house behind hers. The dog was just standing there, on top of a house with no windows leading out to it, and there was no ladder or anyone around that could have put him up there. Supposedly he was very calm but giving her a deep look straight at her. So obviously she starts praying. My mother is a very smart and reasonable person with no mental health problems. After she finishes praying she calls her cousin who lives about 600 miles away. Her cousin is also a very religious person. After my mother tells her cousin about what she had just seen, her cousin tells her that it is the devil letting her know he is alive. And tells her she had seen a black dog a few days earlier also on top of house behind hers, also calmly looking at her.

Of course I at first thought they are so religious they'll see whatever they want to see. I want to make clear that I consider myself an atheist.

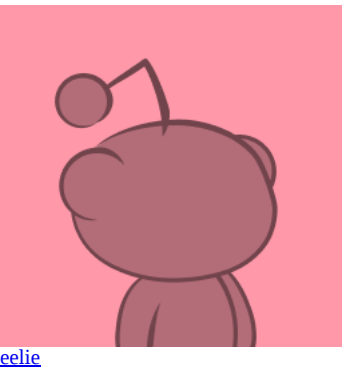
Fast forward about 6 months later I was at a party celebrating new years (2010-2011). At about 3am I am walking to my friends car with his girlfriend and her mom who wouldnt let any of us drive. We were drunk but not wasted since it was a family party. We were in New Jersey and that new years eve had been a very cold one with snow from a few days earlier still around. As we get to the car there is a white dove under the car behind the right front wheel just chilling there. The closer we got it would not move. It didn't seem hurt or anything, it was just sitting there. We had to almost touch it so it would walk away slowly, never flying away scared like a normal bird would. We thought it was weird, specially a white dove, but thought nothing else of it and went home. About 3 days later my mother calls me. I had not mentioned this to anyone since after it happened we all just forgot about it. My mother tells me (she also lives about 600 miles away) that she was just coming out of church and there was a white dove seating on her car. The same thing happened, she got closer and closer and it would not fly away. She also had to almost push it so it would fly away. I was blown away by this story when she told me. I told her what had happened to me and she just told me it was a sign from god.

I really do believe this is not over and I am kind of scared what the next thing will be. Maybe it has already happened and I have not talked to my mother about it.



legend233
• 14y ago

Every time I drop a pen near furniture it falls into The Void.

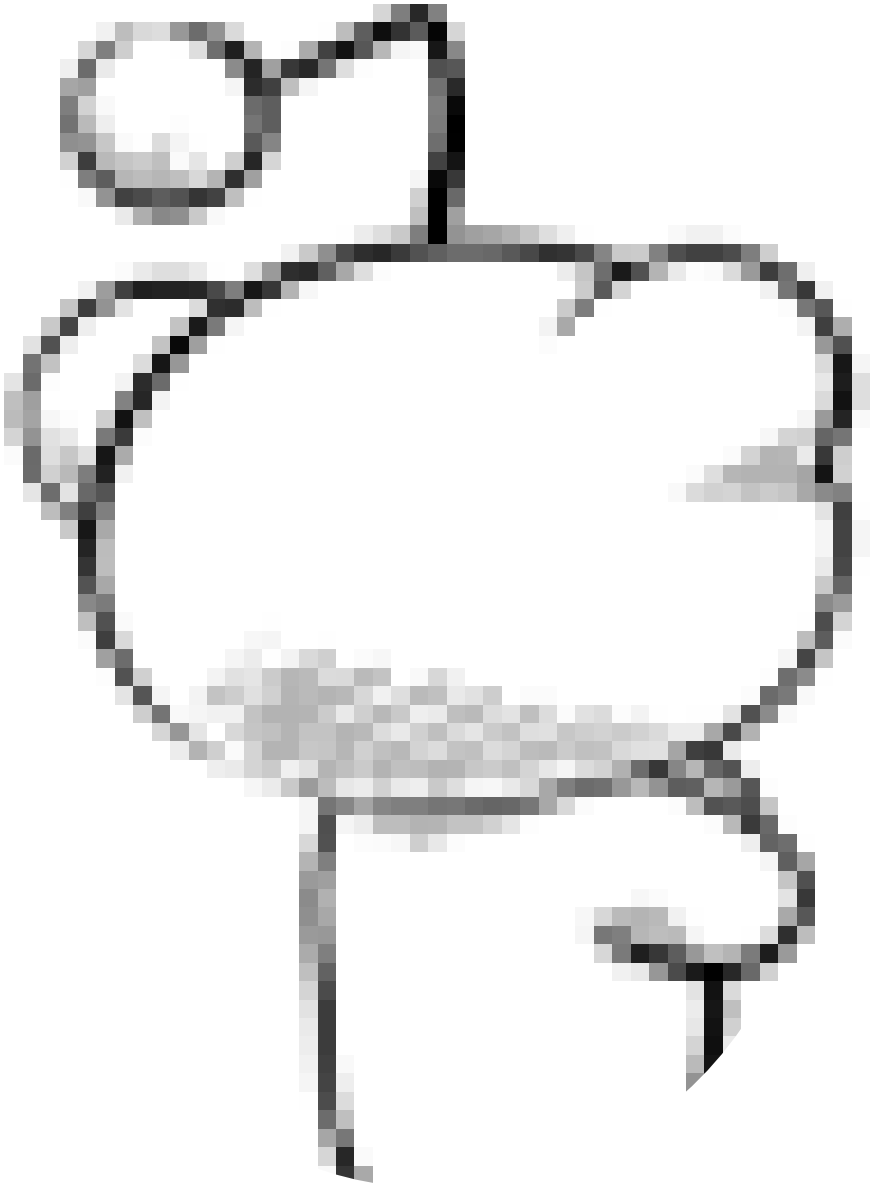


eelie
• 14y ago

I had a similarly small but unexplainable happening. I was killing time before grocery shopping with my family by playing with my dog in the front yard, tossing around a bright red rubber chew toy about the size of a softball, but oblong--in other words, large, bright, and fairly unmissable. I accidentally overthrew it and it rolled under my stepfather's Ford F150. When I bent down to see under the truck and retrieve the toy, it wasn't there. I looked all around the truck from every side, looked in the gutter near the end of our short driveway, searched all the grass in the yard within a fifteen foot radius, and even shimmied my way under the truck to see if it had somehow gotten stuck on something under there. It was nowhere to be found.

I was confused but didn't think too much of it. I let the dog back in and my family and I piled into the truck. As we were pulling out of the driveway, I saw, in the exact spot that the truck had been parked over, the red toy, standing on its end in the driveway, perfectly still as though someone had set it there precisely.

TL;DR - Watched a red rubber dog toy roll under a truck, where it disappeared. Approximately three minutes later, it reappeared exactly where I had seen it roll. Not too terribly unsettling, but if it was the work of some unseen cosmic entity, it would be just mundane enough to be overlooked.



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• 14y ago

This'll get buried undoubtedly, but:

Okay, so I'm a film fanatic. I love independent films, and the only independent film theater in my area is about twenty fives minutes away. So, my friend and I ride over there to watch some movies and shit.

Long story short, we followed directions from Google Maps all the way there. Now, because this was our first time there, we figured to just follow the directions back, but in the opposite direction. Simple, right? Well, that day I learned that Google Maps is simply a portal to MindFuckington Land.

We followed the directions back opposite to what we followed there. But, for whatever reason, it kept sending us further and further off the path. We did this three times in a row before we realized that there was something wrong. We simply mentioned it the first two times, but on the third we thought, 'No, fuck! This doesn't make sense!"

Long story short, what the fuck, Reddit? Can anyone explain to me how that could be? Lets say I tell you to take a right and then a left; to follow your way back, you would take a left and then a right in order to go back, right?

Any explanations or am I just stupid? I've mentioned this to many people and everyone else is confused as well. Am I missing something simple?

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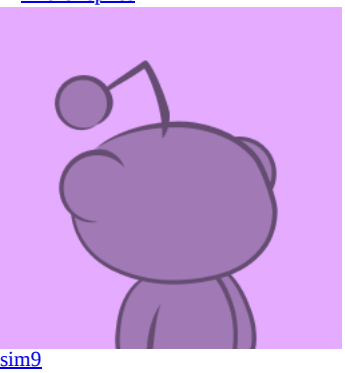


sim9
• 14y ago

I had this exchange happen last month:

Apartment handyman knocks on door: "Hey, it's Joe, I'm here to fix the window"

Me, opening door: "Hey Joe, come on in!"

Joe, looking at me extremely skeptically: "Thanks, but... uh... how did you know my name?"

"Haha, because you just told me!"

"No, I didn't"

"Yeah, you did?"

With a deadly serious expression on his face, he says "No, I seriously didn't."

"Oh. Huh. Well... let's take a look at the window..."

I suspect the old guy was probably just trolling me, but... that's not exactly the only odd thing to ever happen to me...

Reply Share

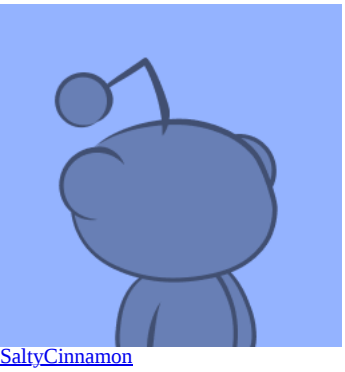
flight404
• 14y ago

I dont have lucid dreams except for that week I tried nicotine patches. Otherwise, my dreams are fairly normal. However, one night I dreamt my mouth was full of dust and I was trying to spit it out. Woke up to find myself propped up on my arms spitting onto my pillow with impressive zeal.

Twas a curious event. That was early in the morning on Sept 10, 2001. Didn't really think much of it until the next morning when I woke to news of the WTC towers collapsing. On the television was plenty of footage of people covered in white and grey dust, trying to rinse out their mouths with bottled water.

If the spitting incident had happened the actual morning of 9/11, would make for a much more interesting story. Sadly, I was off by about 28 hours.

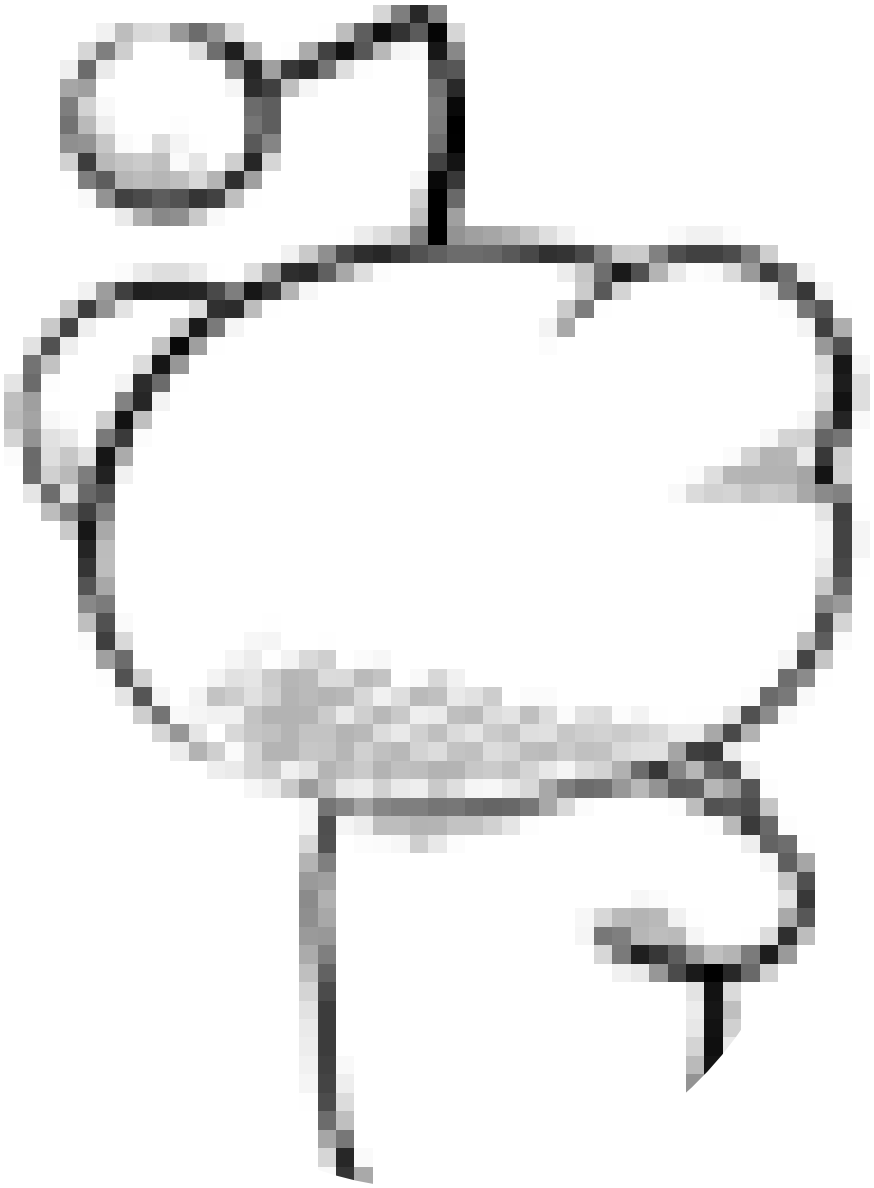
TL:DR, my *quantum egg* was me empathizing with 9/11 survivors by spitting on my sweet down-filled pillow.



SaltyCinnamon
• 14y ago

A few years back, after leaving a party at a friends house, I was driving along the road maybe about 60 feet behind another car. Off to the right, I see a white cat chasing a black cat right into the path of the car ahead of me. Before I knew it, the black cat is hit by BOTH driver side tires and rolls a good few feet before coming to a dead stop. "OH MY GOD!" I say to myself, knowing I just witnessed such a gruesome event and that the cat was pulverized. Even though I was sure that it wouldn't be a pretty sight, curiosity got the best of me and I had to pull up next to it to see what damage had been done.

I open my door and look down at the lifeless animal for a few seconds until completely out of nowhere, as if something from a movie, the cat swiftly fixes its gaze directly on me for a brief moment and springs to life, proceeding to finish its run across the street before vanishing into some hedges as if nothing had happened. The white cat also seemed to disappear, leaving me completely dumbfounded to what I had just witnessed.



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• 14y ago

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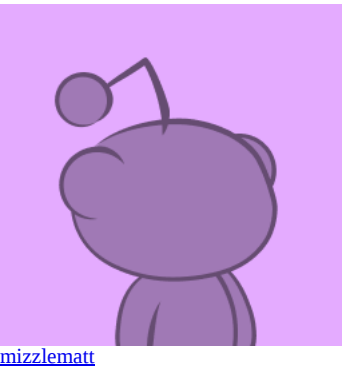
gamemaster257
• 14y ago

When I was young, my favourite game was Super Mario Bro's Special on the Game Boy color. I one day wanted to sell a bunch of games so I can begin saving up money for an xbox, so I decided to sell almost all my gameboy color games, and I ended up selling SMB. Later that day, I noticed my mistake and I was devastated, and I was depressed for about a year or so (That game was the entirety of my childhood, I have beaten it 10 times or so, with the special levels beaten and without losing any lives in some cases). A year or so after selling it, my parents are out of town and my sister is at work, and I'm in my office (Basically my gaming pad) and I hear the door open. I look and yep, the door is open, but on the table is the fucking game with a sticky note with a heart drawn on it. It had all my saves and progress, and no one was home for hours afterwards.

Snowsickle
• 14y ago

I probably arrived here too late, but here's a story my mom likes to tell.

Her dad (my grandfather) had just passed away the week before. In the middle of the night, I apparently got out of bed (half-asleep at the time) and woke her up to tell her "daddy's all right." Here's where the mindfuck begins: I never called my dad or my grandfather "daddy" - that was what my mom called her dad. I was also something like 4-5 years old at the time so this profound statement really surprised and comforted her. To this day I have no idea what might have spurred that comment.



mizzlematt
• 14y ago

A couple of years ago me and my cousin were sitting at a stop light in my car. I begin singing a song (I can't remember what song) and then think, hey why don't I just turn on the radio? When I turn on the radio the same song I was singing was on, and at the exact part I stopped. Me and my cousins minds were blown...

Reply Share

Roll3d6
• 14y ago

My dog jumped the fence during a storm and ran off. After spending the day looking for her, I put an ad in the paper for Lost Dog. The evening after the ad ran, I had a dream about the dog and I remembered the house had an "X-pattern" wood lattice panel on the side of the garage. The next day I got a call from a family that had found my dog about 3 miles from my house. When I went to pick up the dog, the house next door had that exact lattice panel on the garage.

Reply Share

tombaban
• 14y ago

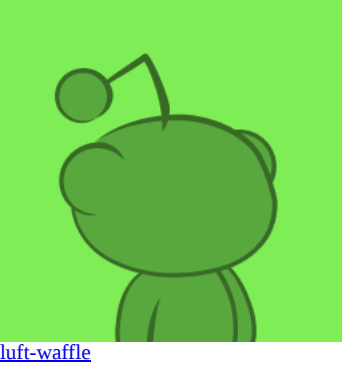
I always remember this back when I was in first grade. I dreamt a neon-green T-Rex with glass claws came and walked up and down my street as I watched from my window. The next morning my mom asked me if I wanted to help clean up glass at the end of our street which had never happened before. This freaked me out very much. However I could never figure out why this happened until I put together that our next door neighbors were 1) heavy drinkers and 2) assholes and most likely threw their beer bottles at the street. Still though, I can imagine that neon-green T-rex..

Tomble
• 14y ago

My wife got home one night, and a couple of minutes later said "I don't know where I put my car keys". I said that they couldn't be far away, it was a pretty substantial keychain and she'd just driven home, then unlocked the door to come in, so they had to be in the house. We never saw them again, and that was years ago. I'm still baffled by it. I looked everywhere for those keys after she lost them.

caimen
• 14y ago

Once saw trash can lid completely flip over 180 degrees completely on it's own when I was about 10 years old. No wind or anything else around. Both step dad and mom witnessed thought I had picked it up and thrown it on the ground while they weren't looking. In the same house me and my step brother went to go get a toy out of a toybox, we both swore my toy helicopter had shrunk to almost half it's original size. My mom just thought we were messing with her. Those are the only two completely unexplainable things I have seen in my life. Seen other things in that house too, but nothing that couldn't have had a reasonable explanation behind it.



luft-waffle
• 14y ago

I once woke up from an awesome and restful sleep to what sounded like artillery going off in my head. Nobody else heard anything. Probably exploding head syndrome.

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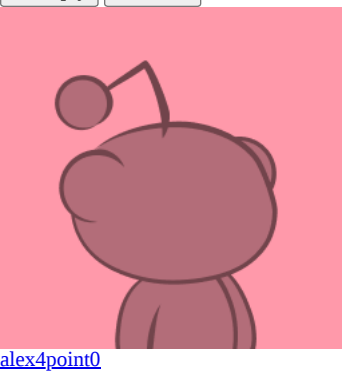


alex4point0
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I went to visit some friends at my old job in William St, at the end of a rare day off. I rode there, I ride a bicycle most days. I was a bit tired and fell asleep in the foyer, and was dozing on and off. At one point a person's name came into my head, I don't know what the context of the dream was. I suddenly realised I could search for it and googled the name.

I found a database of customer records, about 1.4MB, belonging to a cosmetics company in the US (I'm Australian.) I have an .xls of it at home somewhere. They could be dummy/sample records, I haven't tried calling anyone. Yet.

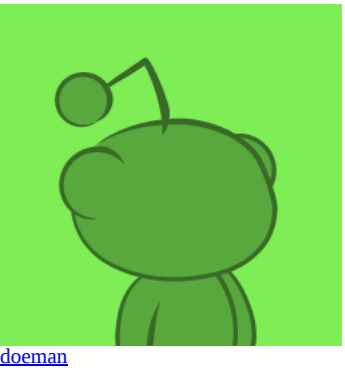
tl;dr: hacked a website *in my sleep*. edit: moved here

Reply Share

KingLiberal
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I remember this distinctly: I was angry or upset at my parents and for like the millionth time, I decided I was running away from home. As I am walking down my road, I look to the right where there is a little clearing between houses hidden between the trees. I see something I have never seen before: there is a guy standing there and he's looking at me but then he gets down on his knees and opens up what looks to be a trap door sort of thing in the ground and climbs in. I cautiously go over to investigate after working up the courage a few minutes later and there is nothing there at all. I freak out and run back home.

I should have a look into it sometime when the snow melts and see exactly how far down the rabbit hole goes.



doeman
• 14y ago

Back in 2006 I was driving from Alaska to Washington State. I was somewhere up in the Northwest Territories (can't remember exactly where) and was about 70 miles from the next town, basically in the middle of absolute nowhere It was mid October, cold, and the sun was nearly down. As I was driving I noticed a figure in the opposite lane so I slowed down a bit and was shocked to see an old man dressed like -- no joke -- a Gandalf style wizard. He looked ancient, he was bent over, and didn't even look my direction. I sped up and continued on my way ... I don't know what he was doing or how he got out there because like I said, this was in the middle of NOWHERE.

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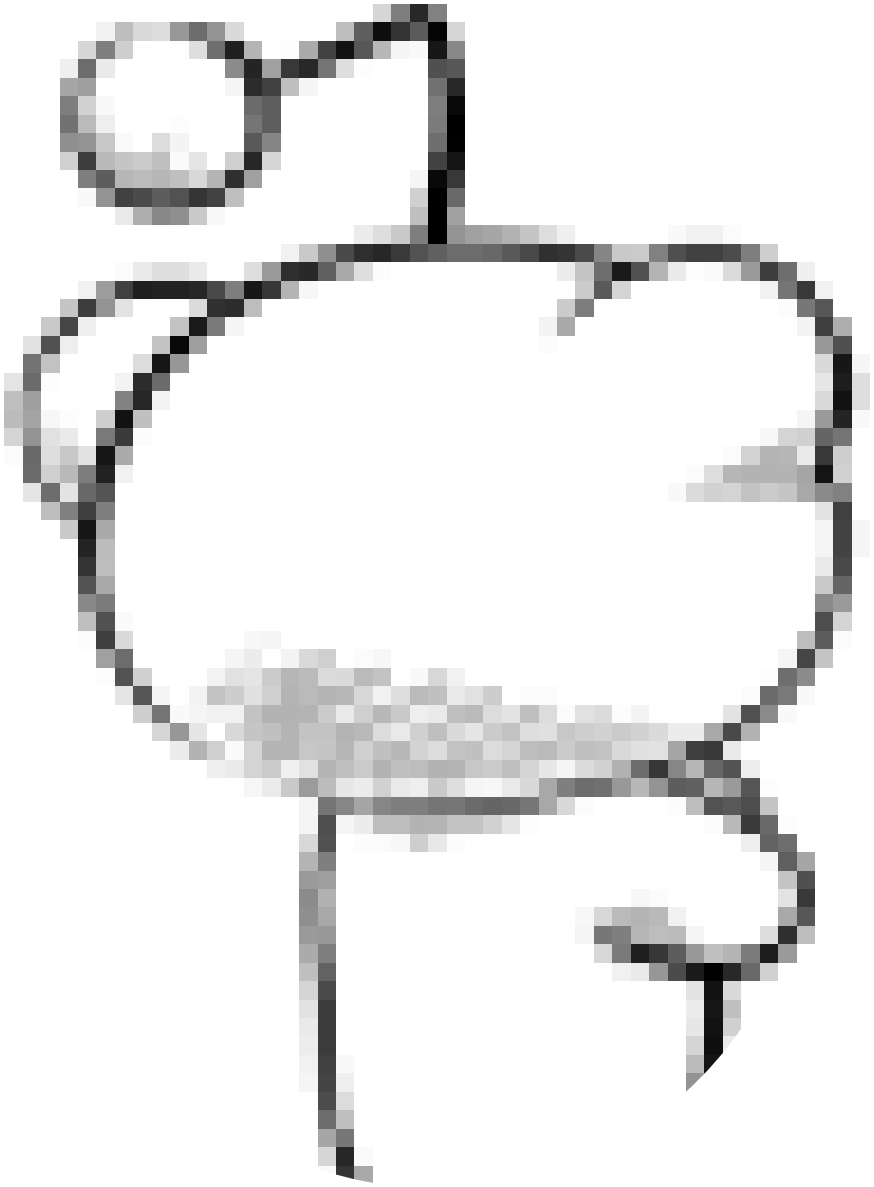

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• 14y ago

The number of times TV has spoken to me isn't even funny any more. By which I mean, I'll say some innocuous phrase, only for it to be repeated by a character on TV a second later - I'm not talking lines from Airplane! or anything else that would be expected to cause this, either. Or I'll ask someone a question, and the TV will answer it.

But the freakiest one was when myself, my friend Graham and his sister were watching some kids Saturday morning show together, and he's pissing around, kicking his sister in the back of the head - not violently, just being an annoying little brother - and such. Finally, she snaps and shouts "Graham, stop mucking about" at which point one of the presenters on the show looks directly at us, points to camera, and says "Yeh Graham, stop mucking about"

Can't explain that.

Reply Share

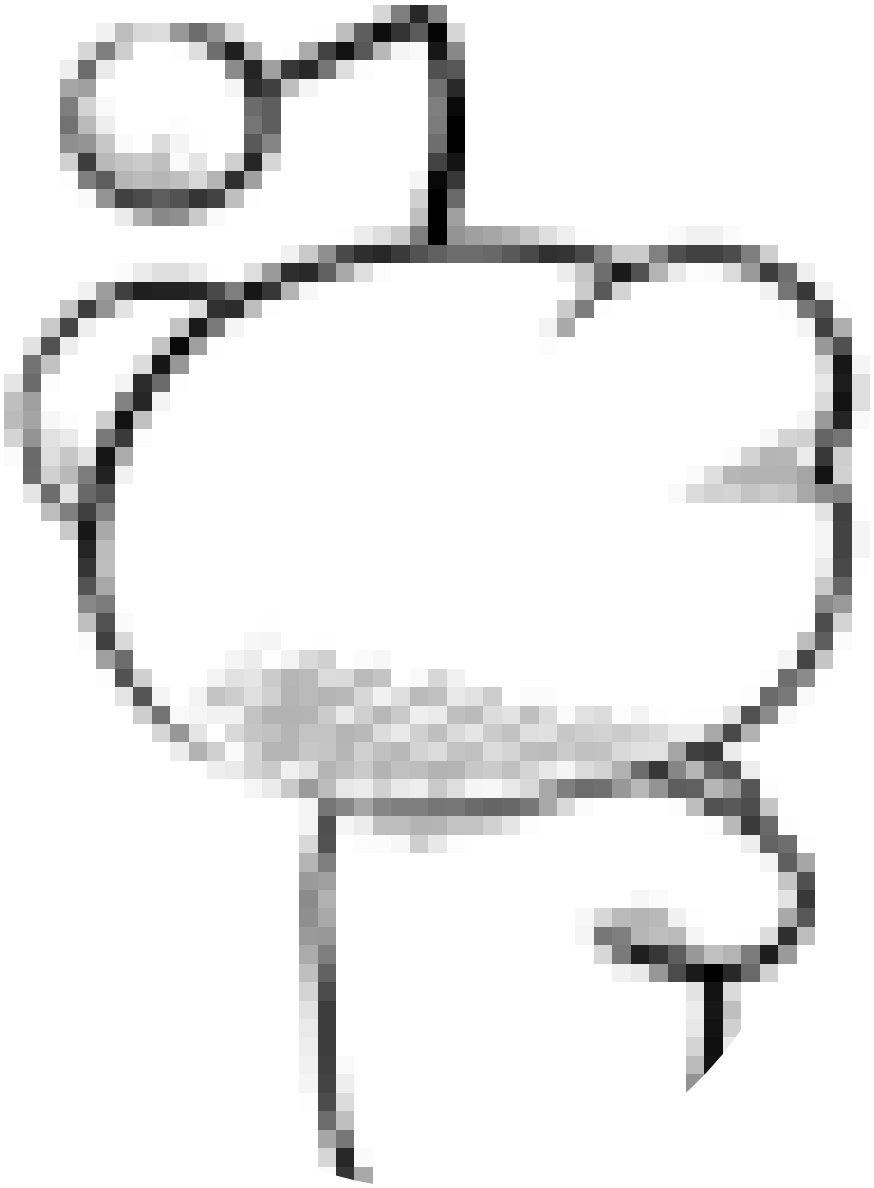
thorstad
• 14y ago

July 4th, circa 1991ish. I'm 17, in Ohio. I have a car and a license to drive it, but I'm going to see the fireworks in my hometown with my good friend Kate, and there's bike trails from my house, maybe three miles.

Stop for a smoke and a chuckle. She's in the woods taking a pee.

A fucking mountain lion walks into our clearing, looks at me, and pads away into the suburban forest.

'Never spoke of it until now.



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• 14y ago

I'm pretty sure this has happened to a lot of people

When I was a kid, about in 6th grade, I woke up one morning and went through my entire day up until I had to get on the bus. The moment I walked up the stairs on the bus, I see my best friend with a bloody nose and what not. He told me he got beat up at recess when he went to get the ball for us to play four-square. I got occupied with the tire swings and figured he went to do something else. But This is why I didn't see him the rest of the day because he was in the office. I told him I wished I would have gone with him to get the ball.

Then I hear my mother scream "Get out of bed you have school!"

Yeah, I woke up and went through the day all over again, but it was different. Here's where it get's interesting, I changed things from what the day would have been.

Here are some examples: In First hour in the morning: A girl fell off the back of her chair from leaning on it in and got a concussion the first time through the day. The second time through the day I walked over as it was about to happen and caught her chair. She said thanks.

Around lunch time I remembered that I hated the spicy food. So I packed a lunch early that morning. Fuck yeah PBJ.

Last recess of the day. I was in the 'loser' group of friends all throughout school until the bullying died around high school. So me and my friends got picked on a lot in middle school. The first time through the day, my friend got beat up at recess time for trying to get one of the basketballs that NOBODY was using. I didn't hear about it until I would have gotten on the bus. The second time through the day I knew what was going to happen, I went with him to get the ball this time. Sure enough, the bullies pushed my best friend down to the ground as he picked up a basketball out of the cart. I punched the one of the kids, it was two vs. four from this point on. Me and my friend held them off pretty good until the recess lady came to break it up, but we still 'lost'. Even though I knew I was bound to get beat up if I went with him at the end of the day, I still did it. He was my best friend, and this had to be the most memorable mindfuck I'd ever experienced.

Funfact: this friend of mine died 2 years ago in a car crash. He was speeding and couldn't make the corner... one other person died in the crash out of the four, the other two made it out ok. Didn't mean to be a buzzkill, but if anyone sees a relation that I don't please let me know.

TL;DR: I went through an entire day all over again from when I woke up that morning. Edit: By a lot of people, I mean just the going through the day all over again thing.

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2 more replies

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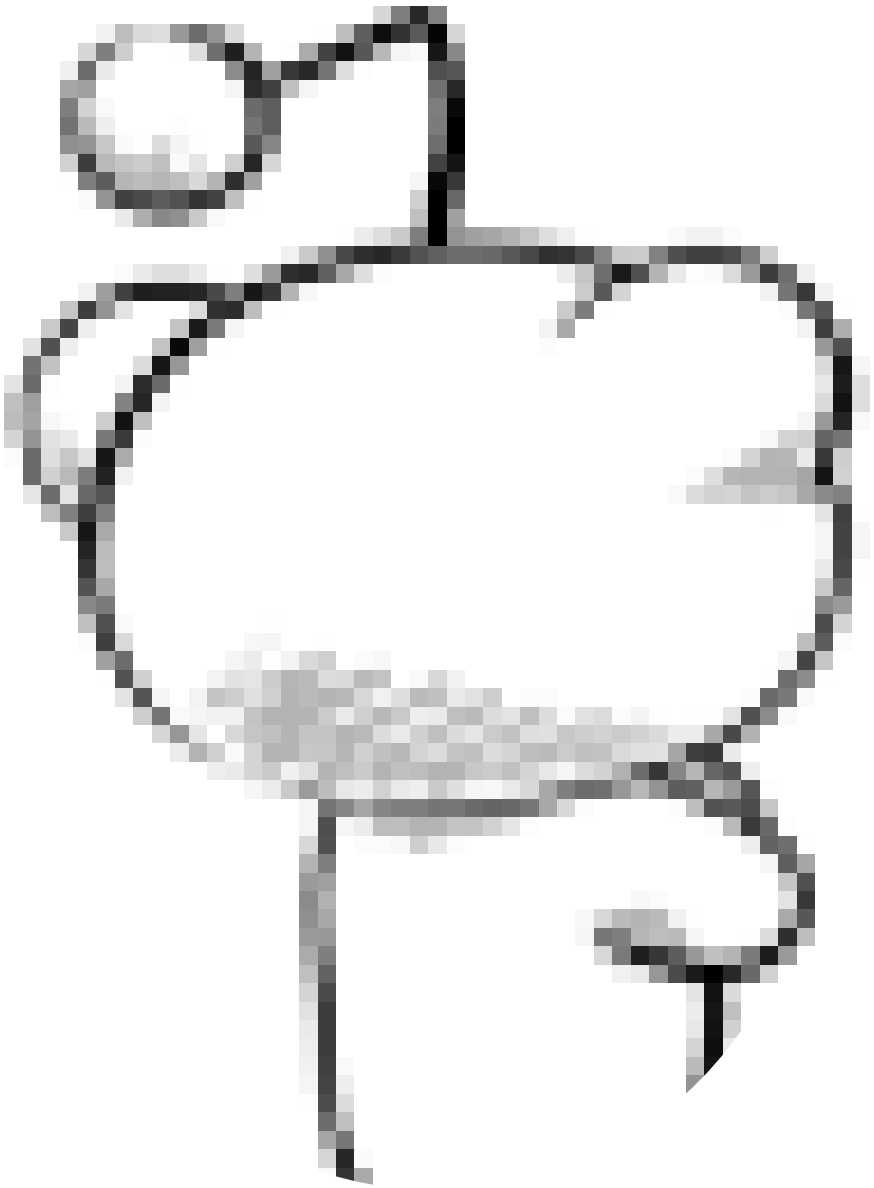
Dashing_Haberdasher
• 14y ago

This thread, man.. just.. fuck..

Is anything even real?



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• 14y ago

I used to hang out on a site called fazed.org and I was talking with a group of people about synchronicity and trying to get "glitch" stories. One guy talked about how when he was young he never knew his dad. One day when he was in his teens, he goes to some pond at a place about an hour away and with his Beebee gun starts shooting the water. One shot ricochets up off the water, across the pond, and hits a passerby in the head. The passerby? Turned out when he went to check on him was his biological dad. They struck up some conversation and have been hanging out since

14domino
• 14y ago

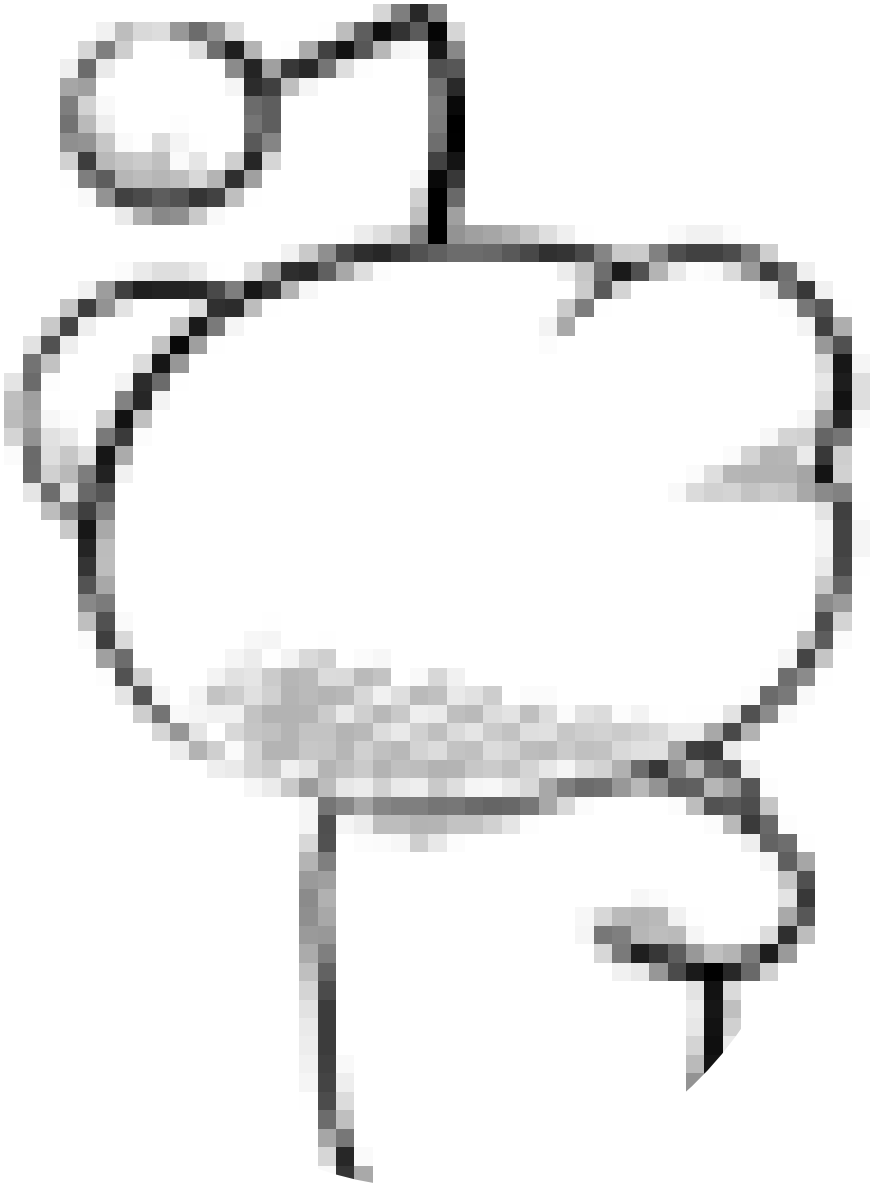
This is the only reason I'm not an atheist. When I was about 8 years old I got a gift from my aunt, I can't remember the name of the game but it was some sort of board game with little mice that had pieces of cheese. The pieces of cheese were actually little dice. Since we were not that well off it wasn't often that I got gifts / things to play with so I was very careful, but one time after playing I checked and I was missing one of the dice! I counted and recounted very carefully. I clearly remember putting all the dice in the box completely by themselves, and I remember checking the crevices/folds of the box; there weren't actually really any notable folds. I divided the dice into groups and there was clearly one missing. I was a fairly smart kid so I doubt I had miscounted, the number of dice was something between 10 and 15, it's hard to screw that up even at 8.

Anyway, I was very sad and I closed the box (with only the dice inside, everything else was outside) and I prayed to God really hard for a few minutes, then I opened the box, and now there was a full count of dice. Never been able to explain that.

TL; DR: quantum tunneling dice

ismonkah
• 14y ago

This one isn't mine, but a professors I had a few years back. She used to work in Hollywood as a continuity director. One day she was opening her mail and accidentally opened mail that was intended for the previous tenant. It was an official document stating that her mother had died and she needed to settle the will. Horrified at the fact that she hadn't checked the address, she calls her landlord and gets the previous tenants number. My prof gives her a call and explains the situation, apologizing profusely for her negligence. The lady interupts and says "is this a joke? I had lunch with my mother today." confused, my prof apologizes and says it must have been a mistake and sets the letter on the counter to show her husband. The next day she receives a distressed phone call from the lady. She says "Karen? I need that letter. My mom passed away last night.". The letter was never found, and her husband was out of town so he couldn't have thrown it away. Every time i tell this story my eyes water and i get uncontrollable goosebumps.

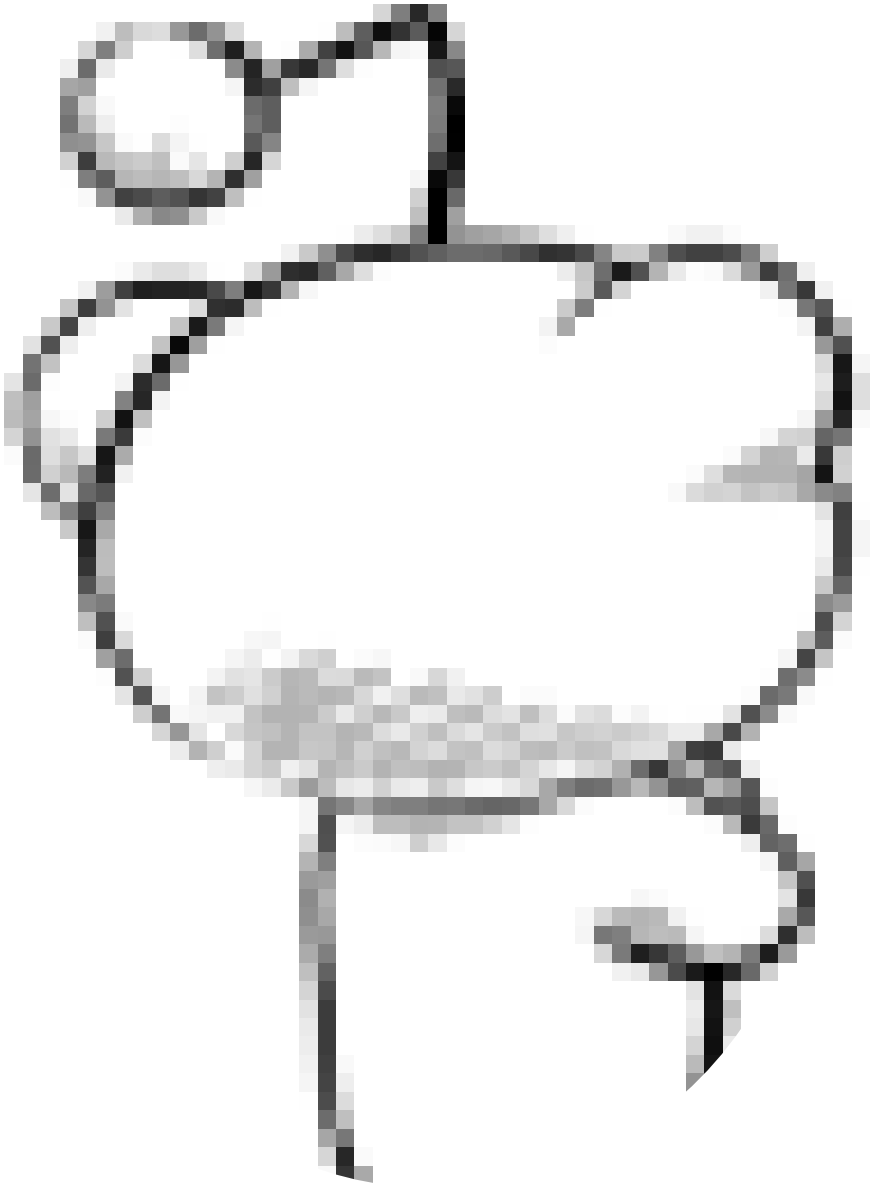


igors918
• 14y ago

I can't believe I'm telling this because it makes me sound batshit crazy. When I was about 12 or 13 all of my friends started getting CD systems, you know, the kind with the two tape decks, single CD or multiple CD changer up top, two detachable speakers on the sides. Well, finally my parents broke and got me one. Nothing high end, but decent. Eventually, the motor in the CD player gave out, but now and again you could spin the disk to start it up and it would catch. I found the trick was to basically just power it down and back up. That being said, I usually used my CD player by clicking the power button.

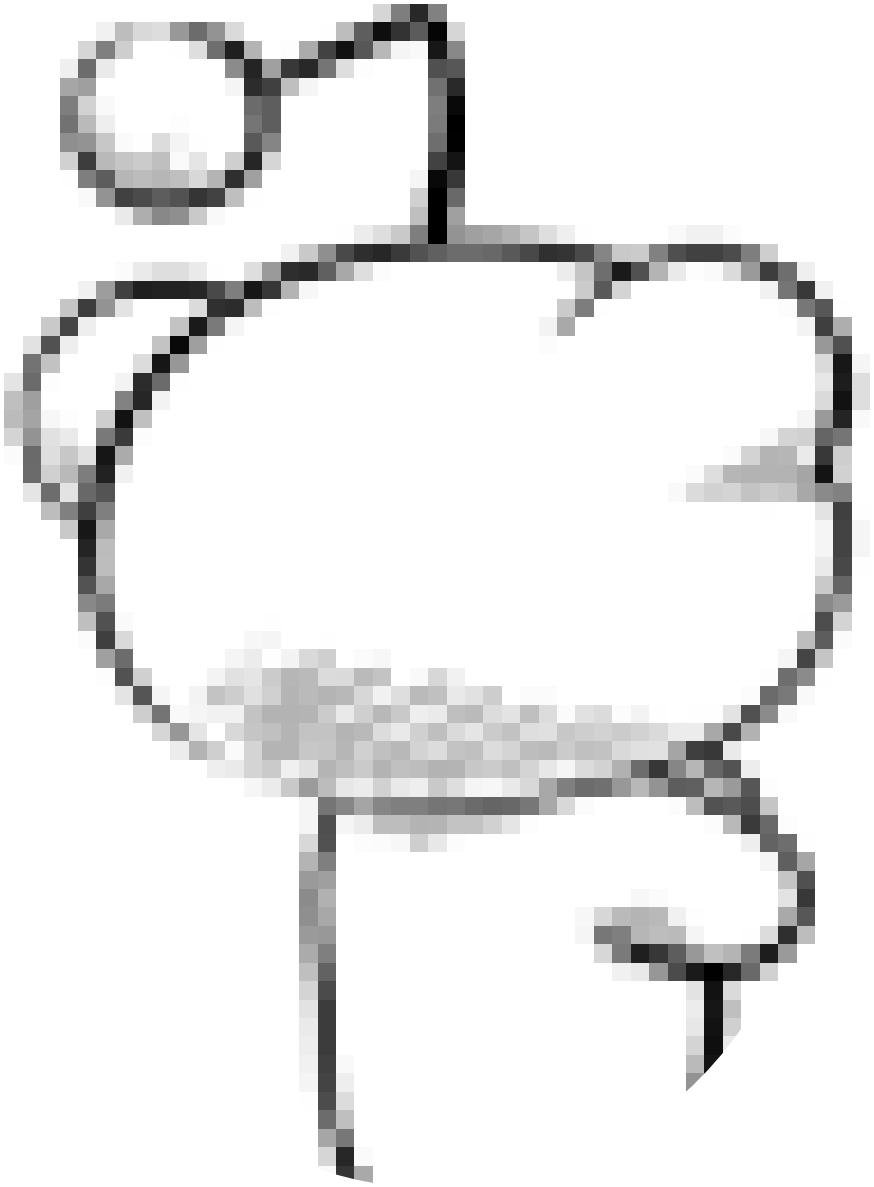
So one day, I'm listening to a CD and realize I have to get ready for something. Turn off the power to the whole unit. Jump in the shower and when I get out, the speakers are buzzing at this weird high pitch. All of a sudden the first 9 seconds of the theme from "The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly plays over my speakers. The buzz then returns. Then a pop. Then silence.

My CD player went back to working and it was fine. No idea what happened. I always assumed that the radio function picked up a signal. But the thing was, I had the power off....that's my glitch...i'm 31 and I remember clear as day.



flyguysd
• 14y ago

When I was about 10 years old I had a dream that something evil was coming down my hallway. I couldn't see it, but was paralyzed with fear. Suddenly it turns the corner and comes into my room. There stood at the foot of my bed a bone white man in a black cloak. He suddenly grabs my legs and I wake up. One year later I was watching a show on Discovery, back when they actually had shows you could learn from, and they talked about the same guy that was in my dream, along with an old hag that does the same thing. Apparently these two have been in dreams since ancient China.



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• 14y ago

5288 comments in so this'll get buried but I have two.

1.) A little computer I used all of the time in the early 80s (TI 99/4A) had no grill above the cartridge slot. Then one day it did, they all did and they all always have.

2.) My parents never had a paper cup dispenser next to the sink at their house. One day not only did they have one, but it was old, yellowed, an a little dusty.

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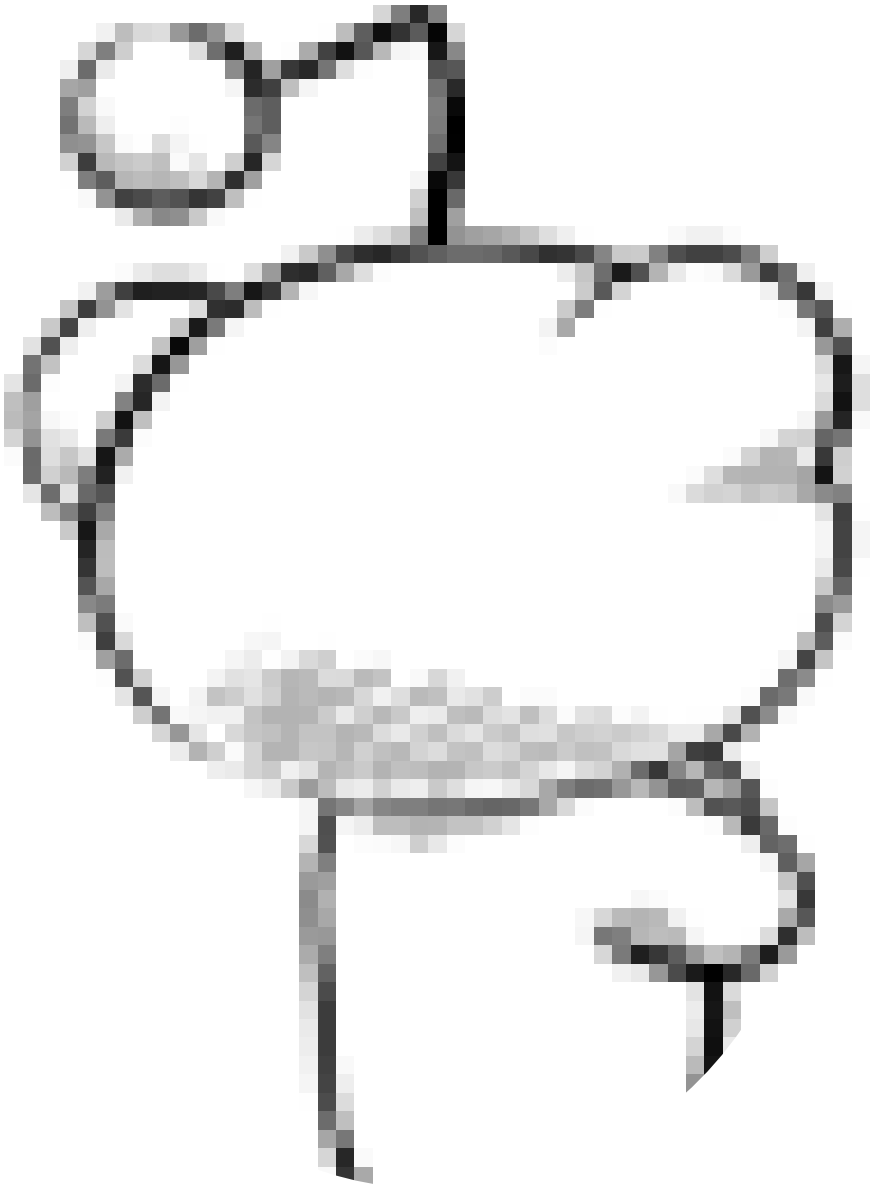

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• 14y ago

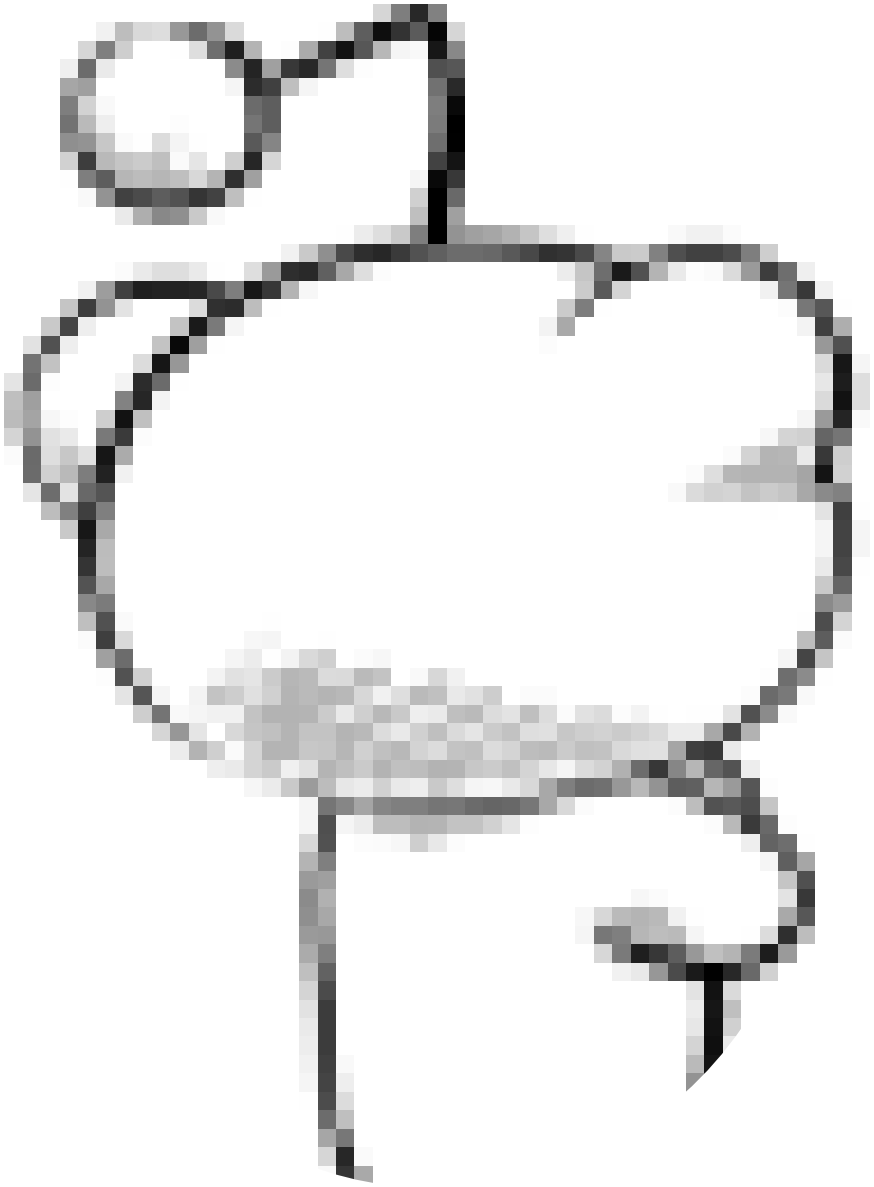
This is going to buried but whatever...

A couple months ago I was staying at One King West hotel in Toronto. It used to be an old bank that they converted into a hotel. I was staying in one of the rooms in the original part of the hotel, overlooking younge street. I was having a bad sleep because there was a lot of noisy drunk people through the halls in the night. Around 3am it quieted down and I drifted away. About an hour later I woke up to a noise, which I thought was more people. It sounded like crumpling paper in the hallway, or somebody carry a paper bag full of crap. Annoyed, I waited for it to stop. It didn't. The noise seemed to make it's way into my room through the door. It became a bit louder, and the crackling sound was crisp, not muffled like through a wall. It started circling the room. I remember laying there half asleep trying to figure out what this was. It slowly circled the room, over and over, for probably twenty minutes. I was wide awake by now, my eyes stll closed wondering what the hell was going on. It starting making another pass by my head and suddenly... stopped. Then I heard an immense voice in my ear that said one word. It was deep and rusty. My heart jumped through my chest. After that, nothing.

I couldn't make out what it said, which bothers the shit out of me. Strangely, after I calmed down a bit, I felt extremely drowsy and dozed off again. I've never had anything like that happen before. I do not believe in paranormal. The room had a 3 foot brick wall around the window. I cannot explain any part of it.

scottykn0ws
• 14y ago

When the movie "The Number 23" came out, I was incredibly frustrated with everyone's spontaneous obsession with the number. All my friends at were coming up with bullshit logics to link things to the number 23. Fed up, I said fuck it, I'm going to end this shit once and for all. I grabbed a deck of cards and for 10 minutes I shuffled the deck exactly 23 times (I'm a slow shuffler). Upon finishing I said, "Okay I'm done. Now everyone is going to shut the fuck up about this 23 shit when I flip over these first two cards, got it?" Everyone agreed. I took the top card out; 2. Quickly grabbed the 2nd; 3. I took those two cards, stuck them in my wallet, and kept them there for nearly 5 years.



SirTenderBeard
• 14y ago

At my mother's home there was this rickity old barn/shed in the back. It was a rural area, and people always said it was creepy when they had to come over at night because it was so dark and they felt like they were being watched. So this shed in the back, it has no power running to it, no wires, it's on our property but there are no records from the city of power going out there from our place, I've checked everything I can. Still, every once in a while a friend would drop me off late at night or I would come home at night and there would be a light on in the barn. I would ask my mother about it and she would say there is no power going up there or something like that. It still gives me chills. We named that thing the rape barn.

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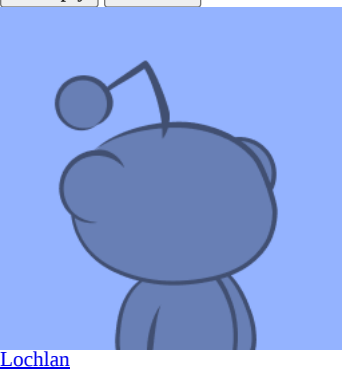

Lochlan
• 14y ago

This is surely to get buried in the thread, but when I was in grade 4, I saved up my pocket money and bought a boomerang from the toy store.

I took it to school and my friends and I threw it around in the playground for a bit. One of my friends, Alex, asked me he could have a turn. I handed it over and he launched the boomerang over the trees, over the fence and into oblivion. I was annoyed because it had taken me ages to save up $16, so he proceeded to pay me back over a series of weeks.

2 years later, I'm still at the same school and the same group of friends and I were playing in the field and I just happened to come across a boomerang stuck in a bush. I pull it out and to my disbelief, it was the exact same boomerang! We all couldn't quite believe it, so naturally I gave it a couple of throws, still works! The same friend, Alex, asked for a turn, thinking to myself that he couldn't possibly

lose it twice, I hand it over. He gives it a mighty throw, all is looking good, but then it boomeranged straight over the trees and over the road. Gone again.

tl;dnr: Threw a boomerang, it came back two years later.

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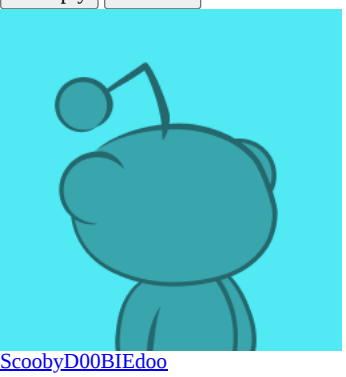
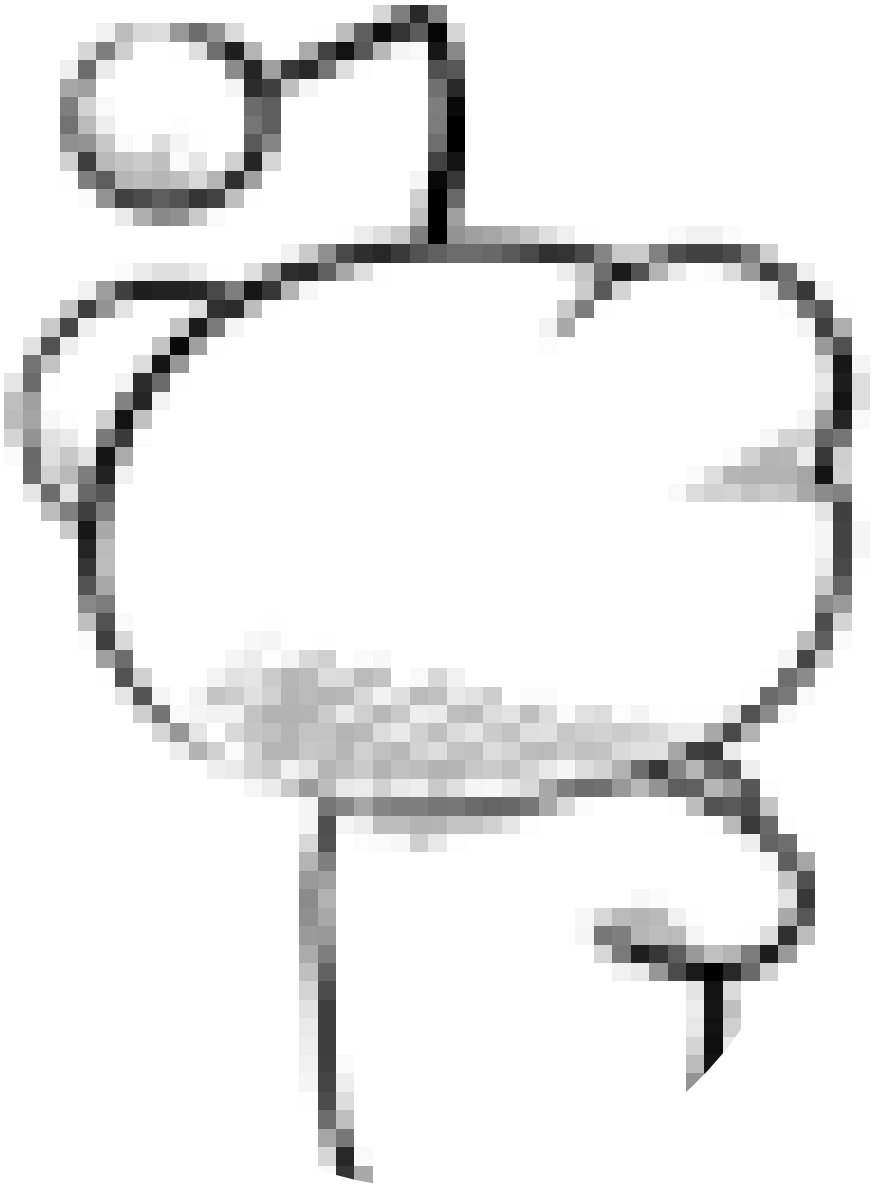


ScoobyD00BIEdoo
• 14y ago

another.. i was at a friends house listening about some haunted place.. being 100% certain ghosts didnt exist. well during my explanation on how ghost couldnt possibly be real the stereo upstairs starts BLARING static. we investigate and discover no alarm is set.. weird as fuck.



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• 14y ago

Something I've only told a few people. I had what I believe was an out of body experience once. The only reason I'm not positive that's what it was is because I was stoned (just weed, nothing else) at the time. The only reason I think it could have been an out of body experience is because I wasn't that stoned at the time and 9 years of smoking weed later I've gotten way more high than I was that day and haven't experience anything similar to it or had any sort of hallucination while stoned. Anyhow the story...

So I'm at my friends house hanging out with 6 other people. We're all stoned, playing pool and eating pizza. I finish my game of pool, go to one of the chairs take the box of pizza sitting on it and sit down resting the pizza box on my lap since I'm too lazy to walk it over to the table on the other side of the room. This was in January, in Canada, so it was cold and the warmth from the pizza box was pretty awesome. I was sitting next to the stereo which was playing Ramble On by Zeppelin. I close my eyes for a few seconds listening to this

song, concentrating on the warmth from the pizza and I open my eyes, keep watching the pool game for about 30 seconds or so before I realize something is wrong. I'm not in the chair I sat down in, I'm on the couch next to it. I figure I'm more stoned than I thought, look over at the chair and almost lose my shit when I see myself sitting there. He/me is watching the pool game or at least looking in that direction. My eyes weren't moving but they were open. After a few seconds (which seemed to drag on for awhile) of this I tried to turn my head (my body's head) to look towards the couch to where my (I dont wanna use the word spirit, but I'm too lazy to think of a less stupid way of putting it) spirit is floating. I remember it felt very sluggish to move. Like I was underwater or something but after a second or two my head turned to look at me. And I looked at me looking at me. It was easily the most fucked up thing I've experienced. My vision then faded to black and then I was back in my body looking at the couch. Ramble on was still playing.

1 more reply

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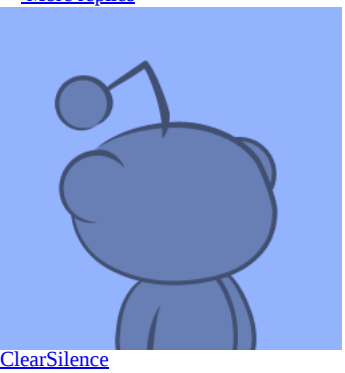

ClearSilence
• 14y ago

I'm just going to put this here so I can come back and read this when it isn't night. Some of these are pretty creepy.

DeHizzy420
• 14y ago

Absolutely freaky shit happened to me once...a long while back, before meeting my wife, I was on date with this really, really cute Latino girl...we had been in each others company plenty of times before but never just the two of us...the date was going great...I was getting really good vibes the entire time...she even said at one point that just the previous night she had a dream that we made love...so that got me going instantly and it was in the back of my mind the rest of dinner...so towards the end of our date she mentioned that she just bought

a coffee maker and wanted to try it out, would I like to come in for coffee...here's where the freaky shit started happening...damn, I'm getting goose bumps just thinking about it...we walked in the front door and her lights were off...we had to walk the entire way to the back of her house to turn her lights on because the switch right inside her door was broken...we got near her back door and it was really quite darker than it was near the front due to the street light on her street out front...she found the light switch, and it was one of those dimmer switches, so she didn't turn it on the whole way, so she kept it very dim...said she wanted to keep the mood of the night going...she told me to have a seat in her living room, that she'd start the coffee and be right in....so i went in and sat down...I tell ya, I didn't want coffee at all...I was so horny at this point because of what she told me earlier I had a complete erection that was uncomfortable...the room was still kinda dark...i heard her heels walking in from the kitchen and walk up behind me...I kinda bent my head and neck back as if looking up at her upside down...she put her hands on either side of my face and started gently kissing me upside down...i reached up and started undoing the button on her shirts, and as I was doing that I felt something surging inside my penis and all of a sudden thick, almost chunky spoiled whole milk came spewing out of my penis...that's the freakiest thing that's ever happened to me...i mean, it clearly wasn't semen because no one else was in the room, her hands were grasping the sides of my face, and my hands were unbuttoning her shirt...NOTHING was touching my penis...and spoiled milk shot out of my penis...still to this day I don't know how it happened...my penis has never even been around milk in my life...has anyone ever heard of this happening?

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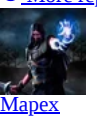

Mapex
• 14y ago

I was a big fan of action figures like any other boy brought up in the 90s. In particular, I liked superhero action figures, i.e. Superman and Batman. If anyone recalls, one Lex Luthor action figure back in the early 90s also came with a free wearable "kryptonite" ring.

Well, like the dork I was, I wore this ring everywhere and all the time. Unfortunately, this wore out the cheap, plastic toy ring so much that it got loose on my finger. One day when I'm peeing into the toilet, the ring slips off my finger and takes a swan dive into the toilet, which is now full of urine. There's no fucking way I'm reaching in to grab my ring, so I flush it down the toilet.

Somehow, a week later, my mother finds the same exact worn out toy kryptonite ring and hands it to me. It didn't look or smell like it was pissed on or covered in shit and I don't recall my mother ever being a sanitation worker who would have access to stuff idiot kids flush down the toilet.

But there it was - the ring I flushed down the toilet completely intact. Except without piss or feces in it.

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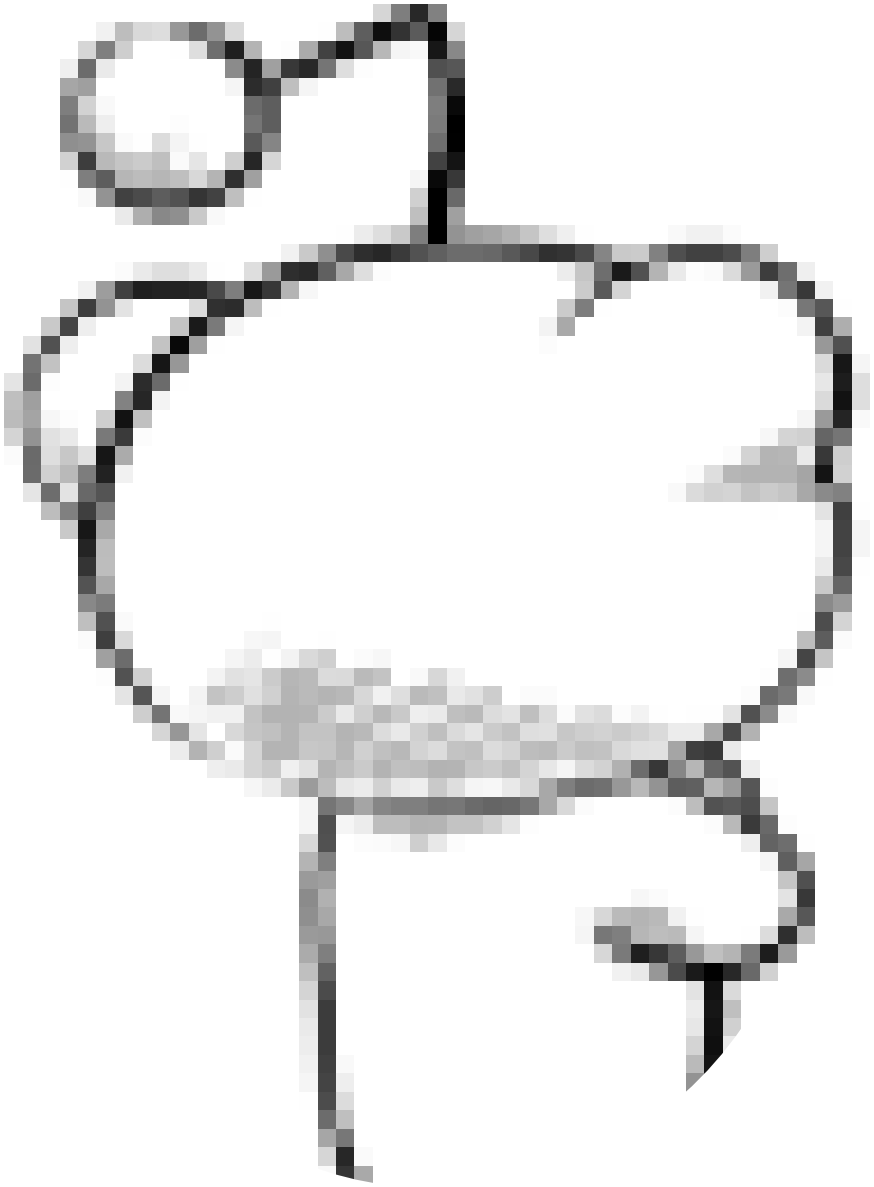

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• 14y ago

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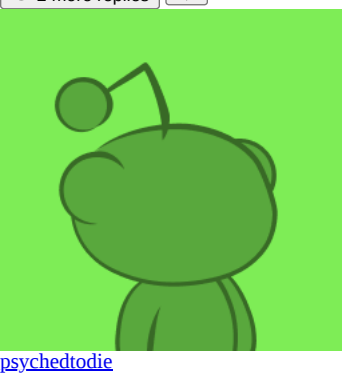
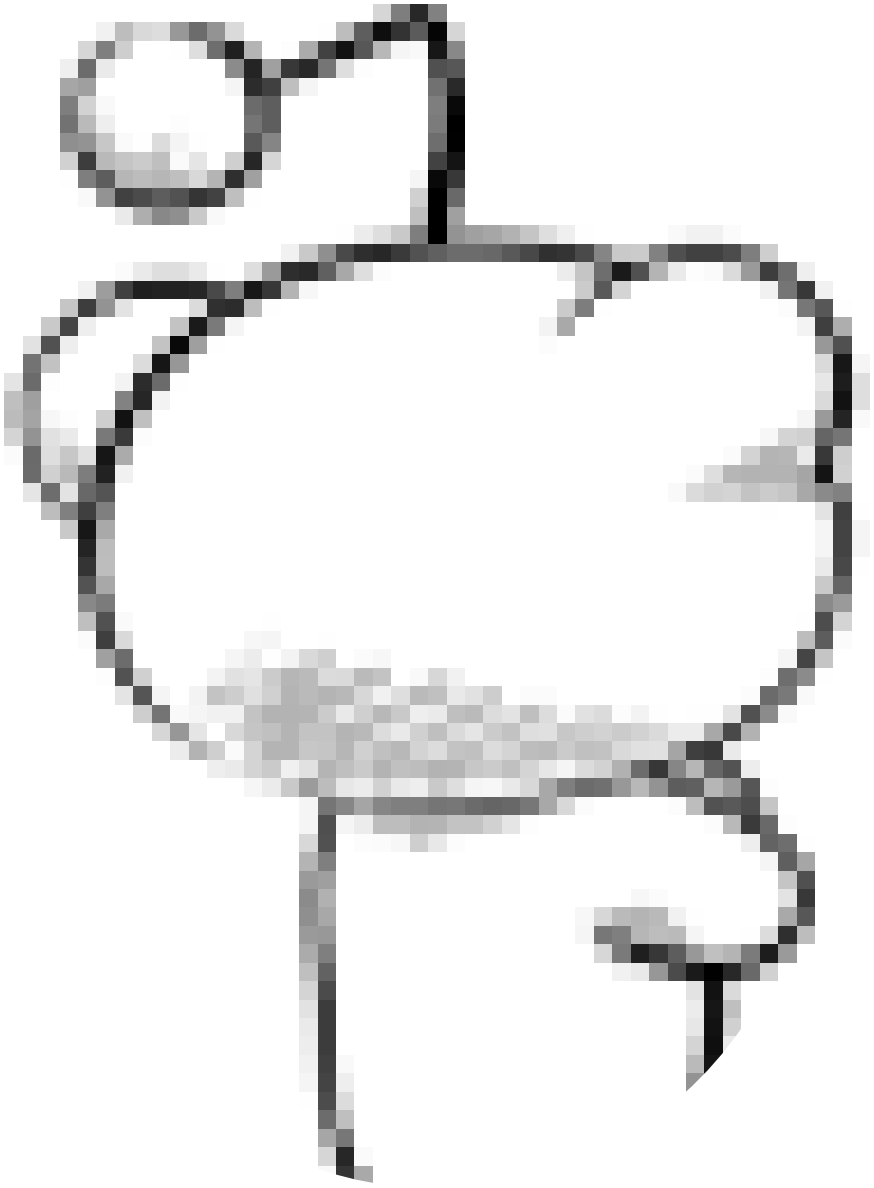


psychedtodie
• 14y ago

About a year ago, I worked in a daycare. One of my duties was that I had to stay in the room in the dark with all the kids while they were napping (there were about 8 that would need to go down for naps). I would always get incredibly sleepy in this room, and would sometimes take a small nap if I knew all the kids were already asleep. I was on edge about doing this though, afraid the kids would wake up and cause some sort of ruckus while I was asleep, so my naps would be this weird combination of me somewhere between conscious and unconscious (this is how I developed sleep paralysis). Anyways, I would be napping and wake up "paralyzed" (not able to move or speak) and see the dark outlines of the kids all awake and running back and forth throughout the room. It was dark in the room, so they were more silhouetted, but I could definitely see and hear them. I couldn't do anything at the time or course, but I would wake up "for real" usually soon after and they would all be fast asleep, in the same positions they were before. My "dream" sort of things got weirder over time, one I would have sometimes, and have variations on, is that I would wake up and one of the babies would be out of his crib and sitting on my lap. I would get up and carry him back to his crib, but before I set him down, I would wake up again, back in the chair I had been sitting on with the same baby back in my lap. It would go through this cycle 10-15 times of me picking him up and carrying him back to his crib before I would "for real" wake up. Each time I was so fucking positive it wasn't a dream THIS TIME. I would be sure to feel the carpet under my toes and walk carefully and take in my surroundings. In the "dreams" my surroundings would be the same as the

actual room, down to the last detail. It was like I was just in some sort of glitch, making me try my task over and over again for some reason.



Draemalic
• 14y ago

I'm probably too late to the game... but - I shot an arrow from my bow towards an apple on a chain link fence. I watched it fly at the apple and vanish... never to be seen again, i scoured the area (flat grass) for years afterwards. I mowed that area and never found it. traced the trajectory and everything. Wormhole or something.

1 more reply
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minby7
• 14y ago

I have a friend. He and I have that feel of empathic connection in which we often find ourselves having the same thought at the same time even if we're not together.

Well, not too weird. Pretty explainable.

So, in march 2010, I was in a minor car accident one day at a dodge dealership with another friend in the car. No big deal. I'm on my way home about an hour later, and I call this other friend (from above) to tell him I crashed. Before I say anything, he picks up the phone with a "dude, you'll never believe what happened to me about an hour ago! I got in a car accident!" Thinking he's trolling, I respond

sarcastically, thinking somebody had already told him about my accident. I tell him of my accident in explanation, and he thinks I'm trolling him. We find out the next day that neither of us had been lying. We got in separate car accidents in the same day at the same time.

Now, still just a funny coincidence. Whatever.

But then, in February 2011, I get in another car accident. Same story basically, different accident scenario. I go to call my friend again; he got in a car accident the same day, and same time. AGAIN.

This shit happens all the time. I don't know what to say.

Reply Share

Depafro
• 14y ago

Awhile back, there was a car accident right in front of my house where I lived with my family. I was playing a video game when I heard the screech, then I ran outside quickly along with a couple other neighbors.

Car was literally split in half, driver dead in the ditch, passenger dying on the asphalt. There was a man kneeling next to the passenger, with a few other people just arriving on scene. I went to the man kneeling down, and asked if I could help somehow. He told me the passenger was in shock, and shouldn't get up or move. Also, I should keep talking to him to keep him awake. So I did that, while the man said he was going to attend to the driver.

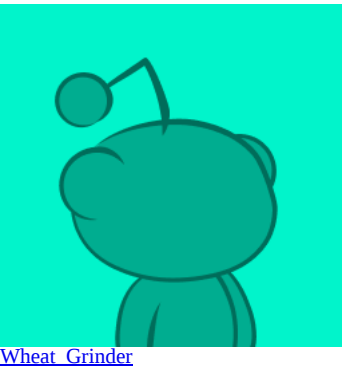
After awhile the firemen / ambulance / helicopter came, and I let them take over. When I talked to the other people who were around, they all say that I was the first one to get to the passenger, and there was no man kneeling there first.

I found out later that the passenger had serious injuries, and if he had gotten up like he was trying to, it might have killed him.

Reply Share

bang_Noir
• 14y ago

Sometimes I can just *see* through other people's eyes. It's not something I can do on purpose but it never fails. Like I'll think to myself "I wonder what Christine is doing?" and I'll drift off for a second and see her watching the office or something from a weird angle. Then I'll walk into her house and boom there she is with the office on the episode I "saw". I don't know if it's a glitch or my mind playing tricks on me with subconscious memories but it is pretty fucking weird.



Wheat_Grinder
• 14y ago

There's been so many comments that this one'll be lost but screw it.

There's only one really really weird thing that's happened to me that I can remember. One night I was slightly sick with a cold, when I wake up in the middle of the night, and start hearing this howling. It wasn't dogs howling, but women. It sounded like they were right outside my window, but I couldn't see anything looking out the window. The howling got louder and louder, until I nearly went out onto the deck to shout at them to shut up, when suddenly it stopped. And then I went to bed, unsure of what happened.

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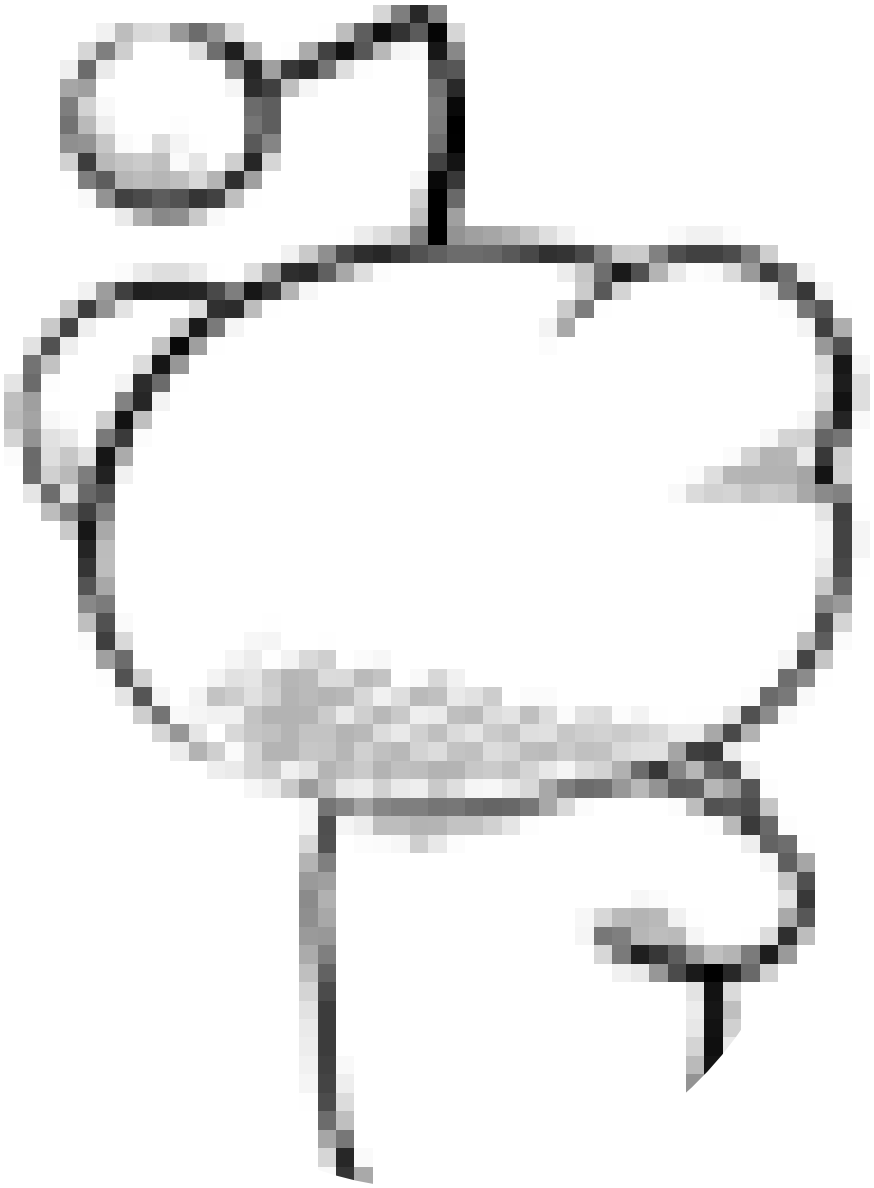

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• 14y ago

My own phone number called my phone, but when i answered there was only beeping. I hung up and it did it again 5 min later. This all happened while a was reading this thread earlier so it was like double odd.

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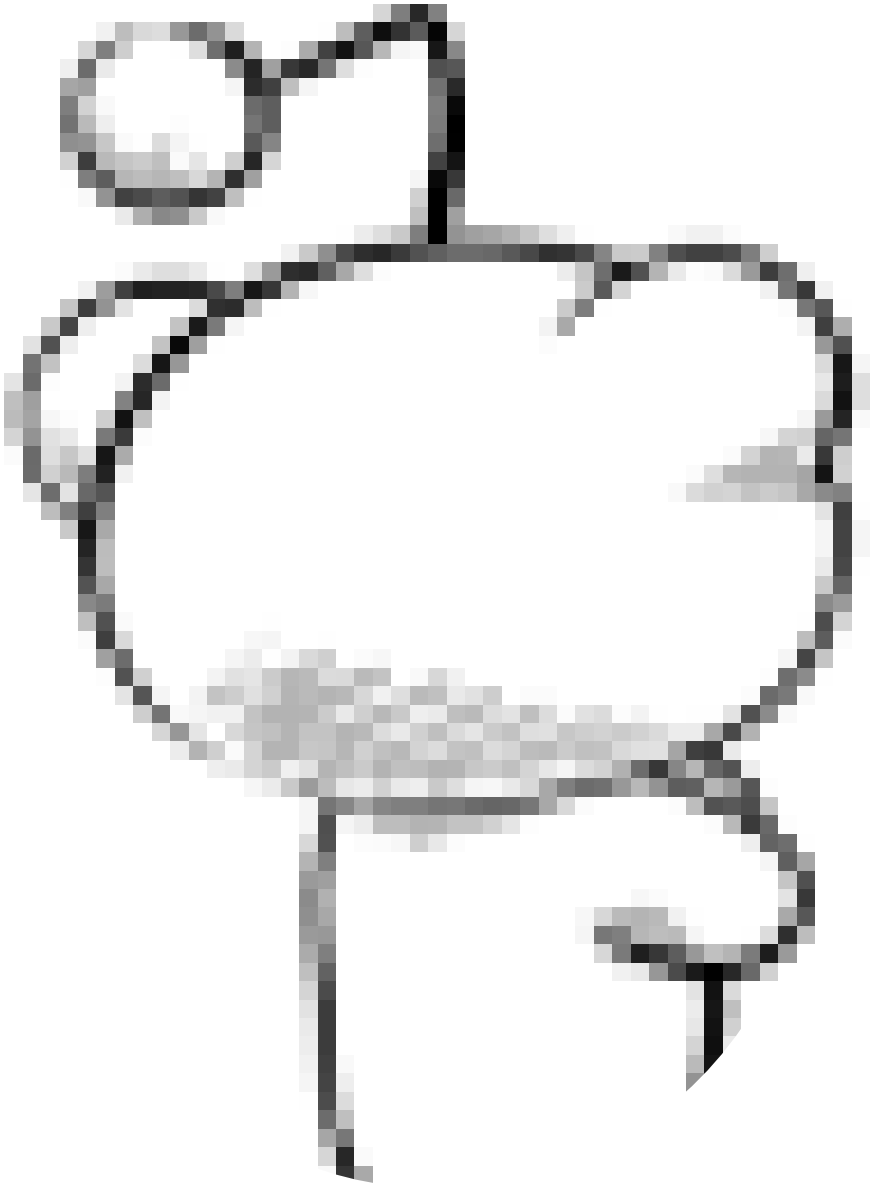

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• 14y ago

I woke up, and looked at the clock. It read 6:37 I got in the shower, and sort of took my time. When i got out the clock said 6:34.

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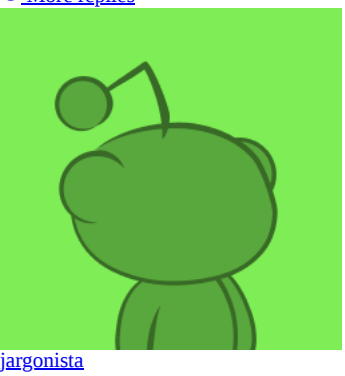

jargonista
• 14y ago

One night in college in Minnesota I went party hopping with some buddies. The first party we go to, the host has a poster of new Zealand on his wall and he describes to us how one day he's going to live there. Next party, we meet a girl who was leaving to study abroad in zealand. Next party we drink some special schnapps imported from where? New Zealand. So we're like ok tonights the night of new Zealand. Haha, whatever. On our way to the next party, it was getting really snowy and windy and we noticed a confused out of towner waiting at an out of service bus stop. Being the nice Minnesota boys we are we go to tell him where the real stop is when we hear him reply in what sounds like an australian accent. We started to tell him why it was so funny that he was an Aussie, he cut us off and exclaimed how he was getting tired of Americans confusing his kiwi new zealand accent for an Aussie one. Turbo WTF. Next morning we grab brunch and the girl behind us in line can't stop talking about all the great things she's heard about new Zealand. I felt like I was on the Truman show and the new Zealand tourism department had purchased ad space in my life.

2 more replies

2 more replies

More replies

jewman9000
• 14y ago

When i was 10 I spent the night at a friends house and the morning after went to go take a shower. I locked the door and went and turned on the shower and the steam fogged up the mirror. I started stripping to get in the shower and bent over to remove my pants, when I stood back up I looked in the mirror and the words "hello" had been written on the mirror. After my eyes bulged out of their sockets I grabbed my clothes and ran the fuck out. Never stayed the night again.

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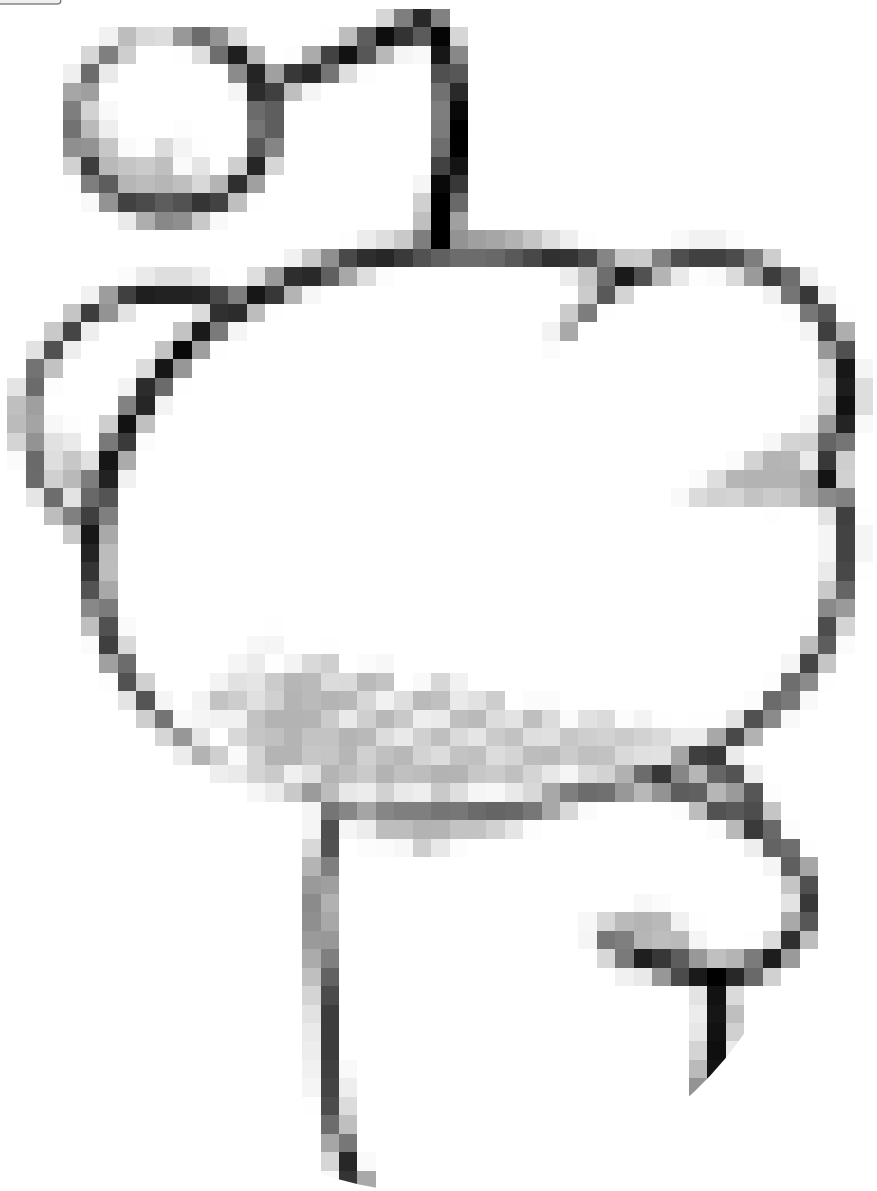
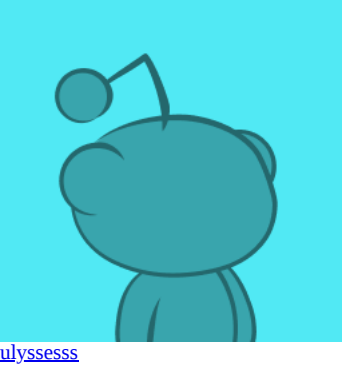


inexcess
• 14y ago

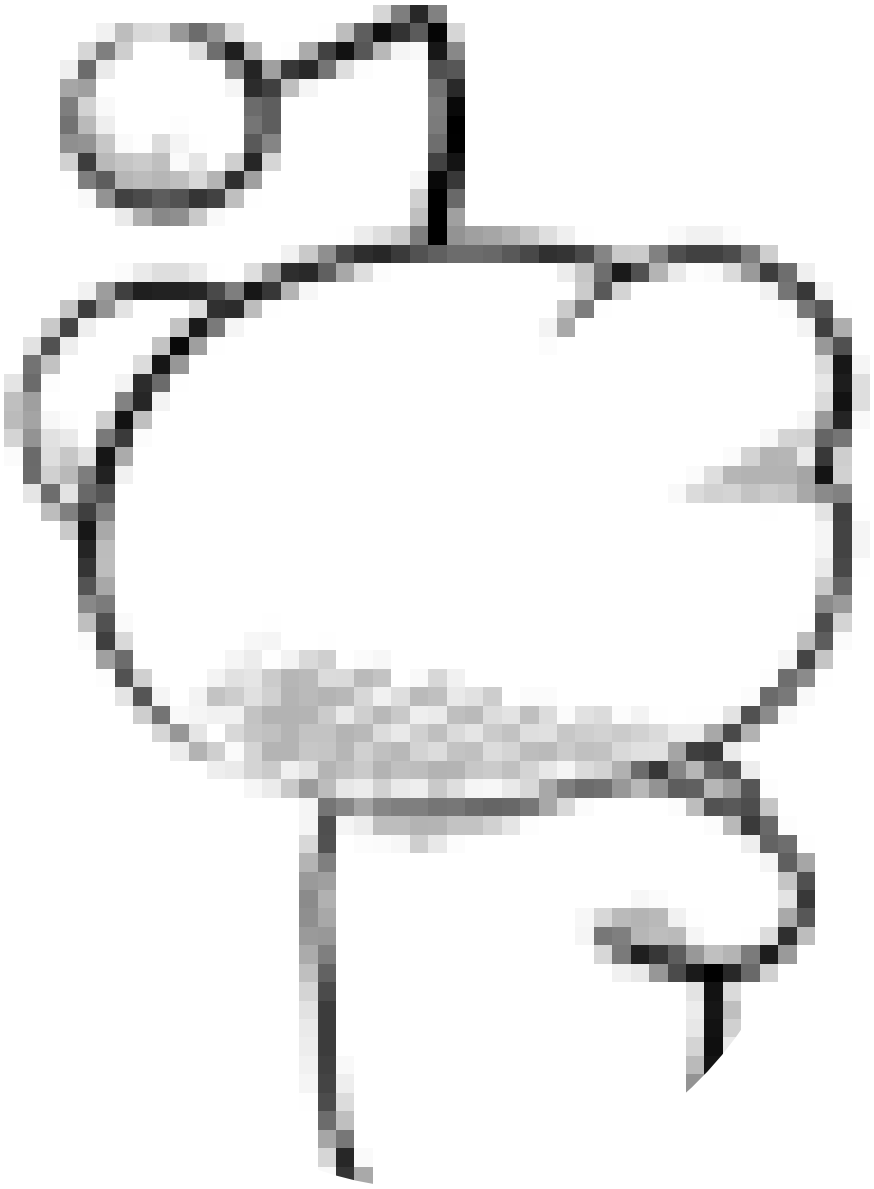
sometimes i will look at a clock with the second hand, and the second hand appears to have lasted more than a second in one spot before moving on. Pretty weird

Reply Share



ulyssesss
• 14y ago

Yo, so I'm driving to go tubing with a group in W. Virginia. Driving my gf's (at the time) car, VW Cabrio, total chick car. We are going down a valley on a windy 2 lane road.. I brake on a turn and nothing. Zero. Brakes are out. Keep pressing them, frantically, as we are picking up speed. GF is freaking out, I'm freaking out. Don't really know what to do, keep steering down the road .. Probably 8-10 seconds into this the car starts slowing.. In shock we look at each other. I pull over on the gravel road, car comes to a stop. Look at the e-brake and it's fully extended. That is what stopped us, but neither of us grabbed it. WTF. We write it off as a safety mechanism. Get towed to the VW dealership to be fixed. While there I make a comment to the mechanic that I'm sure glad about that auto e-brake feature when your normal breaks stop working. Looks at me dumbfounded. I explain what happened. He said son, these cars e-brakes don't go up automatically. You sure? Yes sir. Fuck me. Maybe he was wrong?



Chotgun
• 14y ago

So I don't know if this is relevant or not, and it's not my story as this came from my cousin up in Esparto, California.

They told me that they where driving one day in the middle of nowhere. Maybe a house or two here, a group of trees, a pond of some sort. As they where driving, a thick fog set in, making it impossible to see maybe up to ten or fifteen feet. Through the fog, they apparently saw a truck, with the bright lights on, driving up behind them. It must have been going fast, as they had said it drove up right behind them, with my cousins and friends expecting to get hit, but the lights immediately disappeared right before impact. They stopped, got out, and looked around for about five minutes. Ten minutes after their incident, the fog lifted. I know most of it is true as I've been through the fog, but no truck... Yet.

(NOTE: I typed this while sick off my ass. It sounds perfect in my head, but I know it will most likely sound like a complete disaster while sober. ._.)

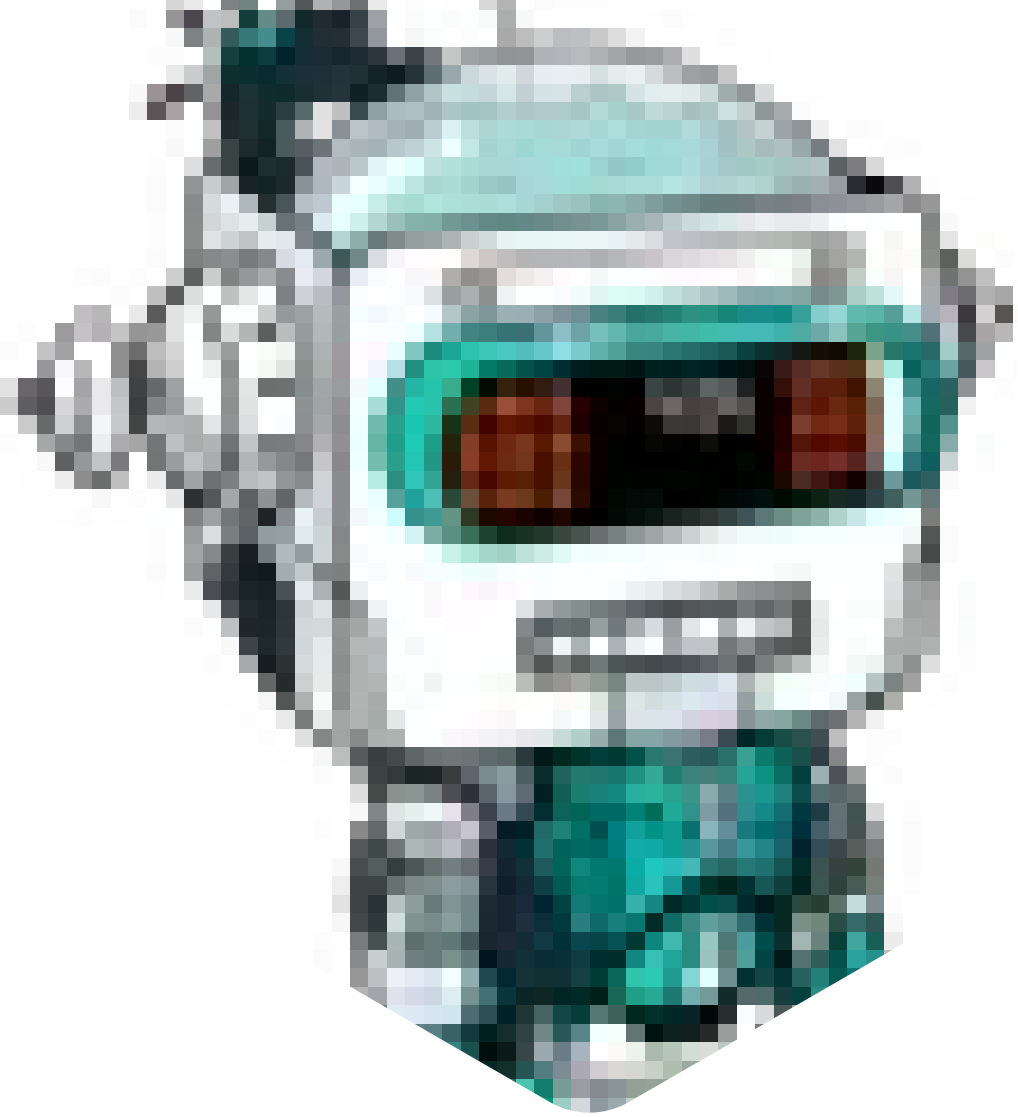
Reply Share

Whoreadswhoreads
• 14y ago

My mother had a dog, Bantscho, that died when I was 6 years old. This is the last photo she ever took of him.

We never knew where the thingy on the top came from. There were no light sources or anything else providing such a light. Although my mother was not religious she always thought it was his soul leaving his body. When he died she cried for a week.

Reply Share

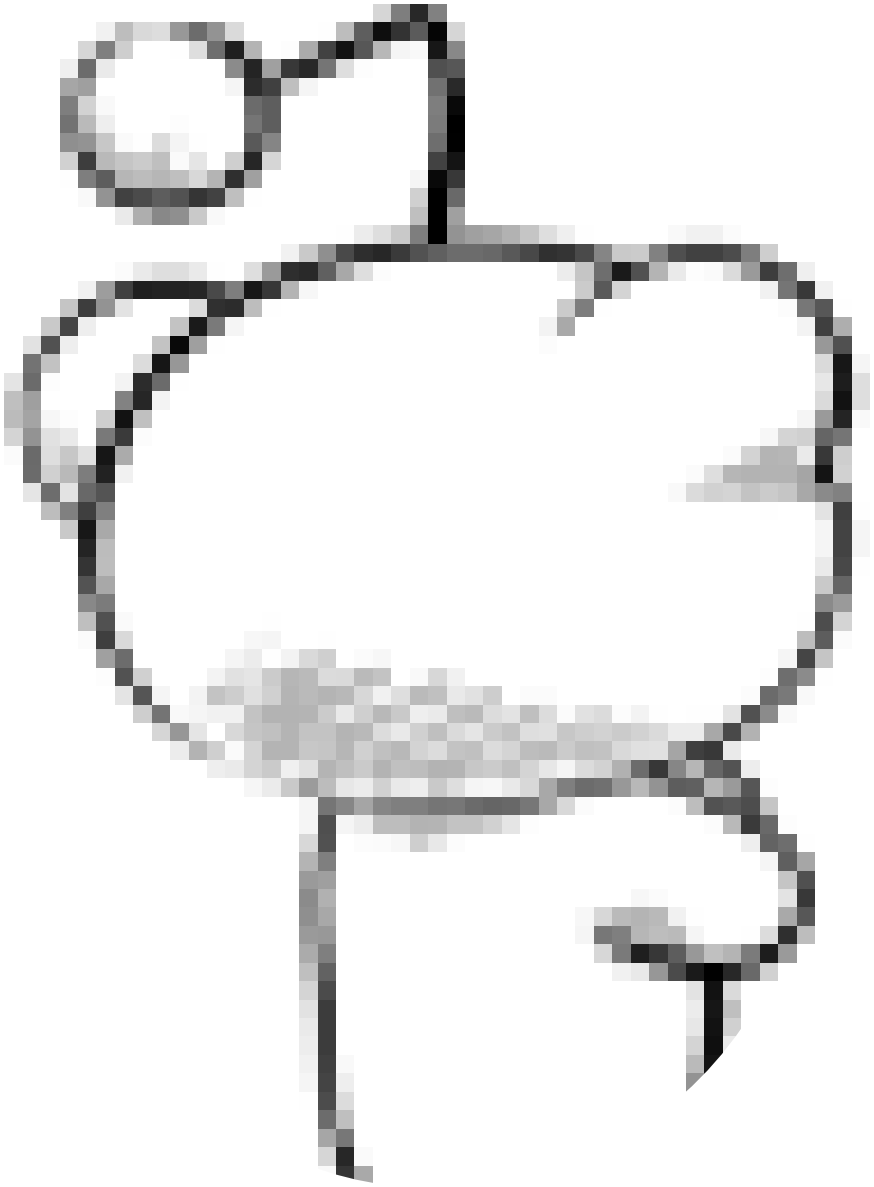


Othercolonel
• 14y ago

Nothing special, but occasionally all sound around me has stopped. I've always lived out in the country, so there's always the sound of birds, wind blowing trees, even cars.

But I can remember at least 2 times when I've been outside and everything just fades out. The first time, I though maybe my hearing just went out. I stuck my finger in my ear and wiggled it a around to see if it helped but it was still quiet. The really odd part, though, it I could hear myself. I recall asking something like "what the hell is going on?" out loud and hearing myself clearly, not faintly like when you're underwater of have earplugs in. So I thought, maybe the birds flew away and the wind stopped; but I saw a car drive past about 100 meters away and there was no noise. Normally you can hear cars perfectly fine, even indoors at my house.

Both times only lasted about 20 seconds and then everything just started making noise again. I always shrugged it off and went about my business.



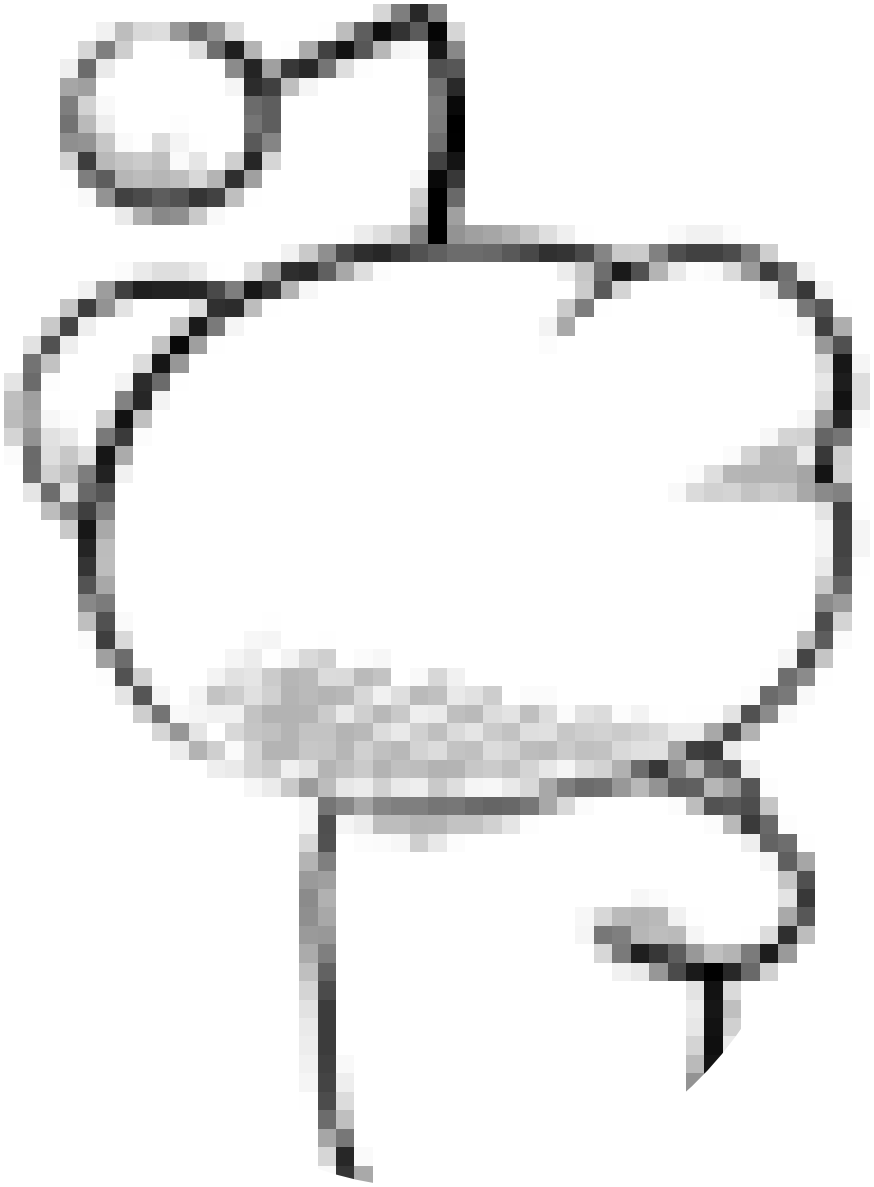
baalsitch
• 14y ago

I also had a black lighter that disappeared and reappeared throughout college. We even left it places on purpose. We knew it was the same one because it had a casting defect on the bottom, that we went over with a paint marker to look like a hard nipple.

Senior year I went to a huge house party in a nearby city with some friends the owener was a friend of a friend. The lighter was gone for several months and I was back home for winter break. We start to have some trees, I need to borrow a lighter and the black lighter is passed to me, lit the trees and set it on the table on its end. Lighter falls over still painted nipple is exposed, I silently freaked the Fuck out. I grab my buddies arm and point, he choked. He says where the Fuck did you get that?!? Oddly the lighter still sounded full.

Cliffs: Kevin Bacon lighter in college

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Yea I'm gonna upvote this thread, but it's about time to hit backspace onto the front page.

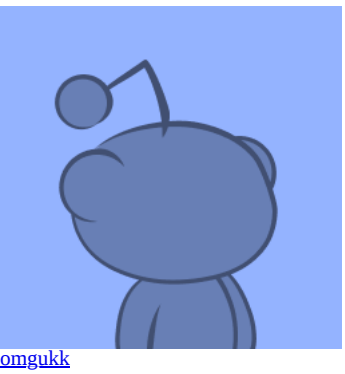
Reply Share

projectpaper
• 14y ago

This post title is the best.

MrQuantum
• 14y ago

Every time I put an even number of socks in the dryer. An odd amount always comes out



omgukk
• 14y ago

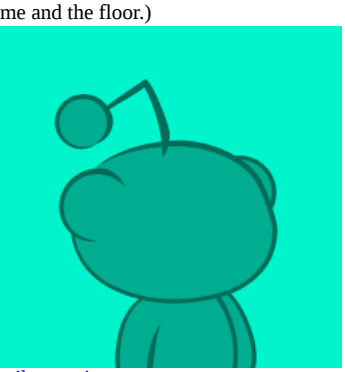
Oddly enough something strange happened to this thread. A friend and I were playing battlefield about 4 hours ago when he told me about how interesting this thread was and how he was reading it on his laptop before. So here I am not 2 minutes ago browsing and see this thread already upvoted. No one else in my house uses my computer in my room. I hardly EVER upvote and usually only do so after reading the article/thread.

TL;DR-This thread was upvoted for me already and I didn't upvote it.

Reply Share

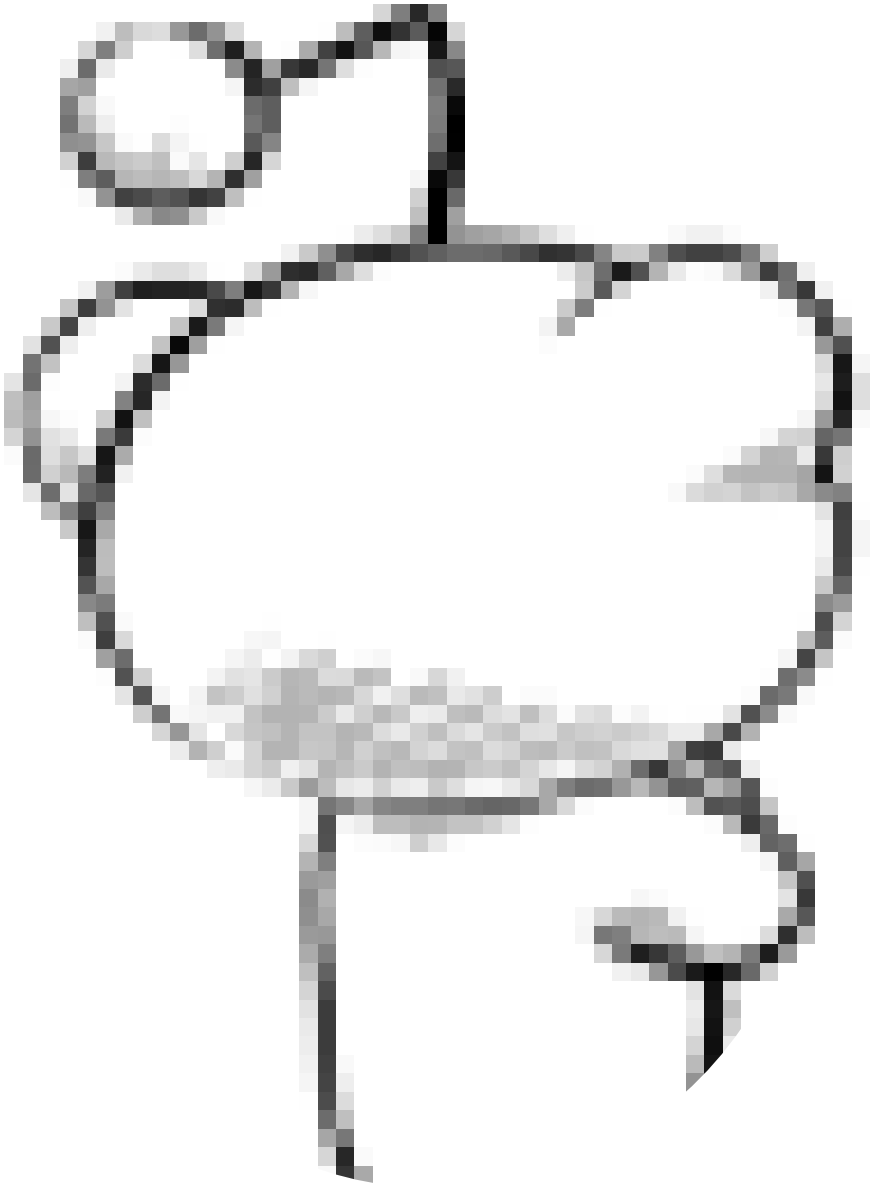
tmotytmoty
• 14y ago

Should be noted: I was very young and and I used to have terrible vivid nightmares so take this story for what it is worth: I have had a few strange things happen to me but one night from youth has always haunted me, and as I type this, its memory brings a tear of fear to my eye: I was in my bedroom and I woke up in the middle of the night. My parents were downstairs watching TV at around 10-11 o'clock at night. Nothing out of the ordinary. I got up from my bed and started to levitate in the middle of the room. My legs rose so that they were even with my head, and I was essentially floating spread eagle staring at my ceiling. I was not controlling it, so I called out to my parents who came rushing up the stairs and then opened the door and turned on the light. I looked over at them terrified because I had no idea what was happening. My mom started crying and my dad rushed over to my side and grabbed me from my position in space. The second he touched me, I fell into his arms and hit the floor. We sat there for a while and my dad was completely silent while I cried to exhaustion. He asked me what I was doing, and I told him I didn't know. With not much more back and forth (probably because we were all freaked out) my parents put me back to bed and anxiously told me to go to sleep and that everything would be fine. When I awoke and asked about it the next day, my dad yelled at me and told me I had a nightmare and to forget about it. I was 6 years old at the time and I'm in my 30s now. Since then I have had a similar thing happen 3 times. (note: I've also had falling dreams so I know the difference.. and this is something completely different.. I wake up at the height of the rise (or fall) and crash to the ground with a least 4 feet to fall between me and the floor.)



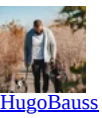
srikamaraja
• 14y ago

As someone who started reading books regarding quantum mechanics and Buddhist conceptual thought before age thirteen, rock on. That free egg was totally for you. In consuming it, you performed your duty as a localized entropy-reversal mechanism.



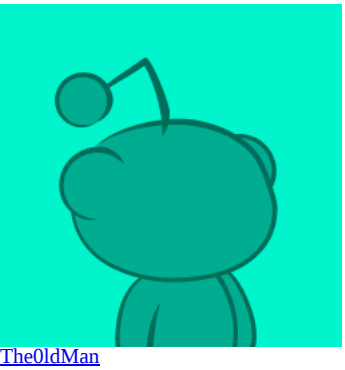
Gayrub
• 14y ago

this one time I posted something on Reddit when I looked at it later...there were two identical posts! I swear I only made one.



HugoBauss
• 14y ago

When I was little arround the age of 12 I was playing in the huge field of the local boys and girls club of my city. Whilst playing I see this oddly shaped pebble. It was oval shaped and it was super smooth. Anywho, ever since I found that rock I always had good luck! I would find money on the floor, I would always get lucky at school, and even started getting girls to talk to me. One day though I remember I dropped it and saw where it fell. But what happened? I never saw it again. I looked endlessly for it and nothing was found. Then my luck was no more.



The0ldMan
• 14y ago

On three completely separate and random occasions, complete strangers have greeted me by name as I walked past. Once it happened in the presence of my brother. I'm talking people that couldn't possibly know me. I was freaked out every time, and never forget it, and they happen years apart. When my brother heard the last one, I knew I wasn't imagining or hearing things. This was real. Still can't explain it. Also, I've seen 2 large meteorites enter the atmosphere and burn up/break apart as they left an unforgettable streak of light across the sky

and my brain. These aren't like the little streaks you see in the Perseid and Leonid nights. These were chunks of rock trying to crash into the Earth. Obviously, they are much more explainable then complete strangers saying "Hey, Dave" but still completely unforgettable experiences that few get to witness.

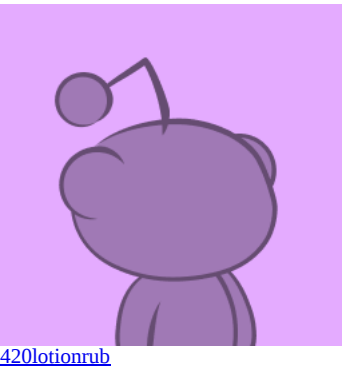
imaginary_account
• 14y ago

On occasion, I've been known to know stuff I really shouldn't.

First time it happened to me, I was in 8th grade and had this god awful feeling whenever I thought about my dad. Just this feeling of sadness and death whenever he came to mind. This feeling persisted for about a month, and I hadn't seen my dad in a year or so because my parents were divorced. Near the end of the month, we found out from my Grandma (dad's mom) that my father was in the hospital after trying to commit suicide.

Another time, freshman year of high school, I was finishing up a project that was due to be turned in the next day. I had to e-mail it to my mom so she could print it for me in the morning before I left for school. As I was sending the email I suddenly just thought, "My mom can't print this, she won't be home. My Aunt is going to go into labor tonight and my mom will be at the hospital." Sure enough, as I'm laying in bed about to doze off, the phone rings and my mom leaves for the hospital because my aunt just went into labor. My mom has always been pissed about this because, the due date for my cousin wasn't for another few days, but my mom had guessed he would be born on the 17th, a few days early. I kept telling her, "Nope. You're wrong." but I could never pin point the right day. My baby cousin was indeed born a day earlier than my mom's guess.

I've always been a really good guesser, too.



420lotionrub
• 14y ago

So i've had this weird image in my subconscious throughout my whole life. It shows up in odd times when I close my eyes, but it basically just looks like a logistic curve (sorry only way I know how to explain it) with an equilateral triangle on the 'hump' part.

So like I said, this image just oddly *pops* up for no reason sometimes. Its not like it freaked me out, but it interested me. I would draw what I saw and tried to look it up online, but came to no conclusions.

So a few years ago, my car is stolen from my driveway, which seemed weird because I would've heard if my car was turned on and driven away. So I file a report with the police, and they say they would do their best to find my car. 2 weeks after it was stolen I wake up to find it sitting in my driveway like nothing had happened. Surprised I go to the car and check it out. No scratches, nothing broken, everything intact, and even creepier, the speedometer had not changed one bit. The only thing to change (and this gives me chills just saying) was the image that has been imbedded in my head (the one from before) was seared into the steering wheel. It was like someone branded my steering wheel with the image that has been in my head all these years. Mark for mark literally exactly how I pictured/drew it. Needless to say I sold that fucking demon car, and never looked back.

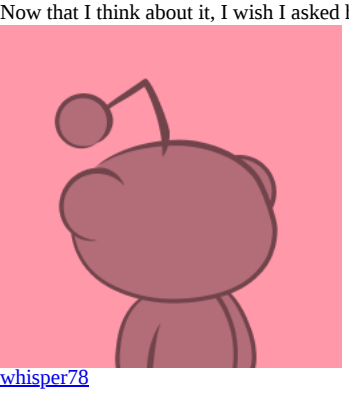
anjello9607
• 14y ago

My story isn't that great but it does relate to 4chan! specifically the /x/ page (paranormal page)

so a few years back when i was still in high school, I was on the phone with my gf late at night. (I was scrolling through /x/. Note: I did not tell her i was on 4chan and no one else in my house was awake at the time)

one of the threads were "ask a psychic anything" (and if you aren't aware with how 4chan works, everything submitted is completely anonymous) so being the skeptic that I am, I asked the OP who i was talking on the phone with. He replied to my post saying "You are on the phone with your girlfriend Maddie". Needless to say, I got chills, like someone was in the room with me. I went straight to bed.

Now that I think about it, I wish I asked him more questions but I was too shocked to get my mind together after that.



whisper78
• 14y ago

About ten years ago, I was at a crowded bar listening to some band play. In walks a friend and as we make eye contact he heads directly to me. As he starts talking I have to lean in and tell him to speak up because the music is too loud. He shouts above the music "I have your card!" I ask him what card, having no idea what he means, could be debit card, business card whatever. He says "I don't know, whats your card?" I look at him a little confused and just randomly say "Two of diamonds" He reaches inside his jacket and pulls out one large (3x5ish) 2 of diamonds hands it to me and walks out of the bar.

My mind was pretty blown by what I thought was the best magic trick ever. However, a couple weeks later when I saw him again finally he told me, it was given to him as a seating card for a local brew pub, it was his only card, and he was as shocked as I was and that's why he left.

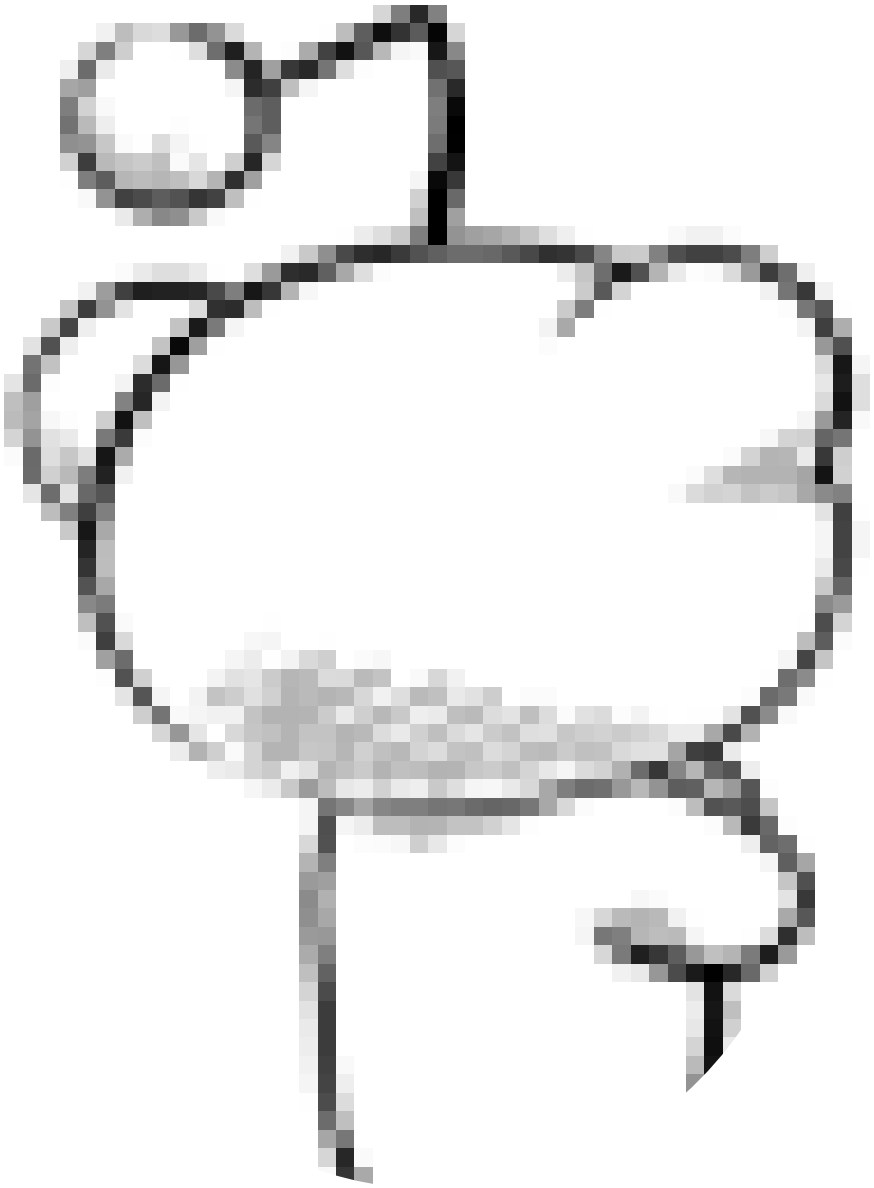
aliennesss
• 14y ago

Freakshows!

In 2nd grade, used to hear voices...saw an amorphous genie hiding beneath my cupboard once.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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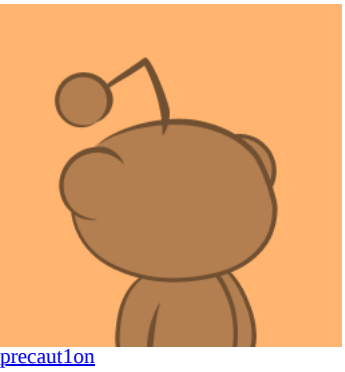
• 14y ago

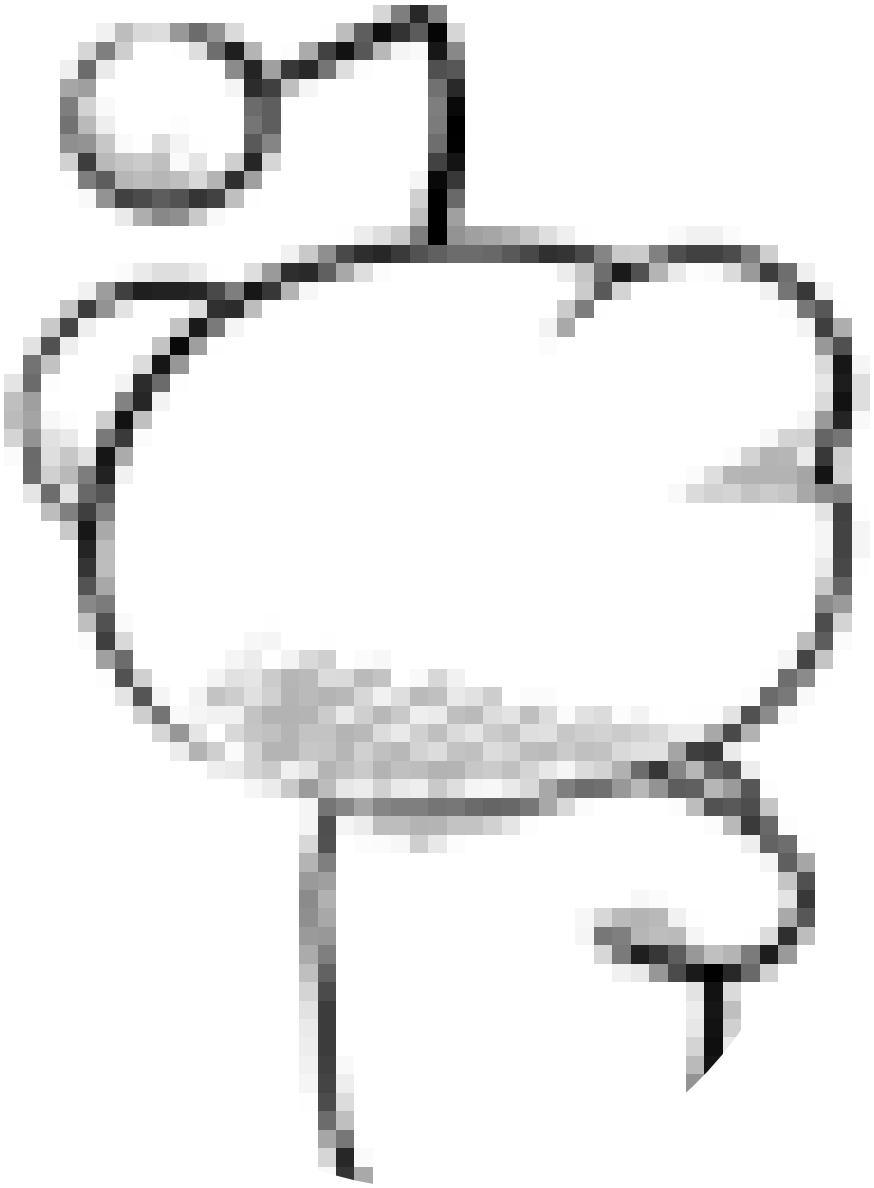
One summer in Southern California when i was 10, I was walking down the street with my brother, who was 14. It was the middle of the day, summertime, not a cloud in the sky. Suddenly it was pitch dark but before I could panic, it was back to normal, sunny again. In my head I started to try and figure out what just happened, quickly arriving at the conclusion that I imagined it. The I hear my brother ask "did you see that? Everything just flashed dark."



precaut1on
• 14y ago

finishes reading, turns on lamp and continues scrolling

More replies



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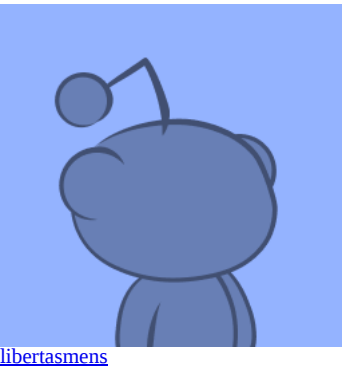
• 14y ago • Edited 11y ago

Remember to lock up on the way out!



libertasmens
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This isn't nearly as weird as other people's posts, not by a long shot.

Anyway, I quite commonly come across little "glitches". Few nights ago, I took one of my sleep aids out of the bottle, felt around in the bottle; empty. Next night, shake the bottle, one's still in there, so I *turn the bottle upside down*, and get the last one out. Next night, shake the bottle, one pill's still in there. I actually laughed to myself that either reality's coming apart or I'm just fucking retarded.

Now I'm headed to my room to see if the bottle's empty.

EDIT: it's empty. /sigh

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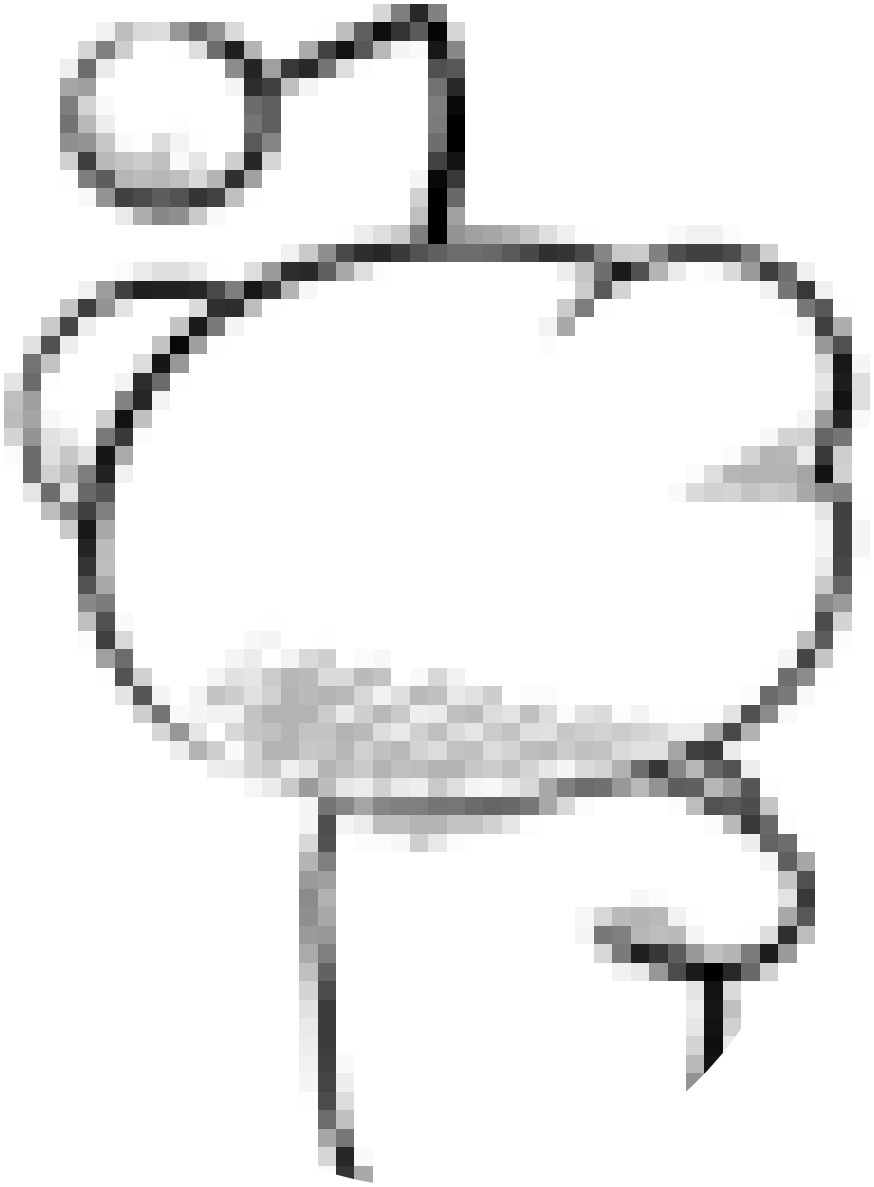

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• 14y ago

I was in therapy a few years back. As I was paying at the check in window, I had a flash in my mind's eye of my therapist telling me she was leaving. It was quick but very vivid; she was wearing a blue dress. 10 min later, my therapist comes to the waiting room to get me, and she's wearing the blue dress I saw. I suddenly felt very sad. When we got to the office, she told me she was leaving the practice. "I know" I blurted out. When she asked me how I knew, I lied and said I misspoke.

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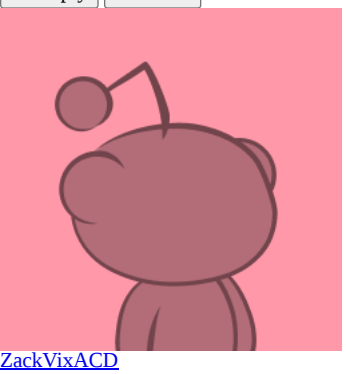
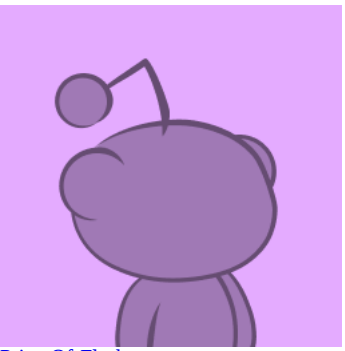


ZackVixACD
• 14y ago

I remember when i was really young I was rewarded by my parents for good behavior with a dollar. On our way to the market/grocery place, we saw a homeless person asking for money. I gave him my dollar and in the store, I checked again in my pocket and I had 2 dollars! I remembered clearly only having a dollar in my pocket. I think I spent it on something. Few hours later, I checked again in my pocket but I think the glitch was patched :/

raaaargh_stompy
• 14y ago

best thread ever, commenting to save since my Reddit Enhancement Suite is broken



Price-Of-Flesh
• 14y ago

Okay. This still breaks my brain years later. I remember having this dream, of watching a party below (the best way to describe it is that it's like those old movies of the kids upstairs watching what is going on down below) anyway, I watch a kid start seriously freaking the fuck out, go outside, run to the bathroom, puke, etc, etc. A few days later I have a huge party where I mixed booze and pot for the 2nd time. (first time wasn't that great either) The kid in the dream was me. It was so intense that I was even predicting what was going to happen next and started to really freak out my friends. The most freaky was when I said friend x is here. (who was not supposed to be) and a few minutes later she came in the door. Not only did I have the worse trip of my life, but my bad trip dragged down a few of my friends whose minds just could not grasp why I knew what was going to happen. Absolutely the most fucked up moment of my entire life, and one of the main reasons I cannot handle pot.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies

michaelsamcarr
• 14y ago

Me and my sister (i was about 6 and she was 8) was in my bedroom at the time playing with a soft ball, we were really bored so we were just passing it back and too each other. We were only about a metre away from each other. Then when my sister throws the balls to me I reach out to catch it but nothing lands in my hand. I stare at my sister and she stares at me for about a minute. She asked me where it went, I replied that I don't.know. we looked for about an hour in my bedroom and couldn't find the ball. Almost as if it just disappeared . Til this day we still remember this incident.

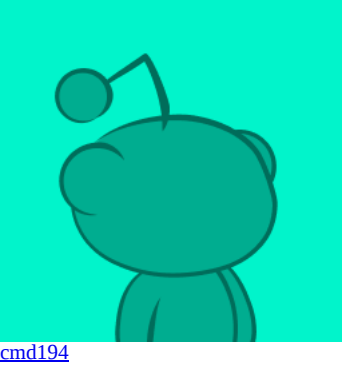
Tl:dr me and my sister were throwing a ball to each other in my bedroom, ball disappears out of thin air infront of our eyes.

queef_wellington
• 14y ago

Y'all are freaking me the fuck out.

I swear I just pressed "backspace" and decided that I had enough reddit for today (cause of all the freaky ass stories) and closed my reddit tabs. I went to delete my other reddit tabs and this thread was still here even though I swear I just closed it.

Well, I'm not sleeping tonight. Thanks guys.



cmd194
• 14y ago

After reading this thread in my bedroom for about 30 minutes, my dog runs downstairs and starts barking furiously at something outside in the dark. I've been home for about a month on break from school, and I don't think I've heard her bark once since I've been here. This is just awful, reddit.

Ecorin
• 14y ago

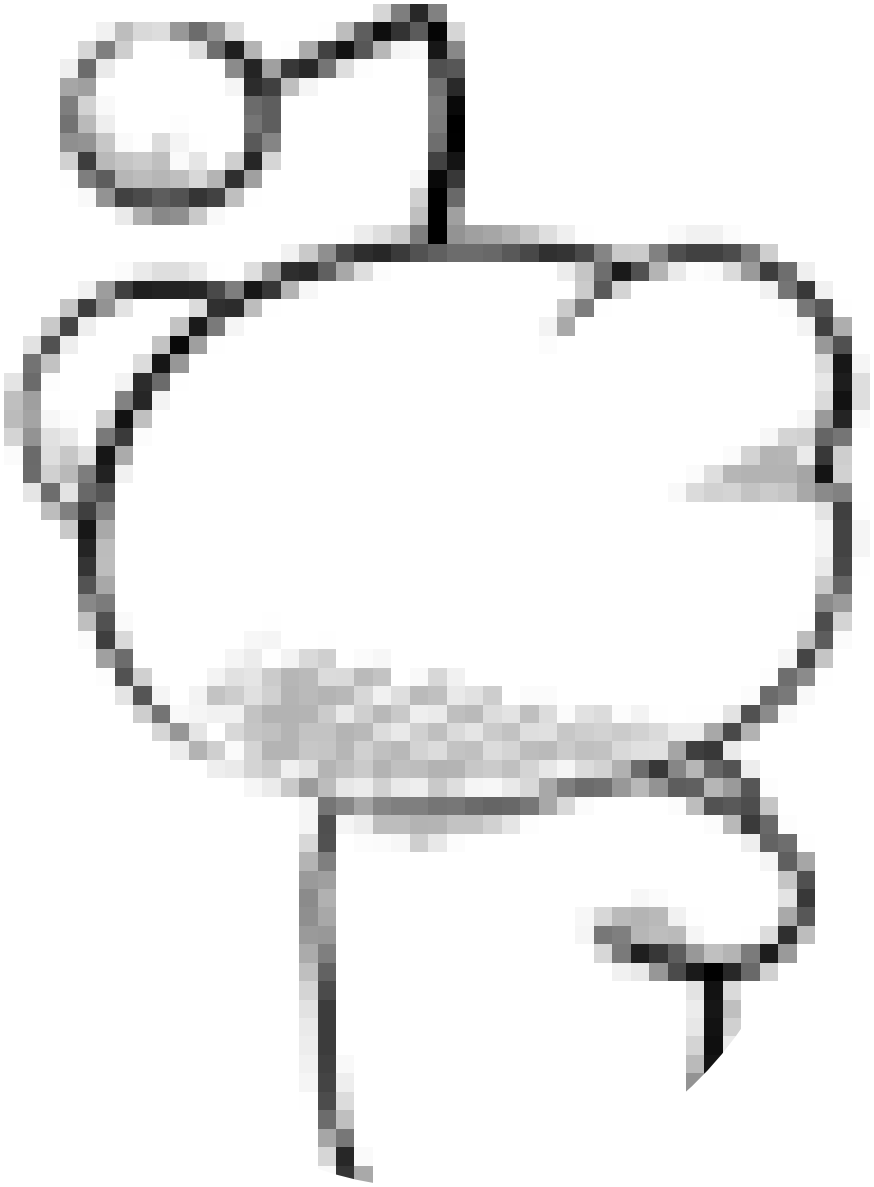
Me and my relative were playing Pairs with a deck of 52 playing cards. We shuffled the deck, randomly laid down the cards and I went first. I randomly selected the cards and got the first pair right. Pretty lucky, right?

Then it happened again and we started laughing. I continued and it happened again and again and we were laughing our asses off because it was so impossible. I told him that the Universe was looking out for me or something. It was mental.

tl;dr - Played Pairs, guessed all 26 pairs in one try.

catnamedchicken
• 14y ago

I was 9 and my grandfather had had a stroke. After he'd been in the hospital for a couple of weeks,with more mini-strokes, and a calendar on the wall & notes telling him what day it was & and who he was... we visited on Easter after church. When I was little, he'd always make this funny mouth-popping sound like a fish. During the visit, he was completely out of it, gazing at the far wall. 9 year old hopeful me, I asked god that if grandpa were going to die, please let me know now with some kind of a sign. Grandpa turned his whole body over, looked at me with full lucidity and a smile & made the funny sound. He passed the next day, but I knew that moment was ours.



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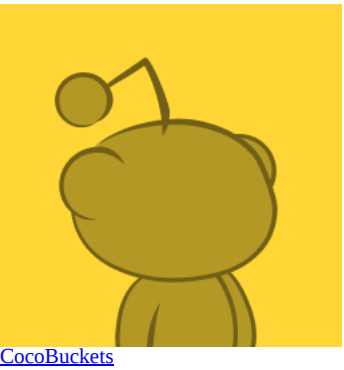
• 14y ago

About 6 months before I moved to where I lived now, I had a dream that I was on a down escalator in a very large mall with a large vaulted window that looked like a cathedral. I looked around and saw a large 2 story jewelry store and a bunch of other stores with names I didn't recognize. When I moved to my new town, I went to the upscale mall in the city to poke around, and - you guessed it - it was the exact mall in my dream, right down to the large window and stores.



CocoBuckets
• 14y ago

Several years ago I bought some fishing rods for a trip with the in-laws. Nothing too expensive - cheapie ones. Trip goes well, didnt catch much so I spent my time engraving Futurama chars into the rods with a knife. They are left in the boat in the in-laws yard and go missing a few weeks later along with the rest of the fishing gear blah blah normal theft etc. Really not a big deal, didnt even report it to the police. They move interstate and we buy and move into our own house other side of town (150K pop) Six years passes and I decide to go fishing again that weekend. The Friday before I go and buy some new rods I notice something sticking up in the corner of my front yard inside the fence.

Yup - the same fishing rods, heavily used and mainly broken but with Fry and Bender still engraved into the rod.

Either my wife is REALLY messing with me or the Matrix likes Futurama.

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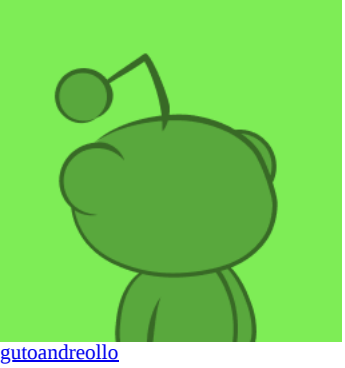


gutoandreollo
• 14y ago

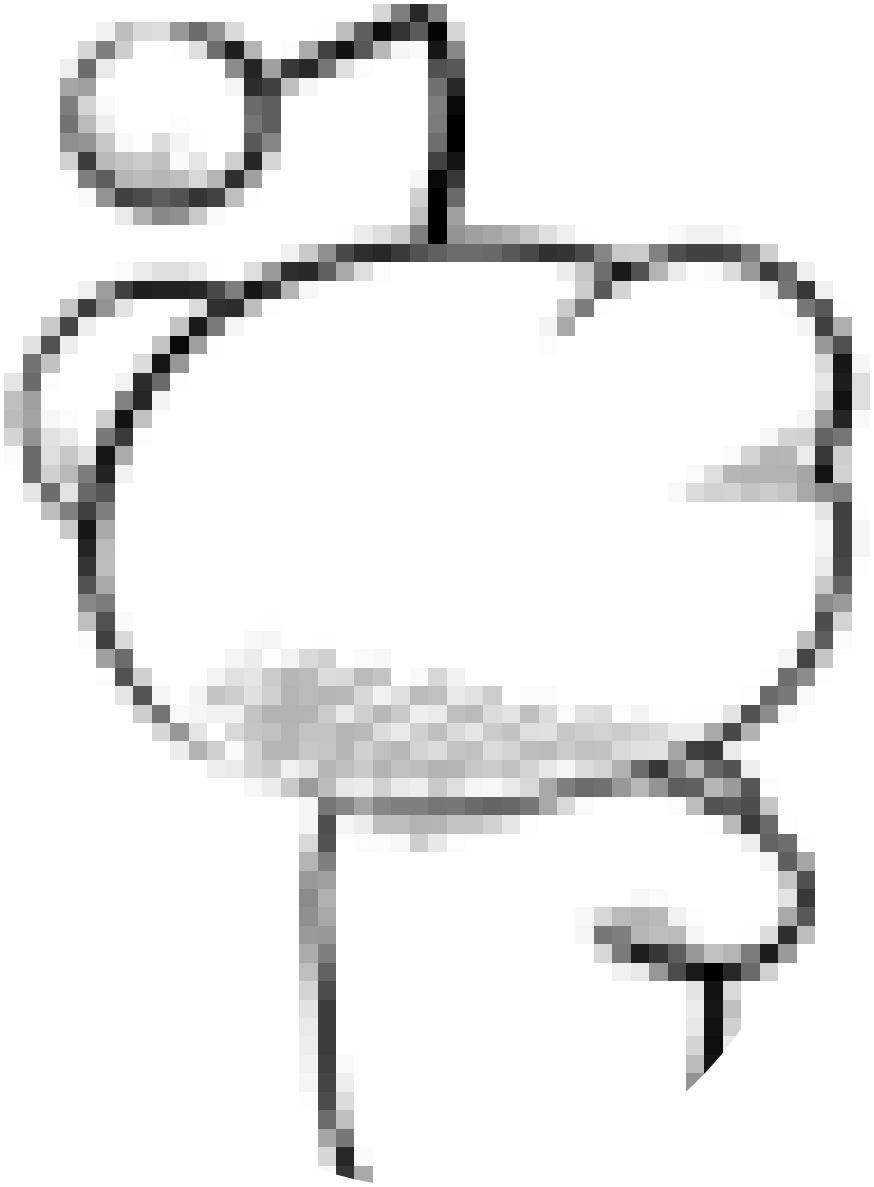
A while ago me and some friends used to play RPGs at least once a week.. We used to play In Nomine (Angels and Demons), in 5 ppl.. the GM, two girls as Demons and me and a friend as Angels.. The arrangement suited everyone, and even kinda matched our expectations..

On the beginning of a game (this time, playing @ my bedroom), one of the girls (playing a succubus) managed to get a NPC teenager girl as minion, and at the end of the scene we decided she had to have an actual character sheet, so we started building one. We also used to have a folder full of pictures of people cut out from magazines, newspapers and etc to use as a bank of appearances.. Just to say "ok, this guy looks like this", such and such..

So, after finishing the technical part, the girl just starts describing the appearance of this newly found minion.. Girl, short shoulder lightish brown hair with a given haircut, about 5'5", 55 kg, etc.. Wearing this, that... and after every sentence, every part of her description, I start to shiver a little bit more.. So, the finishing touches, we're thinking about the name to give to this character.. She finally says an american girl name, with an american surname (let's say S.B.), and starts flipping thru the appearances folder, cursing that there's none that matches what she's thinking..

Now, I was an exchange student in the USA for an year, long before knowing this friends of mine.. As she's flipping thru the folder, I stand up, reach on the top of my shelf, looking for my photo albums from my exchange trip.. These hadn't been opened in over 5 years, at least.. WAY more than I knew them... I flip through one of them looking for a specific photo, take it out, and place it right in front of my friend.. she exclaims "Yes! This one matches what I've been thinking about!".. I flip it over, and the girl's name is written on the back, one of my best friends of that time (as an exchange student).. S.B!

We decided to scrape that NPC...



[deleted]
• 14y ago

I sort of had a weird moment the other morning. Dunno if it fits the criteria though.

First of all, keep in mind: I was sober for this whole experience. No cough medicine,nothing. So I went to bed around 10-11PM (very very early for me, usually stay up until at least 3AM) because I had a few really early mornings in a row. Set my alarm, set out to have 11-12 hours of sleep, so excited to feel better in the morning. So I end up sleeping through 2 alarms (I usually at least wake up, hit snooze, sleep, repeat), waking up at 1PM feeling absolutely terrible. Nausea, aching joints, and for some reason the weirdest headache that felt like it was in the middle of my head, like the core of my brain, none of that forehead of eye headache stuff. Another weird thing, my toenails absolutely killed. This parts hard to explain, but you know if you drop something on a toe or finger nail and part of it turns white right where the nail bent or broke? All of my toenails looked and felt that way.

So I go downstairs figuring I'm just getting sick or something, and I look in the mirror only to notice some gray in my hair. Just a streak. Now keep in mind I'm 20, and have never had any signs of gray hair in the least. So naturally I freak the fuck out, and my first thought is, "How long did I sleep!?". But I think to myself, okay well if you were in a coma or something terrible happening you wouldn't be home alone in your underwear.

So I try and brush it off, go into the kitchen to make food. I look in the mirror in our kitchen and now the streak is light blonde (I have brown hair). So logically I think to myself, oh well okay at least THAT makes a little more sense. Somehow that eased my worrying, so I went to the living room, watched TV and ate. I come back out into the kitchen 15 min later, look in the mirror, BAM completely normal hair. I didn't feel any more awake or any more coherent thinking, it just happened. Toenails still hurt but no marks. Still had that weird headache.

What I want to know is, what happened inside my brain within those 20 minutes of me waking up? Usually I only sometimes hallucinate when I'm sleep deprived, not after that much sleep though! And aside from the weird gray hair hallucination, what was up with the real pain and supposed marks on my toes? Was it sleep walking or time travel? This was only a few days ago. Help Reddit.

TL;DR Woke up sore as fuck after 14 hours of sleep, weird marks on toes, thought I was 20 years older w/ gray hair, ate magical bagel that changed my appearance back to normal? Sober for all.

Reply Share

atronajs
• 14y ago

Head phones in your pocket.... One moment there neat and organized. The next there a giant jumble of a cluster fuck.

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1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

provert
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was in basic training in TX many years ago, I was looking up at a moonless sky, late at night There were clouds, but they were sparse. I saw a light too big to be anything but maybe a helicopter not far into the distance. It hovered in the same spot for a long time, ten minutes or so, but there was no sound from the props. it also did not move. Not like hovering, it just did not move at all. I've always been a skeptic, so I got some of the other trainees to check it out too. We were all tripping on it when it got even weirder. We all assumed it was some kind of military thing hovering at a low altitude. But then a high cloud passed in front of it. We all freaked at that point, because we couldn't think of any natural explanation. As if it couldn't get weirder, the light started to gradually dim, as though it was an object receding. Around 25 people witnessed it.

Sorry for the weird text and edits. I'm on a phone.

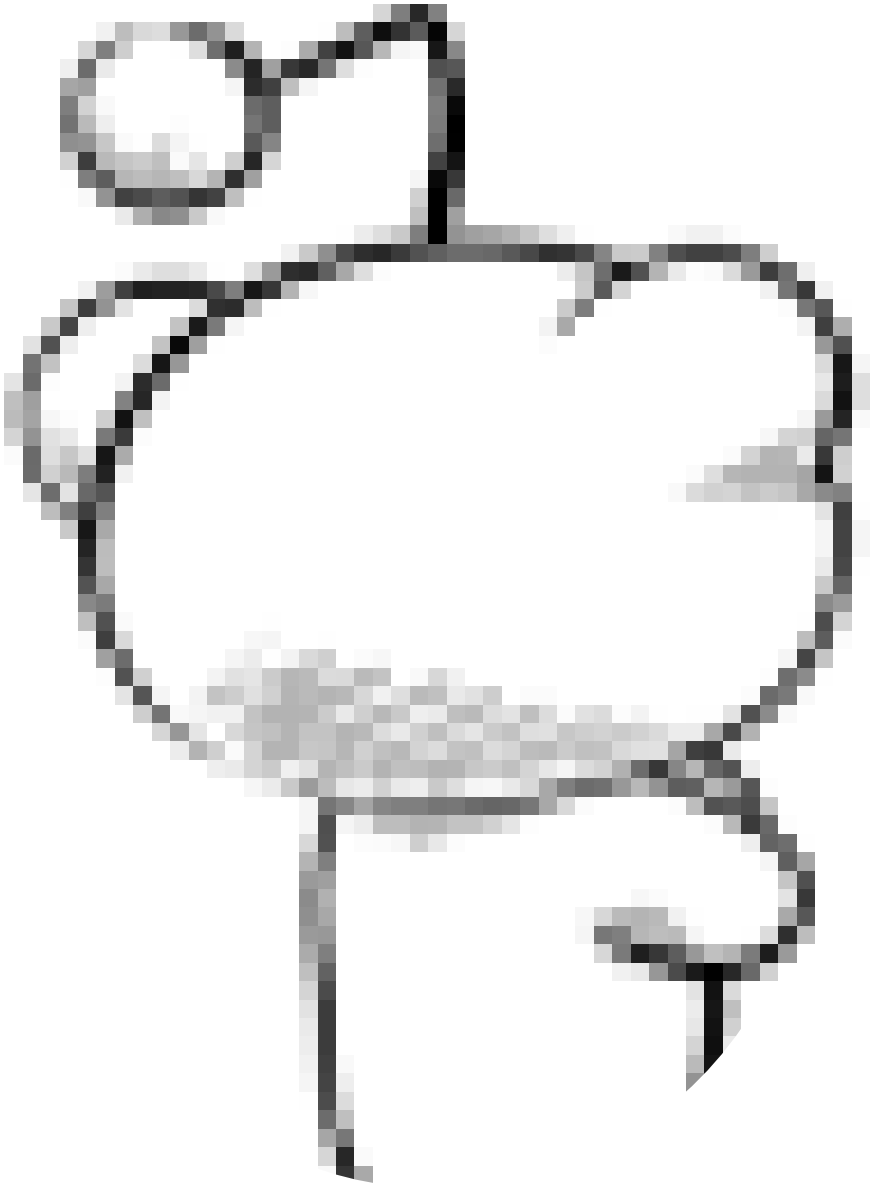
Conrtist
• 14y ago

Pretty sure this will get buried.

Not even positive if this is glitchy enough, but the most surreal experience I've ever had was at a tattoo parlor. I had just gotten my first tattoo finished and was standing at the counter waiting for my credit card to go through when I get hit with an overwhelming sense of deja vu. I tell the guy at the counter, whom I had never met before, "I think I'm having deja vu right now..."

This man slowly locks eyes with me. I noticed his skin became physically pale and his arms instantly covered with goosebumps.

"Me too..." he replied.



niccar113
• 14y ago

I must have been about twelve years old when this happened. I was sitting in my basement doing homework and I needed my calculator. I looked around the table I was working on. It was not under anything and definitely not on the table. All of a sudden the power goes out. The lights shut off and I freak out, running upstairs. I stayed there for a minute or so then ventured back down stairs. The weirdest part about all of this is that the power was on upstairs. I went back down about a minute later, and the power was back on. And my calculator is on the table.

Reply Share

BreeBree214
• 14y ago

This probably won't be seen because I'm late to the thread, but I'll share it anyways.

When my grandfather died, my grandma gave me his wristwatch (it was dirty and far from the nicest watch, but that wasn't the point). Anyways, I end up dropping it on the bathroom floor one day, it hit the floor flat on it's face and broke. I could still hear it ticking, but the hands weren't moving. I kept it on my wrist all day and it was stuck at the same time. My grandpa was a very religious guy, so it makes this story slightly more interesting (depending on your views of the world). He was a deacon for the catholic church and led a very devoted life.

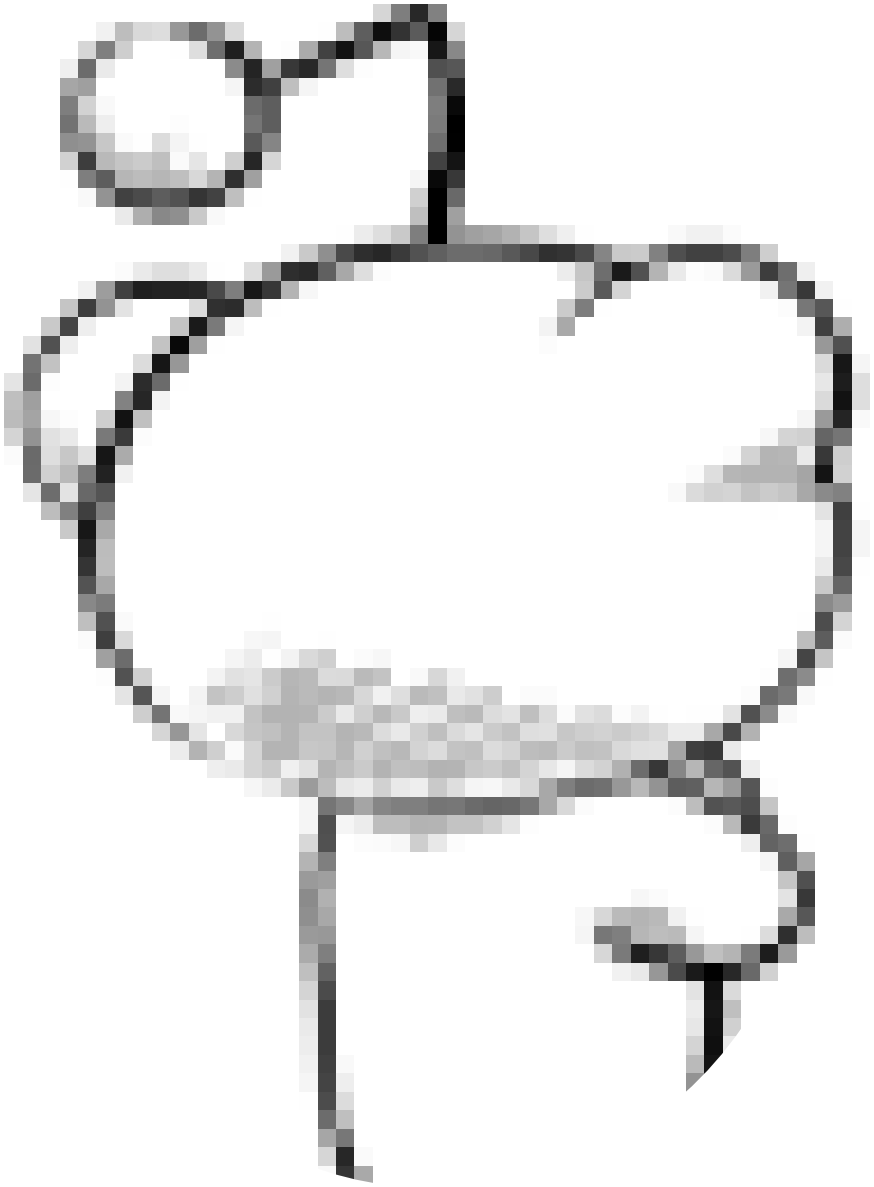
So my watch was stuck at the 8:07 for a few days, I was looking at it often because I was so annoyed I broke it. Around 5 PM some afternoon, after looking at the watch again, I put it in my desk drawer and decide to call my dad and randomly tell him how I broke it (not like it was a big deal or anything, but I did feel kinda bad).

When I was done on the phone, I opened my desk and looked at it again and my mind was completely torn out of my head when I saw that it was telling the correct time, resynced to the exact minute with my computer. It continued to work until about 8:07 that night (the exact time it was stuck on before).

I'm a very skeptical person for events like this. But I was in the room the entire time it sat in my desk, nobody else entered. Even as a mechanical engineering student, I still can't think of a logical explanation for it. It magically jumped ahead about 9 hours and was accurate to the correct time.

I called my grandmother the next day or so and told her about it. She loved the story and told me about how she kept getting very similar coincident type things like that ever since he passed away.

TL;DR: My dead grandfather's broken watch goes into desk, working one with correct time comes out minutes later. Can't explain that



adi1004
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, I got in the car with my family to head to my birthday party at a bowling alley. I sit in the back seat and there's a newspaper on the ground. I read my horoscope an it said something about reconnecting with an old friend. I distinctly remember thinking how stupid horoscopes are. Then I remember that I left something in the house and head back to the house. The phone rings when I enter and a friend from elementary that I hadn't spoken to in four years called me because she found her old phone book under her bed. Then I invited her to my party. Fun stuff!

Reply Share

jewsuslives

• 14y ago

Not really a glitch but I felt like it might have been one. I was 12, riding my bike on the sidewalk ahead of my parents who were walking behind me. I was trying to go as slow as possible to not leave them too far behind. I slowed down so much that I was practically not moving forward at all, so the bike started swaying. I eventually fell off the bike towards my right. At the same time a van whizzed past me on the road towards my left. It felt extremely close to me as it passed. Had I fell towards my left I probably would've died.

Reply Share

sammie-chu
• 14y ago

Playing Yahtzee with friends, one of the dice bounced off another in such a way that it started spinning on one corner in the middle of the table. When it stopped, instead of falling onto a face it stayed balanced up on it's corner without leaning on anything. I still say I should have won the game with that....

CryWolf13
• 14y ago

it happen one night in the middle of the summer, we were getting ding dong ditched every 5 mins. so i decided to wait by the door and surprise them. so five mins later it rings and i am out the door in under 3 seconds. nobody is there. the gate was shut. (which is tough to move and makes a loud sound when it does)so they would have had to jump a 3.5ft tall and 2 ft wide fence and the near place to hide was about 30 ft aways and i checked it (it also had no exit but the one) so while i am standing in the middle of the street turning around and looking at surroundings a shadowy figure cross a street light lit garage door. it look like a giant baby. i thought in order to be that size, it would have had to be about 2 ft away from the top of the lamp. it shadow didn't extend across the ground it was just floating there detached.

2 more replies

2 more replies

More replies

stormshadow9
• 14y ago

This has been happening for about a year now but at least 4-5 times a week, I look at the time on my computer or cellphone and it's 11:11. And YES it happened on 11/11/11 too.

3 more replies

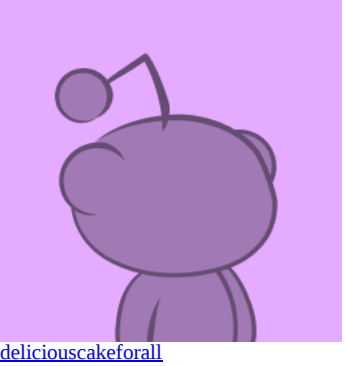
3 more replies

More replies

MMarmalade
• 14y ago

A couple years ago I was at dinner with my parents, eating a bowl of spaghetti, spacing out while my dad talked about his day at work. He tells a story about his friend Steve, finishes the story, finishes off his beer. I look up and start to say something when he starts telling the exact same story. I could have spoken his words right along with him. He then finishes off his beer once again. Craziest deja vu I've ever experienced.

Another time my friend and I were at the park near my house, we were probably 10 or 11 at the time. The park had several of these cement picnic tables spread throughout, I was sitting at one of the tables and my friend was laying on top of it. For some reason I pulled my legs out from under the table and sat sideways on the seat. Not 2 seconds later the table totally collapses. If I hadn't moved my little 11 year old legs would have been crushed under a slab of cement. Not sure if that's a glitch but I'm sure glad it happened.

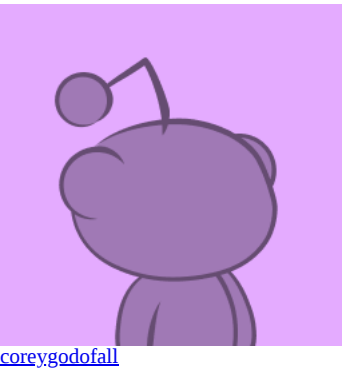


deliciouscakeforall
• 14y ago

This thread. :3

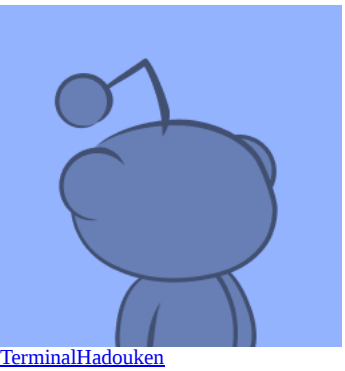
gotrees
• 14y ago

Riding on this thing in the rain. As you fall down, the rain looks like its falling up.



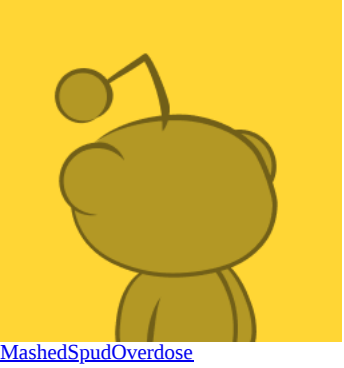
coreygodofall
• 14y ago

ive always had very bad dreams and to be honest, they mean nothing to me...but when was 17 i woke up one random morning in absolute hystyerics,. i jumped up and looked out my window because for whatever reason i thought i wasnt on earth!, i went into my fathers bedroom and asked him to help me, he calmly told me to go downstairs and make a cup of tea! i went downstairs and sat on the sofa shivering. ive tried very hard to remember why i woke up like that but cannot do so. im 29 now and nothing like that has ever happened me, before or since. TL;DR i woke up scared to death, just once, ever.



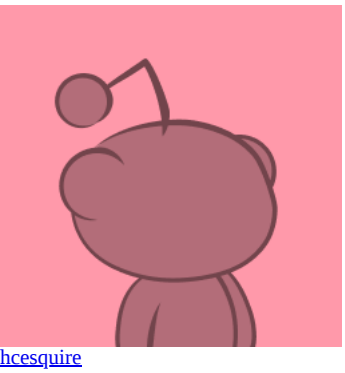
TerminalHadouken
• 14y ago

Back when the beltway sniper attacks were happening, they were looking for the sniper in a big white van that was driving around. My brother went, "Bullshit. That fellow is in I dunno. A 1990 blue chevy caprice." Three weeks later they found the guy in a ....1990 blue chevy caprice.



MashedSpudOverdose
• 14y ago

My girlfriend and I were renting an old house together and one night I was just coming back inside from stepping out for a cigarette. I open the door and look up to just catch a glimpse of my girlfriend walking into the bathroom at the far end of the hall. I closed the door and stepped into the kitchen, up my end of the hall, and found her standing by the bench, chopping vegetables. For a split second, I either had two identical girlfriends or one who knew the blink spell! Alas, she has since grown less awesome.

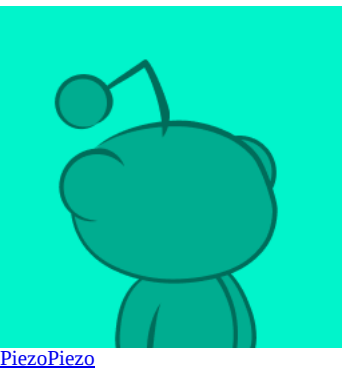


hcesquire
• 14y ago

Seriously, has anyone here read Carl Jung's "Synchronicity"? I highly suggest it for further head scratching. Then you can read "Incredible Coincidences".

SnifflyWhale
• 14y ago

I put a mug down on a table and it jumped off. It was like a physics glitch in G-mod or something where you push something into the ground and it flies off.

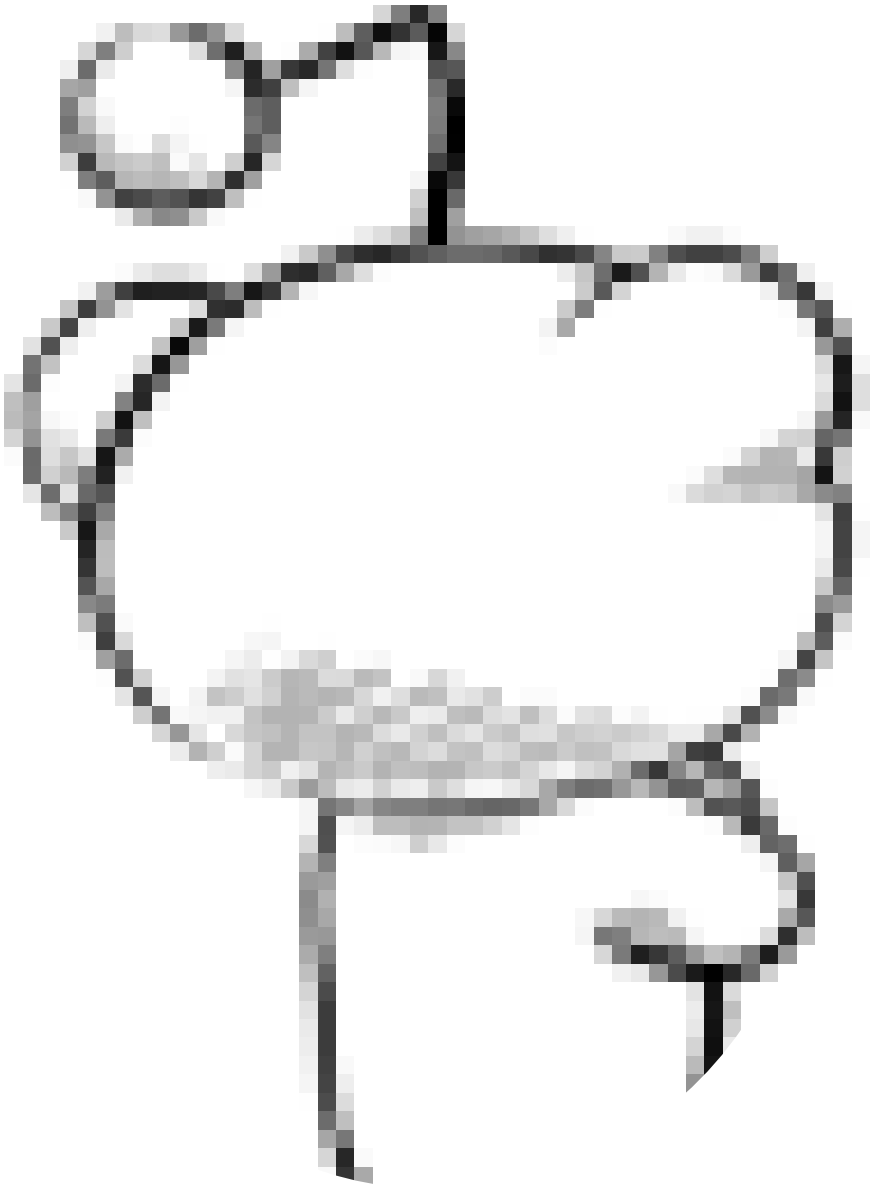


PiezoPiezo
• 14y ago

This might sound lame but one time I don't remember walking up my stairs. I was at the bottom, staring at the top trying to remember if I forgot anything in my room. I blinked and I was at the top. I probably just had a really, really bad lapse in short term memory but it certainly felt glitchy to me.

somav1
• 14y ago

Me and my family were vacationing in India. We were supposed to go vacationing with our extended family (my cousins) but we ended up deciding to go to India separately. So we left for India and we hadn't heard from my cousins' family at all. We had been there for a couple of weeks traveling the entire country, and then on one particular day in some random town we go to eat somewhere and we end up running into my cousins' family out of nowhere. Somehow our families randomly ended up going to the exact same town at the exact same time and went to eat at the exact same place at the exact same time and managed to find each other.



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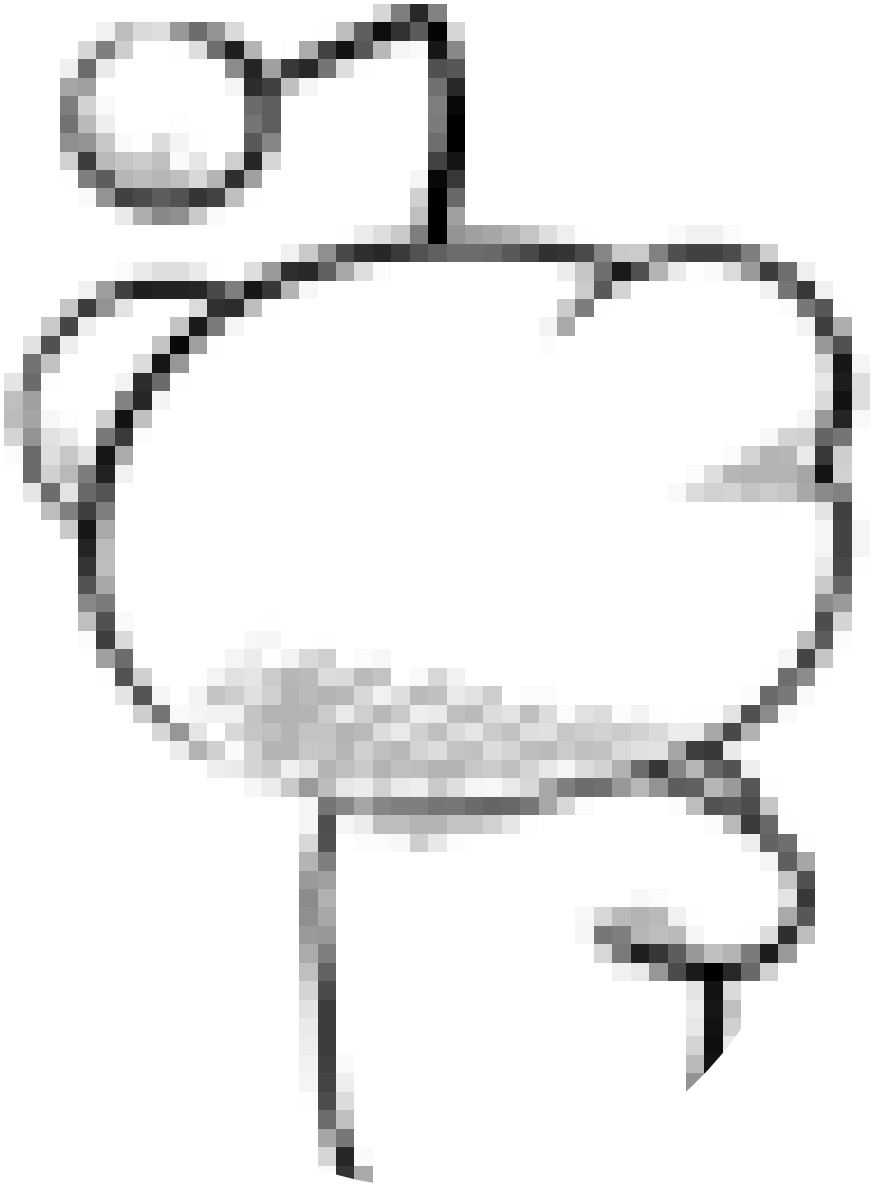
• 14y ago

Not the most sensational story, but I had a spindle of empty CD's which seemingly vanished into thin air.

I had it my hand when the doorbell rang. I opened the door, signed a receipt for a delivery, and went back to do the burn. But by then, the spindle was gone.

It's years ago and the spindle never re-surfaced. The only plausible explanation is that I must have given it to the delivery guy, who then just took it and went on his merry way. I don't know if that's weirder than the vanish-into-thin-air theory.



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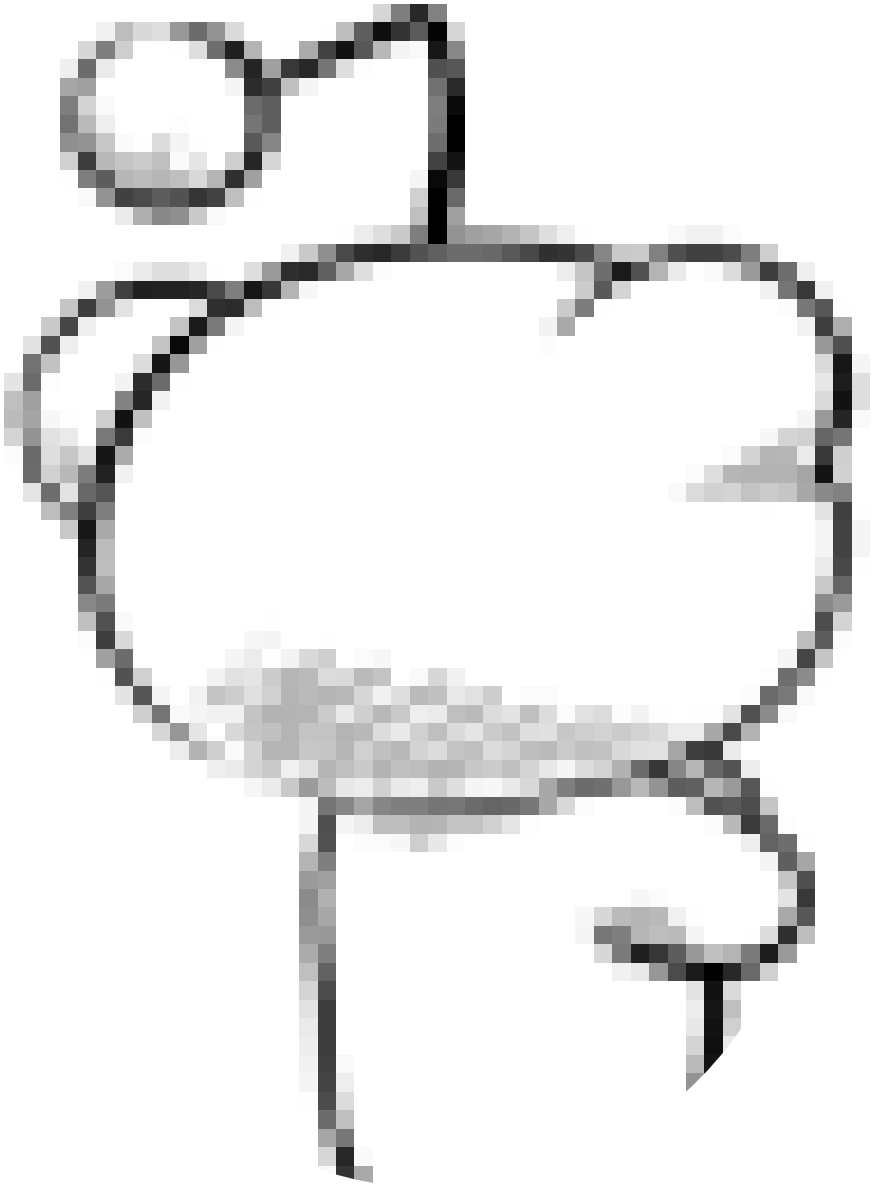
• 14y ago

I once predicted 6 dice rolls in a row while playing monopoly. All rolls were mine and I even called whether itd be doubles or a certain combination. Was playing with three friends and properly freaked them all out.



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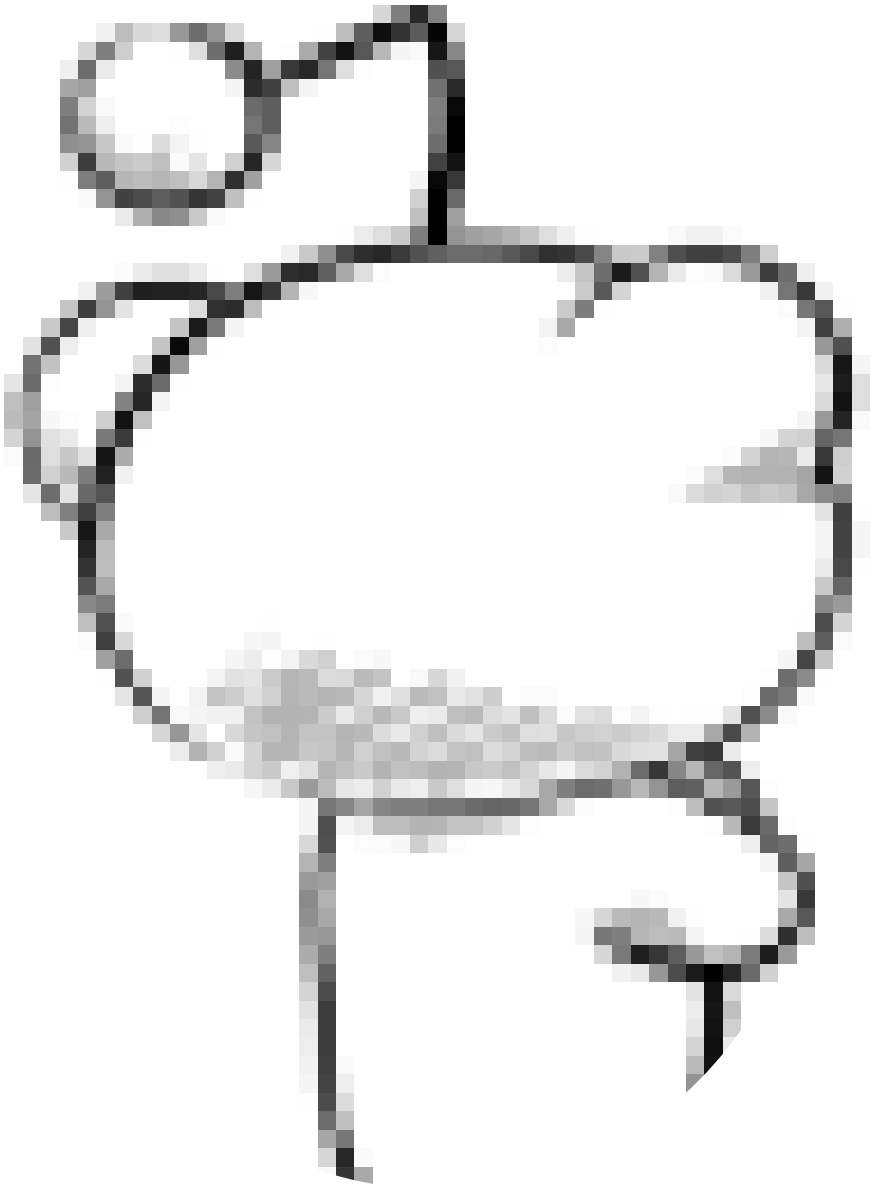
• 14y ago

Several times a day I hear my phone's text message alert sound. I reach into my pocket to check the message and nothing is there. As I put the phone back into my pocket it vibrates, does not make the alert sound, and I receive a text. This has been going on for several years now.

3 more replies
3 more replies

More replies



jsndacruz
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

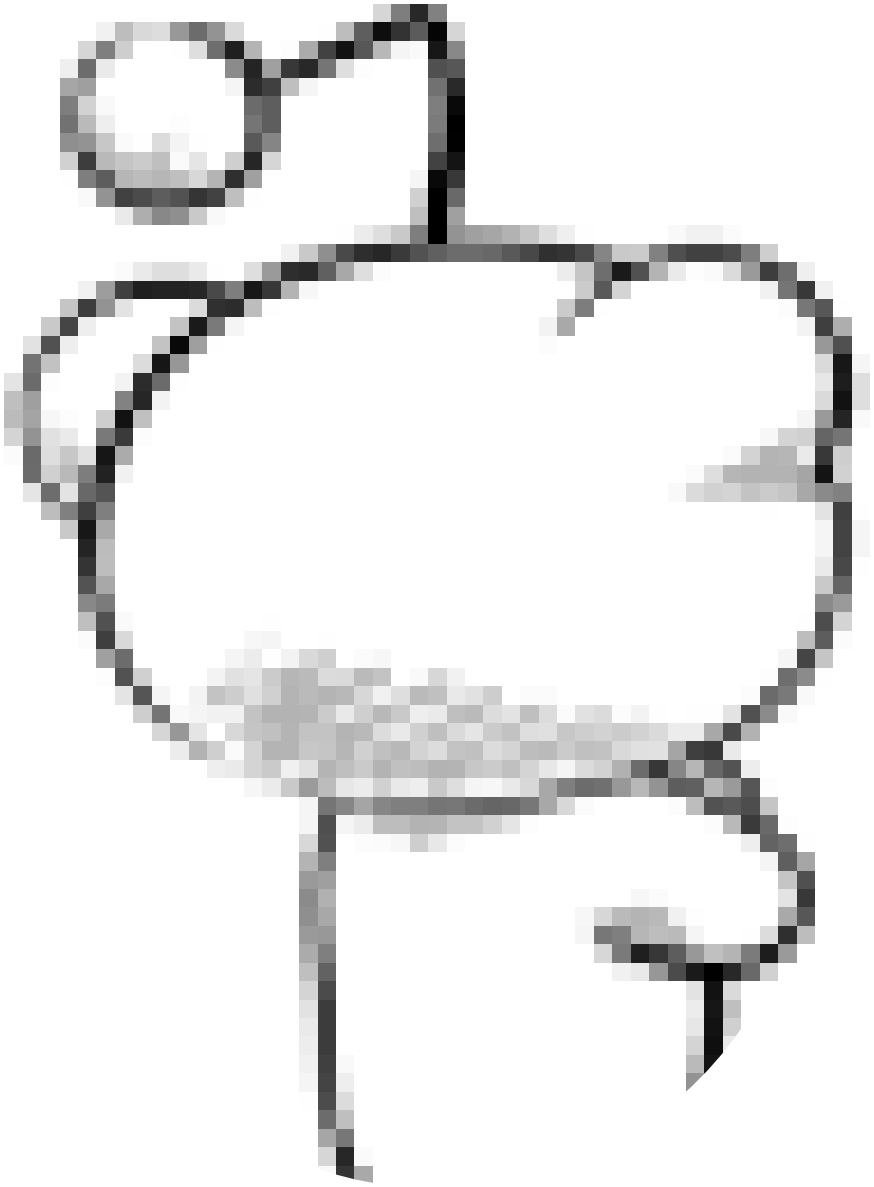
Was driving down a street near my house - Canal Road. There are all sorts of weird stories about the area: 1) There is a working insane asylum / hospice, which operates out of a creepy looking house, 2) one of the scenes from a Friday the 13th movie was filmed around a church nearby, 3) There's a very very expensive house built for a wife who died right before its completion and has never been lived in, but its supposedly haunted. These things didn't matter to me.

Fact was, Canal Rd was an awesome twisty road with a canal on one side (hence the name) and barriers/steep inclines on the other, meaning very few deer, and making it ideal for a spirited drive. The biggest problem was that it often got foggy - especially problematic at night (the only times I go there) since there were no street lights.

This was one of those nights. My friend and I were bummed, since we were looking forward to a long drive testing out my newly re-flashed engine. We were doing ~35mph, on one of the narrowest stretches of the road. So narrow that encountering another car meant slowing to a near crawl to get past one another.

Out of nowhere, we hear the loudest exhaust Ive ever heard, and before I can even check my mirrors, a *truck* whizzes by us and fades into the fog. We both sat there slightly dazed. Once in front of us, the truck looked massive - much too wide to have passed us. Beyond that, it looked like it was travelling at 100+ mph on a stretch of road that we would have struggled to safely navigate at 50 mph on a clear day - let alone a foggy night. Then there was the sound. The loudest engine I think I've ever heard.

Anyway, it seriously freaked me out. We drove til the road exits into a quiet street (there's actually a graveyard at the end of that street, but that doesn't explain anything).



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• 14y ago

When I was in school, I'd walk home. The road leading to my street is pretty much unused, the few buildings on it's sides have closed down or went into administration and are practically empty. Yet, every day, outside a closed garage, a black car would rest idly, and every day as I approached it, the engine would flare up and it would drive down the road as fast as possible. I wasn't home at the same time every day as my school had a varied timetable, yet the car never once failed to show up.

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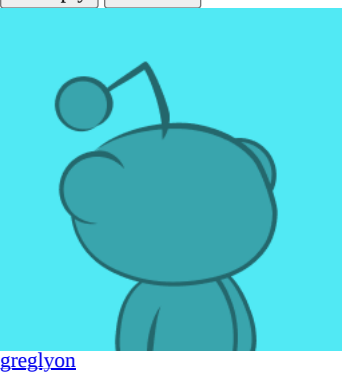

greglyon
• 14y ago

Age 16 I fell asleep at my mothers house and woke up at my fathers house. Strange part was my car was in my dads driveway, keys left dangling on the front door lock, and I was fully clothed unlike when I fell asleep. My wallet and phone were still at my mothers house. Never sleepwalked before or after that I'm aware of.

Reply Share

thetuxracer
• 14y ago

I was once getting some clothes out of my wardrobe, and saw a wall lizard (gecko?) that was stationary on the ceiling. But the weirdness happened when I watched at it for a minute, without breaking contact. It would crawl forward like a centimeter or so, and then come back to the original position. By comeback I mean, jump back, without it crawling back. Something like scratching a beat, it would go back to the original place. It happened 3-4 times. Then I blinked my eyes in disbelief, and then all was normal again.

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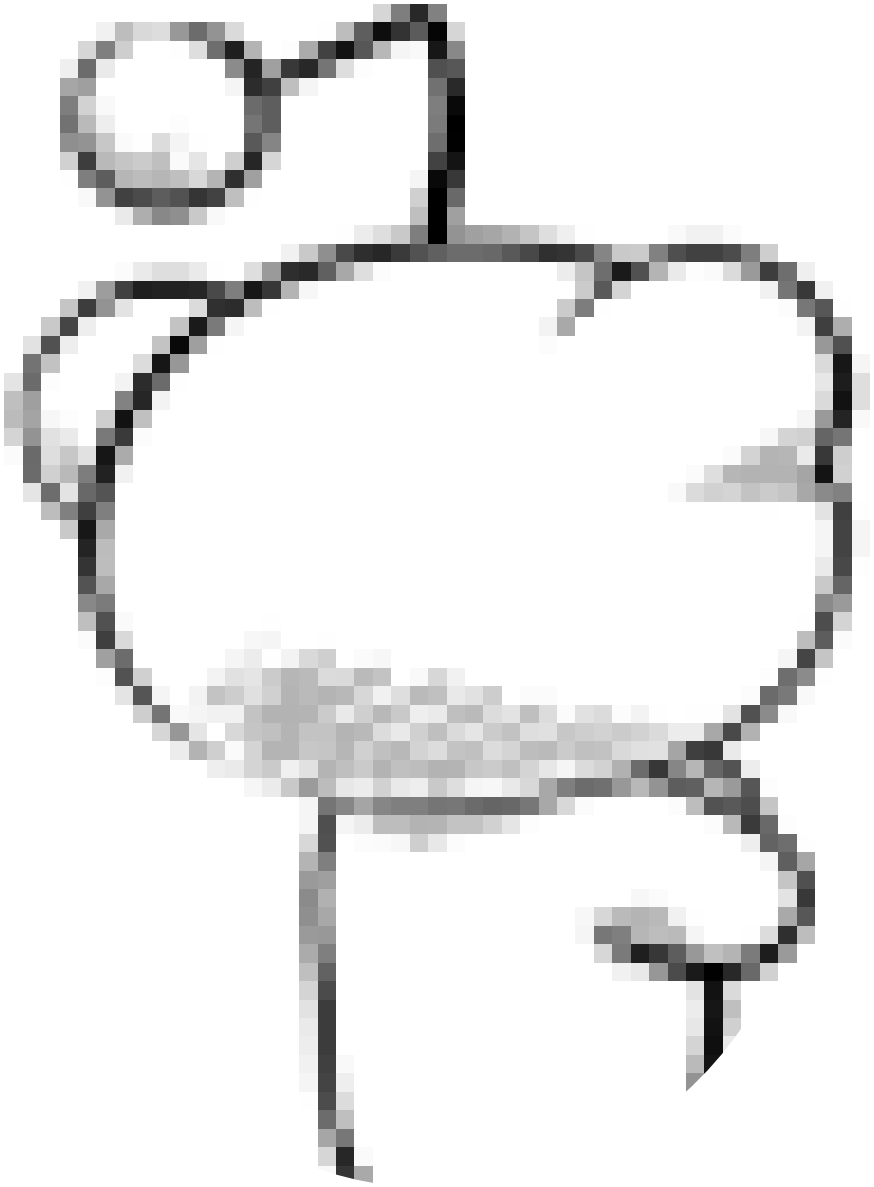

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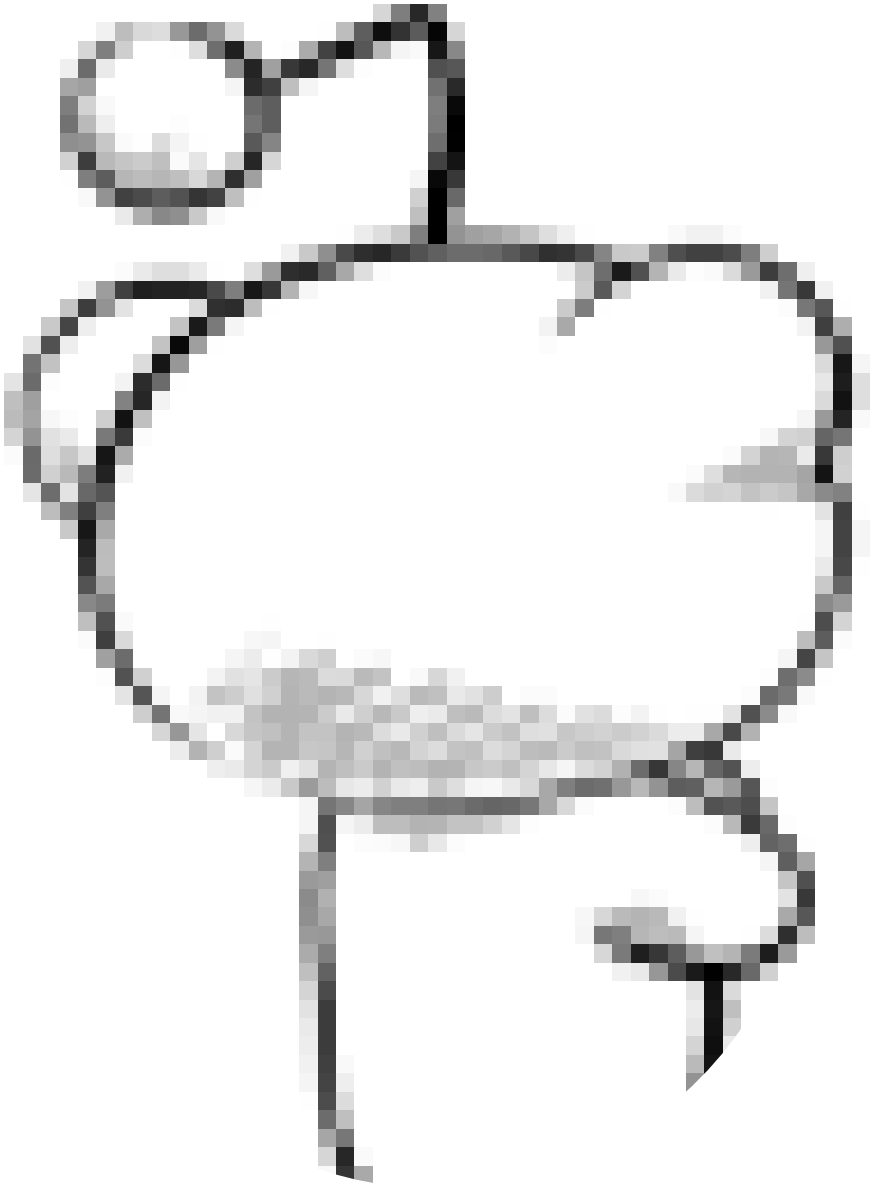
• 14y ago

Well, this happened on several occasion and my step-dad (at the time) my mom could also see it so i werent imagining things, we even measured the electricity in the wall wich told us it were 50Watts wich does NOT make sense considering how inside of that wall there was nothing... Anyhow, the wall would just light up in a darkish purple light, if anyone has an explanation for it i would gladly like to hear about it, its been gone for years now tough.



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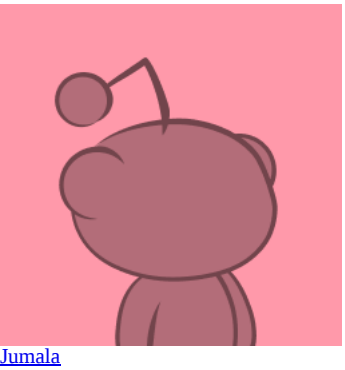
• 14y ago

I was due to have a minor operation on my teeth one day and the night before I had this amazingly realistic dream.

It compromised of a really bad, peculiar throbbing headache and I dreamt about this strange taste.

Fast forward a few hours and I'm given anesthetic for the first time, as I'm drifting off I experience the exact same throbbing and taste.

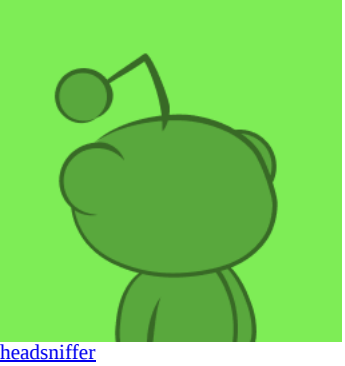


Jumala
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I am walking alone - in heavy thought - and walk under a street lamp, it sometimes switches off. Not every time, but enough to make it creepy. I can't do it on purpose.

Also I sometimes walk into a room with a radio on and it will go to static, but other people can be in that room and it wasn't happening because of them. It also doesn't happen every time. It never happens for certain people, some people need to get really close to the radio and it often happens because of me - even if I'm ten feet away from the radio.

Is there some scientifc explanation for this? Do street lights often go out for two seconds at a time? Is that just a normal thing? Can some people store more static electricity than others? In other words, am I some sort of giant capacitor?



headsniffer
• 14y ago

I can't offer you an explanation, but my ex had the same phenomena happen to her on occasion. She would also occasionally "break" electronics on occasion just by picking them up or touching them. I never directly observed this happen so I can't offer truthiness, but her mother independently confirmed this (I asked her without my ex's knowledge) and she said it ran in the family. My ex's mom didn't have any issues, but her mother (my ex's grandma) had the same type of thing happen more frequently than my ex.

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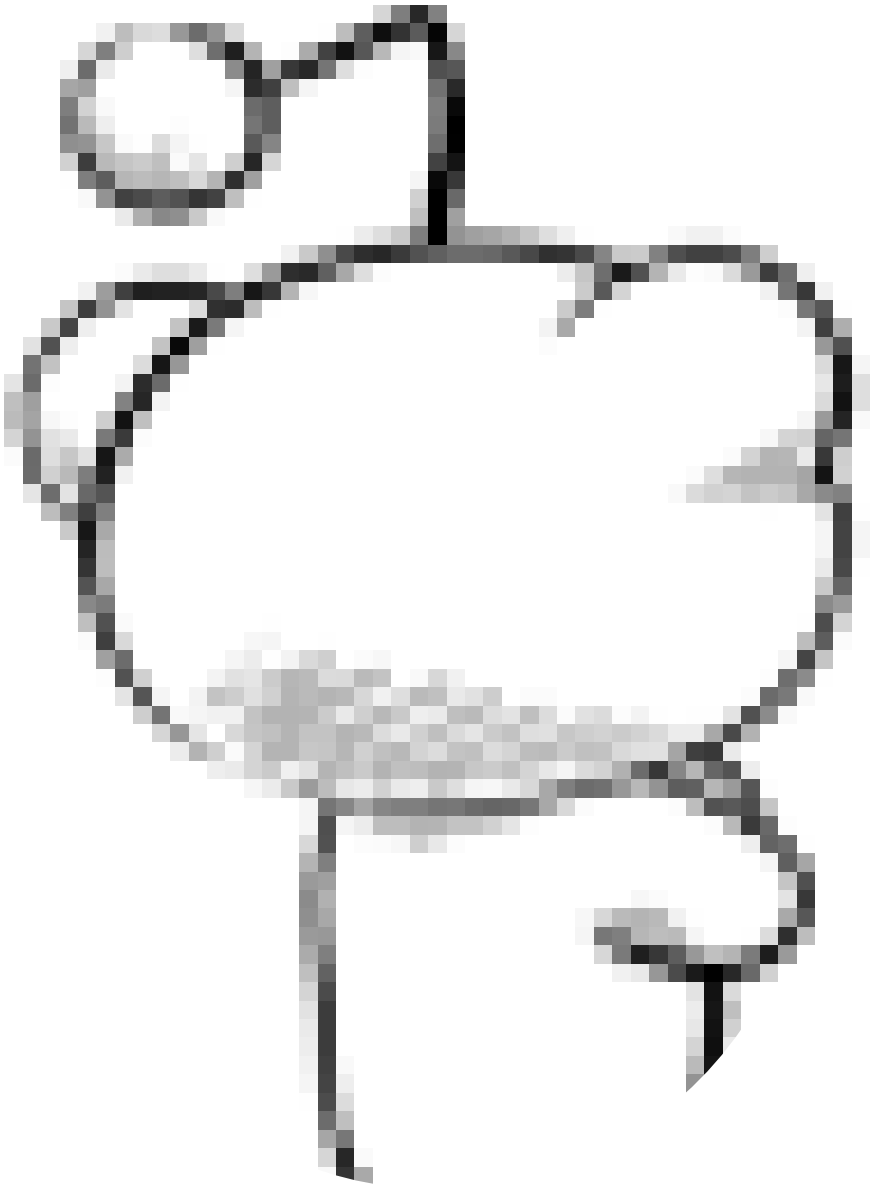

[deleted]
• 14y ago

My friends came rushing up to me at school one day to ask me if I'd come late to school and caught the bus that day. I hadn't and was pretty confused. They freaked out and told me they saw "me" on a bus driving past wherever they'd been standing. I'd been at school the whole time, though. Still freaks me out.

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mebsy101
• 14y ago

this thread makes me wish i didnt have the mental capacity to think of the world as being a part of the matrix. :(

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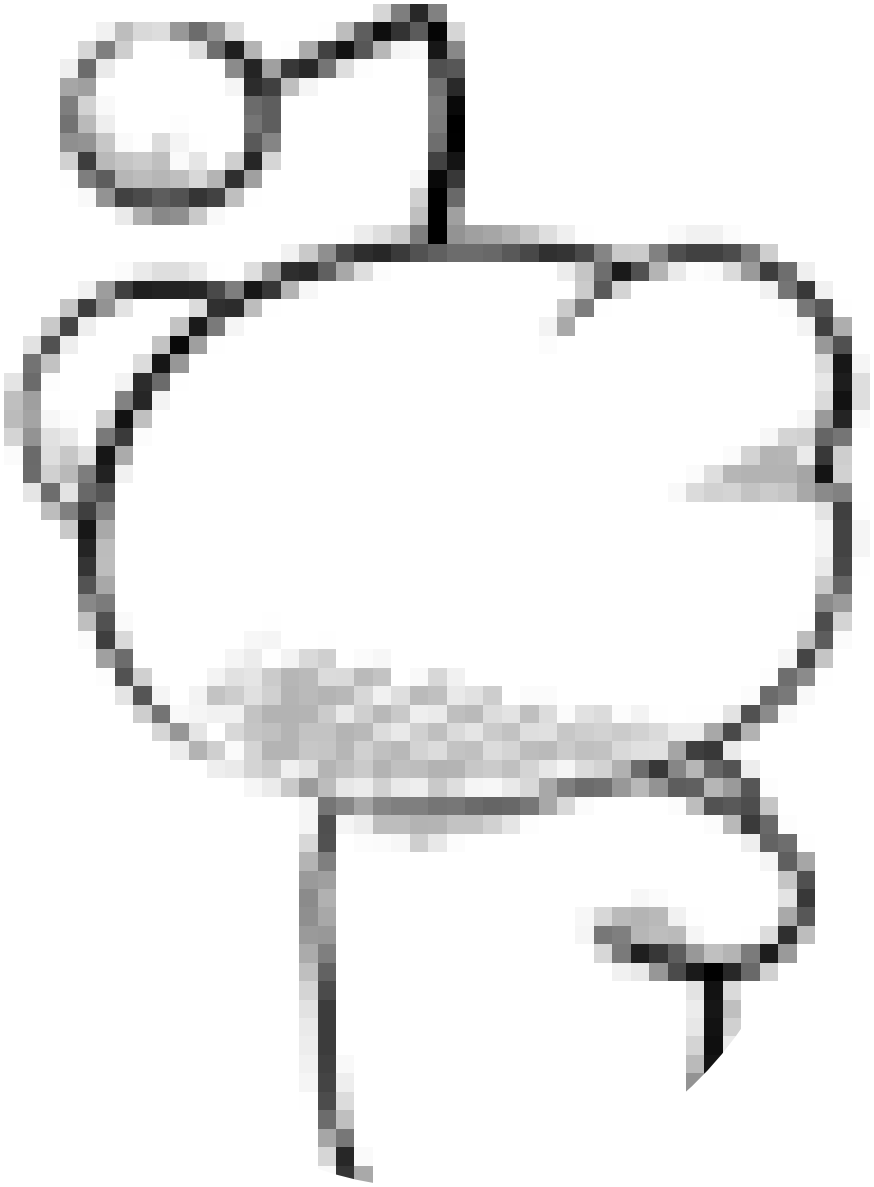

gfrk
• 14y ago

I got in the shower one morning to get ready for school, and when I stepped out, I was driving down the road about fifteen miles from my house.

No memory of anything in between, but I was fully clothed, and had not forgotten anything.

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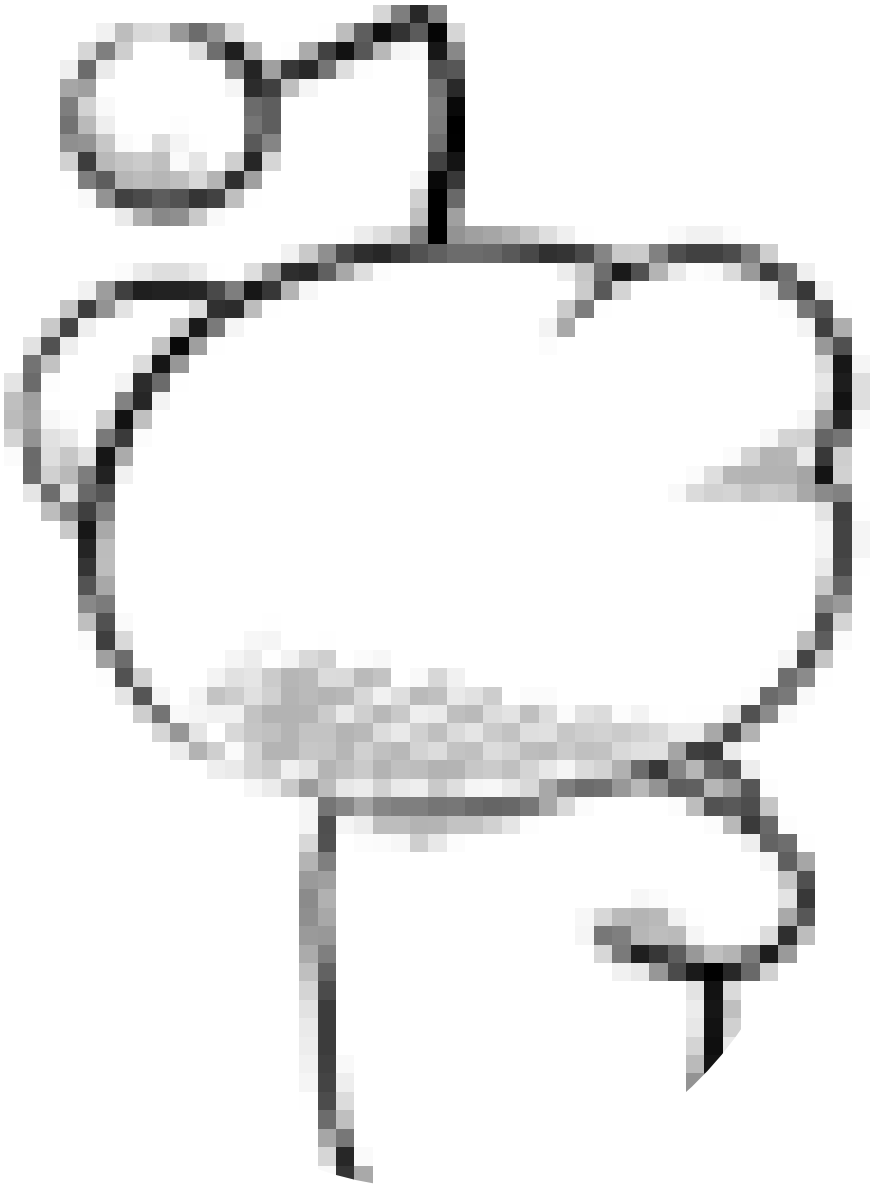
venustas
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I went to college in a small, rural town. The kind of town where nothing stays open all night and the closest town with things to do is 22 miles away. A friend and I decided to go see a late-night movie in the town 22 miles away and do a little shopping. On the way there, we passed through road construction on the only highway between them. It was about two miles of it, pretty distinct in the way the road detoured off the main track.

On the way back, we go through it again, thinking nothing of it. Until about ten minutes later, we went through the exact same construction site again. Both of us went dead silent, I slowed down the car so we could make sure we weren't just freaking ourselves out. Both of us remember it exactly the same way, details and all. We call it the night we drove through a rift in time.

TL;DR: I once drove through a road construction twice on a road where there was only one stretch of it.

Edit: I just had another moment like this while reading this thread. I freaked myself out a bit with some of the stories, and got into that mode where I didn't want to turn around for fear of what might be behind me. Thus, I'm laying on my stomach, eyes glued to my laptop when I hear one of my dogs come panting into my room. I pat my bed a few times to let her know it's okay to come up, but she keeps panting. Then it stopped. So I turned around. No dog in my room, door's been shut the whole time. FUCK this thread, I'm going to bed.



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• 14y ago

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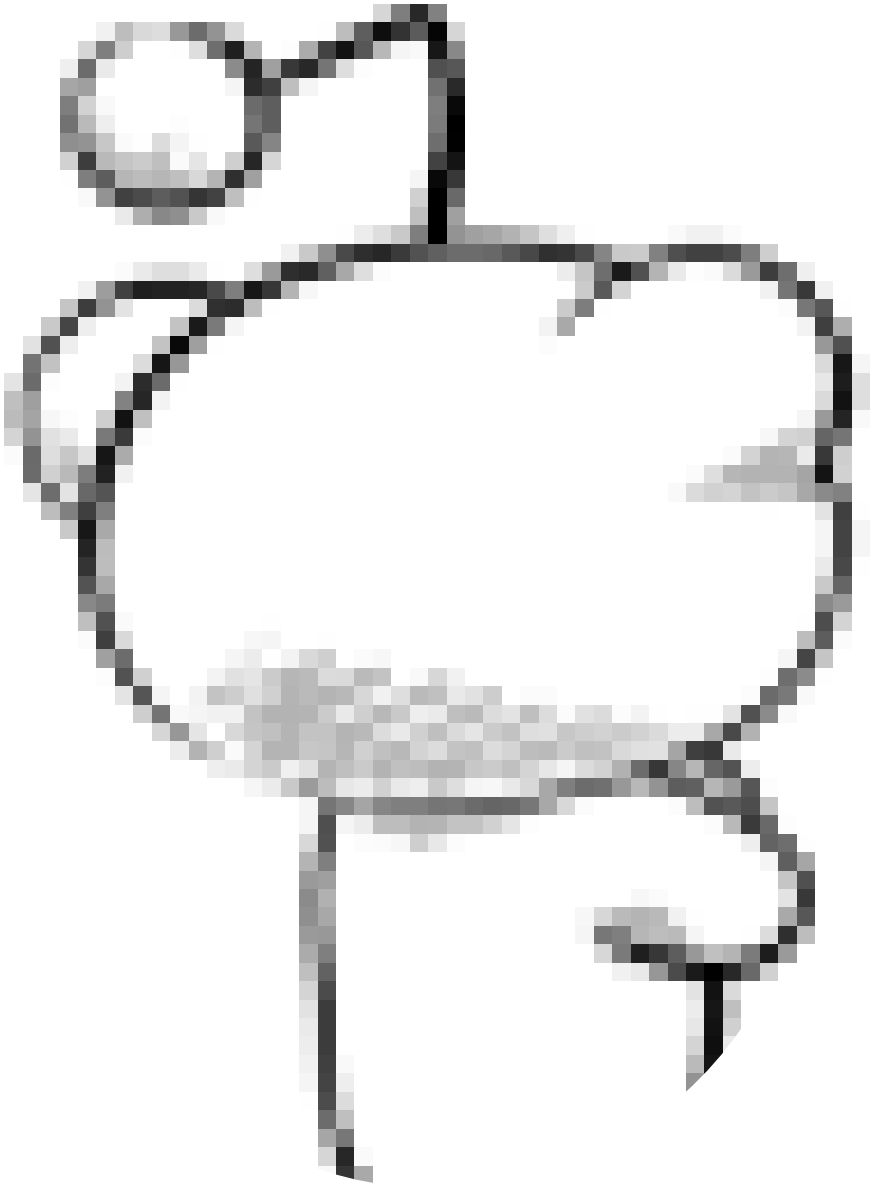
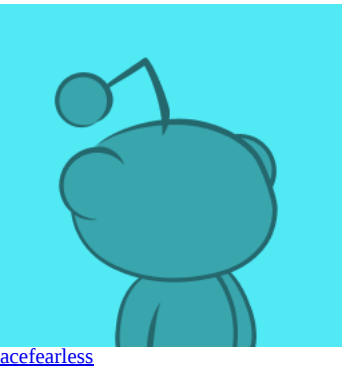


jazzbassmatt
• 14y ago

Once, as a kid, I was messing around and rolled a "4" on a die. (This was my form of entertainment. I was alone) I kept rolling and kept rolling 4's, so eventually I started counting. I got to 49--FORTY NINE--before I rolled any other number besides a four (this was a standard die, and I was rolling rather quickly without thinking about it. After this, the die behaved like normal). I looked up the odds once and it's something like 1 out of 1 x $10^{60...I}$ have no idea how to explain it



acefearless
• 14y ago

I've seen myself die, multiple times. This has happened to me on several occasions since I've been about 13 or 14. These are not dreams in any conventional sense. I have never told any one about these in my real life as they've always been very creepy to experience. I have no idea what it is but ive always thought of it as getting a glimpse of a version of me from the multiverse dying. And always dying horribly. I am completely awake and often in the middle of conversations when it happens. Essentially it plays out almost exactly like a death and respawn in a video game. As it happens I feel a brief separation from my body as I watch it. Usually its getting mangled in some horrible accident then after the death moment I'm slammed back into my body as though nothing has happened. These are not precognitive as they alway happen in the moment I would die.

One of the mor recent of these happened as I was driving down the freeway with my wife having a happy conversation about something I no longer remember. And I saw my car uncontrolably veer into an overpass pylon. I saw my car colapse into the column and my head being smashed into it as well. Then without missing a beat, I'm back in the conversation with my wife coming out the othe side of the underpass. They are always very very vivid. I see and hear what is happening. But it seems to happen outside of time, in the sense that they don't seem to take much real time though the vision could last for what seems seconds.

It is important to note that earlier in the week we had our car tuned up and in that our mechanic found a problem with something in the steering rack (not a mechanic, I know nothing about cars so my terminology is my own made up stuff). The mechanic did tell us that it was critical to fix this. If we didn't get this fixed we could have an accident in a 100 miles or two. We fixed it thinking we dodged a bullet. The night of the reset event I happend to notice that the pylon was just a bit over 100 miles.

robschimmel
• 14y ago

My parents tell a story from when I was very young, 4ish years old. I don't remember any of this, but all my relatives say it is true.

Apparently, I had an imaginary friend named Guy. I was born in an extremely small town that had no other children. So I suppose I made up the imaginary friend to have someone to play with. I wanted Guy to have a place at the table. He had his own pillow in my bed. Things you would think would be typical of an imaginary friend. I'm told this went on for near a year, which seems a little long to me.

One day we were driving in the car and we stopped for gas. After filling up, we went on our way again. After an hour or so, my mother noticed that I wasn't chattering away with Guy, which I reportedly did on a very regular basis during car trips. She asked me why I wasn't talking to Guy and I responded, "You left him at the gas station."

I never mentioned Guy again.

I must have been a very creepy kid.

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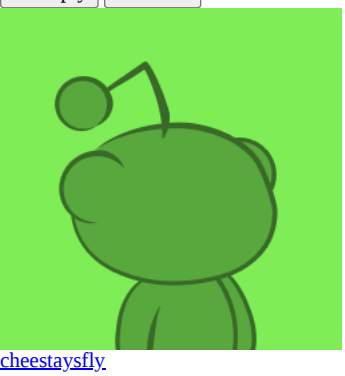

cheestaysfly
• 14y ago

One night back in high school I was out eating with a group of friends at Applebee's. We were seated at a table way back in the very corner of the restaurant waiting for our food. The corner we were in had huge glass windows that went up to the ceiling on the back wall and the side wall of the restaurant.

We were starting to get antsy waiting for our food so one of my friends, whose back was facing the windows on the back wall, grabbed either a spoon or a fork (I can't remember which anymore) and slammed it onto the table. The utensil hit the table, bounced high up in the air, arced over my friend's head behind him, and fucking disappeared.

He was seated about a foot away from the windows, so the utensil should have hit the window, but it never did. And we never found it lying around on the floor anywhere. We spent the rest of the evening wondering what dimension it disappeared to.

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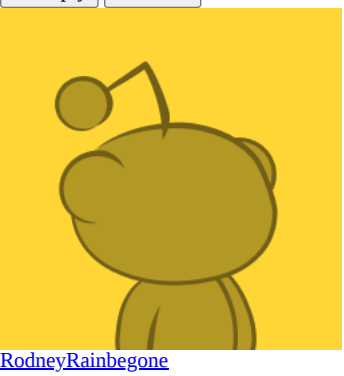

RodneyRainbegone
• 14y ago

I've two weird stories. One is that every time someone in my family dies a bird flies into a window in my house and dies. This has happened 7 times and it has gotten to the stage where, when it happens, we ring around and make sure everyone is okay. Someone is always dead. One time a bird hit our window but survived with a broken wing and we asked around and it turned out my cousin had 'died' in a car crash but was revived. We nursed the bird back to health and it was fit to fly on the same day my cousin left the hospital. The

other is that I have acquired the nickname 'horse' from my friends. My friends referred to me using that name in front of my mother and she stopped dead in her tracks. Turns out she had the same nickname when she was a teenager.

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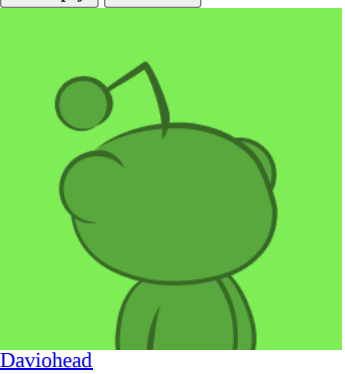
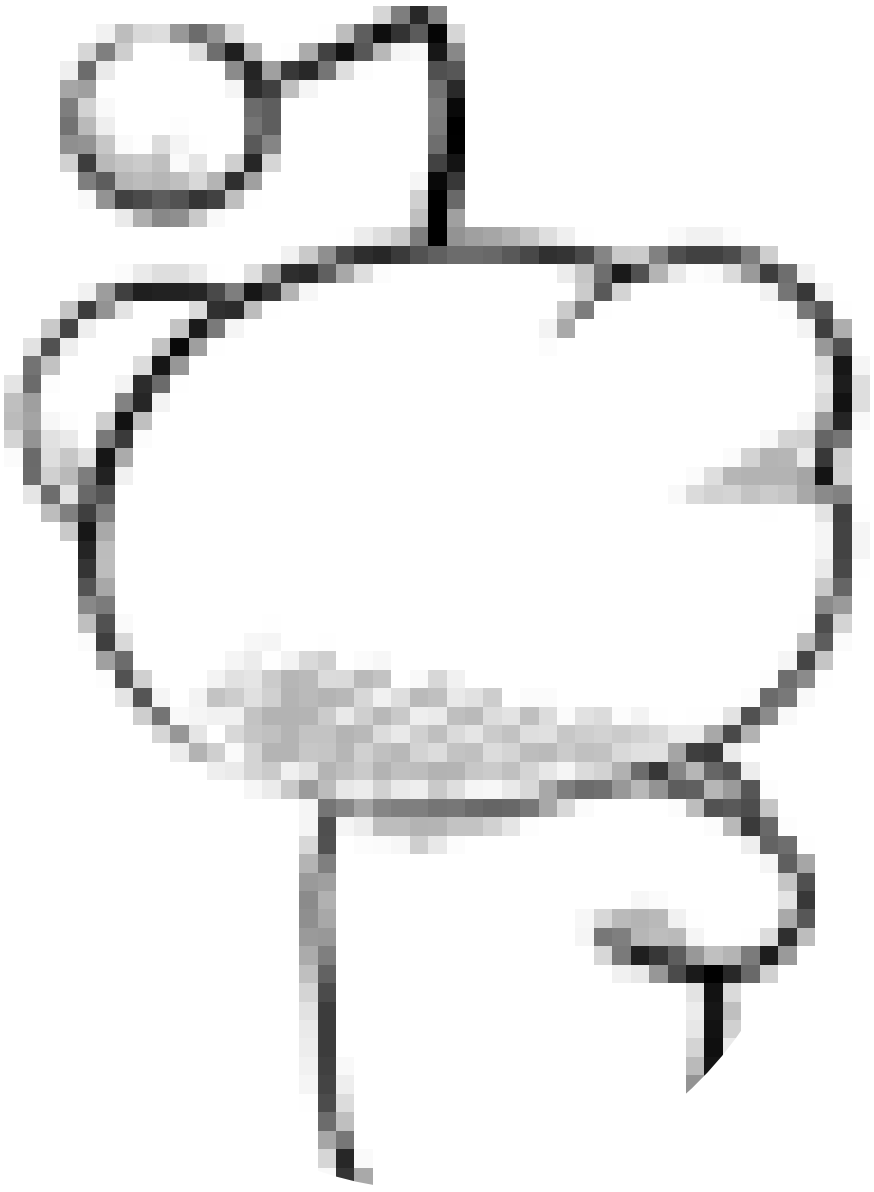


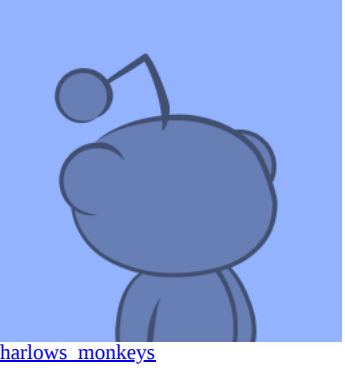
Daviohead
• 14y ago

I guess this counts as a freaky thing, whilst travelling in vietnam, I met a girl and we got chatting (along with a guy I was travelling with) We talk about where we are from etc. etc. and she says 'I'm actually half french" (she was very much english) and says that she has a proper french surname and everything. I quip, "what is it? Baguette?" It was Bowget. The shock on everyones face was rather something. Freaky!



pyraximus
• 14y ago

With the whole dream dejavu thing, I've frequently had nightmares as a young child and suffering through them was something not too easily forgotten. Years later, i would occasionally have the exact same nightmare in the same exact position, but only i would remember being there before. Of course having already dreamt the situation, I would just stay away from the danger, but I found that whenever I did this all characters in the dream both good and bad would turn on me and force me to fully redo the nightmare. Bad stuff.



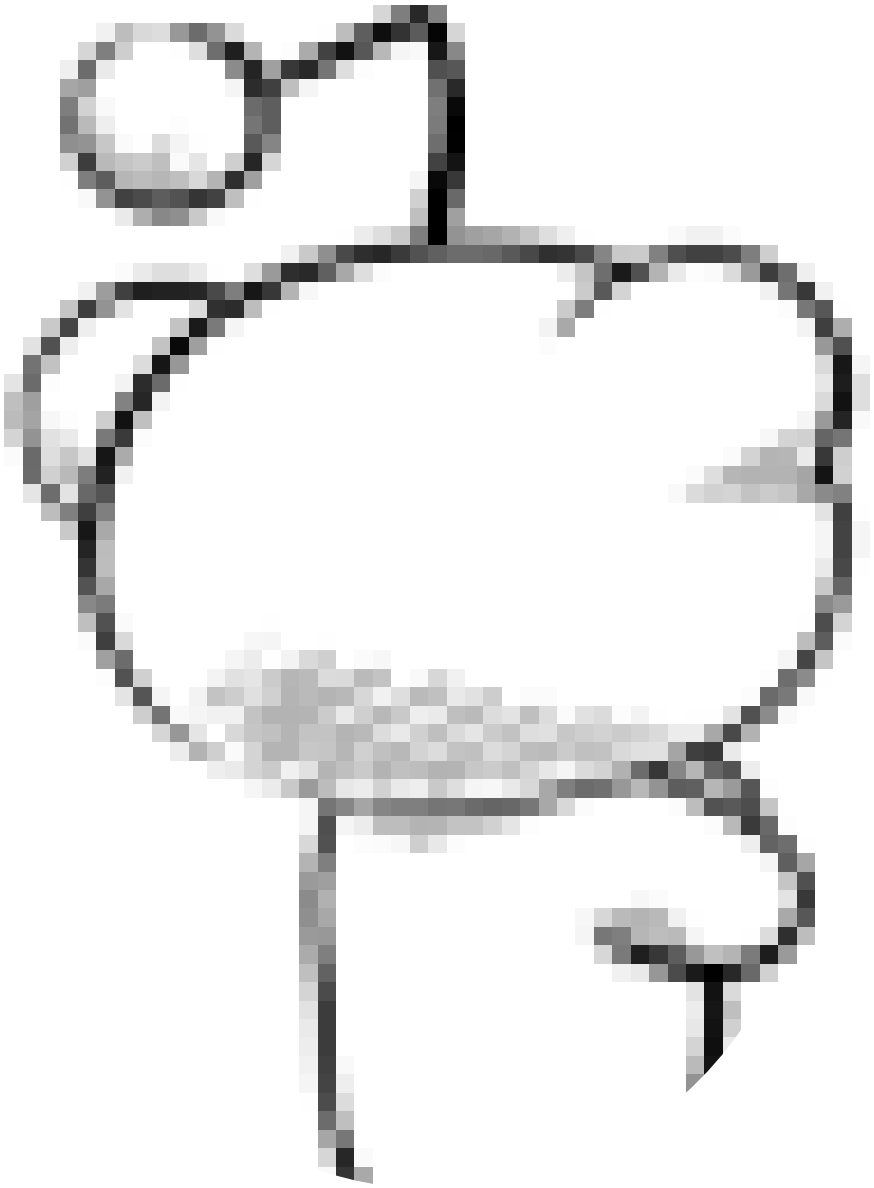
harlows_monkeys
• 14y ago

I used to be able to kill the escalator from the lower parking level to the upper level in the Plaza Pasadena mall in Pasadena, California by willing it to die.

This was an underground parking lot, so the mall was above the upper level. I'd park in the lower level (because most people preferred the upper level, so the lower level was close to empty, meaning I could park right near the escalator).

I would get on the escalator, grab both rails tightly, stand still and just try to think "stop stop stop". About 80% of the time, right as I got to the top, the escalator would stop. If I did not think "stop stop stop" I never saw it stop.

I have no hypothesis whatsoever to explain this phenomenon.



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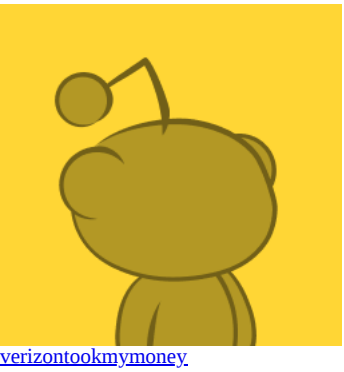
ispeakdatroof
• 14y ago

in third grade, my classroom was really far from the bathrooms. i waited probably too long and my teacher delayed me briefly besides, so i had to run like heck to the toilet. didn't make it on time. i had a humiliating accident. the very worst kind. luckily it was the end of the school day and i could go straight home. but when i got home, i discovered that my grandfather had just died. maybe he trolled me from beyond.

tl;dr: accidentally shit my pants in school as a kid, at exactly the same time my grandfather had died



verizontookmymoney
• 14y ago

I've had the same dejavu three or four times, im in a specific situation which feels familiar, i think about how familiar it is and that im sure i've been in that exact situation before (what a dejavu is of cause) but then i realize i've experienced the same situation before in a dejavu, in other words it occures to me that i've been in this exact situation several times before.

Explaining it is kinda hard, and it got even more complex when i thought about it.

Wierd thing is, i dont remeber specificly what the situation is, but its a conversation between me and a person

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daric
• 14y ago

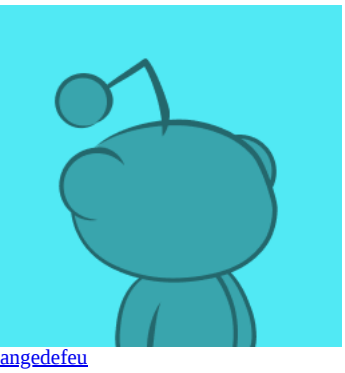
One morning I woke up for school, I forget what time it was, something like 7:30, I had plenty of time. I distinctly remember looking at the numbers on the digital alarm clock. I got up, went into the bathroom, brushed my teeth, combed my hair, went back into my bedroom, looked at the clock again, *and it was 8:45*. I just stared at it dumbly for a minute before tearing off to school.

I've always thought that maybe I just misread or dreamed the numbers because I was groggy, but I clearly remember seeing the time. I've woken up sleepy hundreds if not thousands of times and that has never happened to me before or since.

EvalJow
• 14y ago

I've got a couple small things in some memories that I can't fully explain.

The main one being one time when I was a kid, hanging out on the porch. I remember seeing a very small insect thing walking on the ground. It looked like it was covered in dust. I could distinctly make out moving legs. It was tiny, like a couple millimeters maybe. I took a pine needle and poked at it, causing it to brake apart like the whole thing was just dust.



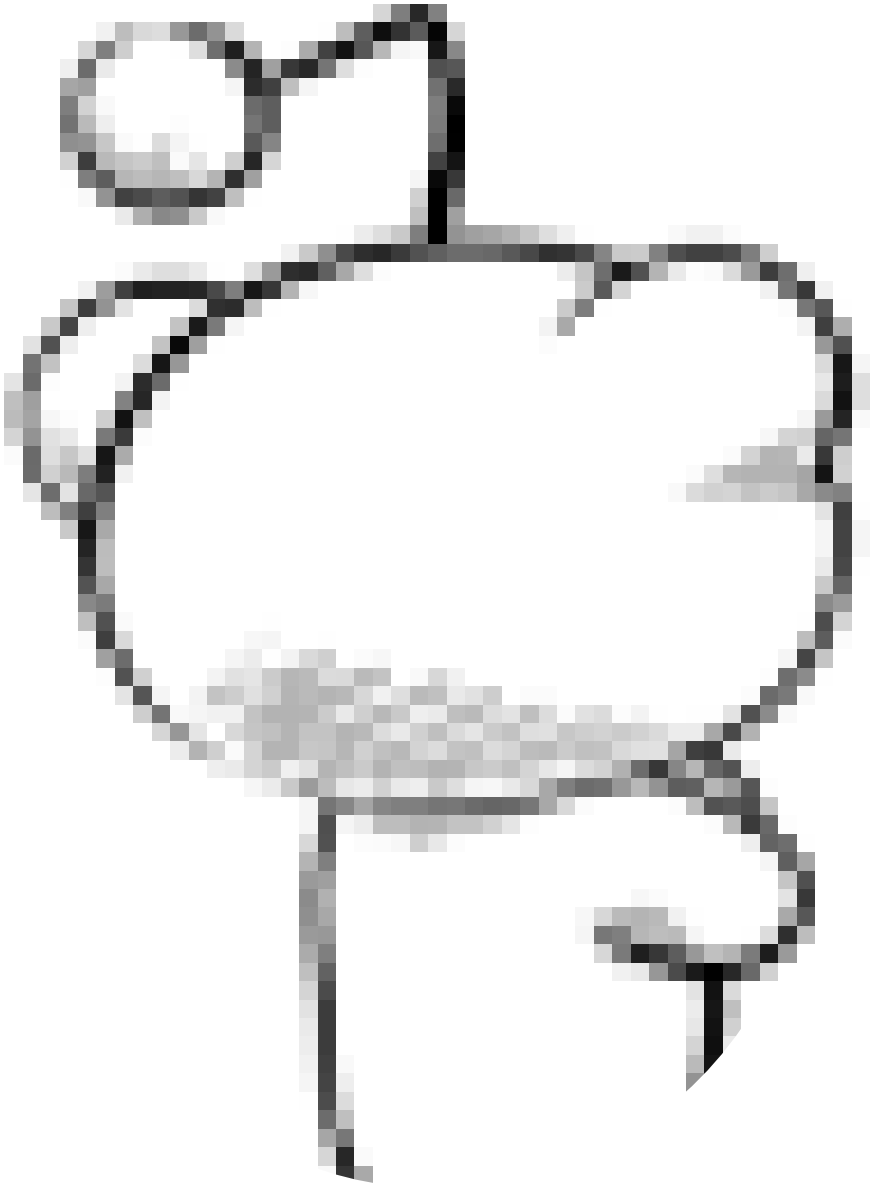
angedefeu
• 14y ago

Well it's buried now but...

When I was 9 my best friend and I were responsible for this bronze key (housesitting or catsitting or something). We lost the key and couldn't find it ANYWHERE. We check her house, my house (we lived in a complex) we looked all over our stomping ground outside across about 6-playgounds worth of grass for this solo key.

After an hour we were so frustrated and scared of getting in trouble. In a fit of frustration I yelled about how "it could be anywhere, we're not just going to look around and find it [extending my pointer finger] right THERE"

Motherfucking key is buried in the uncut grass right there. What the fuck.



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• 14y ago

I used to have a recurring dream when I was really young, like, is one of my first real memories. I would be on a ship sailing across an ocean with this man furiously talking about a white whale (Ahab and Moby Dick are fairly well known, maybe I overheard my parents or someone talking about it) when all of a sudden we would crash in to a giant structure and my dream would go into a sidescroller kind of mode and the structure became a maze, while running through the maze there were soldiers and monsters that would tell me that I was going the right way (I would later see these same characters pop up in the movie Small Soldiers). At the end of the maze I would open a door into a giant entry chamber for a mansion and walk on to the carpet and look around, the very same mansion would later appear in Super Mario 64, but instead of anything similar to the game I would go through one of the doors and wake up.

TL;DR I dreamed Super Mario 64 and Small Soldiers before they came out and Moby Dick before I could read.

I had a friend tell me that I probably dreamed about having the dream after all those things came out and then that dream stuck out to me but I remember having these dreams before everything because it always freaked me out that I could dream the same dream more than once.

non_iron
• 14y ago

Once upon a time in the mid 90's a housemate, who shall be known as Sideshow, and I in our superb corner sharehouse were casually watching the nightly news.

The news report was regarding the governments purchase of some fighter jets.

With a video backdrop of some jet planes launching on steam catapults and flying around, the announcer informed us that "... the purchase of these new fighters at $70 million each ..."

Whereupon I exclaimed "What was that !!"

Obligingly the TV news feed skipped back 6 seconds and replayed the video and audio perfectly "The purchase of these new fighters at $70 million each ..."

We both silently turned to each other with a quarter grin and a raised eyebrow Twilight Zone look.

TL;DR Mental tivo skills.

Epilogue: Great house, our only neighbor grew his giant sized vegies, made his own wine and plied us with it while encouraging us to use the lounge as a jam room more because he liked the musica.

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MasterChief0300
• 14y ago

some times i think " what is my friend "X" doing" and he will write me a text or skype msg :/ or if im about to text some one, i wait... and they text me :/ its really weird

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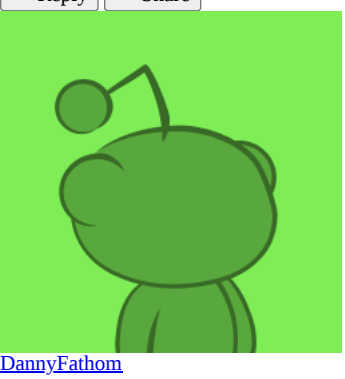

DannyFathom
• 14y ago

In Pre Kindergarten i guessed exactly how many jellybeans were in the jar. I don't remember the exact number (i think 216 or 236), my teacher could have given up and just went along with it, but i was only the 3rd kid to guess.

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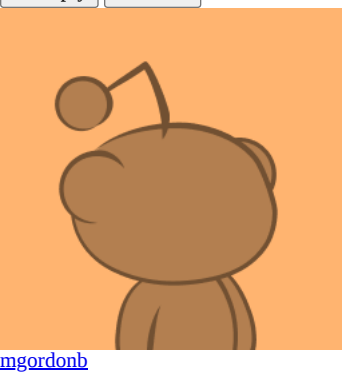
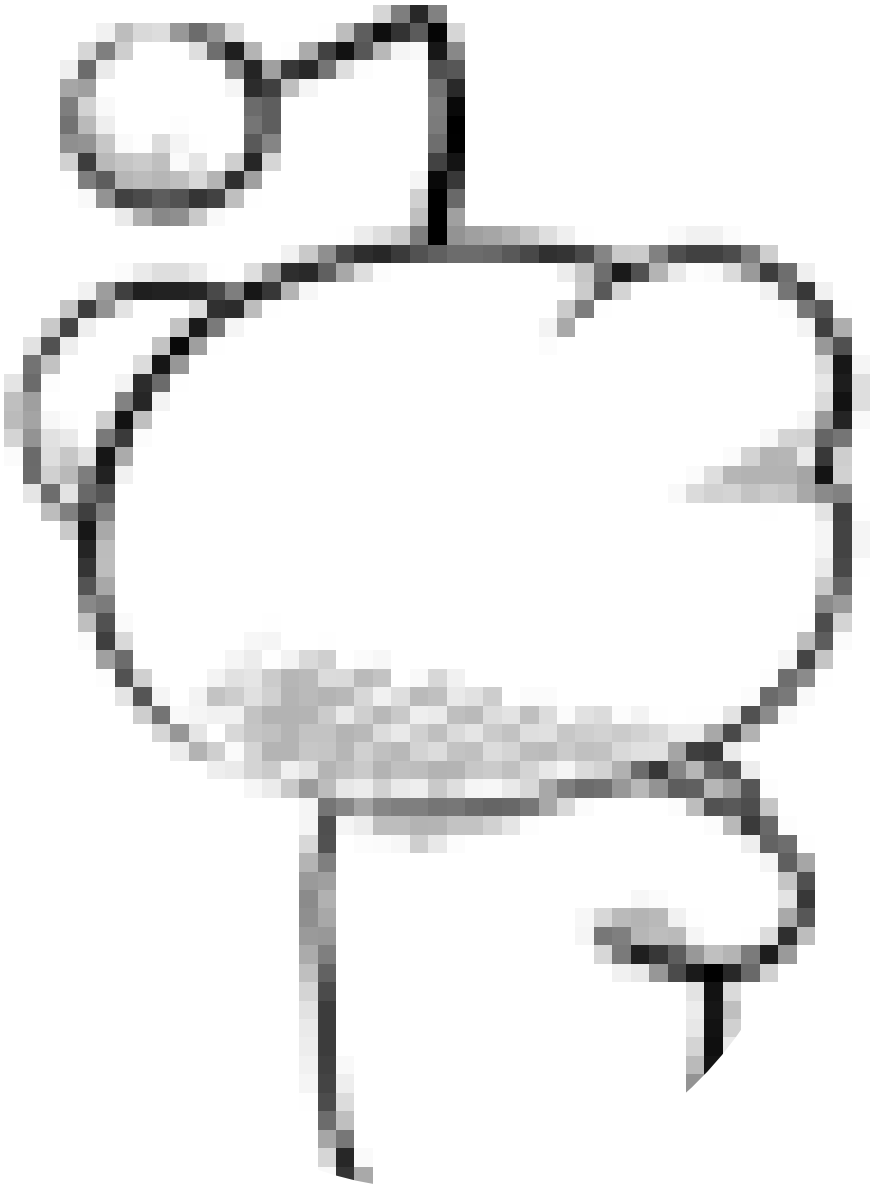


mgordonb
• 14y ago

One time I found a tolken from the arcade in the West Edmonton Mall parking lot and there were no cars around so i threw it as hard as i could, I hear a ting from a distant light pole and the tolken rolls all the way back to my feet. Still have it.



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• 14y ago

Playing charades with gesture cards for shits and giggles with my best friend at the time. Get a card that i'm just kind of at a lost for how to act out. I sigh out loud and look him saying, 'I honestly have no clue how to do this one.' He looks at me and just says, 'ant.' This of course was exactly what was on the card. There was no way he could see it, and to this day we both have no idea how he just knew what it was.

bomber991
• 14y ago

Back when I was little, we didn't have a garage, so my mom would lock my bicycle up in the shed. The lock was a dial-lock. So you'd turn the knob for the three different numbers, then you could remove the padlock. Anyways, I didn't know how the lock functioned, but two or three different times, I'd just go out there and spin the dial left, and right, and left again and pull on it, and after doing that for about 5 minutes it would unlock.

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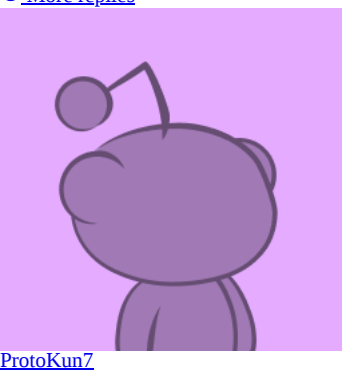

ProtoKun7
• 14y ago

The closest example I can recall at the moment is just several instances of when I see someone walking and I look away; I look back in their direction and they've disappeared faster than I think possible, given how quickly it would have needed to be, and the way there's no obvious other direction to go.

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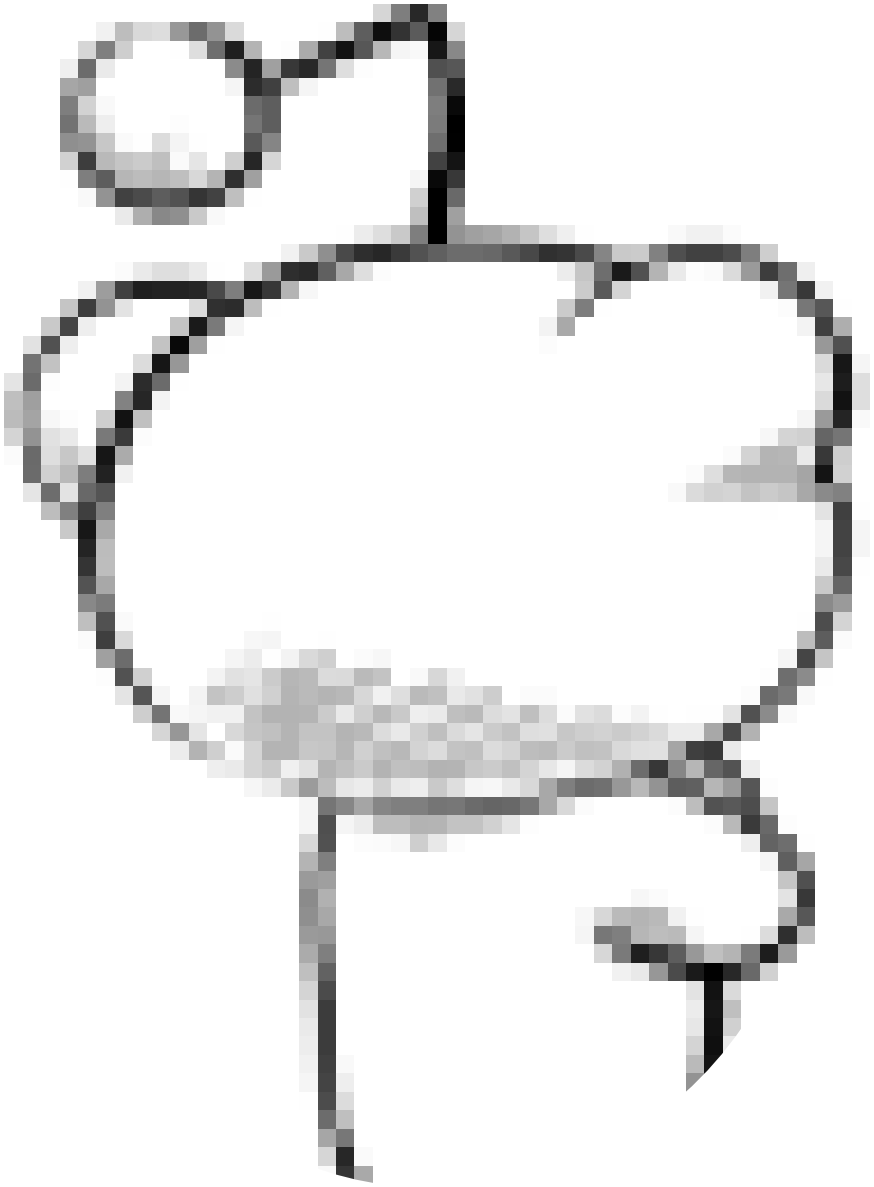

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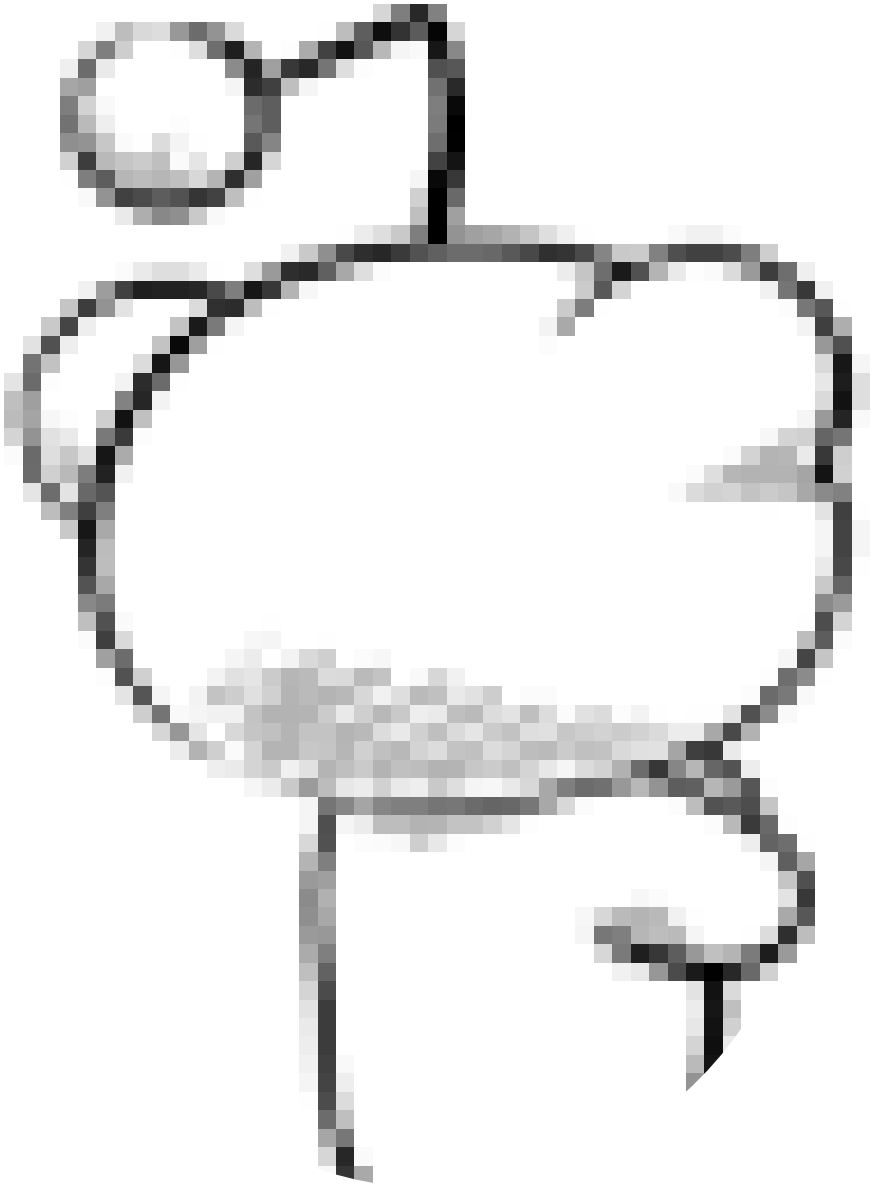
• 14y ago

When I was young I had this clock in my room, it was pretty far out, it had a train that went around the clock every hour and made choo choo noises.

Anyways, at one point it ran out of batteries, i didnt really care since I also had a Thomas the Tank Engine alarm clock that I just used to tell time instead. But I noticed something about the old clock. Every morning, I would look at the clock, and it would have advanced by EXACTLY one hour. every day. The hour hand moves one hour ahead.

This went on for about a week or two, until I decided that some poltergeist was playing tricks on me, and in attempt to show it who is boss, I shot a full clip from my nerf gun at the clock. Apparently I intimidated the poltergeist because this never happened again...



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• 14y ago

This past year, I was having cases of sleep paralysis. I didn't know the severity of the instances because I never really got it checked out but it happened very frequently(During the summer and fall, I would have it 2-3 times a month. Though, I haven't had any in the last 3 months.). In case you don't know what sleep paralysis is, it's when you realize you're awake but your body doesn't respond then you try your hardest to wake up but you just can't. You start to panic because you feel like you're in a coma and you're literally fighting to wake up. Anyway after one of these instances, I wake up and I'm usually a little distraught from the feeling no big deal. But then I hear a loud crack, or snap, coming from my bathroom and then I had that same feeling when I was in sleep paralysis except I was wide awake with full control of my body. I felt a breeze under my blanket and the outer layer of my blanket was moving in a wave like motion. The AC wasn't on and I have no fan in my room. I couldn't breathe because I was just in shock of what was happening. I honestly believed some spirit was fucking with me. As far as the wave like motion of my blanket goes, I later realized that something happens to my eyes after I wake up from sleep paralysis that causes me to see things moving when they're not. Probably not an apparition but certainly freaked me out none the less.

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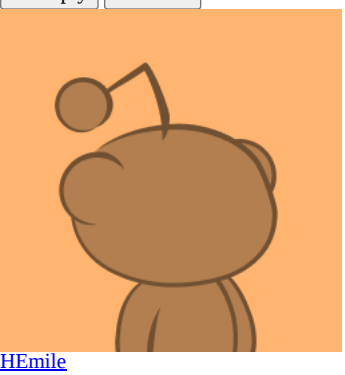

HEmile
• 14y ago

My mom dreamed the bookcase behind her bed fell. The next day it did.

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Orpherischt
• 14y ago

Awesome! The Gods Themselves!

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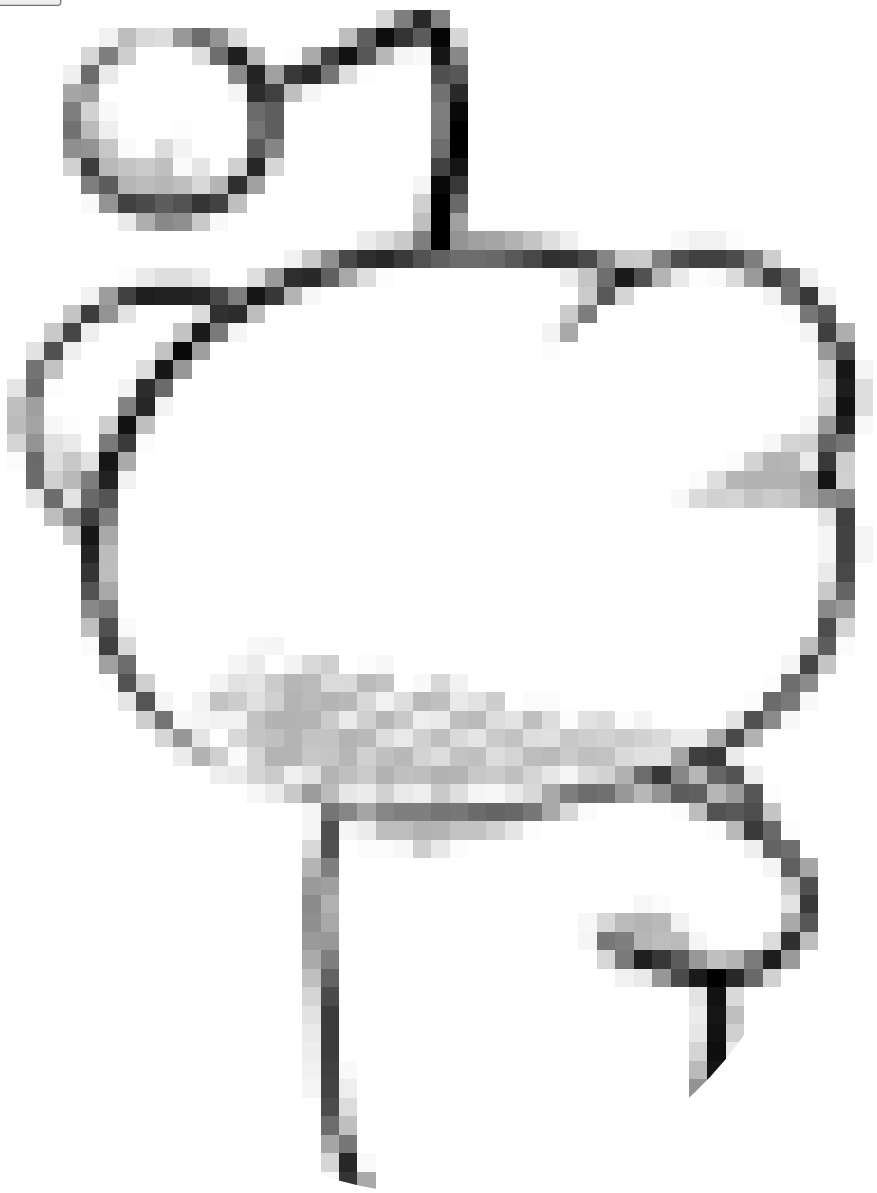


cms11
• 14y ago

In drama class some years back when I was still at school, my friend was performing a dramatic piece on stage in front of the class. He had a cigarette as a prop, and during his monologue, he casually flicked the cigarette. The cigarette landed upright, standing on its end on the stage. Needless to say, the drama performance finished abruptly whilst everyone flipped out.

mrdrprofgeo
• 14y ago

while reading Oh wow that creepy, eh im not afraid *unknow object fall at 430 in the morning making loud noise* Okay fine i'm F*cking afraid NOW

give-me-pie
• 14y ago

I guess I have one. I was at the grocery store looking for cinnamon, I couldn't find it so I got a worker to help me, after a couple of minutes without success we give up, as im walking away I hear something fall, I turn back to pick it up....it was the cinnamon.

aion098
• 14y ago

A friend of mine organized a youth trip with a (small) bus through France. Right in the middle of nowhere the engine startet to fume. He opened the engine hood and saw, that the cap of the radiotor was gone.

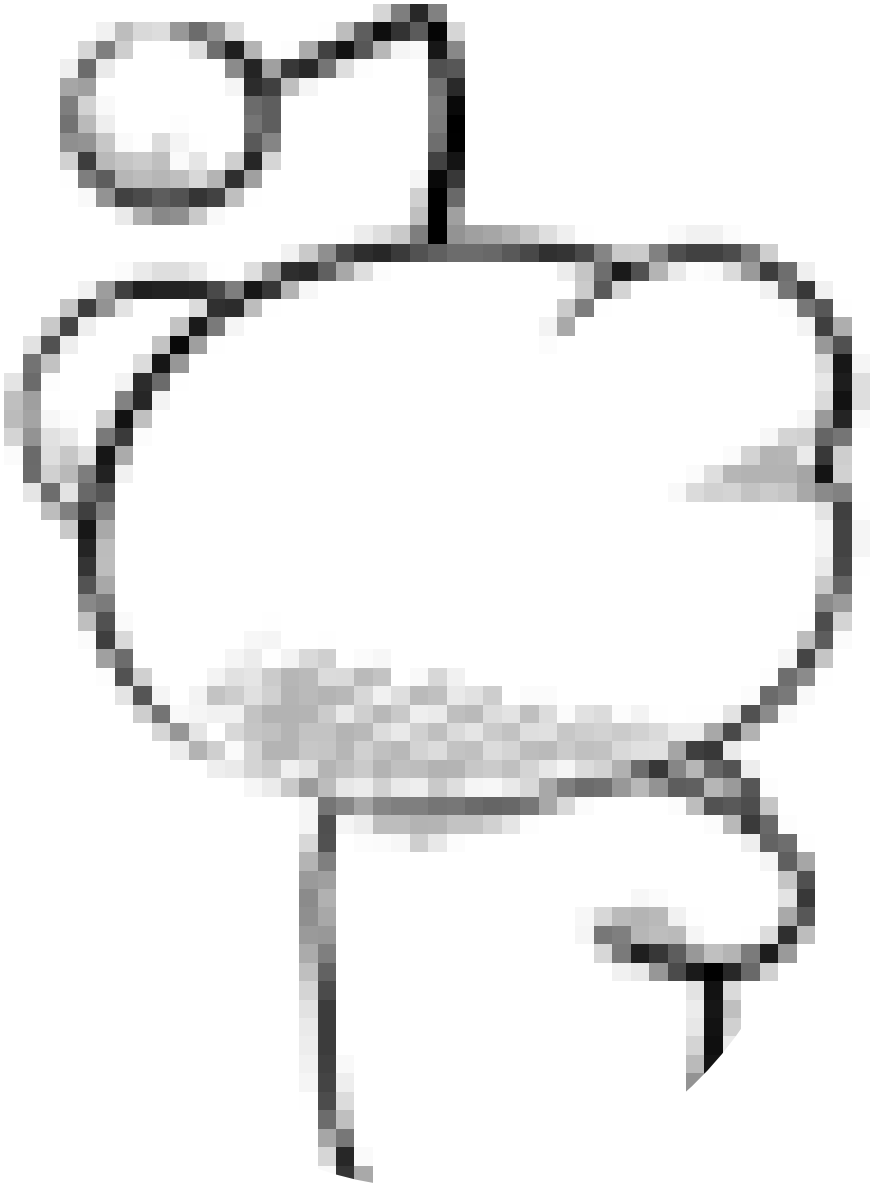
He did not speak French, the next village was miles away and he did not have a number of a roadside assistance service.

He walked some minutes up and down to get away from the annoying kids who startet to feel uncomfortable. About 100 meters in front (!) of the bus he found a cap. Most probable it belonged to a jam jar.

It fitted perfectly and is still working. I sometimes drive that bus, too.

clintonius
• 14y ago

I slept outside on my friend's trampoline one summer when we were about 12. This was the first time I had seen shooting stars, and we saw a bunch of them that night, so many that they became routine. Then came this one. It arrived out of nowhere, as they all did, but stopped after a short while (about a knuckle's length, measured with the arm fully extended), turned 90 degrees, moved another half-knuckle's length, turned 90 degrees back to the original direction, and shot off into oblivion. No idea how it happened.



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• 14y ago

After I moved in with my cousin who is the same age as me, went to the same school as me, and has the same friend group as me, we knew what each other was thinking about most subjects that pop up in day to day conversation. This is not all too unusual when you spend that much time with somebody.

However, on the way home from uni in my second year of living with him, I decided to pull into the servo and fill up a jerry can that had been bouncing around empty in my car for months. I wasn't even filling up my car, and I still have no idea why I originally decided to get petrol.

I get to an intersection a couple of blocks away from my house and he is pulled over to the side with hazard lights on. I pull up behind me, get out and he says thanks and he was glad I got his messages that he ran out of petrol.

My phone was still off because I was in a lecture.

1 more reply
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Gamut
• 14y ago

Was just chilling with a friend one day and we had just walked around all day. Got back to my dorm after hours, split up, and started talking to another friend of mine on MSN. He is a psychonaut, and he believes I have shamanic ability. Now, I will never touch psychelics, myself, but I respect him (the music he makes high is *ridiculous*), so whenever he starts a conversation about how I should definitely try 2ce or DMT or toad-licking or whatever for a spiritual experience, I always entertain the conversation but would probably never consider doing one (maybe when I'm like, 80, I don't know).

Anyway, friend from before comes in the room and does the whole "what'cha doin'?" thing. I basically reiterate the information about my psychonaut internet friend. She thinks the shaman thing is really interesting and asks how I'd even go about proving something like that.

"Well," I said, "I could read your mind." After I said it, I distinctly remember kind of being surprised that those words came out of my mouth. Kind of like it wasn't my idea - I just relayed it from someone else.

She is totally down for this. I make it a bit theatrical, of course - I tell her to kneel a bit so I can reach her head from my computer chair. Then I hovered my hands over her head, encasing it but not touching it, and paused. I don't know how long.

In the exact same way as before, words were coming out of my mouth but it didn't feel like I was the one saying them. They came out kind of dull and mumbly. This is what I said: "Cadbury cream eggs."

She proceeded to *freak the fuck out*. "Oh my GOD. Oh my god oh my god oh my god. Holy shit. Holy fucking shit." This is as she's pacing around the room restlessly. I didn't really get what was going on. "Wait, you were seriously just thinking of Cadbury cream eggs?" I said.

"You don't understand," she said. "I was thinking about earlier, when we stopped in the 7-Eleven. I was replaying it in my head like a movie. And I remembered noticing the Cadbury cream eggs on the counter - and the very second I noticed them in the replay, *you said Cadbury cream eggs*." (boring note: she noticed them distinctly because for a while she would get them for me all the time)

She ended up being one of my best friends. To this day, knowing her as well as I do, I do not even remotely consider she is the kind of person to make this up.

DRo_OpY
• 14y ago

I'm not religious anymore but:

My sister and I were going to church with a neighbor once. We had never been to this church before so I was paying attention to exactly where we were going and our surroundings. We did not bring an umbrella and it suddenly starting raining. My sister had just had her hair done so she was freaking out in the car (black women don't like to get their hair wet) and made a joke about how she didn't think god was going to make it stop raining so her hair wouldn't get messed up. We were at a light at the time and made a left turn to the final street before we would arrive to the church. Down then entire street (curves and all) it only rained on the OTHER side of the street and not on ours. It was as if the double yellow was the rain boundary, perfectly down this street, all the way to the church and into the parking lot. Yeah I know "God has other things to worry about" but it was a really odd feeling after what my sister had just said.

TL:DR On the way to church it was raining one day my sister didn't want to get her hair wet and it only rained on one side of the street.

sal_vager
• 14y ago

This happened to me when I was about 10 years old and can still remember it like it was last night.

I got out of bed to go to the loo and my room was absolutely pitch black, it was like I was blind, usually there is light coming through the curtains from streetlights and from around the door frame from the landing, guess I assumed there was a powercut at the time.

Okay not a problem, I know where the door is and how many steps to get there, I've done this a thousand times, so off i go.

In the utter blackness I walk straight into something hard before I reach the wall, I feel it thinking I must have misjudged where the end of the room is but it's far too smooth to be my wall, it's like polished marble where my wall has rough textured wallpaper.

I search for the radiator that should be there but it's gone, the sideboard is gone, so is the clock, it's just smooth flat surface, as warm as the rest of the room and I can't see a thing.

I'm getting scared at this point so I feel to my left looking for the door, instead I find the edge of this thing, a sharp 90 degree edge, and the nearest edge of the door frame with about half a foot between the door and this thing, I'm trapped.

I had to get out, all I wanted to do now was escape so I forced myself into the gap, I don't know I managed to fit, if I had been any older I might not have made it.

I could have probably turned on the light at this point as it is in the corner by the door, but I was too scared to do anything except escape, the hinges are on the left away from the corner of the room so I had to really squeeze into the corner, I got the door open, suddenly saw the landing light and was free.

I didn't look back.

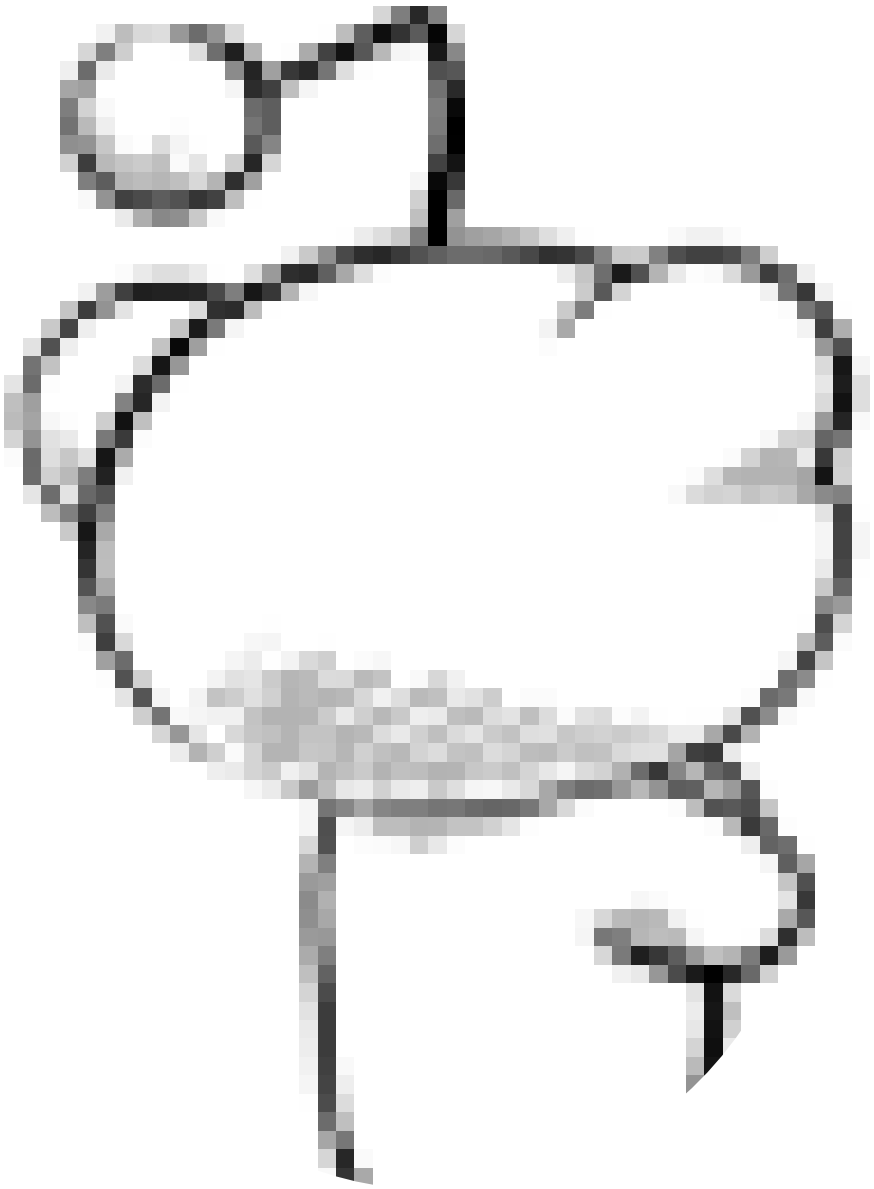
I woke my parents and in tears I went to show them the thing, but it was gone.

For years after that I slept with the door open, but it never returned.

polerawkaveros
• 14y ago

I see the number 1023 or variations of it (eg: DI023, 10:23, $10.23) everywhere.

I know it's common to think that humans actively *look* for this thing, but it's gone beyond that. I've gotten used to it, though.



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• 14y ago

I was sitting at a stoplight looking at a blue Expedition that was headed to my left (west, I was headed north). I remember thinking that I wanted a vehicle like that, and that the driver was hot (She's probably somewhere telling a story about how some redneck creeper stared her at a stoplight one time). I remember sorts of little details about the vehicle and the driver, I even know the license plate number.

Their light turns green, and as they start to take off I glance down at my radio and back up to see a *red* Expedition with a black man driving it, with no sign of any blue vehicles anywhere, not north on my road, not west on hers, and not east after a U turn, and the red Expedition was where you'd've expected the blue one to be.

trollofzog
• 14y ago

2 for you (in different posts)

The first happened this week actually. I got a new phone, was in the process of transferring the Sim card on the kitchen table. Removed it from the old phone, placed the black Sim card on my white kitchen table.

There was nothing else on the table so seemed like the perfect environment to do it, nothing could get lost. I also live alone so nobody could interfere with anything.

I put the old phone away, leaving the sim card on table, went into the next room to get the bag containing my new phone. Looked back at the table, the sim card had gone.

The card is black, the table white, the floor in my kitchen is light gray, I looked on the floor under the desk, nothing. Starting to get confused, I checked all my pockets, inside the old phone again, on the chairs, any where it could have fallen.

After literally an hour of solid searching, I got pissed off and pretty sad I couldn't use my old phone, decided to call my cell provider and ask for a new Sim card, I went into the other room to get the house phone, as I was on hold waiting to get through to them I walked back into the kitchen...

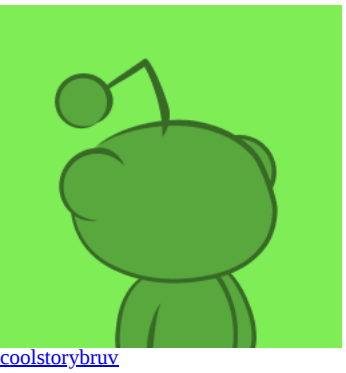
The sim card was in the exact same spot I left it an hour earlier.

Freaked me the fuck out, but happy to have my phone working.

sexraptorsays
• 14y ago

I remember back when I was really young I was playing outside my house. We had a trail next to us that lead about 18 acres back. One day I was playing at the start of the trail and saw this strange white creature come out of the bush. It looked part dog and kind of like a really skinny polar bear. It walked up to some leaves and started eating them. It then continued to get up on two legs and eat leaves that were higher up. I wanted to walk closer to it but as I moved it started looking at me and then I completely froze. I was scared shitless. It then just made a shrugging gesture and walked back into the forest. After that I just freaked out and cried to my cousin.

Single most scariest/ weirded things I've ever experienced.



coolstorybruv
• 14y ago

My mom has always had this weird ability to ask me something just as I'm about to bring it up; our minds work in incredible unison sometimes. Pre 9/11 (and with no movies or new stories to prompt this dream) I had a nightmare that I was outside the Sears Tower and it was falling down; it was one of the most vivid dreams I've had, seemed to last about an hour, but that's not the weird part. I was about 10 at the time so my mom woke me up for school in the middle of the dream while I was still shaken up about it. I told her I was having a

bad dream, and she tells me she had one last night as well. I ask her to tell me hers first, and she starts telling me how she dreamed the Sears Tower was falling down...

Tl;dr Mom and I share dream-waves, have the same dream about Sears Tower falling down on the same night, all pre-9/11

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Froggy618157725
• 14y ago

I've got loads of these.

The one that most closely resembles the scene in the matrix happened when I was on vacation with my family. We were at a restaurant in the mountains, on a plateau-ish area. I was watching a minivan drive the length of the road I could see (probably 3/4 of a mile). I followed it with my eyes as it approached, and then went past the restaurant and started to go around the turn. I was then, without turning my head back, watching the same car at the other end of the road go along the same path, following it with my head and eyes in the same way. I felt sort of strange the second time through, but the span was too short for me to attempt to do something different. The only difference was that I remembered having done the exact thing as it happened again. TL:DR Experienced the same segment of time twice in a row with no apparent gap in consciousness or lost time.

I could probably write a book with all the weird stuff I've experienced. The top of these was a series of dreams that contained several hyper life-like sections, to the point that I could feel the temperatures around me and such, along with other parts which I wont go into here. Long story short, the realistic parts of the dream started happening, in order, from the most generic to a very specific sequence. The final realistic section had me jogging through my neighborhood at night looking for something. There was heat lightning overhead (looks like flashes of lights that just light up the clouds, no thunder), and it was comfortably warm. As I jogged, I was looking side to side at driveways and cul-de-sacs. It cut to a more dream-like state when I was halfway through my neighborhood.

One night, after reliving all other realistic sections of the dream pair, I was bored. My sister had some friends over, and they were out wondering somewhere, so I figured I'd go find them. I left the house and started jogging on the sidewalk. I then looked up and noticed the heat lightning, and continued jogging, looking around to see if I could find them. I realized pretty quickly that it was exactly the same as the dream, down to specifically where I was looking. I did not deviate from what I experienced in the dream because it was all decisions that I wanted to make anyways, and was consistent with what I was trying to do. Right after the part where the dream cut off, I found them down one of the side streets.

Another one that I found particularly amusing happened when I was going to sleep. I had been internally debating the validity of personal experience when it's possible for your senses to mislead you, and to accidentally manipulate your own memories just by recalling them. I went to set my set of alarm clocks (one small silver one that stands upright, looks a bit light a stargate, and has a clear screen in the center, and a red one behind it that was plugged into the wall), and found the silver one was missing. This isn't out of the ordinary, as it often falls down under my bed. I bent over to look for it, and couldn't find it. I gave up, and just set the red one. After that, I checked under the bed once more, looking a bit more thoroughly. When I was convinced it was nowhere to be found, I looked back up to find it sitting in front of the dial I had just turned, physically blocking it in such a way that it would've been impossible for me to have set the other alarm clock without hitting it. That gave me a good laugh. Well played, universe... well played.

Reply Share

Markarth_Guard
• 14y ago

One time I was doing LSD at my girlfriend of three months house with her brother and this dude leaned out of the wall and started asking me for help. Freaked me out seriously cause things like that don't happen.

The next day I mentioned it to my girlfriend (who doesn't use drugs) and I described the dude to her. It was her sisters ex boyfriend who killed himself behind their house when her sister dumped him two years prior.

Talk about a mind fuck.

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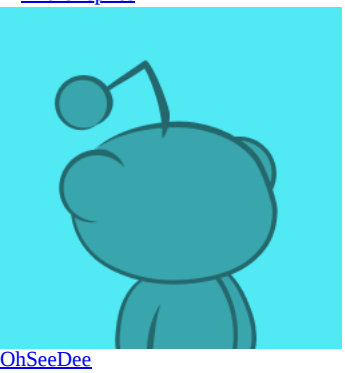

OhSeeDee
• 14y ago

I've already told this on reddit before, but here goes again...

There's this well known guy on the walking street in our town were all the stores are, he is there every day selling lottery tickets and whatnot and everyone loves him.

Anyways, in 2001 we traveled to Creece. And one day we went to Knossos and walked around there for a few hours, then walked to a market(or somewhere around there, it was 11 years ago). When we're walking through a tunnel with a roof made by leafs, we hear a voice saying my mothers name. I shit you not, it was him, the lottery guy. We had no idea he was going there too, but we met him at the same place, at the same exact time and 3000 km from home. I like to think that if we had gone there just a few minutes later we would have missed him.

aliennesss
• 14y ago

Was singing a song. Got into a cab with it's radio on...same song starting from the next word that I was about to sing.

1 more reply
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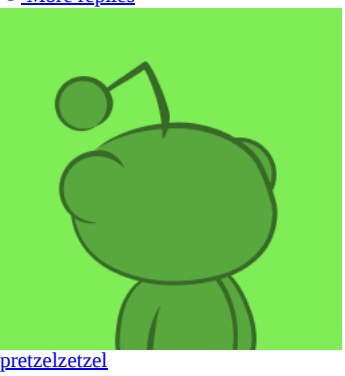


pretzelzetzel
• 14y ago

A few years ago I was living with a friend for the summer and we had a few highschool friends down for the weekend. We'd been hanging out, dropping shrooms and smoking salvia and copious amounts of weed, and suddenly the phone rang. At this point I was about at a 4 on a highness scale of 10.

"Is Jake there?" the voice asks. A man's voice; nothing of especial note. There's no Jake in the place, so I say,

"I'm sorry. You must have the wrong number."

"Jake?" he asks again.

"No, there's no Jake here," I repeat. "Sorry."

He pauses for a second or two.

"Aaron?"

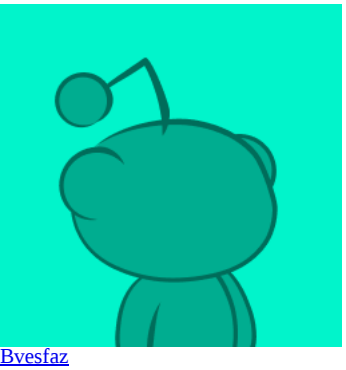
My name. I'm Aaron.

"Wha--"

"Is this Aaron?" he asks again; I don't respond.

"You're a dead man, Aaron. I'm going to kill you in the worst ways possible. *click*"

Now I'm fucked. I grabbed everything in the house that could pass for a weapon and made my friends help me move all the furniture into the middle of the main room and turn on every light in the house. We sat there for what felt like hours until they were finally able to convince me that it must somehow have been a prankster. It still gives me chills to remember those words.



Bvesfaz
• 14y ago

I've a weird story about glitch in the matrix.... I was in my last year of highschool in philosophy class, me and my friends were not sitting all together. The teacher ended a phrase about the cavern of Platon and then, a pen fell from a desk behind me. So i just turn my head for a few sec, when i turned back to the teacher she was ending the same sentance and the pen fell again... I know that seemed stupid but all of my friends had the same feeling than me. Deja vu shared by 5 people at the exact same time ? or real glitch in the matrix ?

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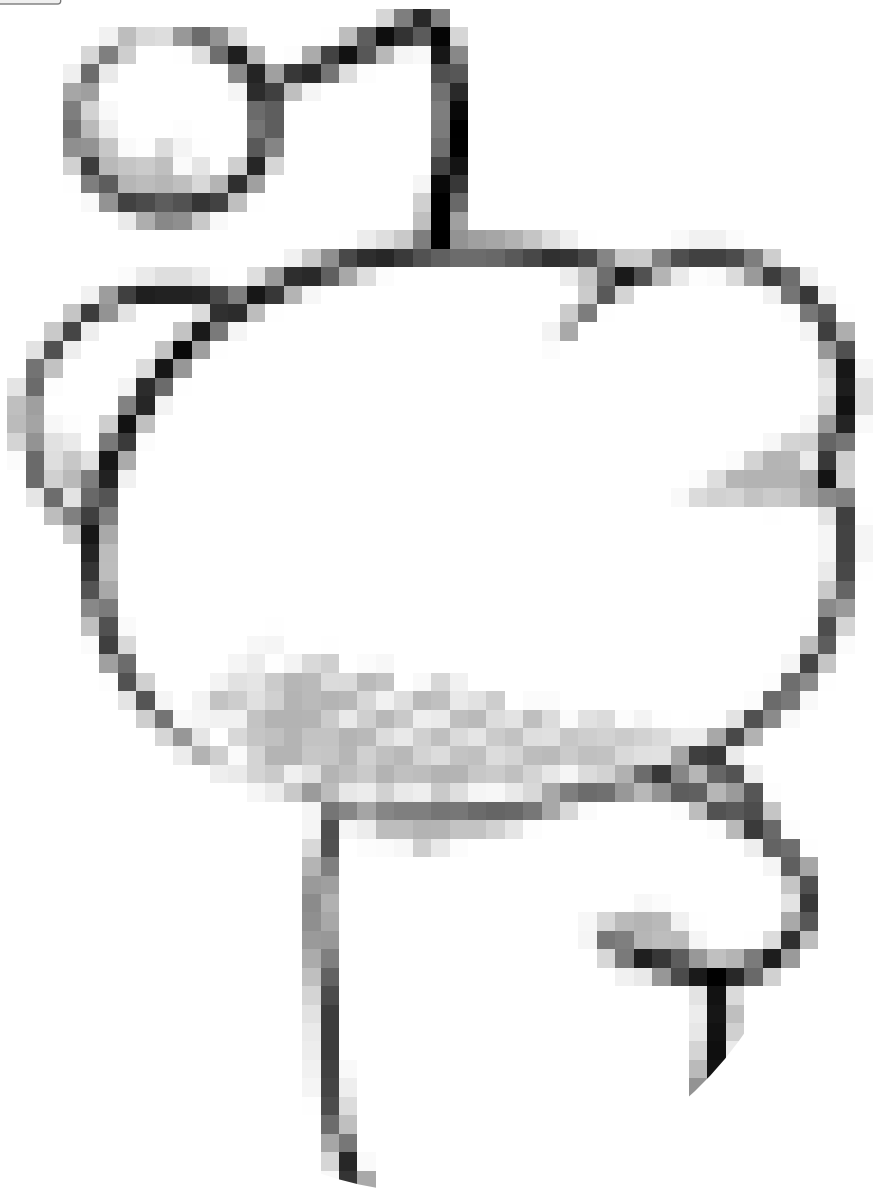

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• 14y ago

When my family moved in to a new house when I was a kid, we had a little crawlspace in one of the closets. So when we're moving in, I crawl inside it alone. I find what appears to be a door and crawl through it, *only to come out the same way I came*

I crawl out, puzzled, but nothing too bad, maybe I just crawled backwards or something without realizing it. I turn around, go in to the closet only to find out that the crawlspace was no longer there, and there was sealed plaster door over where I could have sworn I'd just

been.

I'd tried telling my family this. No one believed me.

Reply Share

tnt3k
• 14y ago

This is going to sound probably as crazy as the rest of the stories, but this has happened multiple times.

When I sleep, I rarely have dreams. Either that or I wake up and don't remember the dreams. However in 4 instances, I have had very vivid dreams. A couple of years ago, I dreampt that I was on the top of a really high building with glass all around. There was a lot of people around and I could see fireworks going off the tops of other buildings. Since I live in the bay area, I thought it was some party I was at in SF.

What freaked me out was that new years eve 2012 I went to the MIX lounge in Mandalay Bay. It was my first time spending new years in Vegas and my very first time at the MIX lounge. When I walked in, I turned to my girlfriend and said, I've been here before in my dreams.

This one is by far the most vivid dream that has come true years later.

Another dream I had was going to a korean bbq and that indeed happened years later as well. 2 other instances of dreams coming true happened and it freaks me out everytime I encounter those situations. I try to explain it to the people around me, but they just think I'm talking nonsense. I feel like I'm either seeing into the future or that my brain has gone through so many infinite dreams that some actually might coincide with real events in life.

AnonSmith
• 14y ago

I'm sure no one will see this, but my glitch was clairvoyance in the most funny way possible.

As I'm falling asleep one night I am overcome with an elated feeling. I was in the stage right before you fall asleep, many of you know it by the feeling that you're falling and startle awake. I woke myself up chuckling about a long past memory of my friends mom finding his happy rag. Strange I thought to think of such a thing, now, of all times, then drifted off.

The next morning I wake up to my friend pounding up the stairs with a look of panic stricken on his face. Which absently reminded me of the comedy of the previous night. He said "You'll never guess what happened". I absentmindedly say "Did your mom find your jizz rag?". A look of surprise washed the panic from his face. Reassuringly I state "Dude, you told me ages ago surely it didn't happen again."

After some talking I learned that it had happened in the morning that day and that it was most definitely the first time it happened. Still thinking he was joking I brushed the coincidence off. He says "At least I'll never see that thing again". I look at him in a menacing with a foreshadowing gloom about me "Welp, you mom gives it back to you a week later in the laundry like nothing ever happened". He laughed and we carried on an uneventful day.

A week later I get the text confirming that what I said would happen indeed did. It took a rather large some of convincing on his part that he wasn't having a laugh. I could recall the color of the shirt and where it was hidden in the closet as well, almost like a dream... about my friends happy rag.... :/

Years later we both are baffled at what happened. I wish I could have predicted something useful...

Reply Share

werbl
• 14y ago

I'm rarely have strange or unusual dreams, but when I was in college I dreamt that my dad and I were on vacation together, sharing a hotel room. In the dream a guy violently broke through the door of the room while we were asleep and smashed my dad in the head with an ax.

I woke up immediately pretty shaken up, but calmed myself down and was eventually able to get back to sleep.

About eight hours later my dad had a stroke.

phillipbingles
• 14y ago

About 3 months ago, I was making my first feature film up in the forest in Flagstaff, Arizona. It was the third night, and we needed to get a shot of the characters deep within the forest. We walked and walked for about 45 minutes until we found a particularly dark spot in the forest. We had filmed out in the forest both nights before this so we were pretty comfortable with the darkness and silence that came with the forest, but when we got out there something seemed wrong. Even when I talk to my crew today, they remember me looking around uncomfortably as the actors got into position.

On the third take, I hear my lead actress say "There's something over there." They both became very upset, and demanded that we leave the forest immediately. I immediately separated both my lead actors and got them to draw what they had seen. It was identical to this picture i had seen years before on the internet: http://vulpesffb.wordpress.com/2010/12/14/forest-ghoul/forest-ghoul/ ... When i showed this picture to my lead actress she started crying. I never fully believed them... until I found glowing eyes watching them in at least one scene every night up until that point. Both the lead actress and I still to this day have nightmares about this creature standing at the end of our beds, watching us. We have had the same exact nightmare on the same night, at least three times.

But the most horrifying part of all, isn't the unexplained glowing eyes in the footage, or the nightmares... It's the fact that I had written into the script that they had seen a creature in the forest with glowing white eyes just three days before we went out to film. My actress has stopped telling people because of how much she has been ridiculed, and I am on the verge of doing the same. All I have left to cling onto is our footage from that faithful night.

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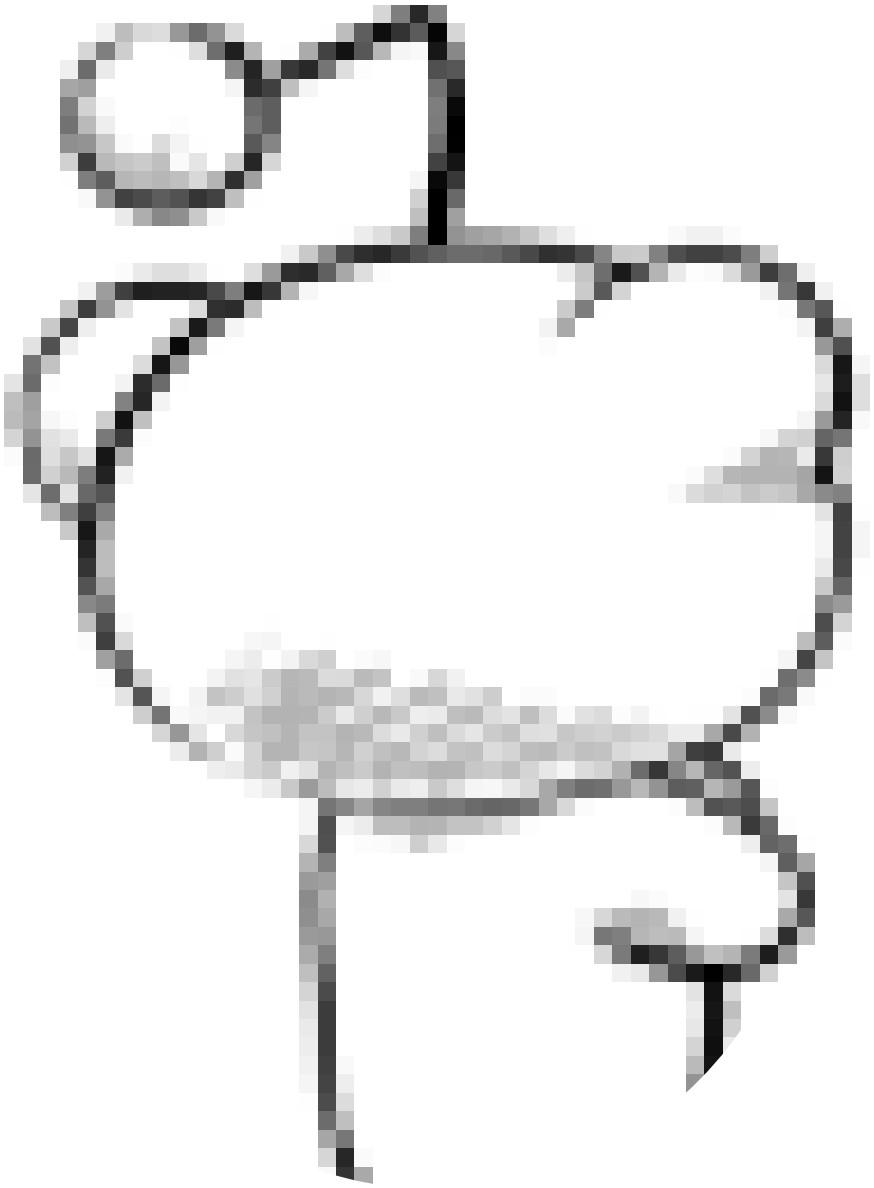

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• 14y ago

I was riding my bike to university and daydreaming about God and atheism. I'm somewhat of a 'soft' atheist, in that I don't believe in God, but, at the same time, won't actively persuade others not to.

Anyway, I was thinking to myself about some evangelicals I saw the other day and thought: "Well, how can anyone expect me to believe in God without anything to go on? Surely even God, if he exists, would realize he needs to give me *some* sort of sign of his existence."

Just at that moment a tram goes past with an ad plastered all over it. The ad was a (presumably Christian-funded) ad saying: "God exists."

My next thought was: "That doesn't count."

Wulvaine
• 14y ago

Cross-posted from the Glitch_in_the_Matrix subreddit:

The town I live in is fairly small, and there's not a great deal to do. Throughout our teen years, my best friend and I spent a lot of time walking around town talking about whatever came to mind. Sometimes we roamed out of town through the surrounding area as well, but for the most part, we just sort of wandered circuitously around within city limits; I don't think there's any street we haven't gone down at one point or another, haha. We'd talk about our lives, the universe, science, philosophy, our crushes (and later girlfriends), whatever. We did this almost every night, particularly during the summer. At the time, my cousin and I were renting the basement of my house from my

mom, which meant we usually end up heading in around one in the morning and playing Bomberman or Timesplitters 2 and shit-talking until well into the morning.

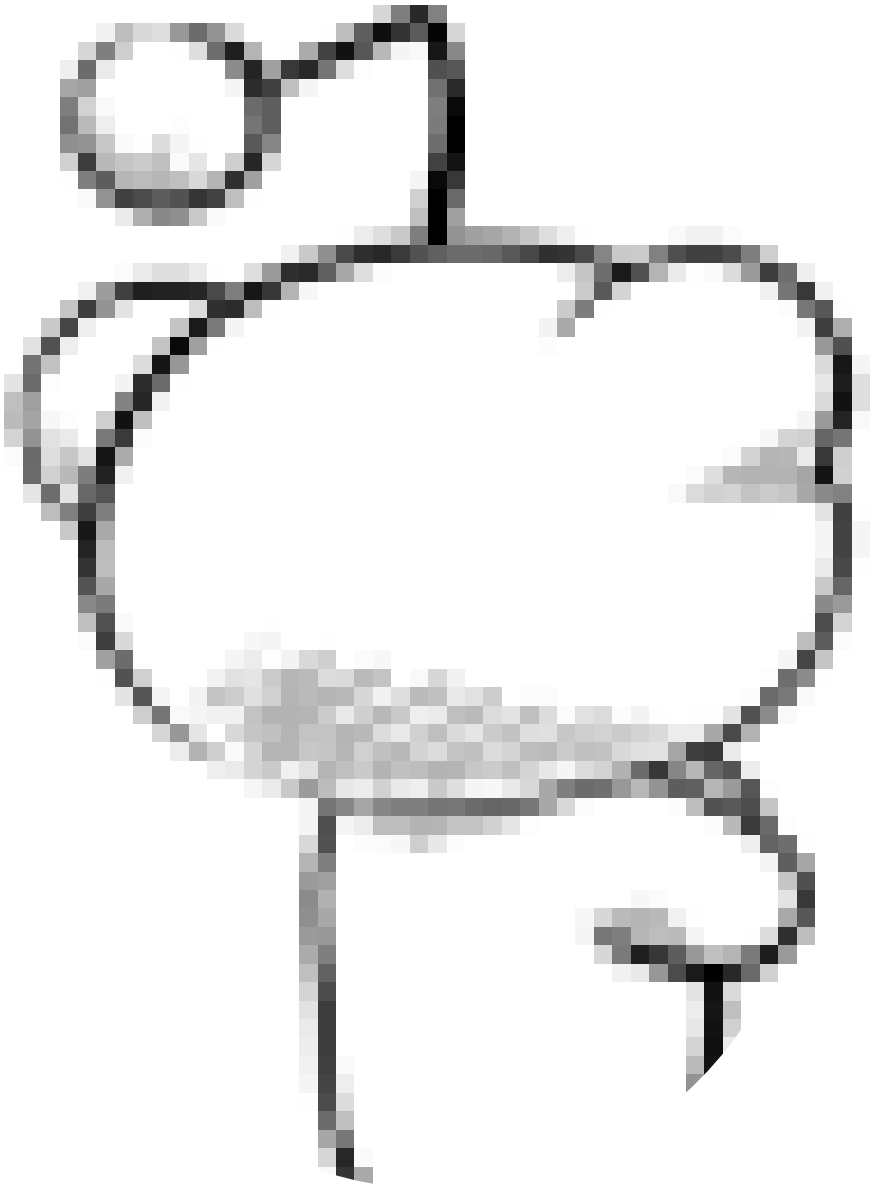
When we were about 16 (Kris might have been 17; he's a little older than I am), we were out on our usual journey. I don't know what time it was, but it was fairly early. It was right about the time dusk starts setting in, and streetlights were coming on, but there was still a little bit of natural light. It was a warm night, and we were talking about some science topic. We were walking down a familiar street. That was when the glitch happened.

It got darker very suddenly. Not MUCH darker, but enough that we noticed the fact that it wasn't a natural, gradual shift, and dark enough that the streetlights just barely formed visible cones against dust in the air. The temperature dropped significantly almost immediately. This was August, but we got JUST the very beginnings of fog from our breath. That wasn't right. Given a couple more hours, we might have expected that, but not suddenly like that. Our conversation trailed off, and we walked down the rest of this street in silence. We were pretty nervous, though we didn't know why. I got a text at about this moment. The number was my girlfriend's, but when I checked it, it was just a series of scrambled symbols. I sent a reply asking what that was all about and kept walking. When we were about halfway, I caught something out of the corner of my eye on the opposite side of the street, right in the cone of one of the lights. It wasn't exactly black so much as I'd swear it appeared to be a hole cut in the universe; just an absence. It was a human shape, but *wrong*. I couldn't tell you what was wrong about it, because when I turned my head, I didn't see it anymore. I stared at where I thought I'd seen it, and turned my head back, tilted it a few times to see if some trick of the light had produced the illusion, but couldn't spot it again. I turned to Kris and asked him quietly "Did you see that?"

He looked really uncomfortable and nodded. Without another word, we walked a little faster to the end of the street. We turned the corner and walked about twenty feet when it seemed like we stepped back out into summer. Everything was a little brighter again, and it was warm. Looking back, nothing appeared unusual about where we'd just been. It wasn't dimmer or anything. I motioned for Kris to stop. I slowly stepped back across, and everything dimmed/chilled again. I almost jumped back out of this 'zone', and put my arm over where I judged the line to be. It was cold where my arm was, but the rest of me was fine. Normally, we would have walked around for a few more hours, but that night we went straight home. I got a text back from my girlfriend asking why I'd sent her a message of scrambled symbols. Kris and I barely talked about the whole thing then (we spent maybe five minutes discussing it and then decided to put it out of our minds), and haven't talked about it since. We've been back down that road hundreds of times since, and there's never been ANYTHING strange about it ever again.

I'm an atheist and a skeptic, and I don't believe in the supernatural or anything like that, and I certainly don't think we passed some evil on the road, haha. But I don't really have an explanation for it. As I understand it, a particular frequency can cause uneasiness and hallucinations in humans, and that's the closest thing I have to knowing what happened. I suppose if there was something like that around, it may well have scrambled incoming and outgoing text messages as well. All of this might not have unnerved us so much if we hadn't described the shape EXACTLY the same way, in the same place.

TL;DR: My friend and I were walking down a street, it got dark and cold all of a sudden, for an instant we both saw a humanoid shape under a streetlight that somehow felt wrong out of the corners of our eyes, and we high-tailed it home after brief investigation.



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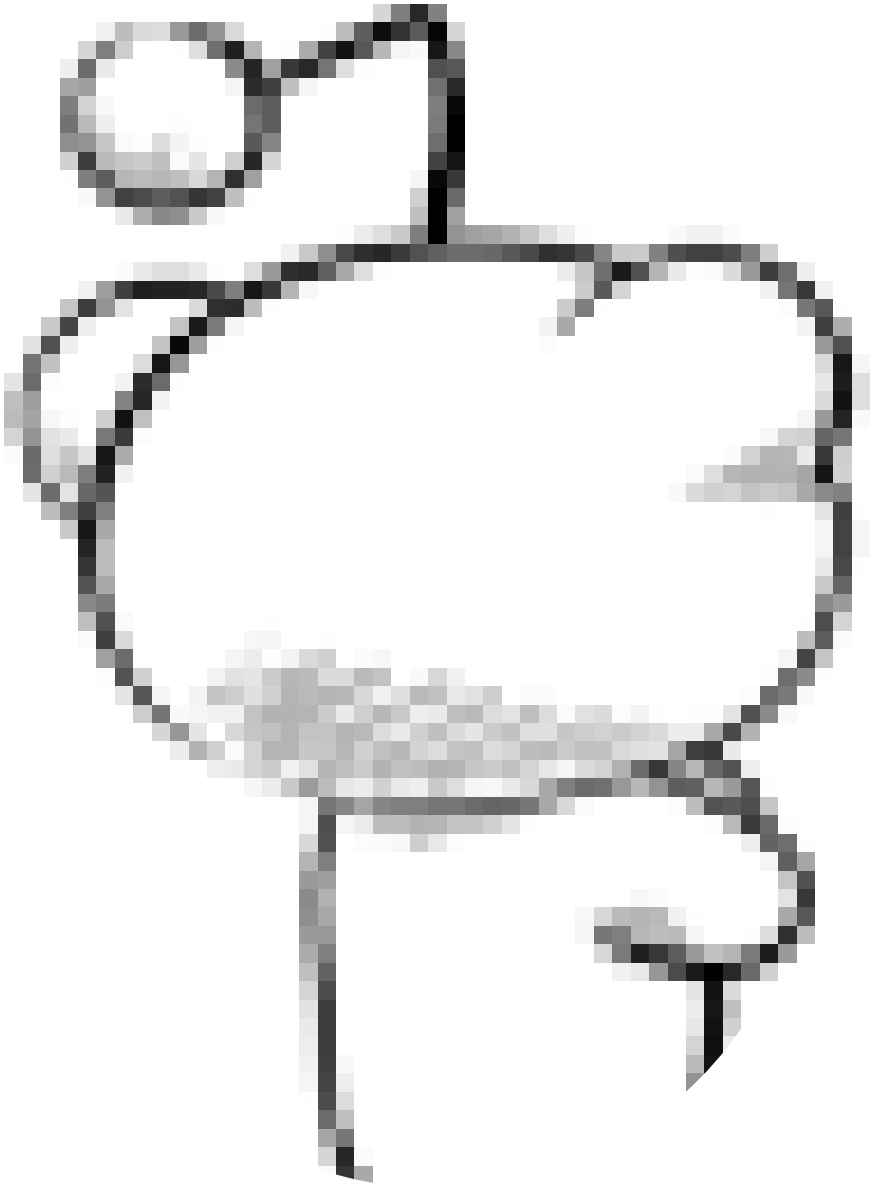
• 14y ago

I don't know if this counts, but it definitely gave me the 'this makes no fucking sense whatsoever' feeling.

I was driving home one afternoon, I live in a village surrounded by farm lands, but it's central Scotland, and fairly heavily urbanised. I get to the outskirts of the village when a fucking DEER bolts in front of my car. I've seen a herd of deer ONCE in Scotland, and that was up in the back of beyond where there are many mountains, and few people. How the fuck did it get there? It either wandered about 100 miles south of where it should have been, through cities and towns to get to where I live, or matrix glitch.

My brain doesn't have the computing power to deal with that kind of event. Or maybe that's what the machines want: they fuck with us every so often to make us think ultra-hard and produce extra electricity.



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• 14y ago

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toraksmash
• 14y ago

I know I'm late to the party, but I on New Year's Eve 2010-2011 we had a time leak.

Some friends were over at our apartment, a bunch of wild hippie buddies of my roomate bringing all of the things that wild hippies bring with them. When the incident in question occured, a couple of these kids were getting lice (head AND pubic!) all over our giant suede beanbag chair upstairs and the roomie had passed out in the recliner. The only witnesses were myself, my husband, a strung out leprechaun I'll call Smalls, and some guy I had only just met. Most of what I knew of the newcomer boiled down to a few observations about how well he could handle the substances Smalls claimed he was on. We can call him Spunion.

The four of us are sitting on the couch, watching Avatar, at about 2AM, swapping stories and shooting shit. All of a sudden, my husband jumps out of his seat and runs into our bedroom. We hear some slight crashing coming from the other room, but before I can make it halfway, he comes running back out of the room with an empty trashcan in hand.

We were all confused, including my husband who swears we had needed it urgently. Whatever. We move on.

About twenty, thirty minutes later Spunion starts shaking and gagging and whatnot, and Smalls jumps up and goes to the kitchen for a glass of water. My hubbie, right on cue, begins to run for the bedroom. Then he remembers that he already got the trashcan, and that this was what he was trying to explain to us. Spunion did his thing in the trashcan, and my mind was blown.

TL;DR My huband jumped twenty minutes into the future to get a puke-bin for some random kid ODing in my living room.

Dragon029
• 14y ago

Ultimate glitch for me - I was about 10, staying at my uncle's place with my grandmother and a bunch of other family. So, it's like late morning / midday I'm playing Golden Eye on N64 with another uncle and decide to get a drink.

I head upstairs, gulf down some cordial (FYI, a non-alcoholic sweet drink made from water and liquid flavouring), check something in the bedroom we were sleeping in and I walk back outside... to find a sunset in progress. I freak out, because like 6 hours had just passed while I had gone to get a drink of cordial.

Apparently, I had fallen asleep earlier. But even after having been told that, I still had absolutely zero memory of even having laid down in bed. I even remember briefly arguing the matter before just accepting it.

Shazamicide
• 14y ago

I used to have the craziest re-occuring nightmare. As I think about it, I'm sitting here at my desk covered in goosebumps. Ugh..

It started to happen when I was like maybe 8 or 10. I grew up in a two story house, and my room was on the 2nd floor. The way my bed was set up, I could look out my door into the hallway, and directly across from my room was the bathroom. The lighting on the 2nd floor of my house was shit.. so it was always moderately close to pitch black darkness.

The dream would begin like this: I'd simply become aware that I was laying down underneath this blue denim-like comforter and the covers of my bed. I could hear my own breathing, and the room was cold - icy cold. I could see my breath misting in the air. And I'd be

fucking stone-cold staring out my door, into the bathroom, completely unable to look anywhere else. I could see nothing, but no matter what, I could. Not. Look. Away. And after several minutes of breathing and staring.. the nightmare would end for the night.

After a week or two maybe.. the dream would come back. I'd be laying in my bed, tucked underneath the comforter and the sheets. Except.. the darkness had changed. There was something I could see inside the shadows, a vague shape that I couldn't make out. A body. I could sense it the same way it sensed me. And it was just beyond the black of the unlit hallway. After five minutes of watching.. the dream would end.

Fast forward. I'd collapse into the dream.. every detail the same.. except now.. the shape was in the hallway. It was a small person, like a child juuust larger than myself at that point.. standing there in the twilight of the hallyway, watching me in much the same way I had been watching him the past few weeks. All that I could see was the silhouette of its body, and that somehow I could see that it was breathing; not because his breath was misting, because it wasn't. At this part of the sequence.. I'd always recognize that - it produced no mist from its exhale. Quietly, we'd stare at each other for a small amount of time.. and eventually, I'd wake up.

Fast forward. He's in my room now. standing in the middle of my room. He seems smaller somehow; like.. four and a half feet tall. I can now see him more clearly; his eyes are huge; too huge - about twice, maybe three times the size of a normal person's eyes, and they are black. Pupil-less black. His breathing is hard, laborious; I can see his chest heaving with each inhale. It scares me - scares the shit out of me. But what scares me worse is that he's staring at me while breathing this way, like he's anticipating a chase or a fight. I can't look away. I simply can't. I remember one time during this part of the sequence.. I somehow mustered the childish pull-the-comforter-over-your-head-and-you're-safe move.. but I remember peaking back out and him still standing there in the middle of my room.. staring at me.

Fast forward. I realize I'm dreaming about laying there in my bed trying to go to sleep.. and he's there. Standing above me, inches from my face. His breaths are like growls, forced through his throat like hot coals, and he's just -standing there-, bent over the top of my bed. His mouth hangs open and wide.. impossibly wide, and its filled with teeth that look like hypodermic needles.. and he / it starts to scream. His hands reach up, clap around the sides of my face, and for maybe five, ten seconds.. just screams into my face.

And every single time.. I'd wake up to the sounds of that screaming, which was in fact my own. Over the course of my life.. I've had this sequence happen about once a year, sometimes not to completion. I think that ever since I became a teenager, I've begun to master control over the dream-state fears and all.. but.. that dream -haunts- me.

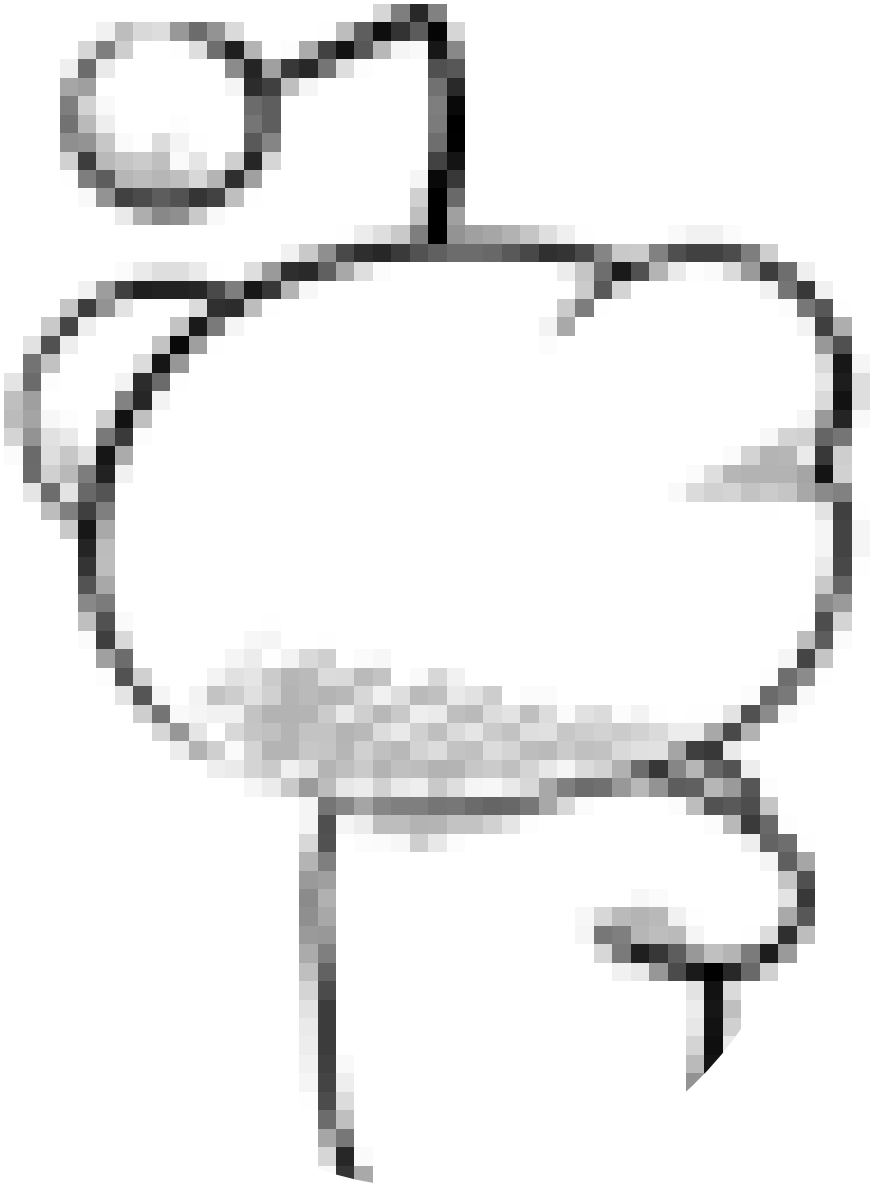
Now, this next part is why this post belongs on this thread. I'm currently attending a junior college, and several of my friends there are students of art. I went to the cafe one morning to grab a cup of coffee and one of these friends happened to be there sitting at one of those shitty wrought-iron table bench combos that almost instantly put your ass to sleep. He was drawing something in his sketch pad.

I walk over around behind him so as not to interrupt while stealing a glance and as I do, I drop my cup of coffee and break out into cold sweats. He's drawing the thing from my dreams. Every detail is correct. Every single detail. The teeth.. the eyes.. everything. And the way he's drawing it is as if its reaching up to grab something. My friend hears the cup hit the ground and explode so he turns around and says, "What, you like it that much?"

I say "No", explain why, and he stops drawing it. I don't think he ever finished it. I'm fucking calling him tomorrow to find out if he still has it so I can get a pic of it.

charliehenryrufus
• 14y ago

Okay so I work as a sound technician for theatres and such and one day i'm at this theatre in the middle of the day, setting up for that night's dress rehearsal. My colleagues went out to buy lunch, leaving me in the building as i had brought lunch from home. As i'm working at the sound desk, out of the corner of my eye I notice a woman in a red coat, standing around the seating on the first tier of the theatre. Turns out I had to fix a speaker rig up there anyway, so walked up to introduce myself, thinking the lady was from the show or management or something. When I got up I called out but there was no one there. Thinking she had just slipped out of the building unnoticed, I kept working and when my mates got back asked them if that lady worked here. They told me I was the only one in the building when they left and that the only entrance to the theatre were the double doors directly behind my desk. If anyone had been or gone I would have heard them. That was a scary show.



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• 14y ago

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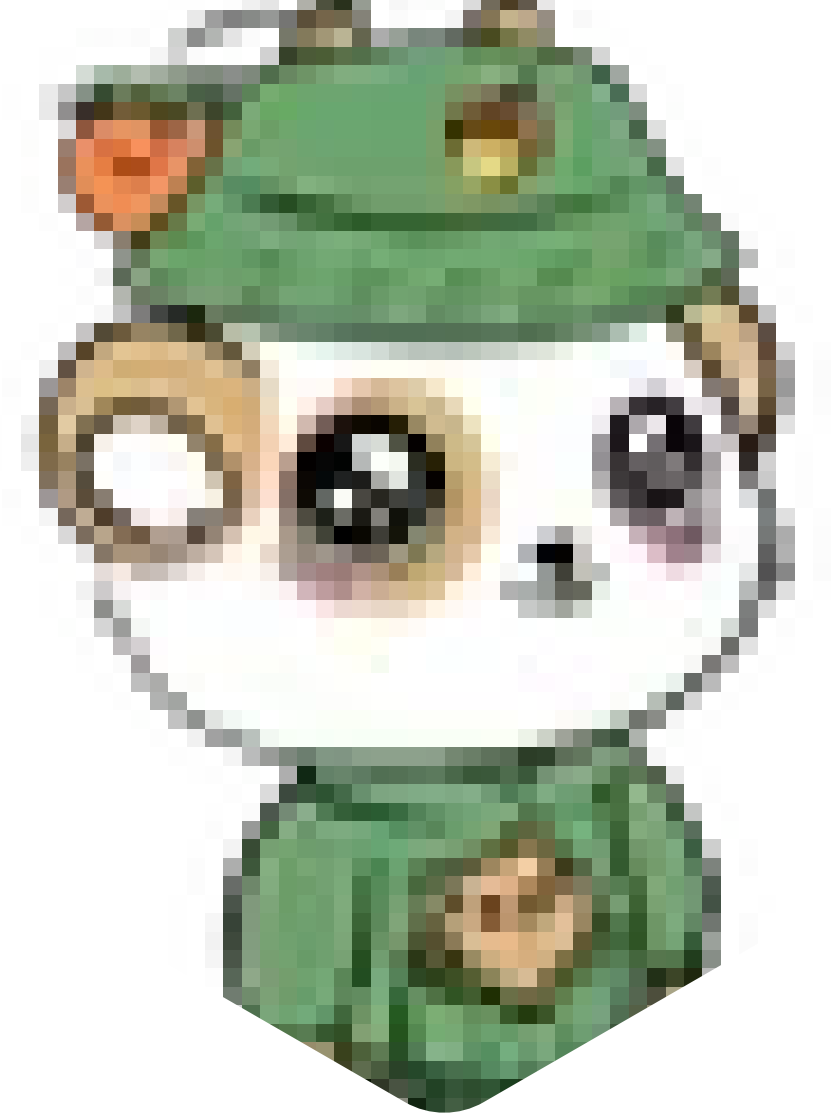


cyport
• 14y ago

One time on a holiday in France with the family. We had this rental car that we picked up from the airport. We put our bags in and headed off on a long journey somewhere (I can't recall why it was such a long trip).

About 2 hours later we decided to stop off in a town and grab some lunch when my dad got out and realised he couldn't find his wallet. It struck him that he left it on the roof of the car at the airport and forgot to take it off and back in his pocket.

Since it was a hot day and I had my window slightly open in the back seat. I saw something balancing on the window glass and it turned out to be dad's wallet! It must have fallen down and perfectly assembled itself to balance between the tiny gap in the window and the door and survived a long motorway trip for 2 hours. I don't know why I didn't see it but I guess I must have been fixated on my GameBoy and didn't notice it.

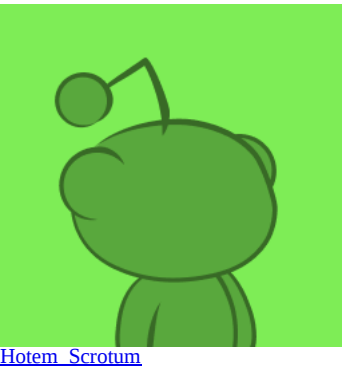
Murl0c
• 14y ago

In 2003 I was driving home with my girlfriend , we live about 15km outside the city on a farm, it was about 21:00 at night and had my headlights on. We were about 2 km from home when what looked like a white plastic bag drifted across the road chest height. I was going at about 100km/h when I saw it and it looked like it would pass in front of the car without us hitting it blowing in the wind. About 20m out the bag kinda stopped in the middle of the road and came right at the car.

Now I know that a bag wont do any damage to my car so I just kept going thinking that it would just go over the car with the wind, but then just before hitting the bag its shape changed to a mans face screaming and went right through the windscreen leaving me in cold shivers, I straight away looked in my rear view mirror to see "the bag" fly over the car but saw nothing. I looked over to my girlfriend , completely stunned at what I just saw and kinda freaking the fuck out.

I thought it was just a hallucination and that it was just my imagination but my girlfriend looked over to me pulled her legs up onto the seat hugging her knees and asked me "What the fuck was that?!?!" turning white as a ghost and starting so freak out. Then she said "Did you also see that WHITE FACE" I answered her question by dropping a gear and getting the fuck away from that area, My little Honda prelude almost hit 200KM/H over that last 2 Kilometers.

TL;DR: Think I saw a Ghost driving home one night, drove very irresponsibly home after.



Hotem_Scrotum
• 14y ago

When I was 17, I travelled with a friend from Perth to Adelaide to steal a car...that's right, steal a car. My friend had sold a car to his uncle who lived in Adelaide, with the condition that he pay the monthly loan repayments on top of a lump sum. The uncle had stopped paying the loan and the finance company were hassling my friend as the loan was still in his name. His solution was to steal the car back with the intention of selling it to someone else so he could pay out the loan.

We had little money and nowhere to stay in Adelaide. The prick of an uncle wouldn't let us stay in his house, but said it was ok if we slept in the car. This actually fit in well with our plans, as we just waited until it was late and drove off in the car as my friend had a spare set of keys. So off we drove, heading back to Perth from Adelaide across the Nullabore.

The next evening, we were roughly halfway back to Perth and it was a very foggy night. My friend had been doing all the driving and I had fallen asleep in the passenger seat. He woke me up saying I had to see this. Both sides of the deserted, foggy highway were lined with huge Grey Kangaroos. They were very still and were lined up back as deep as I could see through the fog, which was about 6 deep.

My friend had slowed his car, worried one of the big Roos would run out into our car...but none of them moved. We drove on like this for about 30 minutes and then suddenly there were no more roos

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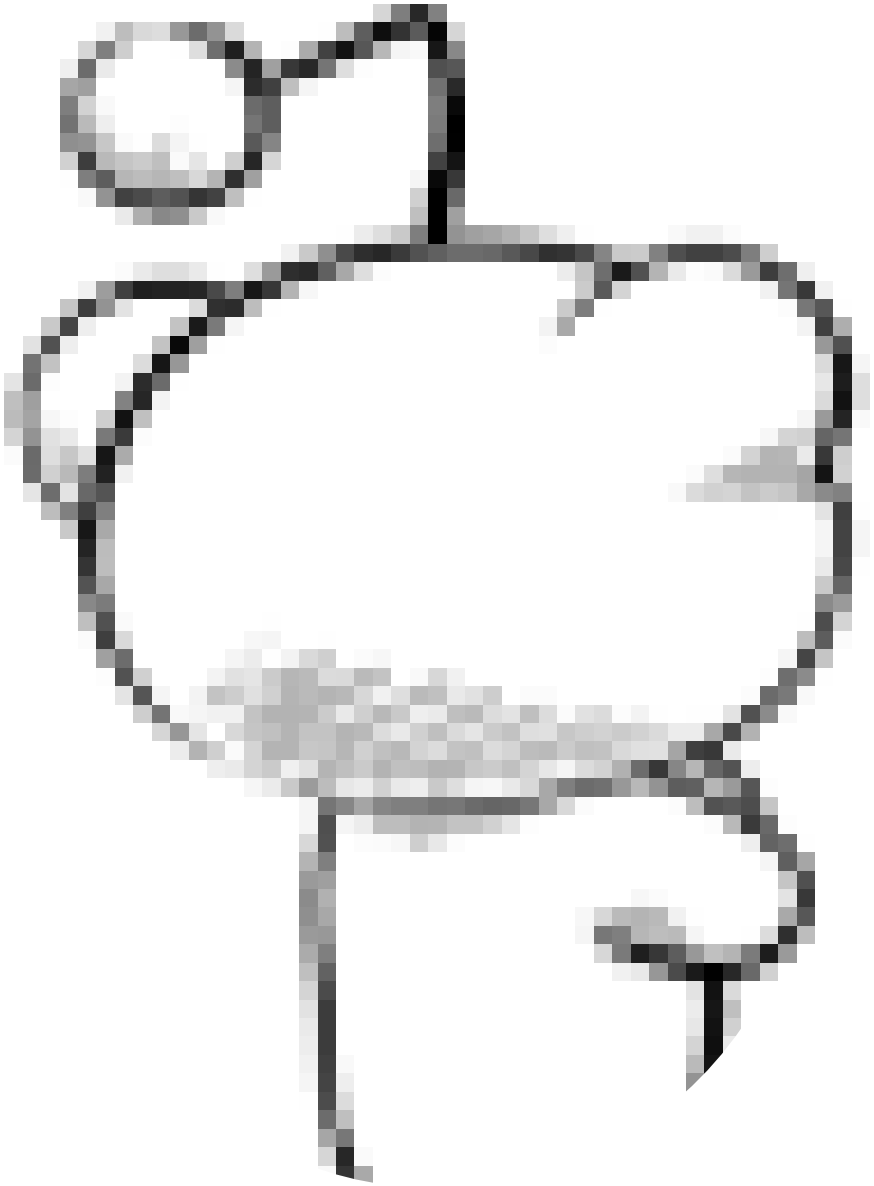

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• 14y ago

Lamp posts have been going out when I walk under them semi-frequently for my entire life.

Gephoria
• 14y ago

i've procced lighters... world of warcraft alchemy style, like I buy one and end up with three sometimes, money, and flash drives.

I also contacted the founder and high priest of the church of satan two years after his death via saiyance...

1 more reply
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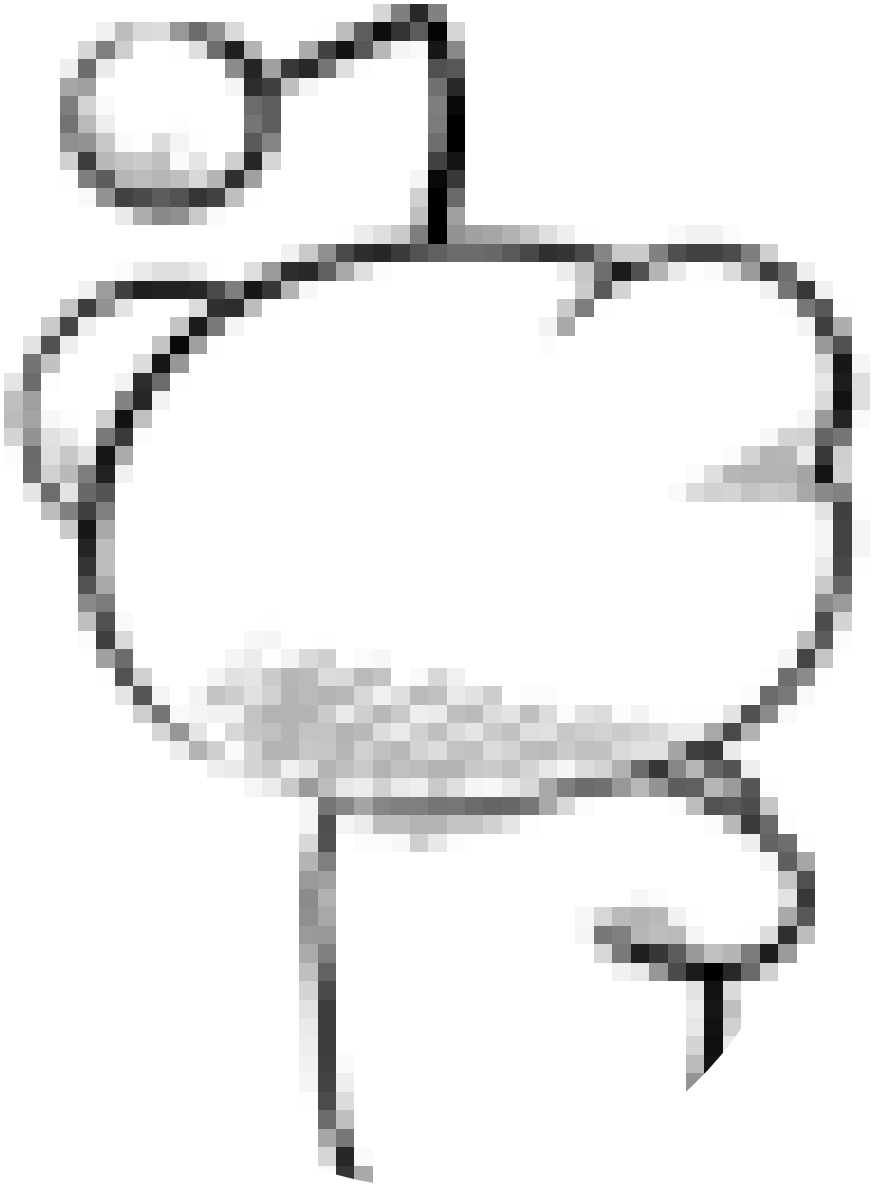
emcoffey3
• 14y ago

This isn't really a "Matrix moment", but it's kind of weird so I'll share it.

This was in about 2003 or 2004. My girlfriend at the time's parents had gone out of town, and I was staying the night at her house. She wakes me up in the middle of the night. I ask her what the problem is and she says "There's something in here.", meaning in her room I guess. I was about to tell her to relax and go back to sleep when the blinds start going totally crazy and "fluttering" (don't know how else to describe it) all over the place for 3 or 4 seconds, as if a big gust of wind had just come through the window. I said something like "Whoa, what was that?" and she replied "I don't know!" in a very frightened tone. I get up and turn on her bedroom lights to investigate and notice that a) the window is not open, and b) there is no vent anywhere near the window.

I deduced that it must have been one of her pets (she had 2 cats and 1 dog), but she tells me that they're all out in the living room (the bedroom door was closed, so there's no way they could be coming in an out). I walk out into the living room, and, sure enough, all three animals are sleeping on the couch. So at that point I had no logical explanation for what I saw. I asked her why she woke me up to begin with, and she said that she thought she saw "something" (she couldn't elaborate further). I have no idea what actually caused it, but it's one of the weirder things I've ever seen.



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• 14y ago

I don't know if anyone will read this story as it's long, but I think it's worth your time as it still blows my mind to this day.

About a year and a half ago in the summer I went out for lunch with my parents and my grandparents. We were at this lovely hall that was at the end of a long sweeping road, with apple trees going up either side of the path.

During our meal the main topic of conversation was Al Gore and climate change. We were had the same understanding that global warming is scarily real.

After finishing the meal we all got in the car, and my dad started driving us down the long sweeping road. On the left hand side, lying on his back was an old man, and clearly his wife panicking and walking as quick as she could towards our car. My dad breaks and me and my mum jump out of the car. We ask her what the matter is, and she tells us he has a pacemaker and he must have had a heart attack. My mum runs over to him and starts giving CPR (She is a trained medic) and I call an ambulance whilst running back up to the hall in hope that someone else could help too.

As I get back down to my family and the old couple, less than 2 minutes later the ambulance team arrive. My dad had got out of the car at this point and was comforting the wife. The ambulanceman said 'I'm sorry, but your husband has died. This lady helped him stay on a little longer, but there is nothing that could have saved him'.

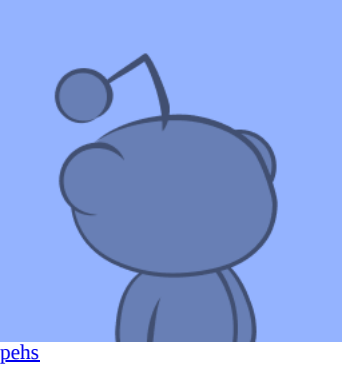
The lady seemed surprisingly calm after the tears had gone from the shock as she said 'he lasted 5 years longer than the doctors gave him, and he passed on a beautiful summers day underneath the trees.'

The man from the ambulance man went 'I'll take you back home, but please can you tell me what your husbands name is?'

'Alan Gore'.

My whole body is tingling right now typing this story, but I can't explain the look on my dads face as we both turned to each other. We were just completely frozen. The chances and probability of us talking about someone with such an obscure name, then less than 10 minutes later seeing someone dead with that same name blows my mind.

I'm sorry this was so long but I hope you enjoyed.



pehs
• 14y ago

At a very young age, I was alone in the backseat of my parent's car chilling with my favorite teddy-"bear" (was a rabbit) when I distinctly recall wanting to sit up and check out what was happening up front (no seat-belt on :s). I put the rabbit right behind me and about 10 minutes later fell back to find it gone. On arrival we thoroughly searched the car and my parents came to the impossible conclusion that I had somehow threw my best friend out the front passenger window (no windows in the back). To this day I remember feeling less sad than bewildered at the impossibility of what had happened.

It's probably one of my earliest memories and to this day I know it was a glitch, somewhere in an alternate reality my rabbit is there.

vowdy
• 14y ago

So many possible Fringe episodes in this thread..

ZeiferRei
• 14y ago

I'm probably a tad late for this one, but I'll post anyway. Not even my story, either, but my Parents'.

I was 12, and I was staying out at a friends place a few miles away, my sister was also out at her friends just down the street.

Must have been about 11pm, my parents were sat on the sofa downstairs, watching TV and getting ready to go to sleep, when they heard a small thumping upstairs from my room, then nothing.

A minute or two later, down the stairs came 5 or 6 little bouncy balls (You know, the kind which are tiny, choking hazards to children and bounce like motherfuckers)

Now, in order for the bouncies that were in my room to come down the stairs, they'd have to roll out of my room, down a corridor, turn left twice and then bounce down.

Here's the funny bit.

Mine were still in my room

My sister didn't own any. She wasn't awesome enough.

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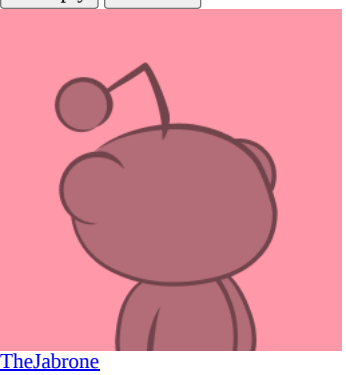
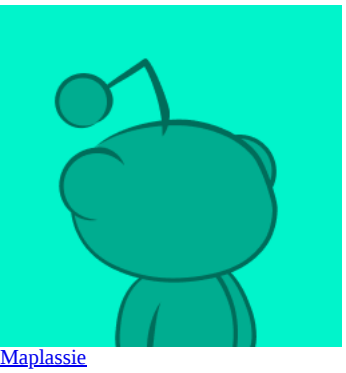


TheJabrone
• 14y ago

I hadn't thought about this one for a few years (I think my mind might've suppressed it on purpose), but this thread reminded me. From as early as I can remember (maybe I was around 5), I used to have this dream that I kept having with regular intervals. In the dream I was being chased down a slope by monsters of various sizes and colours. At the end of the slope I could turn right to where I lived (in the dream, not in real life) or turn right to a grocery store with a red sign on the roof. Nothing strange about that, except that I moved to that exact place when I was around 10. As soon as we moved there the dreams stopped and I never had them again. When we moved away from that place (I was 17 at the time), I started having the dream again. Three years ago I moved back to the same place (except I live at the top of the hill now), and the dreams stopped again. This freaks me the fuck out.

MOTHERTRUCKINMUFFINS
• 14y ago

And now we know who the schizophrenics of Reddit are...



Maplassie
• 14y ago

Me and a friend went racing one night in the warehouse district with my car. It was about 1am and there were very very few cars left doing sprints. I pull away and approach a decently modded silver Honda Civic juts cruising. As we approach him from behind, we pass a well lit area and my friend starts laughing uncontrollably. Turns out this cake in the Civic had a Trunk Monkey on the exterior of his rear window. We both had a good laugh and I decide to put my foot down and boost past him to entice him, but he was driving at a rather slow pace, and seemed unphased at my attempts to lure him into a run.

So I just kept on accelerating, passing him, and leaving him way way back in my rear view mirror. My mate lights us both a cigarette, and asks me to stretch my gears a bit, I oblige. Comming up to a red light, we spot tail lights at the intersection about 150 meters infront of us. As we approach my friend goes silent and just points to the car. I take a peak and it's THE EXACT SAME HONDA CIVIC WITH TRUNK MONKEY THAT I JUST PASSED A COUPLE OF SECONDS AGO. Both of us freaking out like you can't believe. There is

NO way that he could take a shortcut or come past us in that short space of time. I was freaking out so bad, my legs started trembling and I kept on stalling the car, and not a single word was spoken as I tried driving home.

As we get out of the car, my friend looks over to me and says "maybe his vtec kicked in". It really wasn't all that funny at that moment though, we just went inside and sat in silence untill we passsed out.

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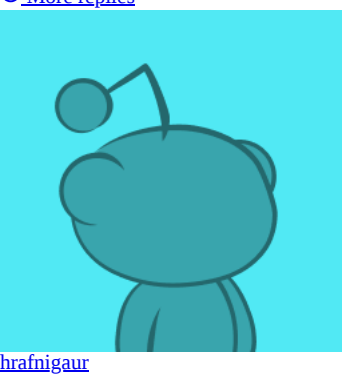

hrafnigaur
• 14y ago

USB connectors, the biggest glitch I have found so far in the Matrix.

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finn141
• 14y ago

Best thread I have ever read, been reading for about 2 hours now, just want to say thanks for all the stories.

Reply Share

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nisk
• 14y ago

When I was about 12 I had a very "glitchy" experience. I was going home back from school by bus. While I was waiting for it elegant old man asked me for time and then went on with his slow but merry stroll. I got of the bus 3 stops later only to find him there walking as slow as he was. He said "good day, again!" and walked on, smiling.

There is no possible way he could have closed this distance on foot, especially given his slow pace. Car is not very probable given his age and the route bus took. This experience is weirding me out to this day due to cheerful nature of the old guy :)

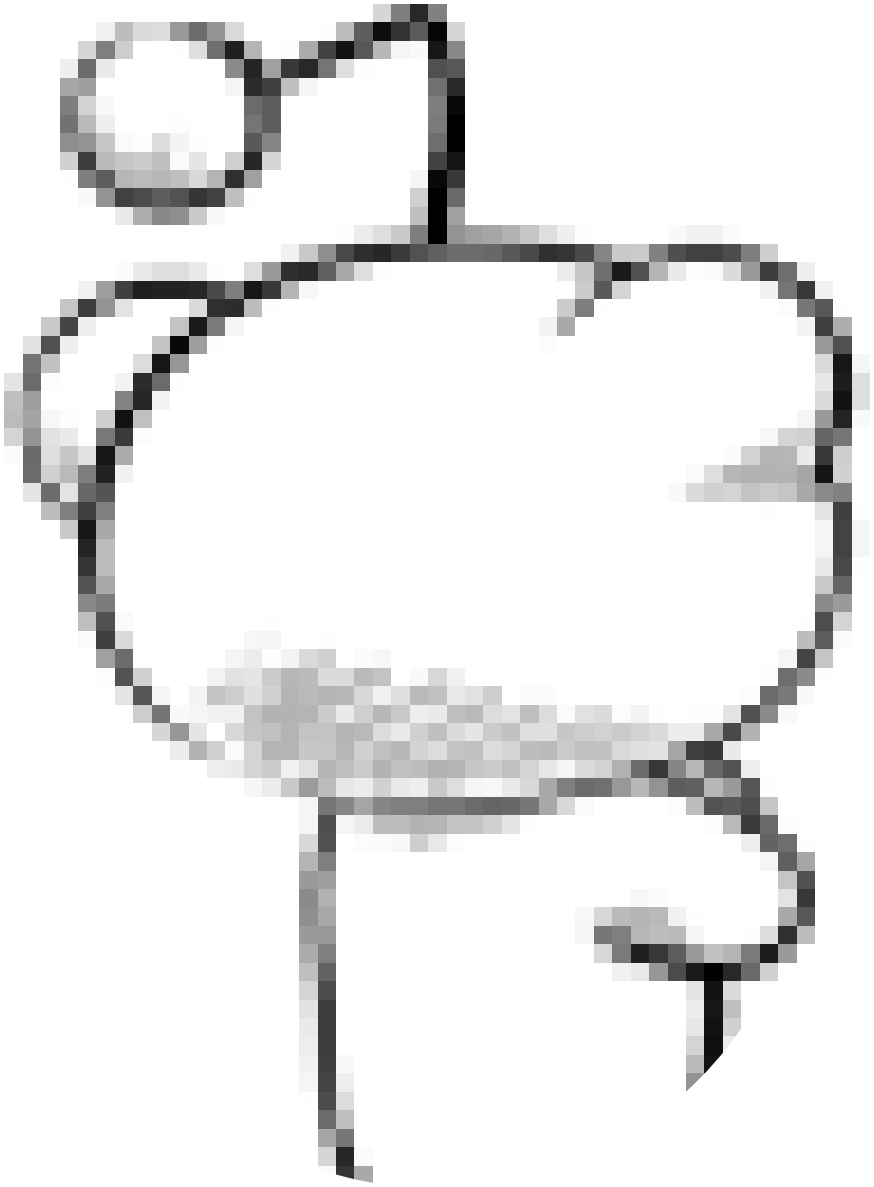
Reply Share

catsx3
• 14y ago

Late to the party but I'll chime in!

Buddy of mine and myself are smoking out one day in the middle of the big poker craze (~2004.) He's holding a pack of cards and looks at me and says "Stare me right in the eyes and tell me which card I have in my hand"

Instantly my mind says Q of spades and I blurt it out. The look on his face gave it away instantly, I had guessed the *exact* card! We do it again, instantly the card pops into my head, blurt it out and bam, same card. This was repeated 2. more. fucking. times. 4 times in a row, I guessed the exact card and exact suit.... odds of that were like 1 in 7.5 million if I remember correctly. Still creeps me out.



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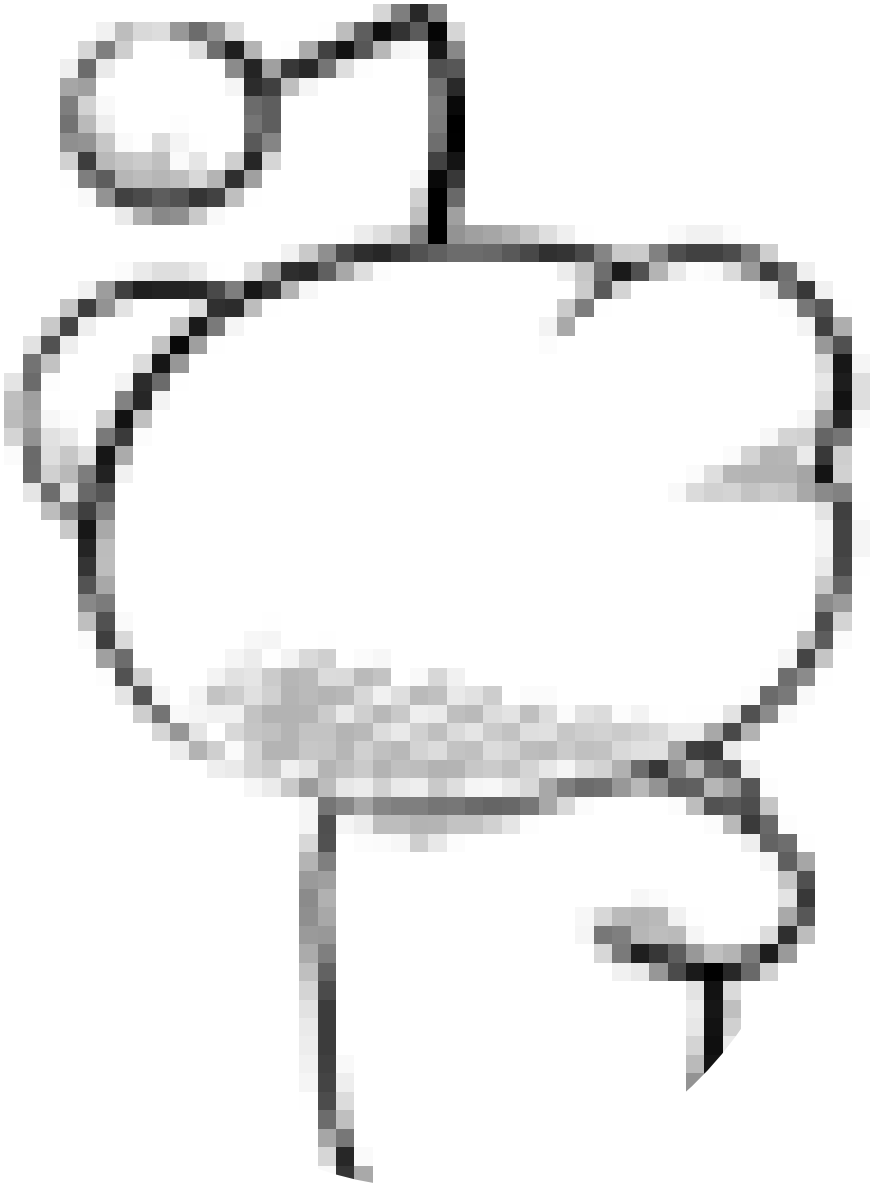
• 14y ago

A few months ago one night on my way home I noticed a street light's bulb go out like it fused or something. Then a few days ago it happened again, not the same street lamp and not the same area. This started to happen on a regular basis. Every time I would travel in the evenings, a single street lamp bulb would fuse just as I got close to it. I told my gf about it and she just laughed and said I was being silly... Until I pointed it out to her and she at first said it was a coincidence until it happened again and again. 3 different lights in 3 different streets in the same night. She believes me now.



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• 14y ago

It was pretty late at night, and me and my friend were watching a shitty casino channel for a laugh, where a roulette game was playing. We decided to start betting with each other, seeing who could get closest to the number that came up. I don't know how, but as soon as we started, I got 3 numbers in a row completely correct. Colour and number.

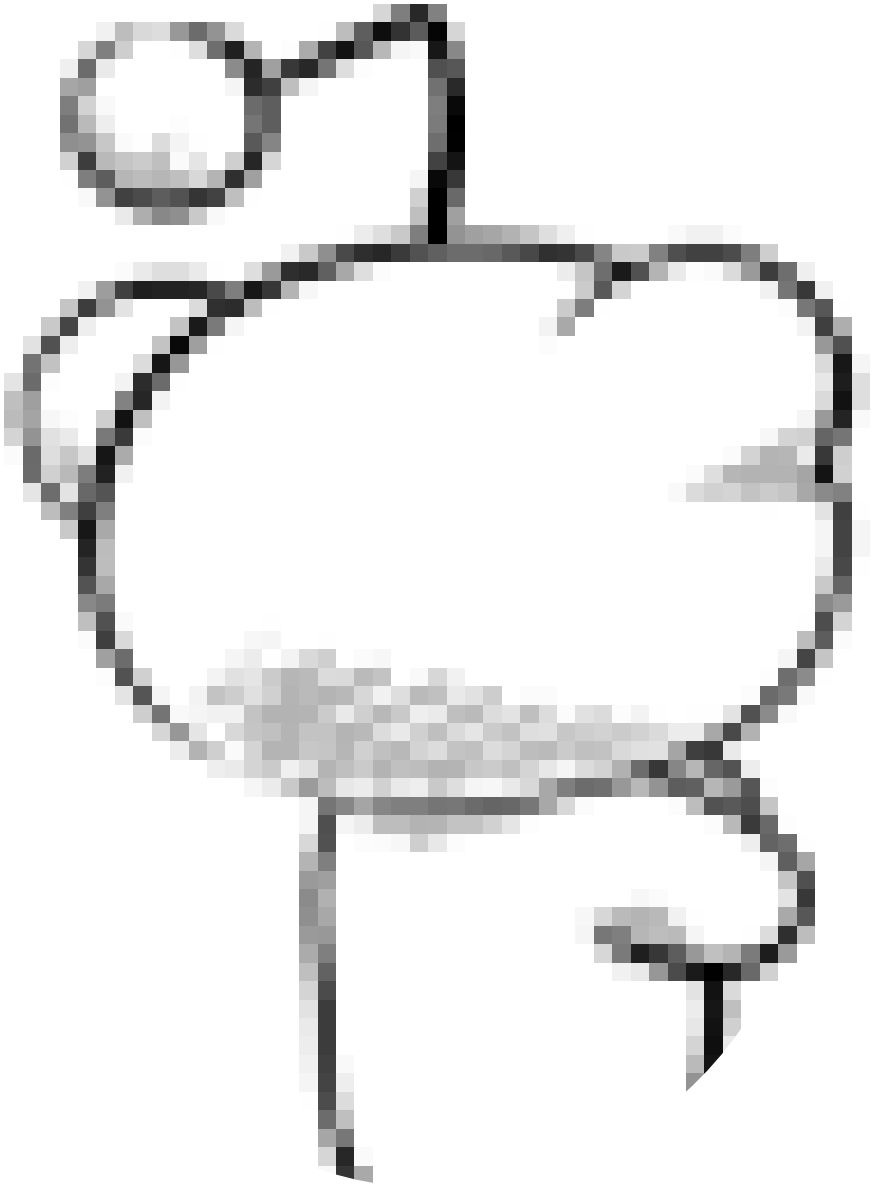
I won all of the money he had on him in those 3 goes, so we stopped playing.

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies

pratoprato
• 14y ago

About 15-30 minutes ago, I was sitting in the British Compound, talking with the new Corporal in charge, welcoming him to the site, etc etc. (I am in Afghanistan.) He asked about explosions in the area, and I told him they regularly occurred but rarely ever hit the camp. During the conversation 2 small IEDs went off just within earshot. As I got up to leave, I said "Here's the big one!", and as if on queue, BOOM. Nearly pissed myself.

tl;dr - I psychically called a nearby explosion right before it happened.



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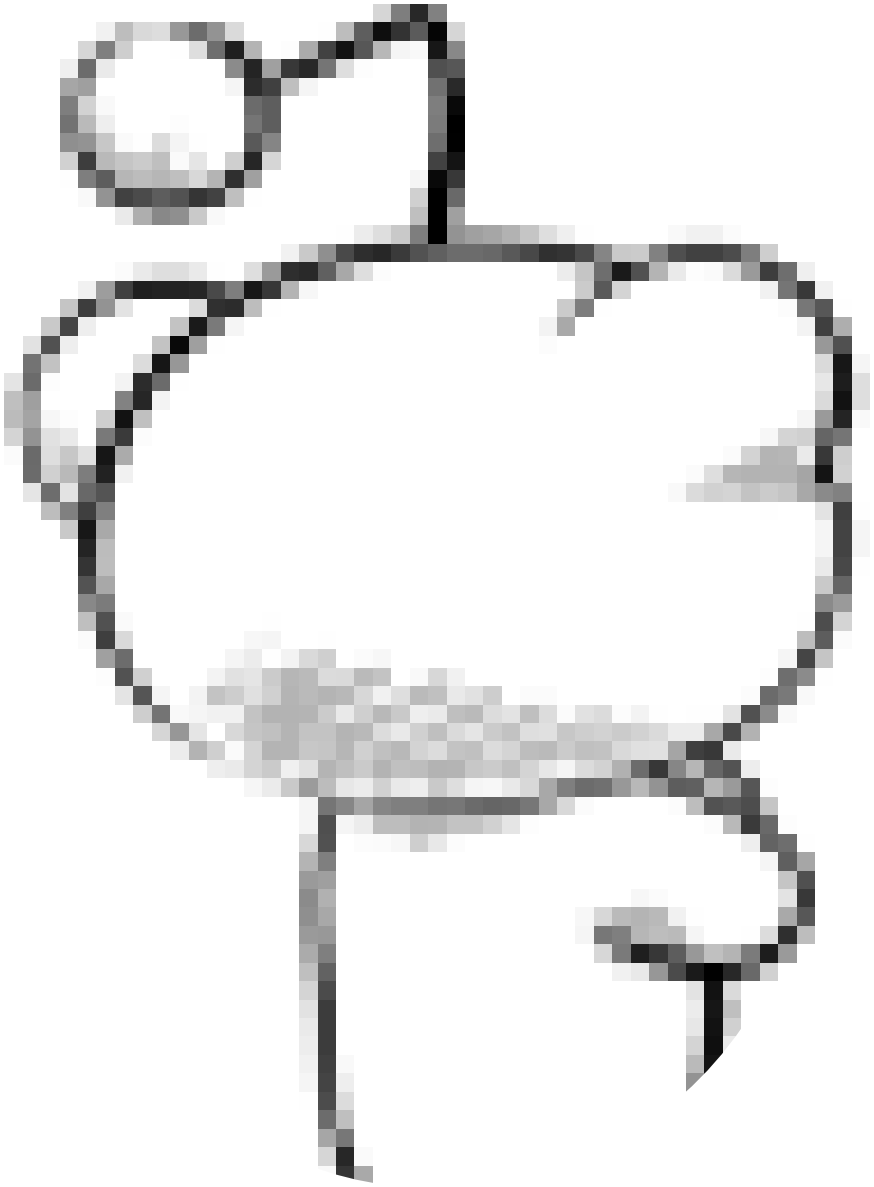
• 14y ago

I took a crap once.

Then I took one five minutes later.



Trevor1993
• 14y ago

I hope somebody will read this eventually even though this has so many posts, but anyways here's the story. A few years ago when I was in high school, I use to smoke pot and my friends and I were doing the aforementioned actitivity after school one day in my frinds basement where his room was. We left to go meet somebody or to get more weed or something. I don't remember what we went to do exactly. We were gone for about half and hour and nobody was home to our knowledge while we were gone. When we got back we all sat down and noticed something on his table which was in center of all the chairs, couch, and furniture. There were a bunch of broken up sticks laying on the table. None of us put the sticks there. We got really freaked out for a moment and nobody said they remeber putting them there. We looked around the house but nobody was home. One of us might have just been really high and forgoten they put them there but non of us know for sure or had any memory of it. If I remeber corrrctly they were also set on the table very neatly and in some sort of order. It was a while ago so some of the details are slightlty fuzzy. Anyways, we never figured out who or what put those sticks there.

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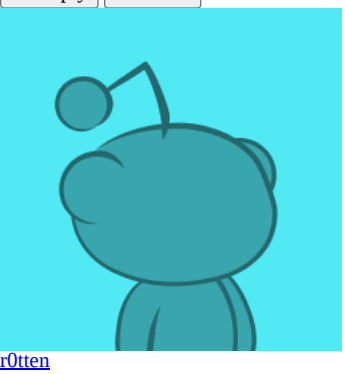
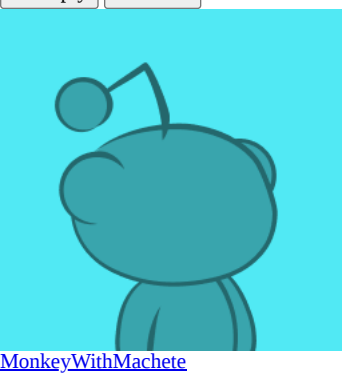


r0tten
• 14y ago

When I was 13, I was coming home from church on a Sunday night when we stopped at a gas station. We pulled out as a cop car chased another car swerving around us. We kept driving watching the chase in front of us an the as the road changes direction we see the car being chased cut off its lights and turn off of the road into a bunch of trees. The cop car came to a screeching halt and looked down the wooded ridge looking for the other car but there was no path to be found where the car should have gone. We went a ways up the road and then came back around to find 3 more cops looking off the ridge, scratching their heads. My parents bring it up to this day about how it was the craziest thing they had seen in their lives.

Reply Share



MonkeyWithMachete
• 14y ago

My reflection in the mirror was off, i was like ten brushing my teeth and it scared the shit out of me. My reflection just stared at me while i brushed for about 2 seconds. We think it was the house we were living in.

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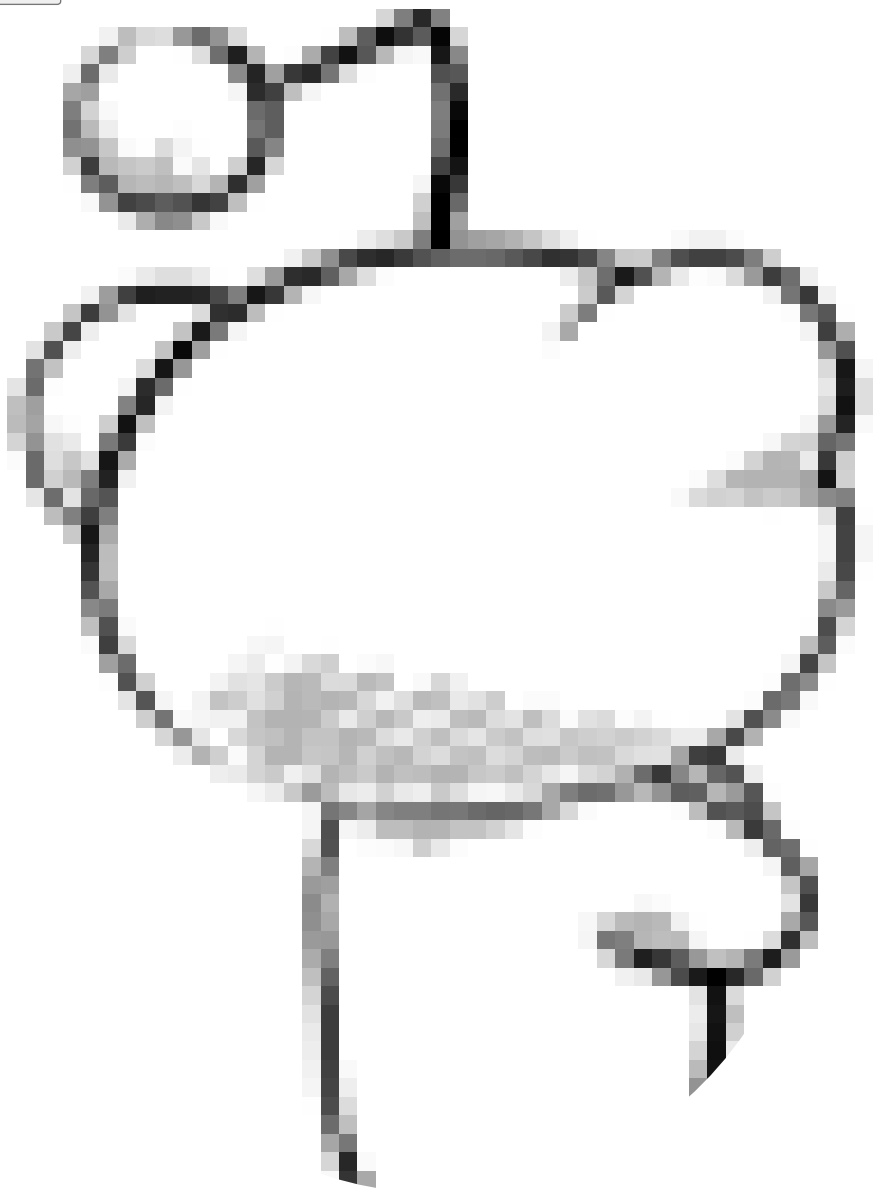

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• 14y ago

It was about 2am and i was walking back home from a Batman marathon at a friends. My route took me through a quiet country lane that was lit intermittently with street lamps. The last time I had taken this route home I had a bit of an altercation with a badger so I was being more observant than usual. I was walking through a dark spot and as i looked ahead at the next patch of light from the street lamp I saw something that instantly stopped me. It looked like a plastic bag floating in the wind, only it wasn't travelling anywhere. There was something about the way it was moving that didn't look or feel right. It was kind of hovering at about waist height and slowly flailing with the slight wind. Telling myself to stop being pathetic, I started to walk towards it imagining how stupid I would feel when i found out it was just a piece of rubbish or something. However as i got right up to it i realised that it wasn't a bag or some plastic sheet, it was liquid? As i went to touch it seemed to be disturbed by my movement and it instantly began to precipitate into droplets that spread out before falling to the ground. It had a sort of pearlescent quality to it. The only thing i can liken it to is "magic mirror' from Grant Morrison's comic "The Invisibles". Really freaked me out.

Reply Share

me-tan
• 14y ago

A couple that come to mind:

My grandmother had a history of doing freaky things. One time one of my friends was over. Grandma starts saying "Me-tan I heard the door. Can you answer it?" I didn't hear anything so I looked over. Right then the doorbell goes. I think nothing of it as this is normal for her, and go answer the door, then notice my friend is completely freaked out by this. We live in bungalow where all the bedrooms are at the front of the house, and the living room where we were is behind near the back door. There is no way she could have heard someone approaching, and noone knocked.

On a lighter note, another interesting thing I recall was on the UK TV show "Time team", where they dig up archeology and use it to teach history on the show. One time they dug up a bronze age skull and decide to have one of those forensic restorations done on it to see what it's owner would have looked like. This was going to be the party piece of the show. They have all the locals in the town where they found the thing in their town hall and unveil the completed clay head. The crowd start giggling and murmoring a name. The clay mud-hut man head looks exactly like someone in the audience. If you can find that particular episode it might be worth watching :)

Reply Share

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• 14y ago

This will probably get buried, but here it goes!

When I was in 8th grade my friend AJ and I (and maybe another kid? Probably Joey...) were going to see the new 3D Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle's movie at the movie theater. We saw a lot of movies just to see them.

We were at the concessions stand ordering things, when AJ decides he wants gummy bears. The guy at the counter says "Oh, I need to go to the back to get those." and jokingly, AJ says "What are they just that popular?" and the worker replied "No, you're actually the first to get them all night." We continued the joking back and forth and I said "Hey, since he's the first, that's kinda special. He should get a prize or something. Like a balloon." And they guy said "Yeah, I actually have one, give me a minute."

He left for a minute or two and comes back with the gummy bears and this greasy, powder covered blue balloon, and hands it to my friend AJ. We laugh about it, ask him why he had it (no reason was given), and then begin heading to our movie. Snacks, and balloon in hand, still laughing about the balloon, we turn the corner to a lady yelling "THAT'S MY BALLON! THEY STOLE MY BALLOON!"

This lady was waiting around the corner next to a security guard who then got puffy chested and walked towards us. In the heat of confusion and fear we simple handed the balloon over and walked into the movie, sat down for a minute then said "What the heck just happened?"

I still cannot explain this. Why was this balloon such a big deal? Where did the kid get if from? Why was it dirty? Why did he give it to us? Was it a setup?

I ponder this every now and then.

2 more replies

2 more replies

More replies

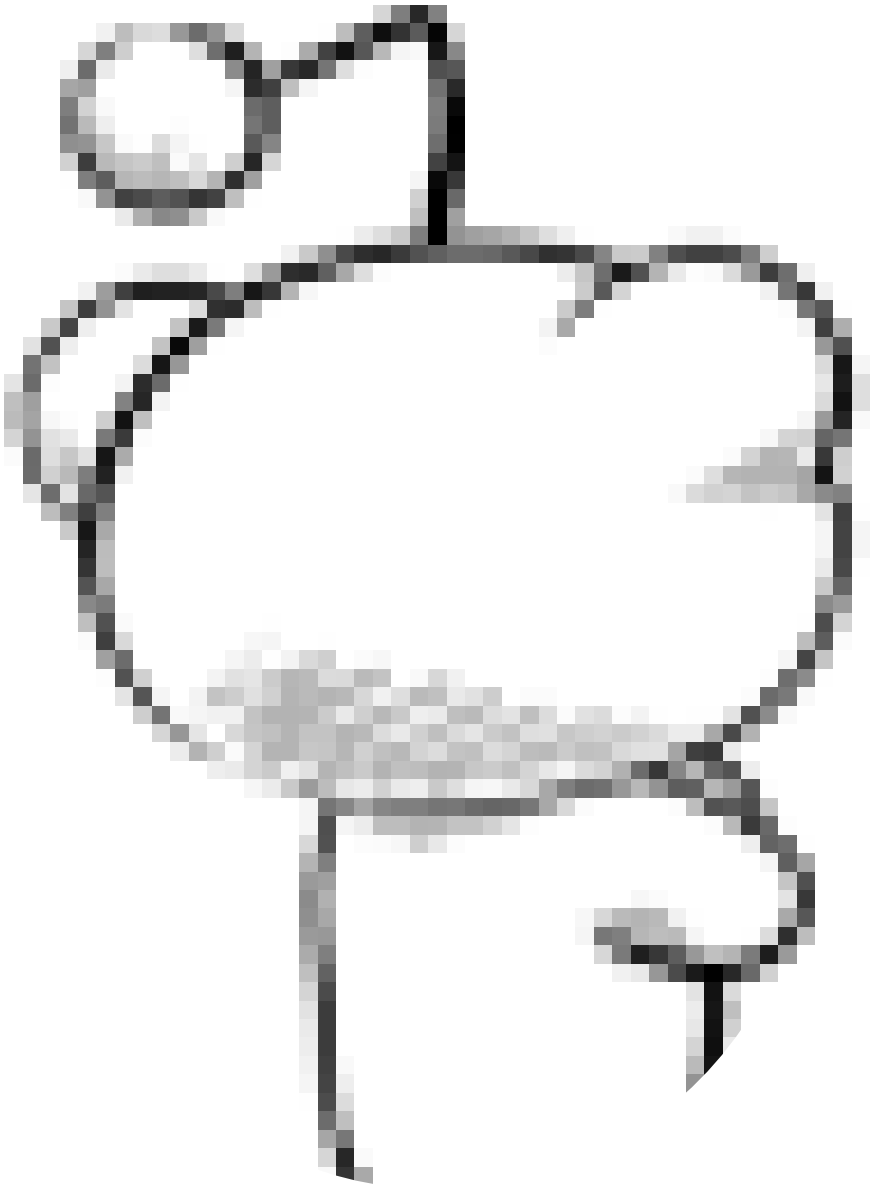
calor
• 14y ago

Here's mine for what it's worth.. There are times when my attention zeros in on some random stranger... Then, he or she meets with a mishap.. Varing degrees of hurt but hurt nonetheless... First time I'm sharing but all true.. And no, I don't distract the subject in any way... They don't even notice me....

dilligiff
• 14y ago

Playing a game of Apples to Apples, my turn to pick the winner. After everyone gives me their cards, I mix them up. Upon looking at the cards they all sucked, so I though it would be funny to pass the cards back to who I thought were the respective owners. In a game of

Apple to Apples, I knew what all other seven player's cards were... It just got real up in here.



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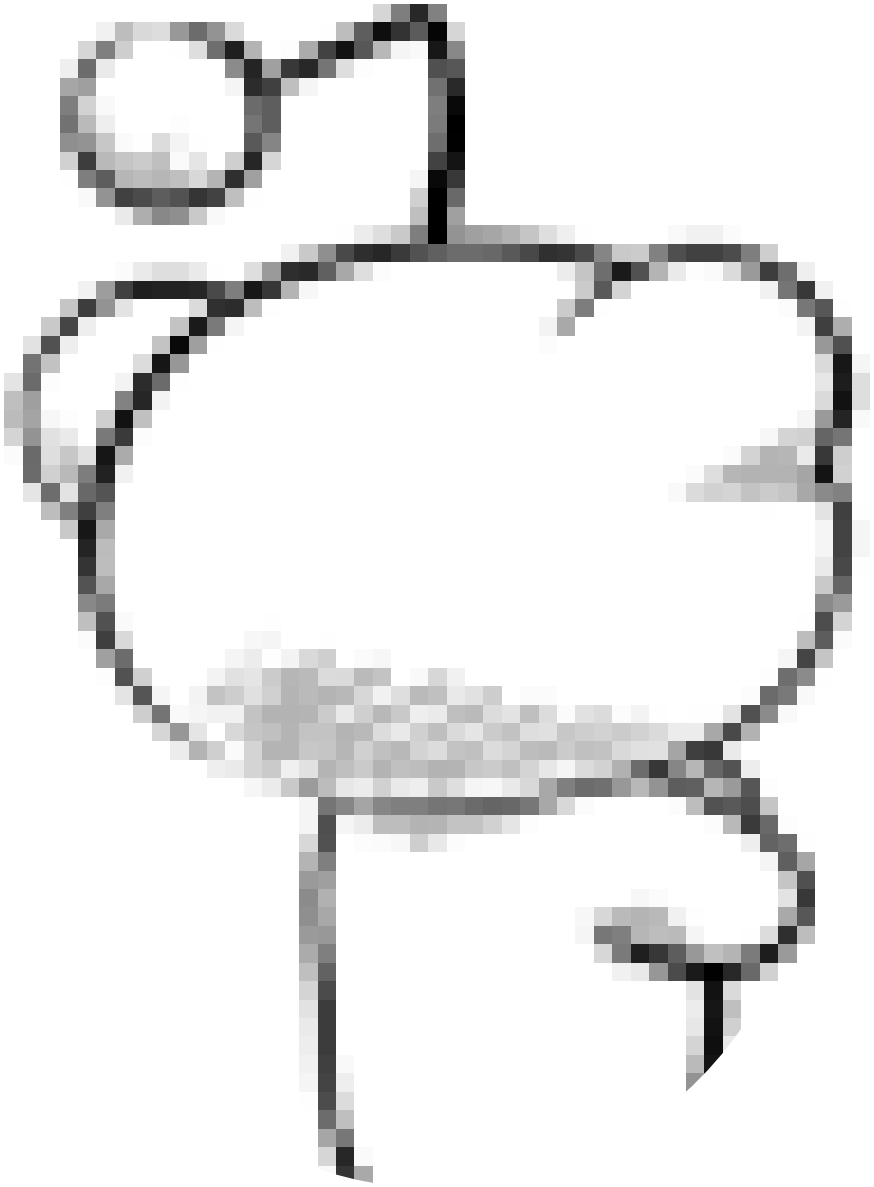
• 14y ago

I was 10 years old and visiting my father in Colorado. We went to an amusement park and we got in line directly behind one of my classmates from my school in Virginia. It melted my brain.



kaz6199
• 14y ago

a couple of years ago, we shifted houses, moved into this apartment. Everyone was pretty tired from moving all the furnitures and etc. I was on the bed, tired, on the verge of falling asleep, when suddenly i heard my brother and sister panicking, and trying to tell mom about something. I get up to listen to what they were saying.. My brother had left his laptop in his room, on the table, we didnt have any internet connection at that time, and he had MS word up and running for his project..now this is where it gets freaky.. My brother and sister had just entered the room, when they see words being typed across the screen. Freakiest part? The bizarre sentences made sense, it read: **He is a half man, he is a good man...** Keep in mind, we had no **INTERNET** and it wasn't a virus of any sort. The room was dark, and they couldn't make out if the keys were being punched in. I had trouble sleeping that night

Tl;dr: Brother left his laptop on in dark empty room, comes back to see bizarre sentence being typed..

Reply Share

greyestofblue
• 14y ago

I was in 7th grade and over at my friends house. We were hanging out in the driveway of my friend's friend with this guys big brother ~19yo came out to smoke. He told us we better start putting our bikes away because it was about to start storming (summer in southern FL, this was typical). But to which I replied 'It's not going to rain or lightening' and he said 'How the hell do you know? look around it's going to storm." I then said "I can control the weather."

"Oh Yeah? Then make lightening strike the field across the street" and he pointed across the street. I took a deep breath, closed my eyes, and then hurled my arms like I was throwing a javelin towards the field. Right on cue a lightening bolt struck a tree on the outside of the

field. My friend and I screamed at the top of our lungs like little girls and ran to his house he didn't talk to me for about an hour...during which time I was telling him it was a coincidence. I was 13 at the time.

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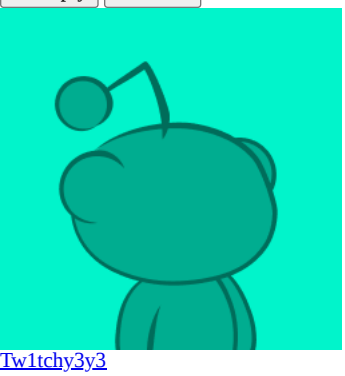


Tw1tchy3y3
• 14y ago

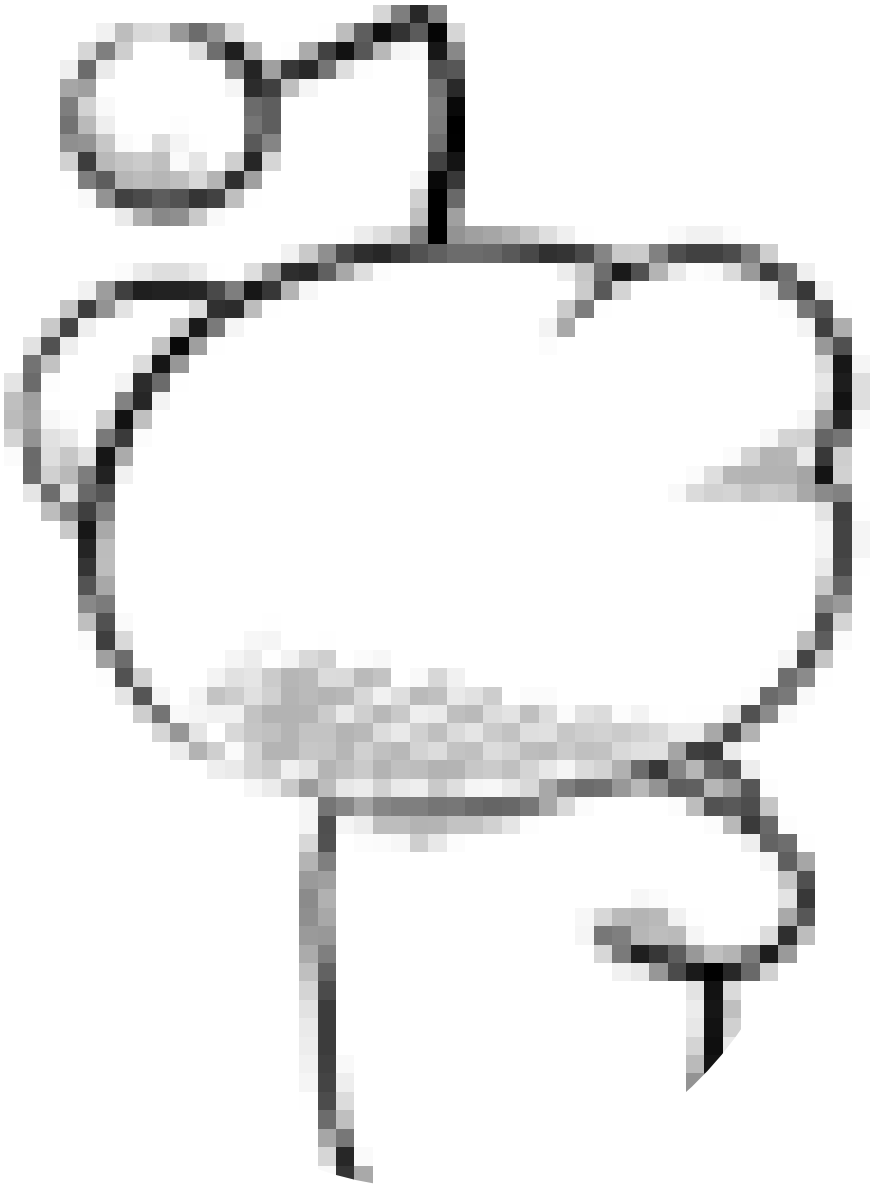
A few months back I was laying in bed one night, wide awake, with the GF lightly dozing beside me, when I hear splashing. Like, someone stomping their foot into a puddle about two to three inches deep. I shake the GF and ask if she heard it as well, she says no, and goes back to sleep.

Then I hear it again.

This time I get up and investigate. I walked the entire house. Bathroom, kitchen, bedrooms... Not a wet spot to be found, and not a single dripping faucet.

TL;DR My house is creepy... :/

Also, I tried to post this about an hour ago, but as I finished it and tried to submit, my internet went down, and then the power in the house blinked. I don't think the house likes me talking about it. >.>



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• 14y ago

I had a lot of weird stuff happen when I was a kid, we pretty much had a poltergiest or something.

First thing - I had a cabbage patch doll (yes even though I am a guy). We were home schooled and my brother and I had some old schooldesks in our bedroom that we used to study on. I had made a bed for my cabbage patch doll out of a cardboard box and he was in it, and the box was on the top of my school desk. The next morning when I woke up, the box was on the floor next to the desk, like someone had picked it up and moved it.

Second story: My brother and I had bunk beds. I slept on the bottom bunk. One night about 3am I got woke up when my entire mattress jumped like 6-8 inches. I mean, it was like someone punched me in the small of the back and forced the mattress up. I was NOT asleep that I remember. I freaked out and pulled the covers nice and high and laid there dead silent. I started to reason it out - we had lots of cats and I thought "well maybe the cats are just fighting under my bed". But then I remembered there wasn't any room under my bed because it was full of boxes of electronic parts from me taking old TV's and stuff apart. The bed was only about 1.5 feet off the ground anyway. To this day I don't know what happened.

Story three: At this time we lived in a very old house. At night if I had to go to the bathroom I would put a pillow behind my back because I always felt like something was watching me or something - you know, typical kid afraid of the dark stuff. My parent's bedroom was straight across from the dining room, and the dining room was between my bedroom and the bathroom. My mom tells me she wakes up one night and looks out in the dining room and sees a man with a horse's head sitting at the table facing away from her.

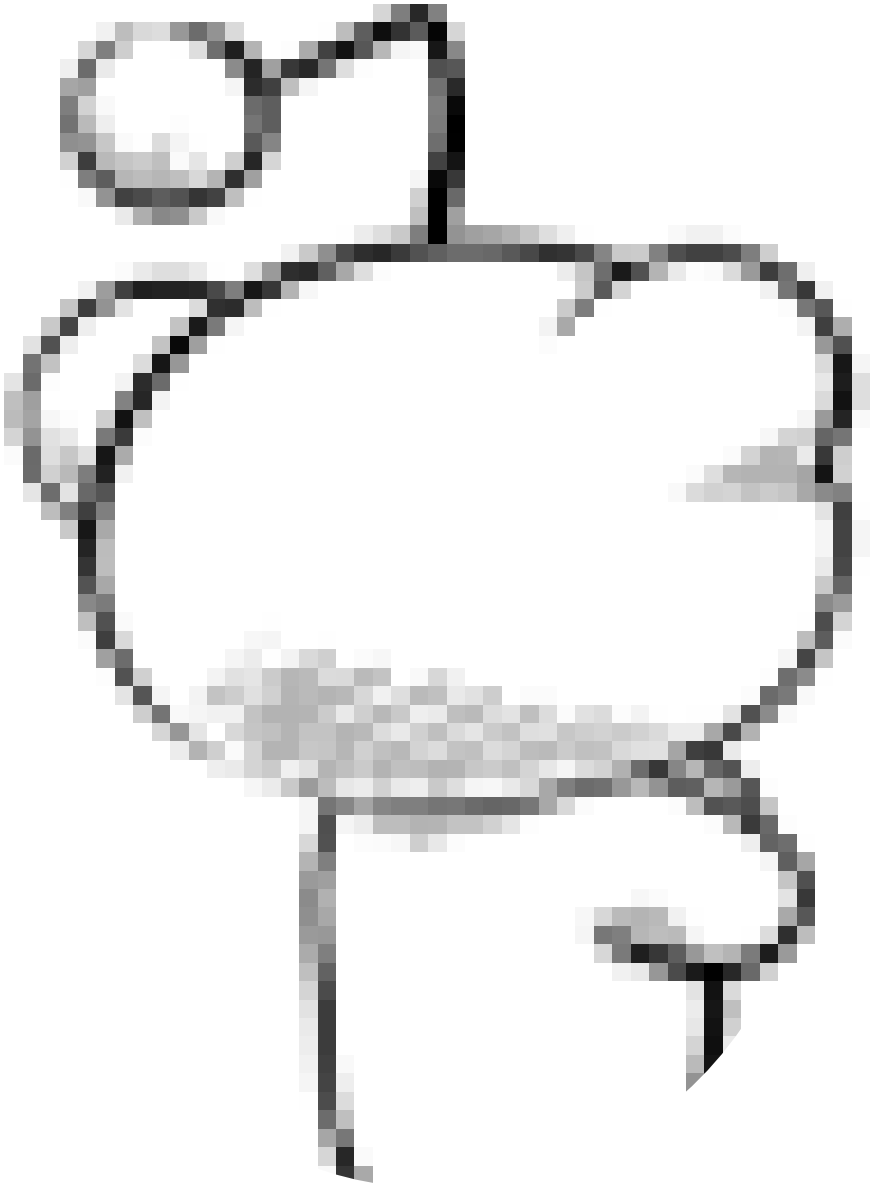
Even freakier, my mom then tells me one night she woke up and saw a pair of red eyes looking down at her beside the bed. She took a swing at it and they disappeared.

Mason420
• 14y ago

I was at a club chilin in the vip lounge and I look out the window and find some wigger beating the hell out of his girlfriend. (The window overlooked a back alley that pretty much no one else could see because it was only window overlooking this dead end dirty alley) I tell my gf im going to go stop this and to watch out the window.

in the alley there are 2 dumpsters no doors no nothing and theyre at the very end, I run up to the guy grab his shoulders throw him to the ground and his gf bolts behind the dumpsters. Im not going to lie my mom was beaten so i layed boots to him. Afterwards I went to look behind the dumpster and she was gone and her bf was knocked out on the ground. my gf who was watching said she saw her run behind it and didnt see her leave.

I have no clue what she did. granted I was busy and my gf was watching me, but she was at a dead end and woulda had to run past me. It still creeps me out. only possible explanaion is she somehow climbed the fire escape (The bottom of the ladder is about 7 feet from the ground)



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• 14y ago

Not my story, but my fiance's. My boyfriend doesn't do a lot of pillow talk, but as we were laying down one night I'm almost asleep when he asks me "How many people do you think have updated their facebook with something like 'Glad to be alive' and then died that day?" I said, "I don't know. I'm sure it happened at least once." Next day, he rides his bike to work but was running a little late, bikes about fifteen miles. I get a really sick feeling in my stomach for no reason. We didn't have cell phones, just a house phone, and for some reason I'm expecting a call from him. He does call to tell me he survived getting hit by a car. Obviously I'm speechless because he probably shouldn't be on the phone. The girl didn't see him going about 40 miles per hour into a turn onto the road he was crossing, and in a split second he decides to jump off his peddles and throw himself into her windshield in a fetal position to keep from being run over. I get my room mate to give me a ride and he's covered in blood from the windshield taking out chunks of his back, and the bike was run over and destroyed, and the driver ran and was never found. He had updated his facebook to "Glad to be alive." He didn't die, but what are the odds?

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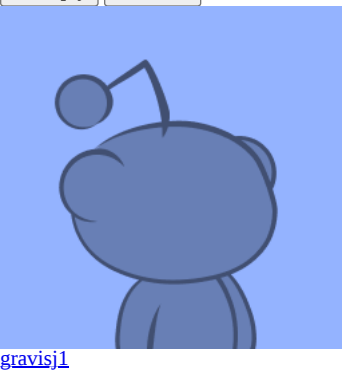


gravisj1
• 14y ago

I lost a gold ring once, it was my Dad's, and he gave it to me when I was quite a bit younger.

So anyways, let's say (as I've forgotten the exact details...) I was 18 or so, lose the ring, was pretty heartbroken because it's a nice ring. Anyways, heading to my friends place, figured I had lost it somewhere along the way, as it was missing by the time I got there.

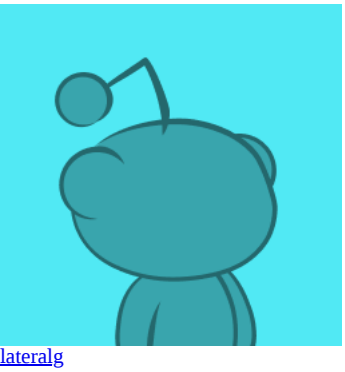
Fast forward a few years, I'm out of highschool now and for whatever reason I think about this ring. Wondering to myself where and how it could have slipped off my finger between here and there.

Same day, I randomly think about it... The exact same friend happens to be coming by my place. Somehow... SOMEHOW... See's this tiny gold and onyx ring in my garden. Picks it up, comes over and says "Didn't you lose this a few years ago?" I was so completely freaked out. I told him right there "I haven't even THOUGHT of this ring since I lost it, until this morning... What are the crazy chances of that happening?"

Anyways, I pissed him off that day with how often I brought it up, and still occasionally mention it.

DeathFromWithin
• 14y ago

tl;dr; I'm a goddamn time traveler.



lateralg
• 14y ago

Not super freaky or anything, but still a little weird.

I'm on my college's Formula SAE team, and we were about a week away from testing the new race car for the first time. I had a dream of the car running and a wheel falling of the car while it was racing. I usually think nothing of these dreams. Well go figure, one week later I'm taking the car out on it's maiden run and I feel a weird shift in weight while going through a corner. I stopped immediately when I felt it. A safety wire (that was the mistake, should've been a clip) snapped allowing the wheel to loosen up quite a bit, destroying the lug mounts in the wheel. Had I gone any further, the wheel would have fallen off.

About a month later, just before we leave for our competition I began to have dreams of the car not running right at competition, just engine troubles in general. 2 days later, we began to experience engine trouble in the same events that I had been experiencing in my dreams. The cause was loose ground wires, but I have no idea how I saw that coming ahead of time.

Fast forward about one year, we are getting ready to test the next race car again for the first time (we build a new one every year). I was speaking with one of my team mates a minute or two before I got into the car to drive, and he asked, "So how are you feeling?". I told him, "I'm doing ok. I have a bad feeling about this fuel system though, but I don't know why. I just don't trust it." I drove the car for about 15 minutes, putting it through the basic tests to make sure it's good to go. About 15 minutes in, the engine suddenly cut out and I spun. Immediately I feel that my back is wet. At first I though it was the radiator blowing out water, but I realized that the fluid was cold. The only cold fluid in the car is fuel. So I jumped out of the car and had a team mate smell my back. My suit and shirt were soaked in fuel. Turns out a pressure gauge spun off and sprayed fuel on me. Luckily, the fuel sprayed over the exhaust headers (which were well over 300 degrees at this point) and never ignited. We lucked out, avoided a pretty nasty situation.

tl:dr I see the future

Reply Share

nedyken
• 14y ago

I use to have a lot of odd coincidences when I was a kid that briefly made me believe in psychic powers.

One afternoon when I was like 10 I noticed my mom had a necklace on. My step-dad had bought it for her. I'm not sure why I had never noticed it before (probably because men don't give a shit about jewelry)... but I started asking questions about it. She told me she had been wearing it for about a year. She claimed she never took it off. That seemed strange. I asked, "Even when you sleep?"... "yes"... "Even when you take a shower?" .... "yes"... "You mean to tell me you NEVER take it off? Ever??" .... "nope".... "What if you got arrested or something?" ... My mom looked at me like I was nuts. "Why on earth would I be arrested". She had never been arrested before. Not sure why I even asked it. LITERALLY Later that night the three of us took a quick drive to blockbuster to pick up a video and a cop pulled us over for something or other. Apparently my mom had some warrant out for her arrest stemming from a missed court date (either unpaid parking tickets or a DUI... not sure) ... The cop took her away. It was kinda dramatic. She was crying hysterically. My step-dad took me home and promised it was going to be alright. He went to the police station to check on her... when he came back I noticed he had the necklace in his hand. "Why did she take it off?", I asked... Apparently it broke at some point during the dramatic scuffle and booking process and she gave it to him when he came by. That was really weird to me at the time.

Another time as a kid I was playing NES when I overheard my mom say to my step-dad, "your sister left a message and wants you to call her". My step-dad responded, "That's weird... I hardly ever talk to her". I vaguely knew he was adopted and kinda remembered something about him not getting along with his father... so I jokingly blurted out, "your dad's dead!"... I felt like real asshole when that turned out to be the case.

stupid shit like that happened constantly to me as a kid.

0niongirl
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

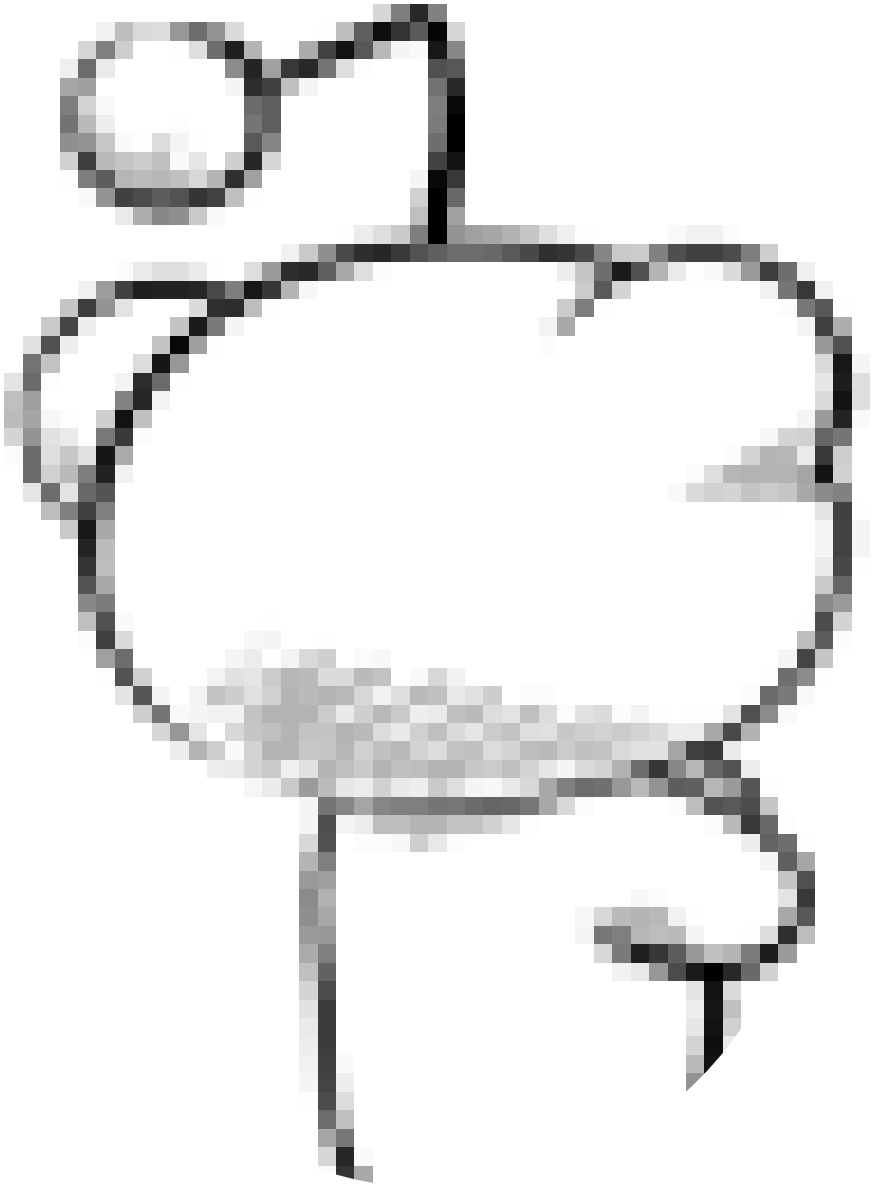
This will probably get buried, but here's my little "glitch".

I bought a television when I was 18. It was a simple 19' to go in my room and I was very proud because it was my first big purchase with my own money. Anyways, shortly after I bought the television I lost the battery cover on the back of my remote control. I used some duct tape to hold the batteries in and didn't think much of it because the remote still functioned normally.

Well I moved a lot the next couple of years. During that time, I probably packed and unpacked everything I've owned at least 5 times. I was settled living in my new apartment for about 8 months. Everything was unpacked and in it's place. I'm generally a neat person and one day I had done a major cleaning marathon. You know the kind of wild cleaning tear that has you getting the dust bunnies out of the corners under your bed. My room was the last place I cleaned and I had just vacuumed my floor, including my huge area rug in front of my bed. I finished bagging up some trash and picked up the bag and walked it out to put it by the front door. When I came back into my bedroom, laying on the floor in the middle of the freshly vacuumed area rug was the missing back to my remote. Now I hadn't thought of that thing for years but as soon as my eyes locked onto it, I knew instantly what it was. I picked it up and put it back on my remote. My remote did not acquire super powers unfortunately.

On a side note, when I was cleaning I wasn't going through things or sorting things in storage boxes. This was just a nice deep clean with mops, buckets, cleaning products and the vacuum. I also had purchased the vacuum when I moved into my apartment so it was pretty new and it couldn't have been hiding in there the whole time. To this day I have no idea how or why it reappeared like that.

tl:dr Lost the back of my remote, years later it reappeared in the middle of a freshly vacuumed floor.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

fireball_73
• 14y ago

Sounds like a disney movie!

3 more replies

3 more replies

More replies

yeebok
• 14y ago

Well I'll dive in with one. I'm 40 now but when I was 15, on three consecutive Saturday nights, I had exactly the same dream, except the first dream showed the first third, the second showed the first 2/3 and the last all of it.

The dream was pretty out there. I was in bed (my bedroom) and woke. There was a glowy light coming through the door, then there was a knock. A few seconds later the door just drifted open on it's own, and there was a large shaggy figure there. End of #1.

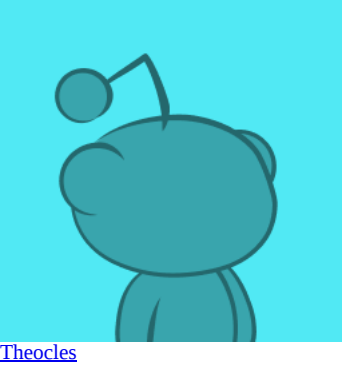
It came in the room, looking very malevolent, picked me up and threw me out the window which was a good two metres up, and I went through it without breaking it. I landed outside but hovered some 5cm above the ground. For some reason I had a bone handled knife in my hand. End of #2.

I went and found a small dog (a white jack russell but I'd never seen one before), and reached down to pick it up. Soon as I touched it, the dog and I floated back in my window. The creature or whatever it was took the knife and cut the dog's tail off, then disemboweled it, put all the innards on the floor and set them on fire where they promptly disappeared in a puff of green smoke. End of #3.

After each of the dreams I woke up and looked at the clock and as I did, it flicked from 3:32 to 3:33, I was freezing cold and shivering.

Mum always washed the sheets on Sunday. After the last dream, Mum asked me why I had gone outside, as there was grass in bottom of my bed.

Never experienced anything like it since, and quite happy not to again.



Theocles
• 14y ago

It may be too late to post now but I tend to phase through things every once and a while. Normally it's just my arm going through corners of tables and counters without me watching said arm so I just blamed it on poor ability to tell where my arm is in relation to my body but I remember once stumbling through the wall at the end of the hall so that the corner passed through about half my body. it was really strange since I braced to hit the wall and ended up falling to the ground.

1 more reply
1 more reply
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br33z3
• 14y ago

Playing cards. See I have nothing but hearts in my hand but dad is calling trump (wild). Think real hard about hearts... see him calling hearts. He calls hearts.
I win without loosing a single trick. He scratches his head after the hand and says "I have no idea why I called hearts."

- I'm sure it's coincidence, but it was powerful enough to stick with me for over a decade. Felt Wierd Man.

chargingmysian
• 14y ago

In Belfast once, leathered off my face I stroll into Lavery's pub with two very good mates of mine.

We go up to the snooker/pool rooms and I see these two smoking hot women playing snooker.

Full to the brim with liquid courage I stroll up to them, seeing that one has a very tricky shot on her hands which could potentially pot two reds.

She starts saying how nobody's going to be able to make the shot, until I (never having played snooker before) politely relieve her of the cue, tell her "this is how it's done", and line up to take the shot.

At this point my inhibitions are slowly creeping upon me, and all I think is "You're in too deep, if you botch this one up you're heading straight outside and never coming back"

I take the shot and the two reds go slap-bang into their respective pockets.

Got me some Irish bird that night.

TL;DR The Architect fucked up and gave me super snooker powers for about 4 seconds.

2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies

irascible
• 14y ago

I was smoking a cig with a co-worker outside of the building we worked in... We were standing about 15 feet apart..

Suddenly, in the space between us, at about eye level, there was a *snap* sound, like one of those fun snap things you throw at the ground... in space.. with no visible means of it being produced.

We looked at each other, up, down, all around.. we're like wtf was that... and then kinda just rolled and went back inside... verry strange.

It *was* on the grounds of a doe research facility, so I chalked it up to some kind of really cool prank.. or... a glitch in the matrix.

Reply Share

vincent_vegas_suit
• 14y ago

Repost from another thread, maybe it fits here:

So I was making toast one morning. Threw it in the toaster and kept talking to my gf. Some time passed, not even thinking about it and still talking to her, I reached over the toaster and at that exact moment the toast popped out and I caught it mid-air. The toaster throws it pretty high. I never thought about doing it before it happened, but after it happened I thought it was really random because it was unintentional and not planned.

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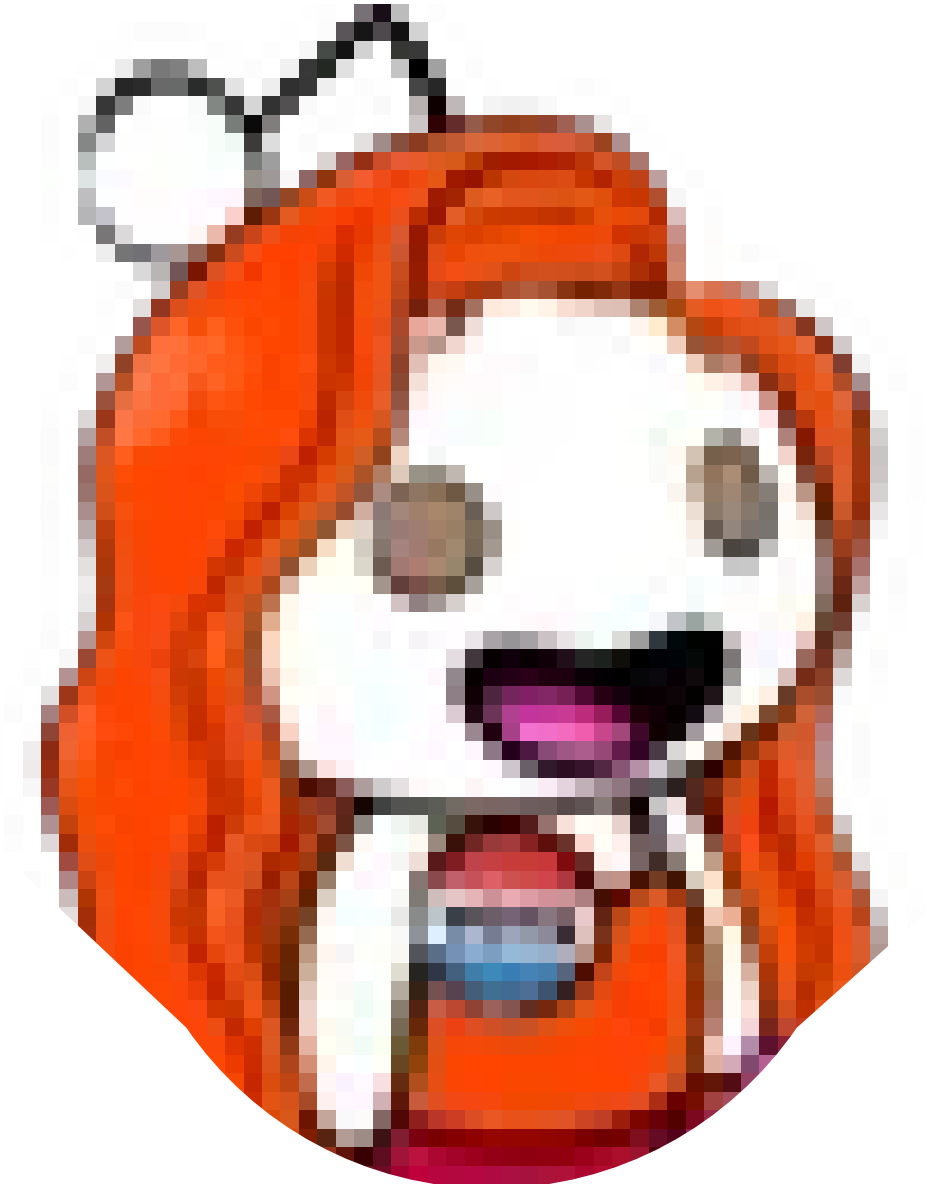

RedheadFireStarter
• 14y ago

Well, I've read about three stories and I've had enough. Thanks!

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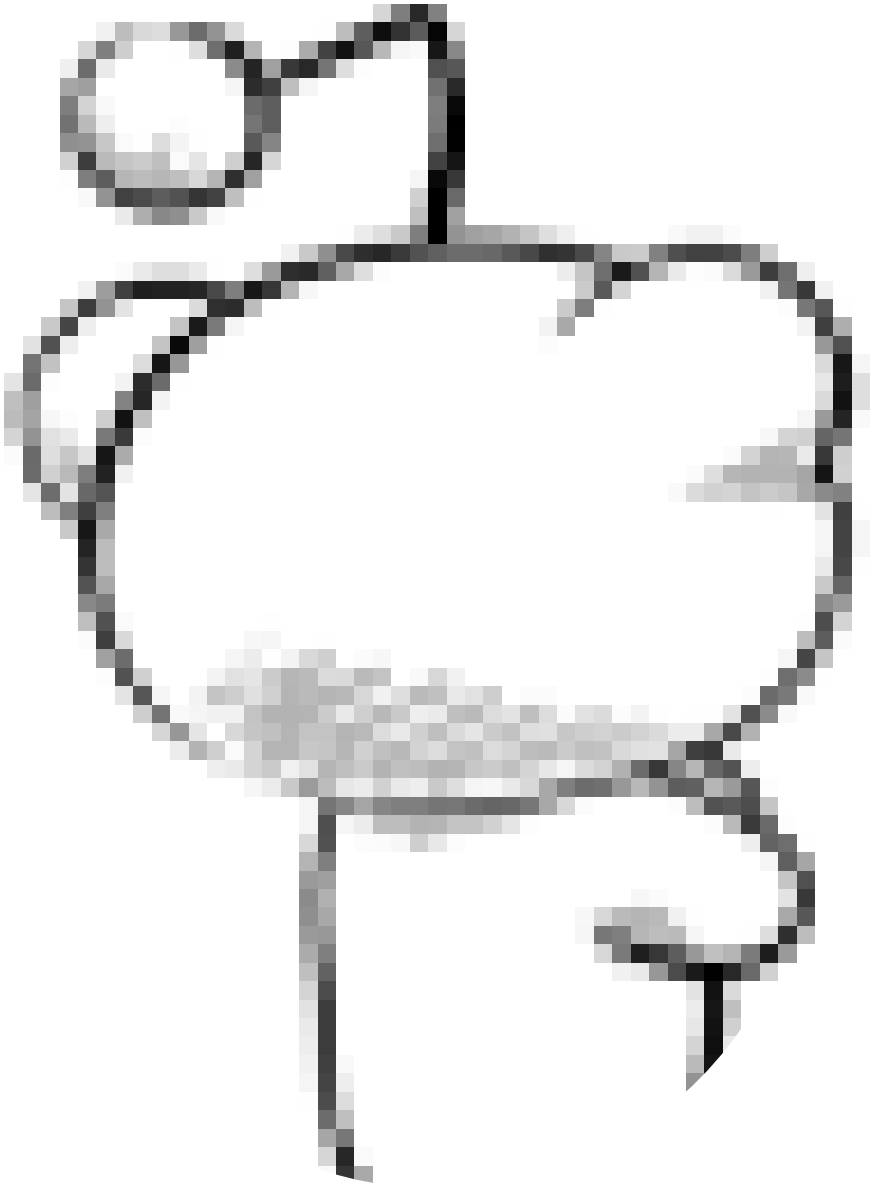

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Too many have happened in my life to count. I can't really document and clarify most though. It's usually a case of knowing things I shouldn't, but it's vague and subject to my own confirmation bias. I can't quantify if this is anything significant. I've had a few predictive dreams, as in, I most definitely had the dream, then the events came true in a very similar or exact way. But again, I don't write down all my dreams so I can't feel so certain. I consider myself to have a scientific mind so I hate all this stuff going on that I can't explain and I don't assume that I've got magical abilities. My mind is unhinged enough without entertaining these notions (and that crazy streak is probably where the experiences originate)

I do have one solid story though:

Just after my grandpa died a lot of the family were staying in his house and generally spending a lot of time there - me, brother, mum, uncle, aunts, cousins etc. The atmosphere was super weird, which is natural for a grieving family of course. The thing that freaked us out a little was that the lightbulbs kept blowing. And they didn't just clink and stop working, a room full of us saw one shoot out a spark of electricity when it went. Of course there are probably sensible explanations but it weirded us all out to have so many go in a couple of days and in dramatic fashion.

The even weirder thing for me was that one night I went to bed - I was about six - and at the time I had one of these small terrapin toys from a Kinder Surprise egg. Me and my mum were sharing my grandpa's bed. Mum and uncle were downstairs, my brother (a toddler) was asleep. At this point there was no one else in the house.

So I was laying in bed with this toy under my pillow and I couldn't sleep. I went to the loo leaving it on the bed. I remember clearly where I had placed it - right by the fold in the duvet, where it folded back. Came back and it was gone. I turned the room upside down and got my mom to help me search for it. It was bizarre and I've never ever been able to explain it. I am 100% sure that none of my family took it unless they were in super stealth ninja mode - but why would they anyway?

Oh ya and as much as I don't believe in this shit, I want my terrapin back.

Reply Share

crave_you
• 14y ago

A few days before my grandma died in the hospital, I dreamed that I was visiting her there and she saw my uncle's friend Dane out in the hallway. In the dream she said to me "There's Dane!", I said "No it's not grandma". In the dream I remember walking up to him and seeing that it wasn't him.

The next day! I'm visiting her in the hospital along with some family members and She looks in the hall and says "There's Dane!". It wasn't him but basically the same conversation went on between her and my mom and uncle. I do not know how that could've happened. I told my family I had dreamed about it the night before. It was crazy weird.

Hu_Da_Man
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Just a few months ago, I used to have these visions of my brother (he's alive and well). In these visions, he would show his right fist to me and slowly open and close it, as if demonstrating how his fingers would slowly extend and retract. But the look on his face while he was doing that was something. It was a look of agony, like he was hurting or something.

Fast forward to the family christmas gathering. It was just us, he was driving, and we were on our way to our grandparents' place. It was a long drive and while on the road, we reminisced the things past, things we used to hate each other for but kept to ourselves (we're mature enough to discuss them now).

In a kind of mocking but lighthearted way, he goes, "one time, I called on you for help but you didn't give a damn, bro. I badly needed to change the volkswagen's one tire [car handed down to us] , but the car's jack was the one you rotated, not the one you pumped. It was

noon, scorching hot, and each time I rotated the jack, my fingers scratched the ground. I had to do it and ended up with bruises all over my fingers. One of the worst times in my life and you didn't give a damn, bro."

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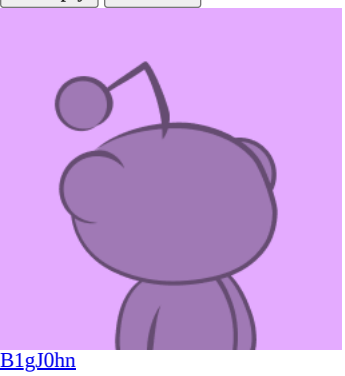

B1gJ0hn
• 14y ago

bit late to the party, but ill share mine. Me and my friend were walking away from a party, to meet another friend. All of a sudden, we see a flash of light- not artificial light, like it was fucking daytime. it illuminated the sky, then faded back to dark. as we walked further on a bit, we heard a low buzzing sound (kinda like war of the worlds) which moved from behind us to right in front of us (miles in the air or some shit, it didnt sound like it was real close, but close enough to terrify) i still nope about the entire thing.

2 more replies
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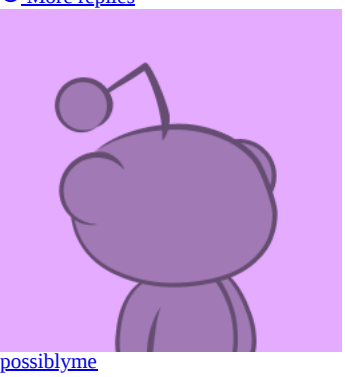
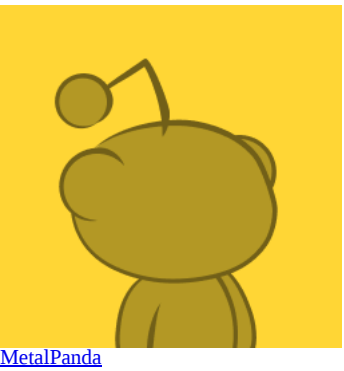


possiblyme
• 14y ago

I grew up in a house that I moved out of when I was 13. Apparently, the people who bought it had the idea that they would renovate it as a business property (which we didn't know at the time). Flash forward 15 years...I'm working in New York City, about 2 hours away from my old home, and I'm crossing at an intersection on my way home from work. As I'm walking by I spy a Jeep with my HOME ADDRESS printed on the side of it, parked at the front of the line at light that I'm crossing. I literally was about to brush against it. The driver had his window down, so I stopped and told the guy that I grew up at that house. He looked at me like I had three heads and I realized it was getting awkward, so I continued onward with my day. I never saw that car or my old house again.



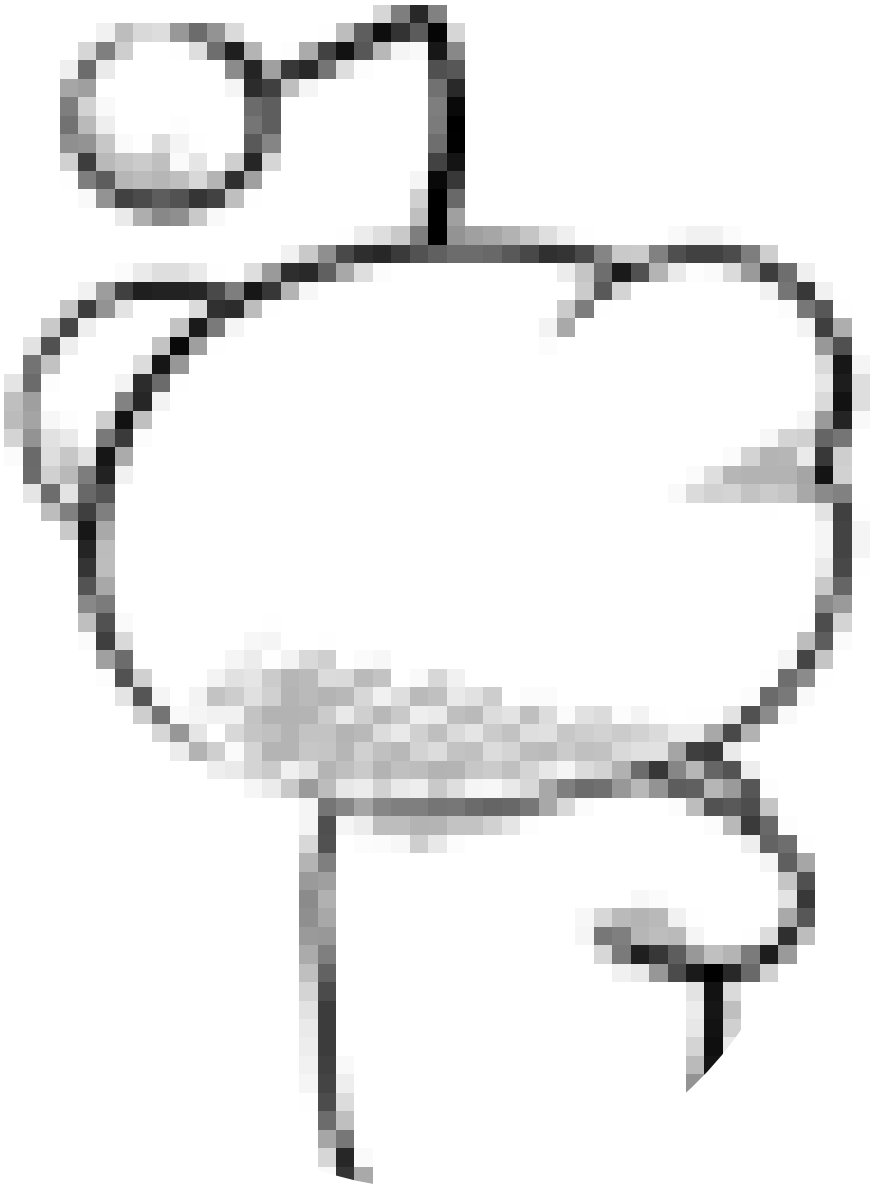
MetalPanda
• 14y ago

Me and my friends get done playing apple wars. We all decide to goto my house. We all get in a car but except one of my friend as he had a dispute with the driver. Whatever I guess, we get going and after about 10 minutes, we see our friend who had a dispute with a driver on my front porch.

Now the weird part is that the field was 1 mile away atleast, its a straight road, so how the fuck did this guy get to my front door faster then us. It took him about 13 mins in school to run a mile. Matrix glitch indeed.

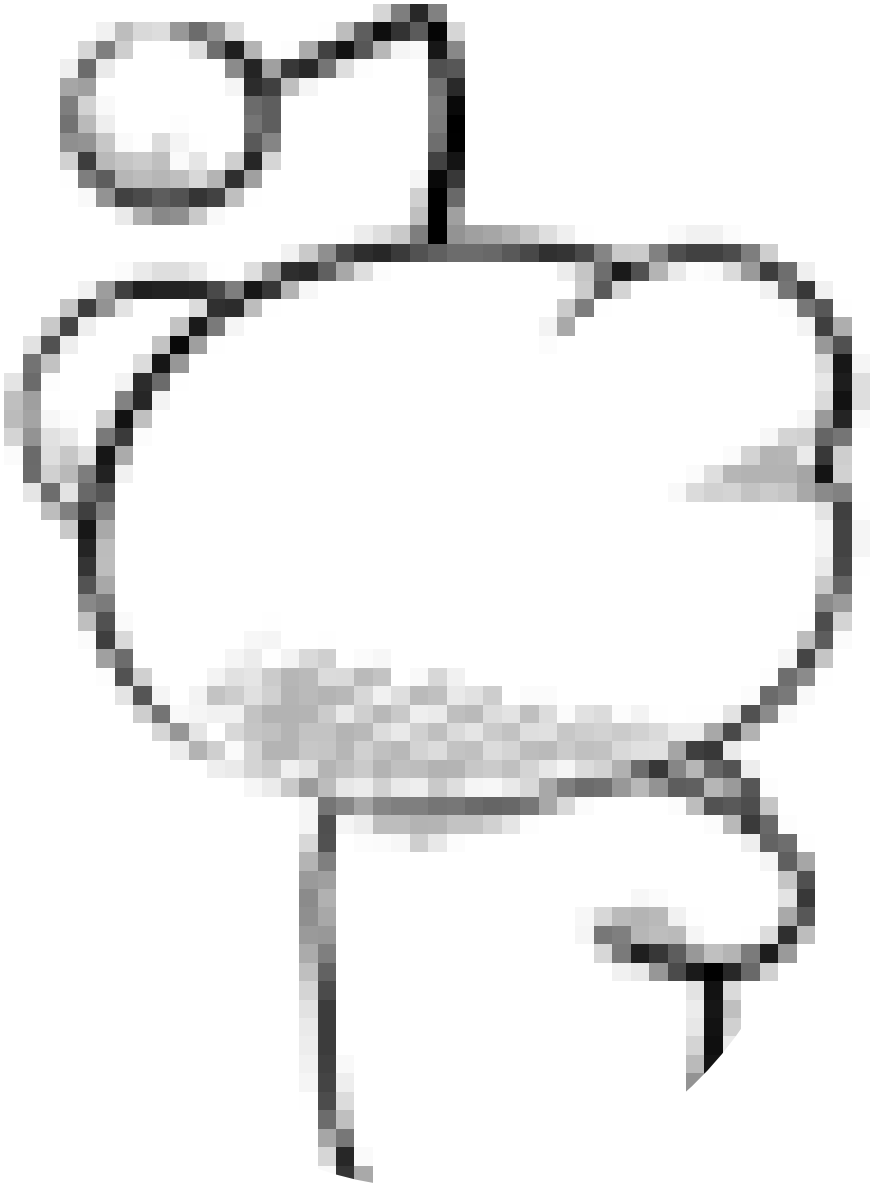
2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies



jerichoholic1
• 14y ago

I have a picture of myself surfing the internet when I clearly remember that I was alone.



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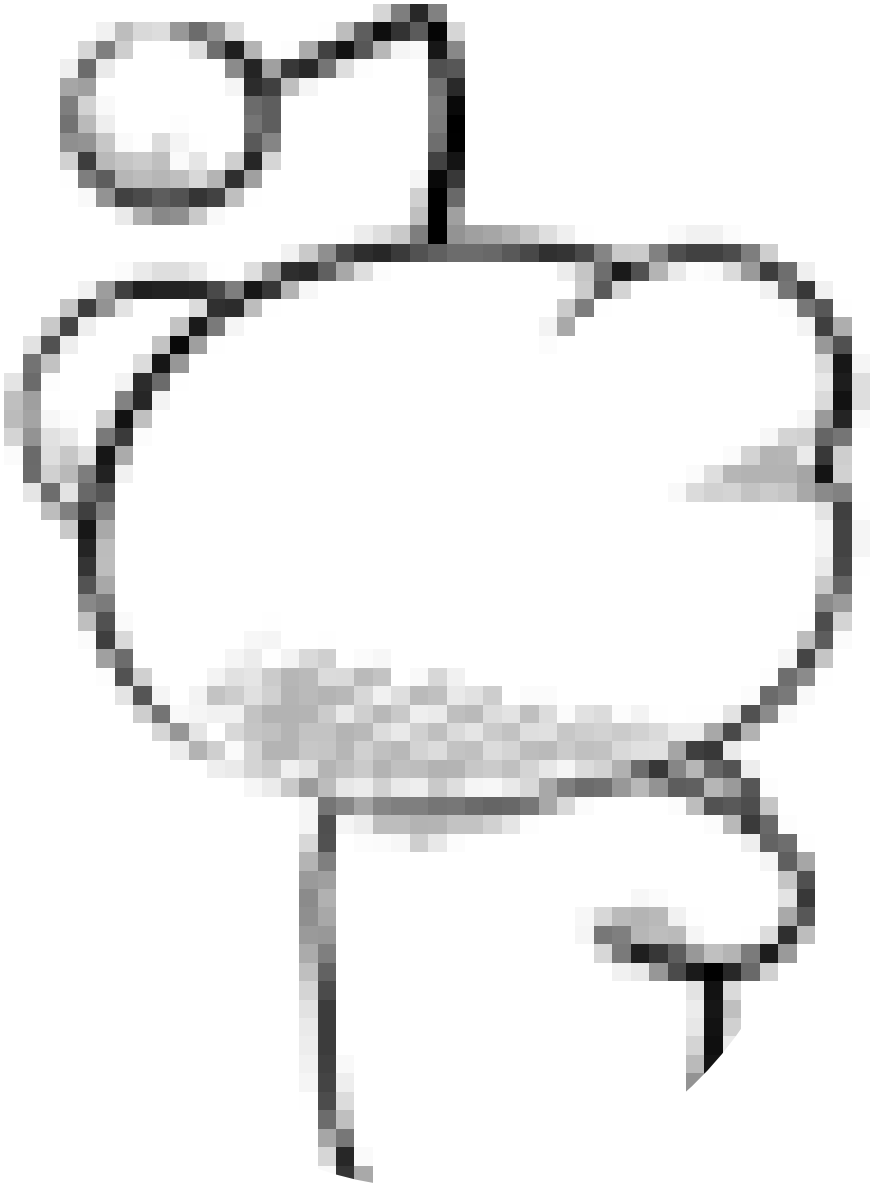
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

2 more replies

2 more replies



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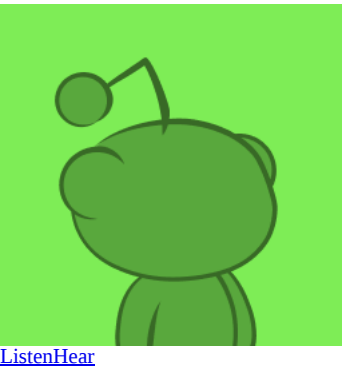
• 14y ago

This will probably get lost in the comments, although, when I was in high school my friends and I were hanging out by our lockers. Anyways, I don't remember how or why, but I bet some people I could get into this one guy's locker. I didn't know the code and honestly just bullshitted my way through the numbers - all the while *pretending* I knew what I was doing.

CLICK. The lock opened. My friends shit their pants in amazement.

It was... weird.



ListenHear
• 14y ago

One day me and my brother were out at lunch with my grandad. We were at his favorite burger joint so he knew most everyone there. Mid-way through our lunch an older gentleman at the table next to us leans over and says "excuse me, are these your grandchildren?" My grandad says "yessir they're my little helpers!". We were about 10 and 6 years old. The old man looks at me then says "you look just like your dad", leans back and keeps eating. Our dad had died 3 years before from cancer. Once we were in the car I asked my grandad who that guy was. My grandad, knowing most of the people in that small-town burger place had no earthly idea who that guy was. Had never seen him before in his life. Told my mom about it and she freaked. Best I got

raVensc2
• 14y ago

This still happens, and the occurences have gotten more and more frequent as the years have progressed. A little bit of information before the actual story; I am Australian, this happened in year 3 or 4 of primary school.

The first time this happened was hill I was walking while looking at the ground on a slight rainy, cold day. I remember it clearly even though this happened almost 8 years ago. The footpath I was walking along was walled on the left and right side by a brick wall and a cricket pitching fence (so that the balls don't go rampart).

At one moment I had immense Deja vu, but it didn't feel like deja vu. It felt like I imagined some scene while sleeping and that same scene became a reality for an instant. Everything seemed like it had happened before, the amount of water on the fence, the size and position of the small puddles along the path, the climate, the amount of rain fall, etc.

These events last less than a split second, enough for me to say that I'd seen something exactly the same before. Whatever happens after that instant is normal.

A recent example of this happening was talking on digsby with my friend, and watching a protoss play (I don't remember everything fully). At one point in the game, the Deja vu moment came in and it seemed like the placement of all the units in the army I was looking at, the map, the pathing, the expanding, everything seemed exactly the same as some previous event.

I believe that (while it seems a bit far-fetched) the dreams we dream aren't perfect, an example would be nightmares, but your brain alters what you remember of these dreams if you are a lucid/remembering type of dreamer. It may be possible that I dream of a world not so different to our world, and when my brain alters what I remember about the dreams, it turns into a realistic enough scene that I get these deja vu moments.

It's hard to explain what it's like when these moments occur, but strangely, I don't want them to ever go away - while they confuse me, I also find those moments interesting, and I can't wait till portable fMRI machines exist so we can record our dreams!

Reply Share

pandarama
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was younger, I had a birthday party where we had some regular balloons with helium in them. I had one with me the entire time, and being the loner child I was, i wandered off to play by myself with said balloon. When i reached my room, the balloon hit one of those glass light covers, right on the super pointy edge. Instead of the balloon popping, the glass shattered.into a million tiny pieces and the balloon stayed completely fine. It probably has something to do.with electricity or body energy or something crazy, but to this day still blows my mind.. Edit: stupid phone likes to put periods in random spots.

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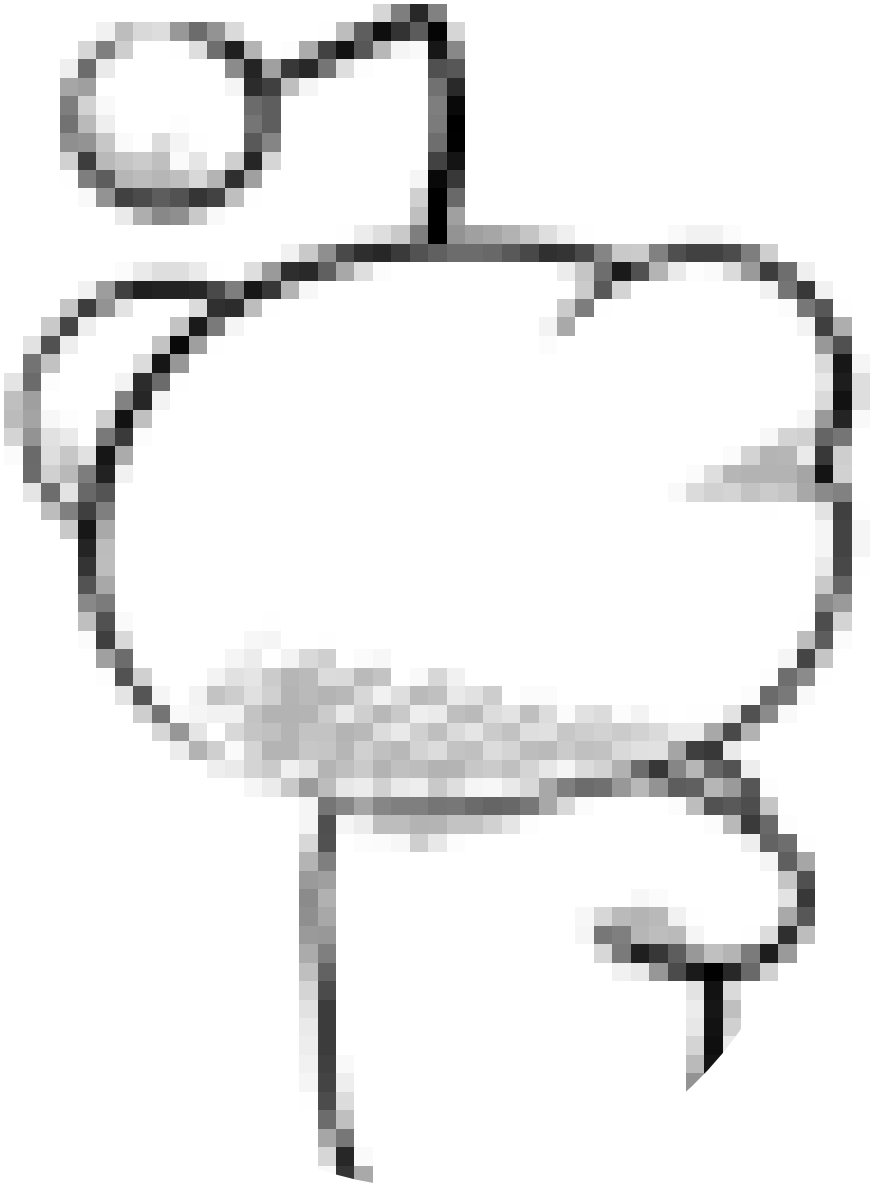

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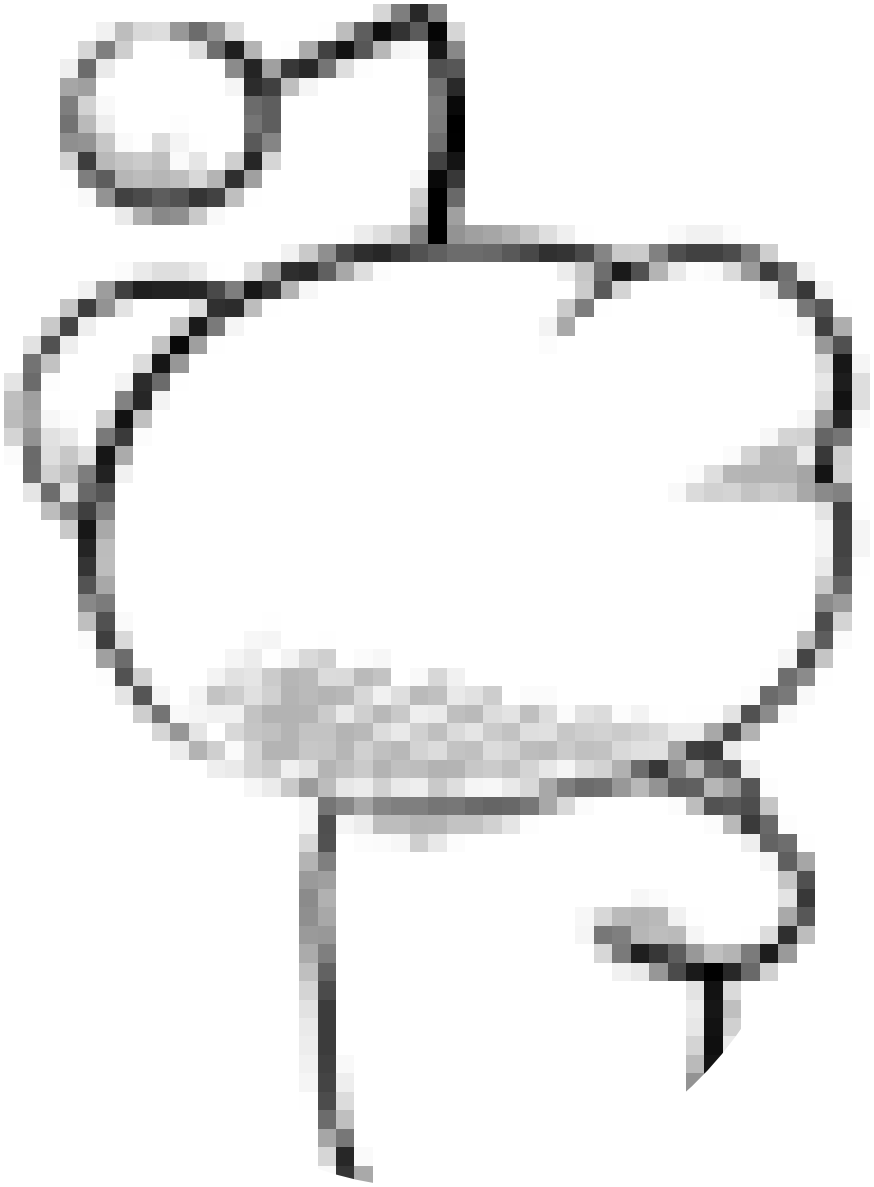
• 14y ago

When I don't take my pain meds, I start thinking about why we are here and if all this is real. Then things start unraveling at the seams. I see things for what they are and things become real. Then I take my pills, the flying robot octopus thing calms me down, and I go back to normal "life."



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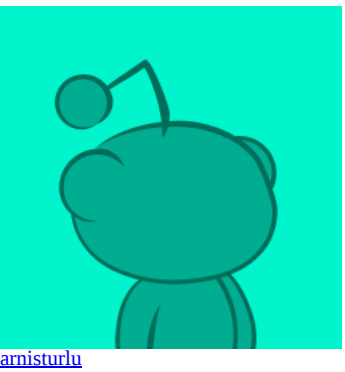
• 14y ago

You ever have a post-shower shit?



arnisturlu
• 14y ago

Me and my family were driving on a very narrow road in Iceland a couple of years ago. The road was beneath a mountain so sometimes the mountain blocked our view ahead. So we noticed a car on the road ahead, so we decided to pull over so the car could pass. The car disappeared from our view for a few seconds because of the mountain, but then he never showed up. We thought first that he had decided to pull over for us, but when we drove ahead there was no trace of the car.

There weren't any turns the car could've taken. It just disappeared without any trace...

FantasticMikey
• 14y ago

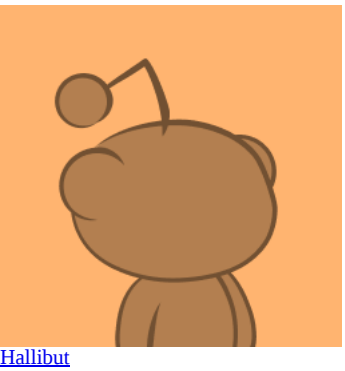
8th grade - I fell asleep in Mr. W's science class and got in trouble. I came home after school that day and my mom said, "Guess what?" At first I was afraid that the school had called home, but it didn't make sense that they would have called home for such a minor thing. Besides, Mom was smiling. All of a sudden, I knew what she was excited to tell me about.

I said "We're going on our first vacation in an airplane and Dad can't go with us but he'll meet us there and fly back and by then we'll be veteran flyers."

My mom looked at me, white as a ghost. "Yes...How did you know that?"

"I was there when Dad told you, Mom."

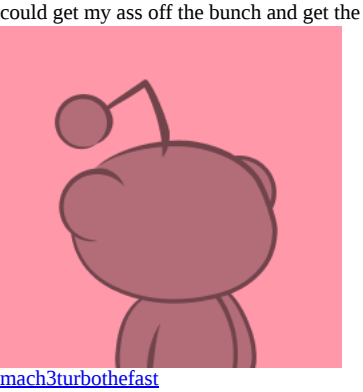
Mom looked confused. My dad had called and only told her about our vacation that day - while I was at school - around 1pm - while I was in Mr. W's class, asleep.



Hallibut
• 14y ago

This one day I smoked some bud with my friend at his apartment. He had to go to work, so I just went back on campus and chilled for a little. I was sitting on this bench and I saw this old lady talking to herself and walking with a hunch. Every time somebody or a group of people passed her, she would turn around and say something, but it was like a laggy reaction because they had already passed her. She also had her hand up to her ear like she was holding a phone, even though there wasn't one. I honestly thought she had some mental issues. Eventually she walked by me, and she turned around very and said "You have a marijuana problem." Granted I was high, but I

wasn't high enough that anyone who didn't know me could tell I was. Plus, this was not because I was high, because everything else was how it normally should be. Needless to say, it freaked me the fuck out and as soon as she said it, I waited till she kept on walking so I could get my ass off the bunch and get the fuck out there.



mach3turbothefast
• 14y ago

Don't know if it qualifies, but..

One time I was at my friends apartment. It was raining in one side of it, but not on the other. For at least an hour.

Reply Share

Smokeymirror
• 14y ago

So this is something that happened a couple of times when I was very young.. maybe 14 or so.

A friend of mine used to make bootleg videotapes off of laserdiscs that he owned and would sell them for about $1 a piece. I bought a few movies off him, and would keep them in a bookshelf in my room. One day, I was in the living room, and I noticed a tape in the shelf above the TV, and it was a movie I'd bought from the guy, labelled in exactly the same way, with his handwriting and everything, so naturally I assumed it was mine. I took it to my room to put it back with the others, and I found the one I'd bought sitting there already. The label on them was exactly the same. I got in touch with the guy later, and he had no recollection of selling me two copies of the same film.

The other time, the exact same thing happened, but with a book I owned (some Stephen King novel). Books were all in the bookshelf in my room, and I found a copy of the same book (no one in my house read English books other than me) in the living room bookshelf. I still have no explanation for any of this.

TL:DR I had a replicating bookshelf at home when I was a kid. Never thought to try cloning money.

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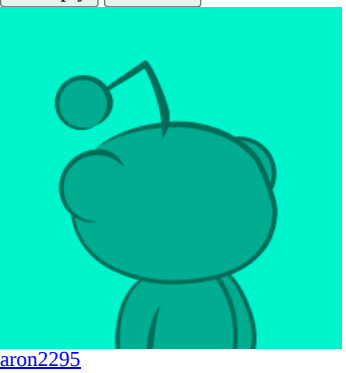
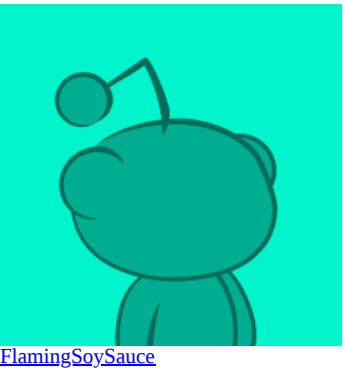


aron2295
• 14y ago

Sometimes i dream dreams, wake up and realize they are notable but forget to write them down. later one, like months or a year later something will happen and it resembles what happened in the dream. But since i forgot to write them down ites merely a feeling instead of a positive fact.

bernierua
• 14y ago

One morning I woke up after having the most fucked up nightmare. It was so messed up, I got up to tell whoever I could in the house but there was no-one home. In my dream I was running from some guys with guns and grenades who were killing everyone in sight. We/I ran to a huge building to get away and looked up at the moon. The bad guys had blown it up and it was falling back down onto the Earth. There was nowhere to run to and hide I couldn't comprehend anyone doing something so fucked up - I guess we all died and then I woke up freaked the fuck out. I shit you not - it was the morning of Sept 11, 2001!!!



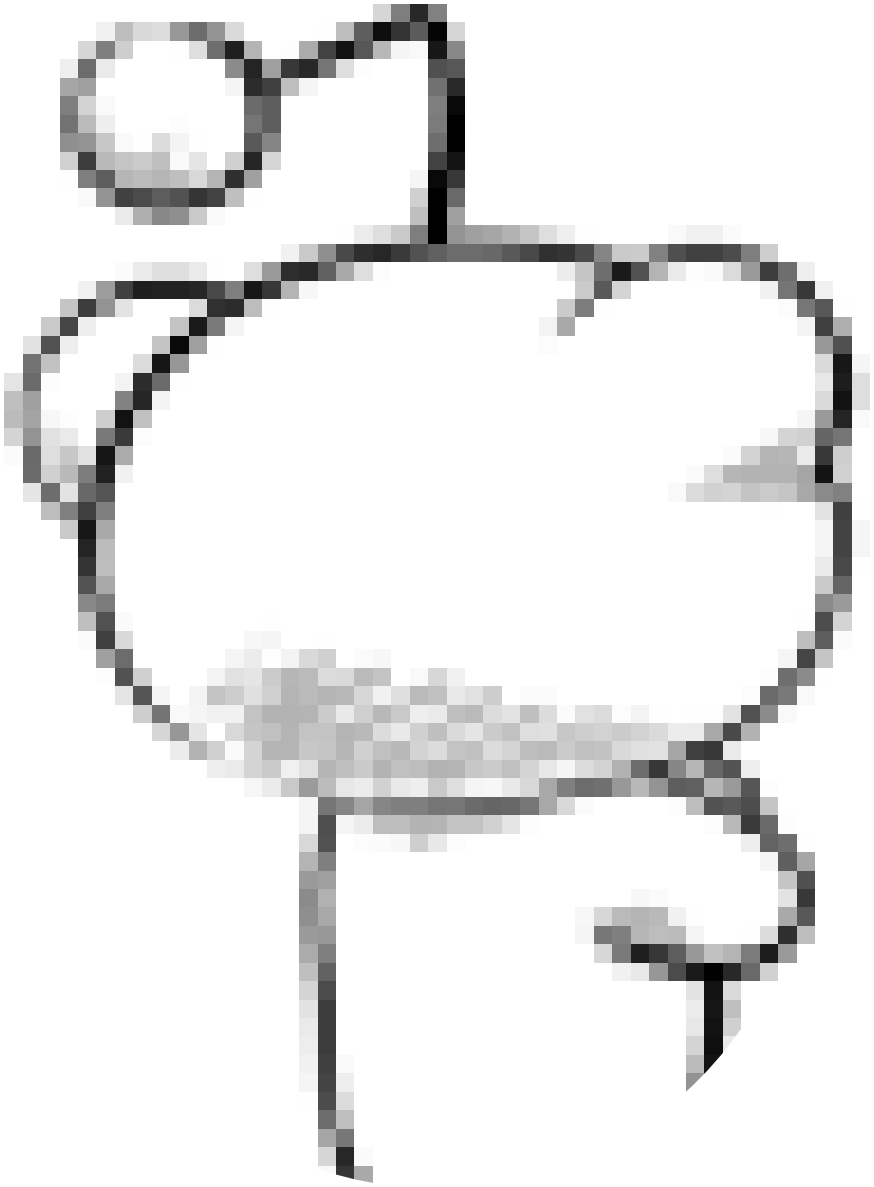
FlamingSoySauce
• 14y ago

My dad told me a story about getting his driver's license. After driving with his supervisor, he realizes he used the wrong key, but the car still worked. The key never worked in the car again.

Eldgrim
• 14y ago

I do not have a story of my own but this made remember that video http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G6UHLd_zxuo

The car disappeared. Was there any explanation?



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• 14y ago

Not sure if anyone is gonna read this after 10,750 posts. But the most freaky thing to ever happen to me was I watched a plane fly backwards over my apartment when I was about 7. We lived near a airport in Milwaukee, Wisconsin and I was out playing on the swing set in the back yard. I loved watching the planes fly over us and then this one plane was somehow flying in reverse direction. You know how if a plane takes off, it always faces forward? Well, imagine that in reverse, in the sky. I ran inside to tell my mom, all excited, but she wouldn't believe me.

Reply Share

CDchrysalis
• 14y ago

some people sort by new.

Reply Share

More replies

topupdown
• 14y ago

Teaching school bus driving and we only teach a hand-full of routes so I see the same roads again and again. This run, in addition to myself and the driver-in-training, there's a government inspector who audits random training sessions.

The last time I'd run this route about a week ago, we'd passed through an intersection and I'd had a vivid image of a yellow Ryder straight truck running the stop sign, barrelling through the intersection and striking the bus, but we went through the intersection just fine in the real world.

This time, as we're a few turns away from the intersection in question, I'm feeling kind of weird as I know the intersection is coming up. To stall, I ask the driver to practive a pickup stop, the government inspector says we've already covered it but I say I'd like to see it again, so the driver runs through the procedure and we're on our way about a minute behind.

A couple corners later, we're on our approach to the intersection, since it's a training run, the driver is required to describe their approach procedure (looking left, all stopped, looking right, all stopped, covering the brake, looking left, all stopped, proceeding through). The driver starts with "looking left, all clear, looking right... ...and gets to the second "looking left" but it comes out "looking left, holy shit!!" and the driver shoves the brake to the floor. A yellow rider straight truck blows through the stop sign and carries on down the cross road.

As far as I can tell, there is no way I could have seen the truck coming several turns before the intersection, so either I'm prescient or a near miss has altered the past.

tl;dr: I had a prescient vision of an accident and took steps to prevent it.

calebb
• 14y ago

Either there is a God, or this world is perfectly random.

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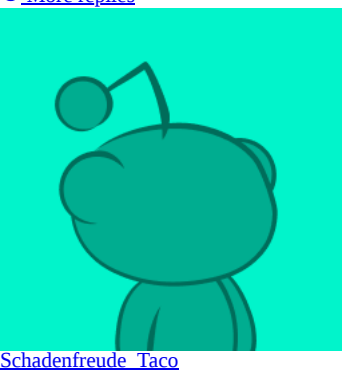

Schadenfreude_Taco
• 14y ago

a few months after I started dating my gf (now wife) I had this really intense nightmare that was basically like a lucid dream except utterly horrifying. I remembered every single aspect of it. I was having lunch with her and her brother and sister and started telling the story of my nightmare and as I am giving all of the details I notice that they're all going white as if they've seen a ghost. I ask wtf the deal is and they all look at each other and apparently I had just perfectly described their dead grandmother's house and had the *exact* same recurring nightmare that they have all had for years.

it was pretty creepy.

EDIT: they dragged out a photo album and showed me pictures of the house and I almost shit myself because it was the exact house I dreamed about, no doubt about it.

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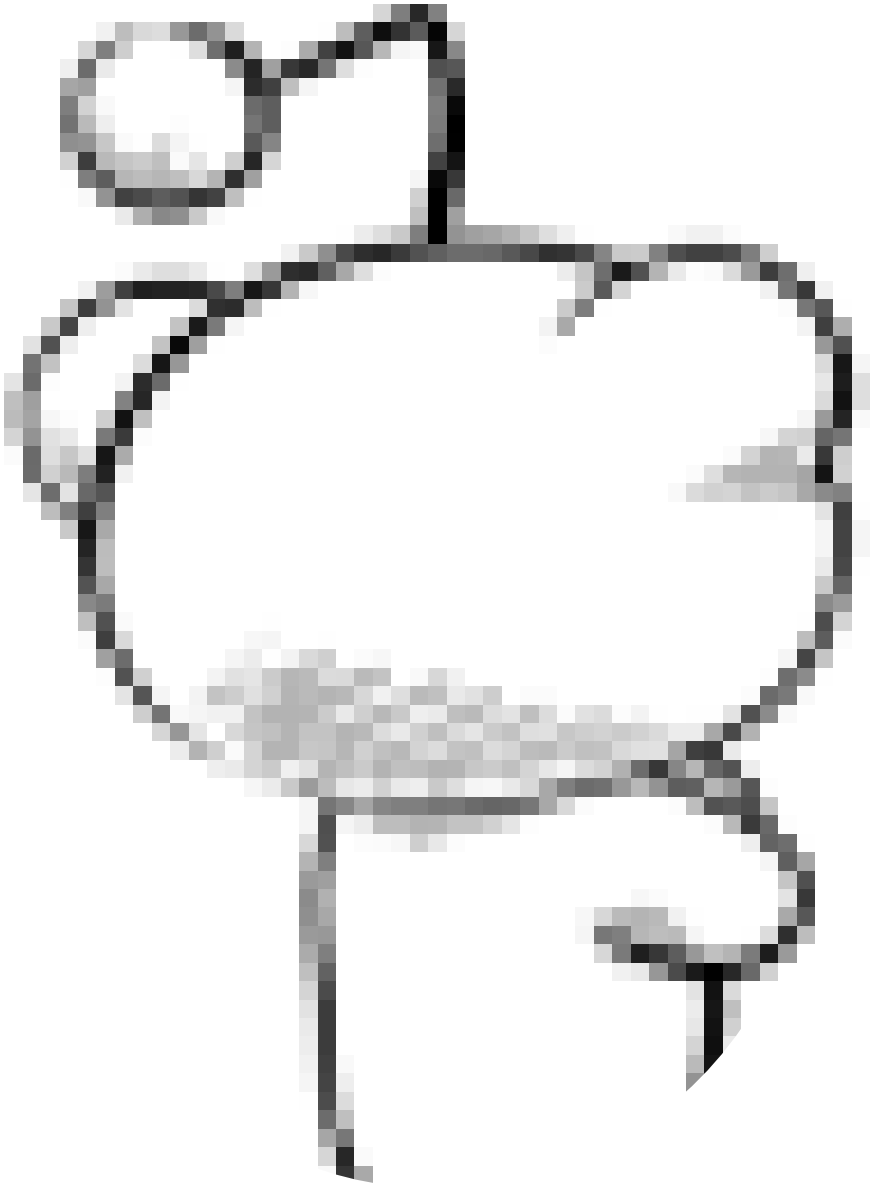
saywhatyousee
• 14y ago

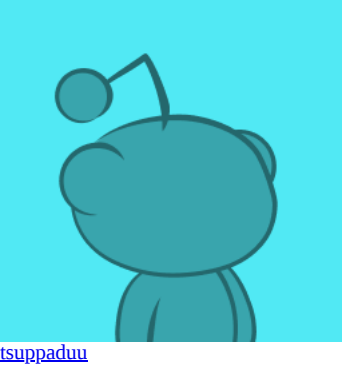
I was walking in a department store with my friend in junior high. A man passed us carrying his toddler, who was looking over his shoulder. After they passed us, I heard distinctly, in a little girl's voice "saywhatyousee!" I turn around, and the kid was looking at me and repeated my name. My friend heard it to and asked me if I knew them. By this time, the dad had stopped too and was looking at his kid and then back at us. I had never seen either of them in my life. The dad gave us a funny look and then kept moving.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

when I was 12/13, my dad turned 50. We went to the Belleview Biltmore (Which is currently being demolished..seriously such a shame!) We stayed in the end rooms facing the grounds and the pools on the 4th floor. Anyways, so morning after the birthday and we are all packing up ready to go and make the trek downstairs to the lobby. We all crowd into the staircase. This staircase was pretty bland to be honest, unfurnished, HUGE windows to let all the light in, and one staircase leading up to the "haunted floor" where the paint was peeling off. We missed the tour the previous night so I thought.. i'm gonna go peek under the door! As I am walking up the stairs with my sister, my dad, my aunt, my mum, my brother, and my cousins are all slowly piling into this staircase from the hallway of that fourth floor. Just as I reach halfway there is a like SMASH of glass breaking. We all froze, looked around for the culprit? I'd like to point out there was no lighting fixtures in this staircase, just an EXIT sign. Anyways, next to the my dads left foot is a smashed up white bulb. My aunt who was behind my dad says it appeared in her peripheral around the middle of my dads arm.

very very creepy



tsuppaduu
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Very interesting stuff here. This is what I have to share:

I've had sleep paralysis quite a few times but only in two spots, and the creature that appears is always first hiding behind a corner then approaches me and finally sits on top of me. To describe the creature I would call it a slim female who has an invisibility spell on her. First time I almost shit myself but later got used to it.

My second experience of weird is more of a matrix story. When I was around 14 I was riding my bike to school. It was early and the sun was still rising. Had a friend with me. So since the sun is rising it's kinda greyish or dark but then in the blink of an eye everything is bright. Me and my friend pretty much concluded that we were just imagining it but I still remember it clearly.

Time for number 3. When I was less than 6 years old I was staying at the family cottage with my grandparents. I ended up waking thirsty and went for a cup of water. I poured some and set the glass on the table. As I raised the glass to drink, a knife falls from the table and lands between my toes and sticks there. The knife had been sitting in the middle of the table when I set my cup on the table. Anyways since I was sleepy I just figured "Nice! Got lucky and didn't get stabbed." Picked the knife and set it back on the table and went to sleep. Another occurrence was around 1993 or earlier. I was sleeping between my parents since I had been afraid or something. In the middle of the night I just happen to wake up and decide to open my eyes. Keep staring at the roof for a while and then someone peeks at me from the other side of the blanket. I freeze up and blink my eyes hard. When I opened my eyes again the other person is gone. Also he had had no weight since I hadn't felt him on top of me. Weird thing is he had a Scream mask on and a black cape. Scream movies came out in 1996 right?

Story number X: I was around 17 now and just got a spontaneous but a clear though when playing WoW. "My friend and his gf are gonna break up." It just came to me, and there was no way to question it. It was so simple and true. Five minutes later my friend calls me sobbing and telling me that his gf left her.

Last one I write in some detail about: Was driving my friends to a party and since I had a car with some good traction I made it up a hill that was quite slippery(winter). Up on top was the house and the party. I quickly said hi to all friends and then started heading home since my brother was with me and he needed to get home in time. So I start driving down the same hill. The road was completely frozen and had a slight curve to it. After a little it gets steeper and I see a car trying to make it up but failing so I decide to try and brake a little. Nope didn't work. So I figure if I drove on the side of the road I might get some friction from the side of the road that has rocks and such on it. All this time I'm picking up speed. Well I try my plan and end up turning the car 90 degrees to the right so now the side I sit on is facing the downhill. Me and my brother both yell a very drawn out "SHIIIIT" since it looks quite clear that we either A: slide in to a ditch on the side with some considerable speed or B: hit the car trying to come up. Well we got lucky and option C came up. The car slid the hill down (remember that the road was a curve so the car followed that) and right as the ground straightened the car also straightened itself. I did nothing with the steering wheel. Oh and the car that was trying up. My friend was driving it and decided to put the gear on reverse as he noticed me turning the 90 degrees.

And here is the rest: Saw a picture of an exchange student in a 20 year old book attending a prom at the time. He claims it wasn't him. Once woke up to my own yell with a sour throat, weirdly no one else in the house heard it. As I was on the roof of a shed I fell and the crowbar that I was using also fell. I hit the ground on my back and didn't get hurt. Hardly even felt it. Then I saw the crowbar coming for my face, but it was high up in the air, weird since it had been below me as we started the journey down from the roof. So I watched it come slowly down and decided to dodge. I rolled to the side and made it out of the way, barely.

Weird stuff that I have forgotten but remembered because of other posts.

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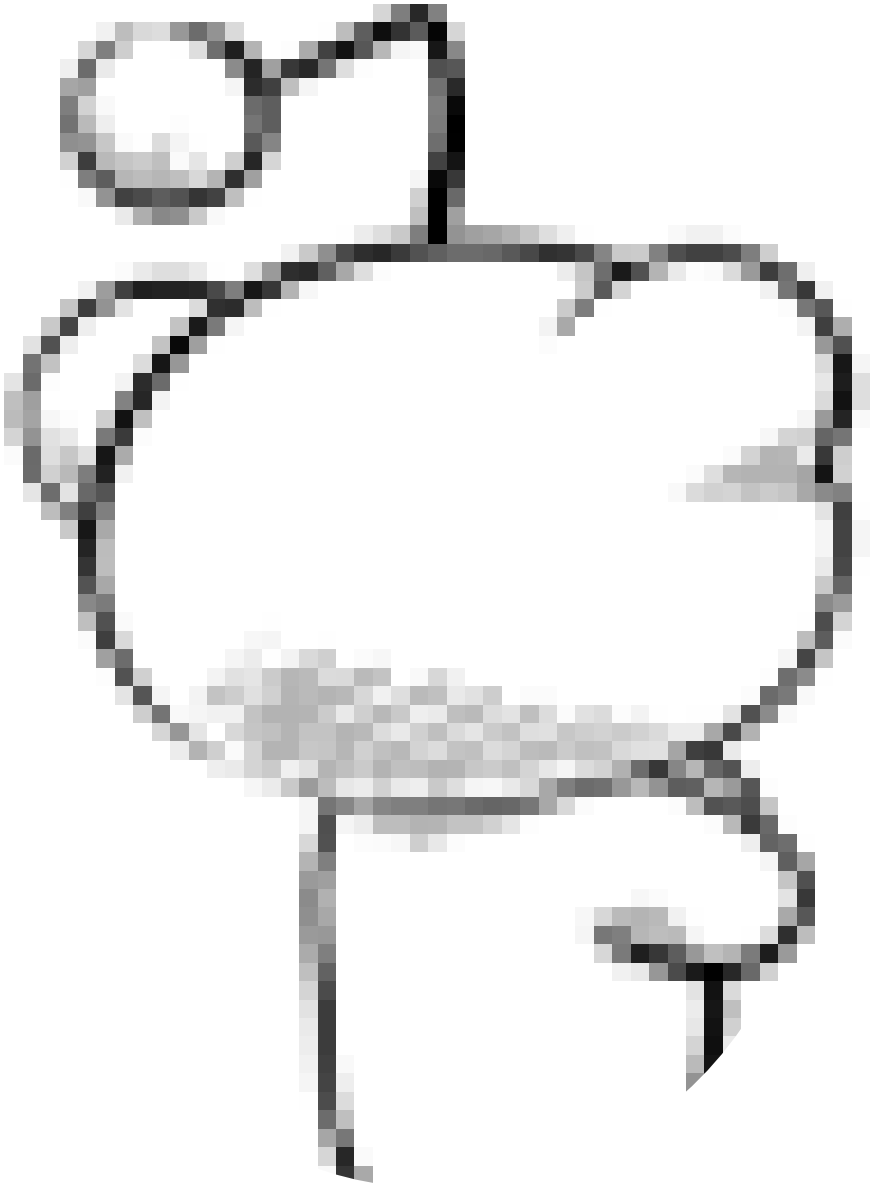

brokenftw1
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Okay, this is really deep in this thread so I assume nobody will read it but, whoever does know this experience/dream has creeped me out all of my life. Whenever I go on vacations/away to a rural area.

So when I was about age 4-5 I remember this dream, of this old lady just smiling at me. It wasn't a good smile it was one of those, I'm going to murder you in your sleep kinda smiles. I woke up crying and telling my mother all about it, being a 5 year old she brushed it off as nothing.

About 6 years later, I visit my home land country, Albania where people always have myths about witches and how they can haunt you from the day you are born. During the vacation me and a couple of my cousins same age as me (about 10-12) we decide to have a race around the village we're in. About half way through the race I am just noticing my surroundings, see the SAME old lady that I saw in that dream years ago, I couldn't even believe that I'd remembered the lady after all those years. The rest of the summer my whole stay in Albania I had horrible nightmares and woke up randomly. I told my parents about the lady but me being 12 they didn't want to call someones mom/grandma a devil worshiper, so I'd never seen her again since that day. Once I came to back to America the nightmares went away slowly and I wouldn't think about them anymore.

Years later in summer 2011, I'm currently 22 years old now and at the time. I went on vacation upstate New York to Lake George. Had a nice loft with my family enjoying the days and having fun. About 2-3 nights in I have the same dream, I had my own room and outside it is pitch black darkness and all you can hear are the crickets, I am completely going nuts and sweating. I didn't want to wake up my parents because I'm 22 years old, so decide to call my girlfriend. She helped me get past that night, because I'd never been so afraid in my life. I left and came back to NYC where I live and haven't had that dream since.

If I have the same dream again in my life, I think I'm going to go see a doctor or something, I don't even know how to deal with it. I'm atheist and don't believe in ghosts and shit but, seriously... Even thinking about it now brings chills down my spine.

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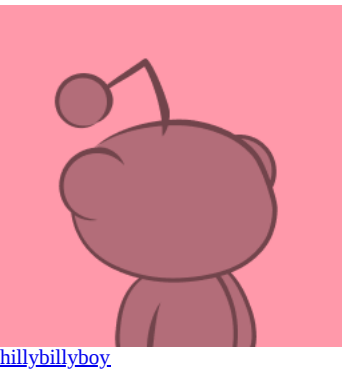
Dereklikesmetal
• 14y ago

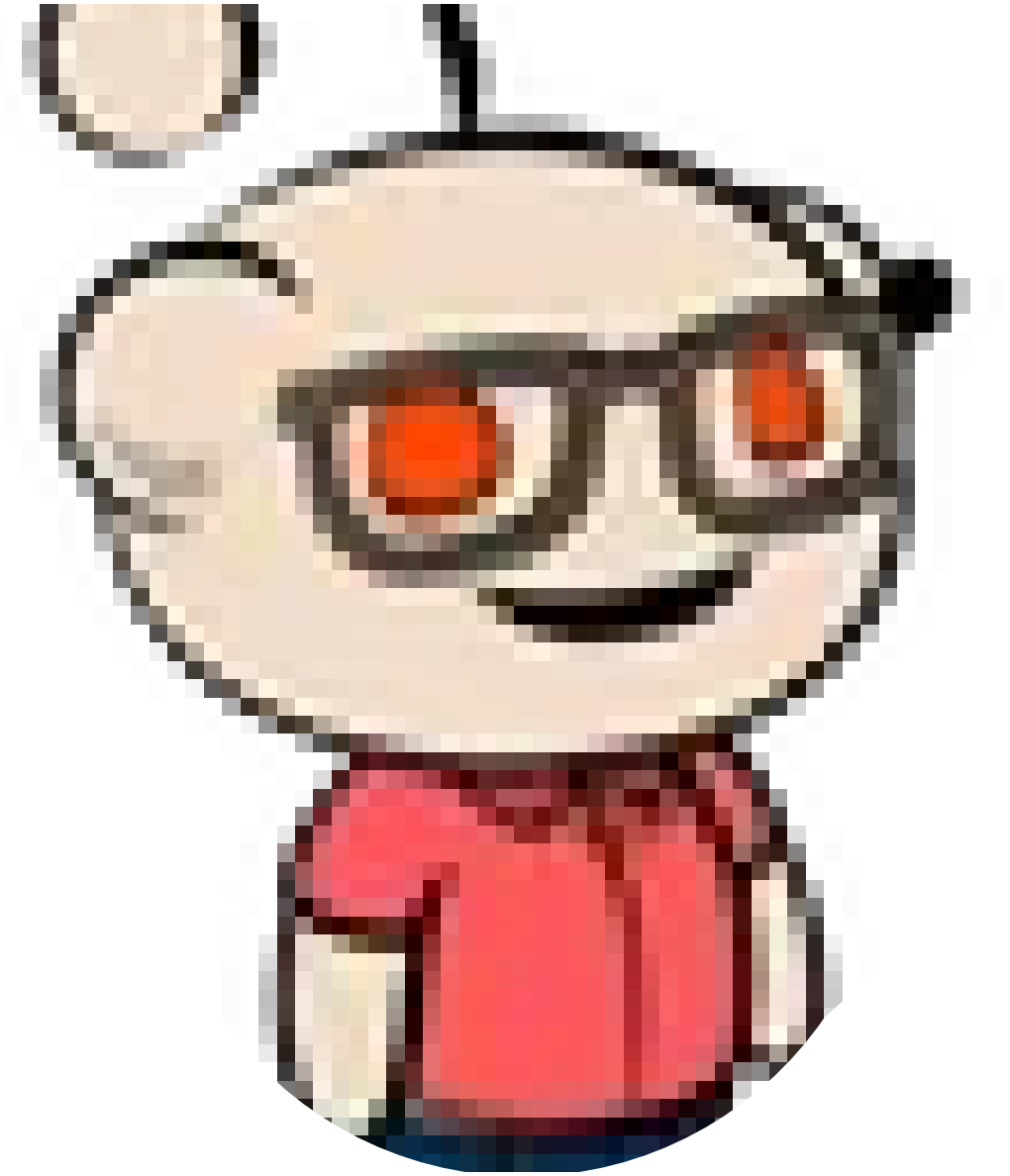
It's true...I never thought this day would come. The Matrix is getting sloppy.



hillybillyboy
• 14y ago

I was entering my building last week and saw through the windowed door that the doorman was looking at a computer monitor.

I move through the door and there's the doorman with no computer monitor. I ask but there's nothing on the desk anymore.

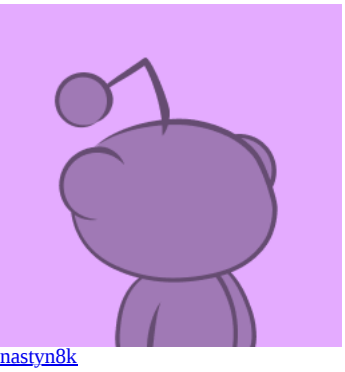


BaumFrosch
• 14y ago

I wouldn't call this a glitch as such, more like my subconscious giving me the finger. 12 years ago, the job I was working entailed that I would get phone calls at random times of day and night, which would end up with me going into work. My story relates to the day my dad died. The week and weekend prior of his death I had been called into work everyday between 5 - 5:15 am. That morning May 5th 2000, I woke up at 5:14. I sat up on the edge of the bed and the phone rang, the wife woke up saw me sat there and told me to answer it as it was work. I remember looking at her crying my heart out telling her that it wasn't work, it was my step mother calling to tell us that my dad had died. She got up, answered the phone, I saw her face drop. At 5:14, my hero died. As I stated at the beginning, I believe it was my subconscious giving me the finger. For a few years every May 5th I'd wake up at 5:14.

mg115ca
• 14y ago

Nice try Claudia, I thought I told you to finish doing inventory.
-Artie



nastyn8k
• 14y ago

Me and my little brothers always used to have those toys from McDonald's laying around. We would always play with one and then lose it somewhere because we lost interest. Well, over the years... we kept finding our long lost toys, except every time we found it - there would be two of the same toy. It was as if somehow the toy, that we KNEW we had only one of, had been duplicated and then sent back for us to find them. After a while we would just shrug it off and tell each other, "The aliens duplicated it."

Ender7659
• 14y ago

Late to the party but, here's mine. When I was around 2-3 years old, I used to sleep over at my grandmother's house some nights. Being the Cuban old lady that she is, she never went a week without playing the lotto. I was used to the programming, so I knew that when they showed the little tubes, the numbers were coming up right after. One night, the lotto show pops on. I walk right over to the tv, stand face to face with it, and begin to point at the little number areas. One by one and called out all the numbers, and after I was done, each one was right! Grandma was convinced I was clairvoyant and proceeded to waste a fortune trying to repeat the incident. To me, it was just a game where grandma asked me to name random numbers.

tl;dr: My grandmother hates me.

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Commenterz
• 14y ago

Situation goes like this. I had to go to my mom's friend's house to pick her up something. After i pick up said item, i turn around and head up the block back home. However, at this point i notice a man who was very well dressed walking in a 60's style suit with a spiffy hat and cane walking half a block behind me in the same direction as me. I thought nothing of it and kept going at a walking pace. About 2 blocks away from home a car goes by with their high beams on and i for some reason turn around to get a better look at the man. When i look, he is black like he was a shadow and dissappears when the car drives by. Freaked out i walk faster and now im about a block away from home. Now i see a white blob kinda looks like a fat cat sprinting across the street. A car came around the corner and hit the "cat" with a thud but the "cat" didnt flinch. Didnt even stop it looked like the cat went through the car. The car stopped to see what it hit but the blob was across the road into the creek. I then proceeded to run the last block home.

chemfox
• 14y ago

i used to live in a fraternity house. every summer we'd take it upon ourselves to really, really clean the kitchen. during one of these crusades, a friend and I were taking out garbage. he was new and didn't know where our dumpsters were, so we grabbed the bags and headed out. the fastest path led us through one of our side hallways isolated from most of the house. we made our journey without incident and went back for the second load. i grab the bags, as does he, and i push through the door into this hallway with him close behind me. the door closes and i take off, assuming that he'd be right behind me. i reach the dumpster and toss the trash in, and he still hasn't shown up. thinking it strange, i head back in to see if he got lost. i return to find the kitchen spotless, a far cry from what it was like a few minutes prior. utterly confused, i ask what happened to my friend, but the only responses i got was "dude, chemfox, where the hell did you go? you've been gone for, like, half an hour." he'd apparently followed right behind me, but i was nowhere to be seen and he thought i had ditched him, so he had just finished cleaning up and then went home. the dumpster was right next to our parking lot.

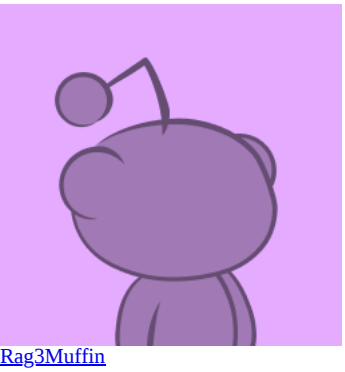
TL:DR time travel or aliens, or something like that.

chaoticflanagan
• 14y ago

Not as weird as some of these stories, but I was pretty blown away at the time.

The GF and I had heard awesome stories about this fantastic pizza joint in the next major town. I had never driven to the said town before but it was only about 40 minutes away. The town was fairly big and the pizza place was right on the outskirts so you didn't even have to go to far into the town. We sat down, ate, and the food was awesome.

When we were done it was only about 5:00pm and the sun would be out for a few more hours so we figured we'd drive around and see what else was in this town. We start driving and everything is fairly packed and contains your usual retail stores such as Walmart, Kohls, banks, etc. As we pass the Walmart, the buildings start thinning out. We're driving in the middle of fields for about 6 minutes when we determine no more buildings are popping up and we should head back. We come up to a cross roads and I decide to randomly take a right. This path has corn fields on both sides and it's like driving through a maze. As we come to stops I ask her "Left, right, or straight?" she'll choose randomly and i'll go that way. We're randomly making turns and we see a car coming towards us. Randomly, it happens to be her father. He's just out on his business (He cuts grass as a side business) and it's very obvious that it's him. We joked about it and thought it was very strange that we'd see him on some random road that we randomly choose to take. As we continue our game of randomly choosing roads and driving through communities looking at houses, We finally come back to the highway we were on before and the pizza place we originally drove to was immediately on the right. It blew my mind.



Rag3Muffin
• 14y ago

3 years ago I used to catch the bus to get home from school. It was full of my friends and it was fairly chilled out with people making jokes and chatting. One day a primary school girl sat near me and some of my friends. She was talking some nonsense and it eventually became annoying so i said to her if she didn't be quiet i would tell her mother she was being naughty. She replied "You don't know my mother!" to which i immediately responded "Her name is Georgia." Completely randomly. Her eyes went wide, jaw dropped and she said "How do you know my mother?!" Everyone on the bus freaked and i have talked to people from that day who still remember it vividly.

For a while after that i decided i had some supernatural affinity with people mothers. I successful guessed Teresa when their moms name was Tara and the two other times i guessed the name of a grandmother rather then a mom, one of them being my English teacher's grandmother. Since then it has not manifested itself again.

ma6ic
• 14y ago

Took a girl out to the country to look at the stars. This was a common-ish date activity for the town we lived, and it was a beautiful night.

We're looking up, gazing at the amazing mosaic of night sky when I see a huge, literally flaming, shooting star. It was incredible, easily the most bright and close shooting star I'd ever seen.

I exclaim "Wow, did you see that?"

She replies, "See what?"

I respond "That massive, flaming shooting star!"

She answers "Oh no, I've never seen a shooting star."

I'ma bit dumbstruck. She's never seen a shooting star? That's kind of weird. She's young 20-something and grew up in this town that has a good view on the stars. It just seems strange, so I pursue the line of inquiry. She claims that she's just never looking at the right place at the right time, and doesn't spend too much time out gazing at the sky. Fair enough, but I figure the chances are pretty slim.

I begin to make grandiose claims (because I was trying to get some). I tell her that tonight, this very night, she's going to see her first shooting star, and furthermore, if she just looks in one place in the sky she will see one, guaranteed.

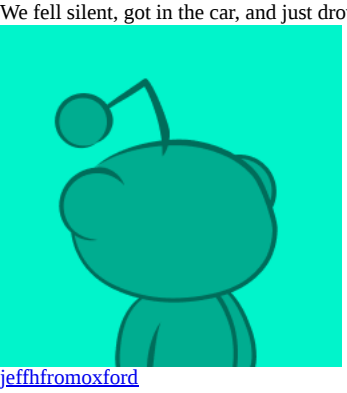
To make things amazing, I choose the spot in the sky. Selecting out 3-4 stars in a small general area, and tell her to look right there, and we'll see one tonight.

...so we wait a minute looking. And I realize that I have made a bit of a grandiose claim. The entire night sky is a massive dome around us. No trees, we're on a hill, the works. I begin to backpedal.

"It might take a little while..."

As I end my hedging a shooting star careens across the exact spot I pointed out.

We fell silent, got in the car, and just drove away.



jeffhfromoxford
• 14y ago

My wife and I are walking with our dog, a half-mile from our house, which we just bought two months earlier. Middle of nowhere, exurbs: angry teabag retirees, Xian Dominionists, Dept of Ag Welfare farmers, gender-confused equestrians: looks nice but culturally backwards, smells a lot, and BORING! We had discovered that there are lousy trashy neighbors at the end of the road. Our route takes us by their property: the issue is their loose dogs. One morning, the three of us are approaching their house, heading home, hoping to avoid an altercation with their unleashed/unfenced, aggressive pack of four rescued German Shepherds. This kind of thing has happened before. I turn to my wife and say words as they materialize in my visual imagination: "A car is going to run over one of their dogs in a minute." There's no car in sight or earshot. My wife asks, "What?" "I don't know," I answer, as it is coming together in my head. We continue on. It's about ten seconds later and a minivan turns the corner behind us and approaches us and the trashy neighbors' property. We're both like, WTF? I'm keeping the dog close. I say, "Look," and there is one of the dogs running straight at us, from the back of the property, in attack mode, barking wildly. My wife gasps. The dog runs right under the front driver's side tire in front of us. "If it hadn't happened," we later tell the crying driver, "the dog would certainly have attacked our dog." Obviously, neither of us tells the driver that I had foreseen the incident minutes beforehand. We go home, not changed but altered slightly. It was like the incident was a breech in our lives of normalized habits, the deadening banality of lives lived according to "common-sense." I'd literally seen something. I didn't know what was possible anymore. After the incident, the trashy neighbors went on to quickly erect a cheap-ass and ineffective fence the dogs easily slipped under. It continued to be a problem because I wanted to go out and run with my dog every day, and every route took me by their house. I tried to go really early since none of them seemed to work. Mostly, the dogs stayed inside the cheap fence. The dog that was run-over didn't die but had its foot amputated. It limps around the dirty yard with the other more-dominant-now dogs until it must get an infected foot or something, and one day, six months or so later, it was gone. My wife had seen me predict events before, but they were always along the order of something my mother did when I was a kid: tell me, for instance, that a payphone had some coins sitting unnoticed in the change slot. Now she looks at me a little funny sometimes. The lousy neighbors finally got rid of the rescues, over time, and, once, all three generations of the family living in the one house accosted me en-masse in the street as I walked by and threatened violence. I called the useless state police to get a restraining order. They did a "High-Broder" thing; waste of my time. I drive with my dog to a nice park with hundreds of miles of trails, which is ten minutes away, to work-out now.

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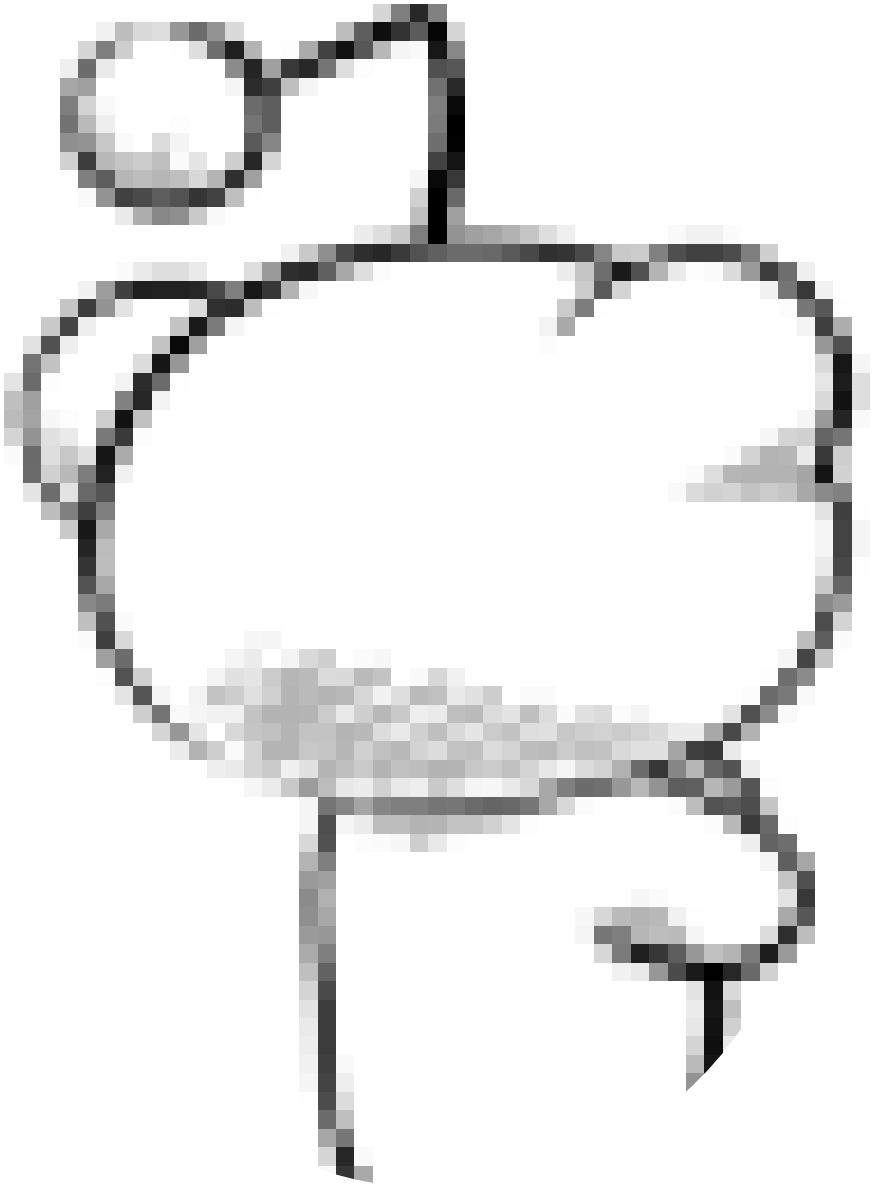


[deleted]
• 14y ago

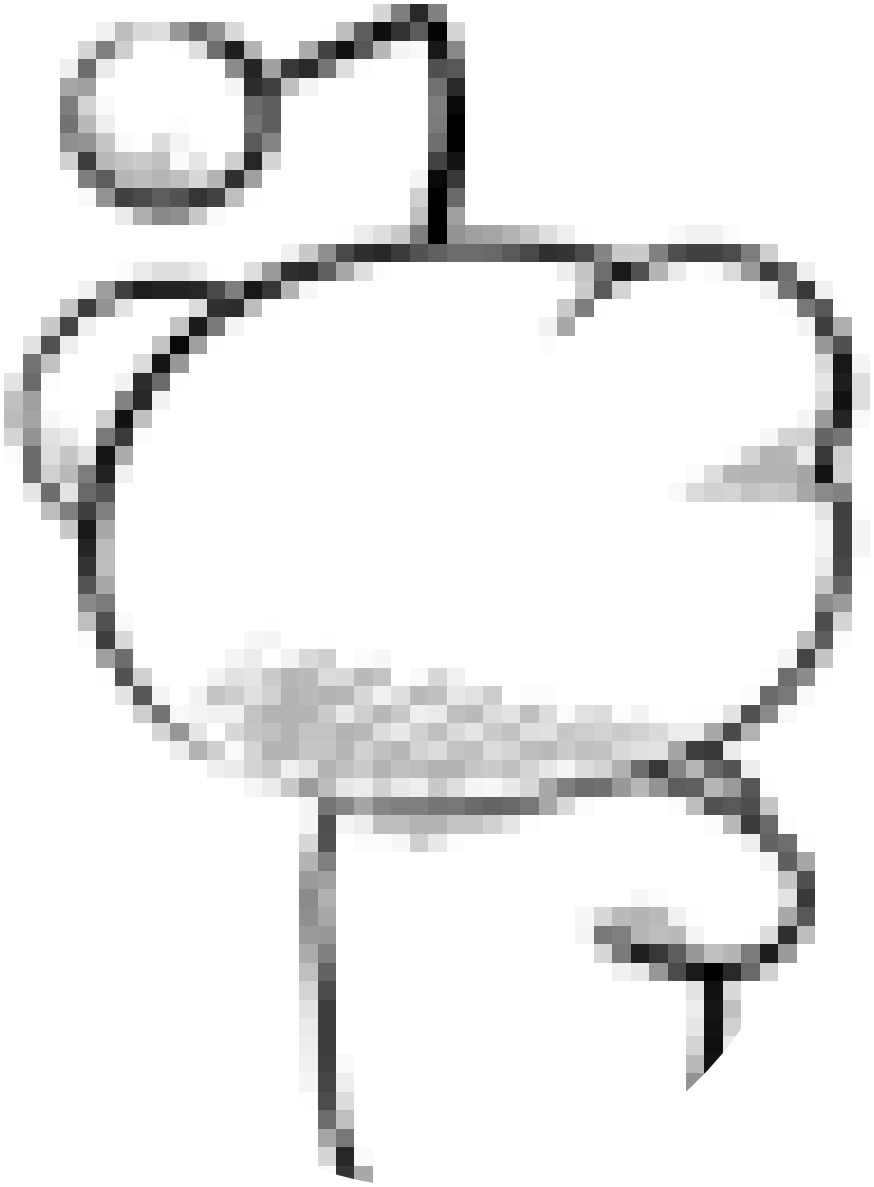
My little cousin and I were chilling in the living room waiting for my mom to get home. She was working the late shift and usually came home at 2 in the morning.

We passed out watching Jay Leno, I woke up to a doorbell ringing. Our door was wooden and had glass in the middle so you could see who was outside. I saw my mom peaking through the door so I woke my cousin up, then I saw my mom walking up to the door (we had a wide window leading up to the door). I didn't think this was weird at the time because I just woke up.

When we opened the door, no one was there. I went out side and looked around and no one was there. I went back inside and closed the door. My cousin and I thought it was weird. We looked back and my mom was like, "Who rang the doorbell?" and we told her we thought it was her. She told us she's been home for an hour and didn't want to wake us up so she went to sleep.

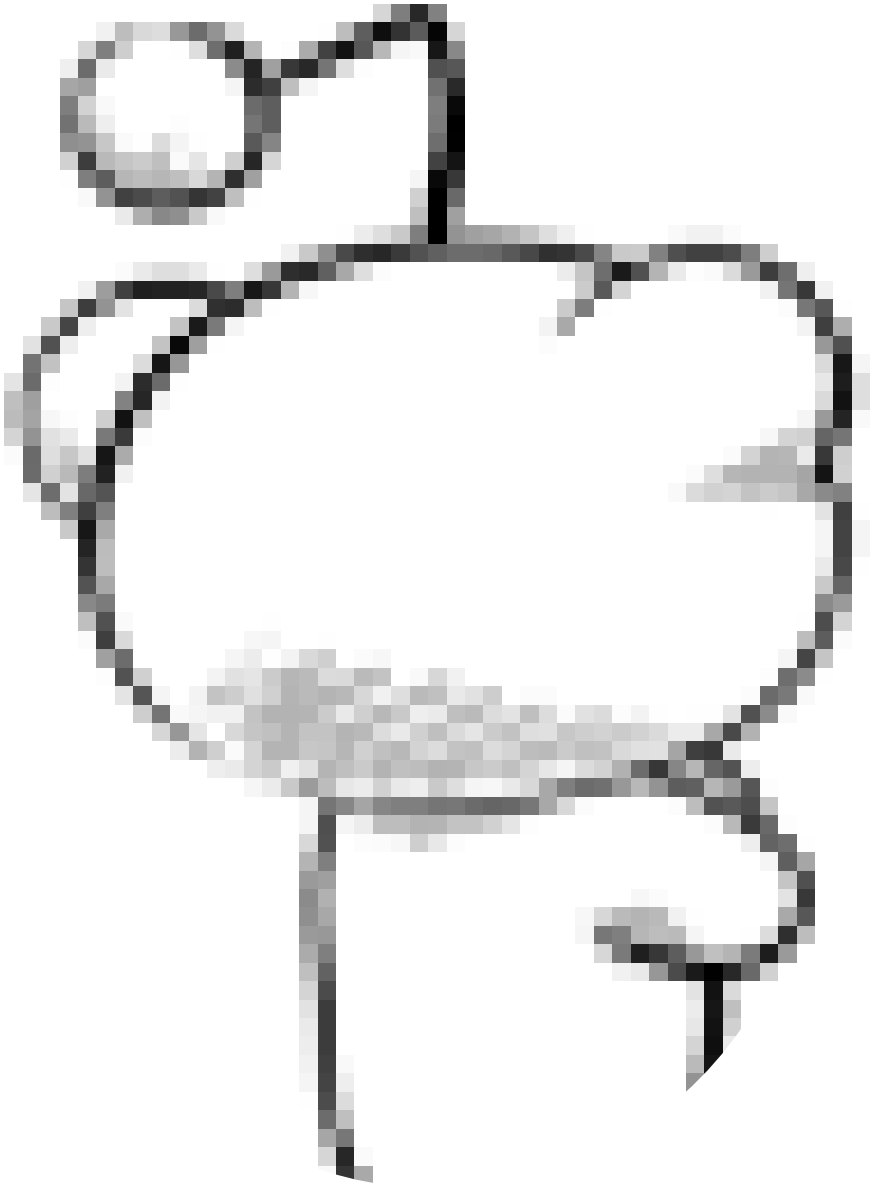
Turns out, this was the 5 year anniversary of my aunts death. She looks very similar to my mom.

TLDR; Saw a ghost of my aunt and thought it was my mom.



sbarret
• 14y ago

I was expecting a document to arrive on the mail, and it finally did one day. I thought "great", opened a drawer and stored it. A month later, the same document arrived again on the mail. I thought "what the hell, I've already received this" - opened the drawer, and there was nothing there. I emailed the sender, and he confirmed he sent it only once. So, this first memory never happened. I'm a sane and normal person, and that's the only time something like this happened in my life. Sounds boring, but it's pretty scary if you put in perspective, something like "A Beautiful Mind".



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Turns out, this was the 5 year anniversary of my aunts death. She looks very similar to my mom.

TLDR; Saw a ghost of my aunt and thought it was my mom.

snachodog
• 14y ago

Maybe not as freaky as other stories on here, but I've observed that as I walk near lamp posts (could be the great big parking lot/street lamps or smaller "downtown" lamps) they have a tendency to change states.

If the lamps are off, when I walk near them, they buzz on. If they're on, they inexplicably shut off. Generally, this occurs at night but it's not exclusively night time (lamps I'm near has turned on during the day).

I've pointed it out to friends/family. My wife now believes something happens when I'm near lamposts.

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies

PhysicalEd
• 14y ago

This is like r/nosleep diluted into one thread!

Reply Share

ThatWhiteRabbit
• 14y ago

Old story, but I'll share.

So I had finishing having my shower, I was out and drying myself, and I look in the mirror and it's all steamed up, except the glass has small handprints on it, like, a childs handprints. Now, I would assume they belong to my 4 year old sister, apart from the fact my sister couldn't reach this high to touch the mirror. I go to ask my mum about it, and she says it's most definitely my step-sister, and I'm slightly confused. My mum tells me that she has had several stillborn children in the past, and that two of them keep coming back to visit her occasionally, one of her daughters, and one of her sons. Her son appears to her as a teenager seeing as he would be about the age of 15 if he were alive today. But her daughter would only be 10, even so, she always appears to my mum as a little girl.

(I know some people don't believe in the paranormal and ghosts and whathaveyou, but out house seems to be a beacon for dead people.)

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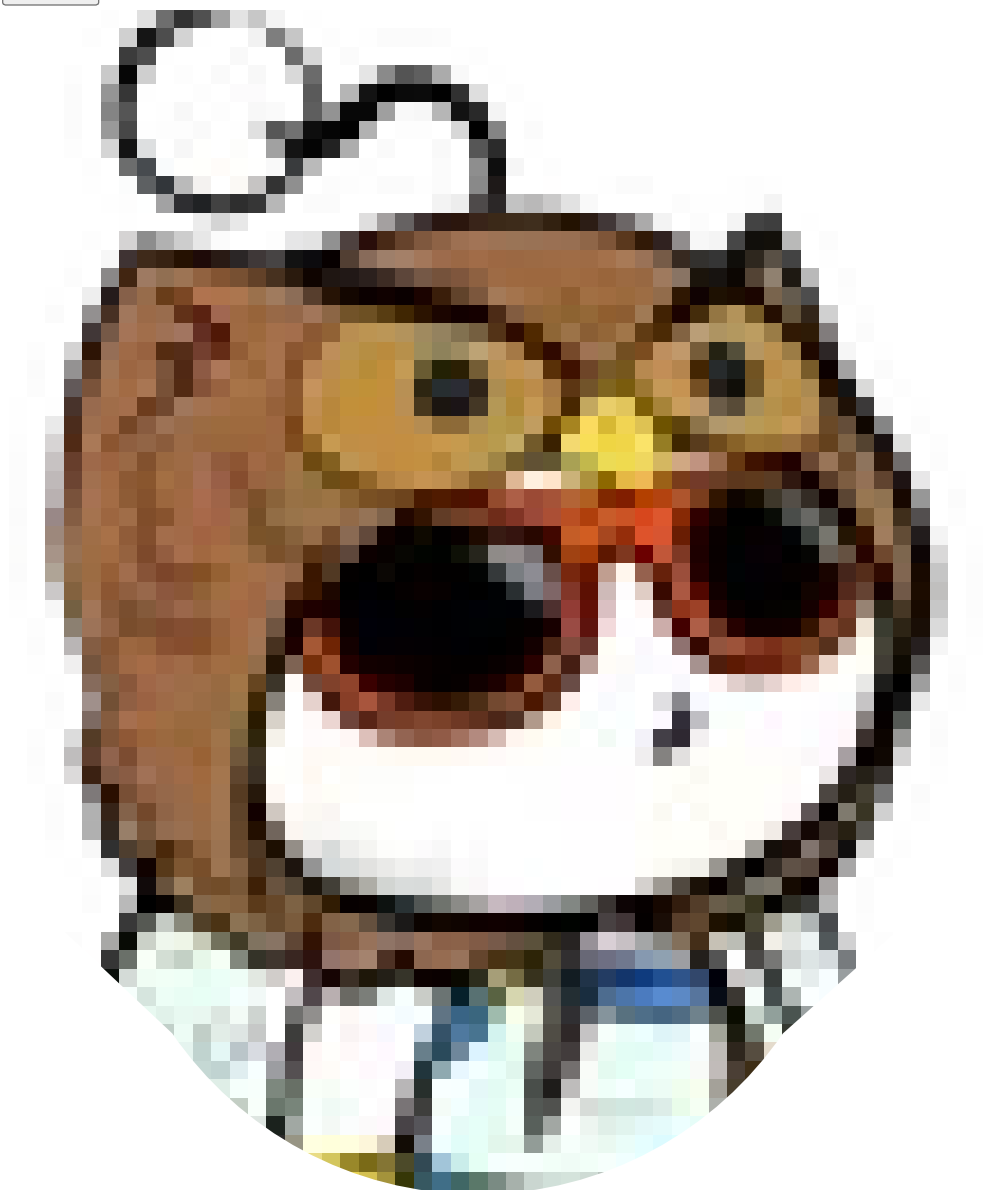

einherjar3
• 14y ago

When I was in elementary school I was sitting in class admiring this cute girl cross the class that was facing me (2 sided desks) as I sat there thinking about her all of a sudden for about 10 seconds I swear that I was seeing through her eyes and could see myself sitting over at my desk. Another one is my dad saw his dead grandfather one night sitting in my grandmothers house (old family home) and he told my dad to close the door to the basement outside. So my dad went out and saw the door was open, closed it, never saw the ghost again.

1 more reply

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Macrat
• 14y ago

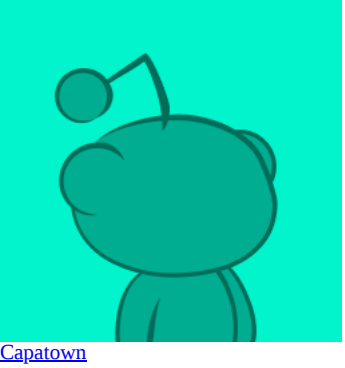
One day, i parked my car in the same place as every other day (it is a point with a very particular graffiti on the wall: A man with an open mouth and a snake coming out from it. Every morning i wait like 10-15 mins before heading to university, and listen to some music watching that particular graffiti. So i go to university, come back (5 hours) and BAM the man in the graffiti has now closed mouth and the snake is coming out from his ears. I never took a photo of it before, so i just thought that was my imagination.

The next day, it was still like that, mouth closed and snake coming out from ears. There were no erasing and re-painting signs, even some garbage in front of it was still there from when the "graffiti-man" had an hopen mouth.

That freaked me out.

Queenkiwi
• 14y ago

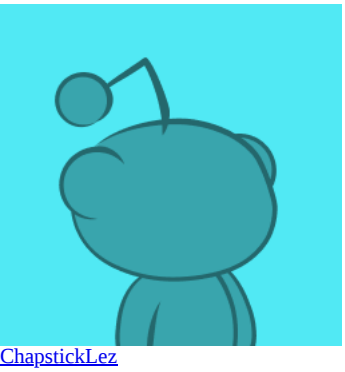
It was January 1st, 2000. I was just a kid then and decided that I was psychic, because, you know, it was the future. I declared to my parents that something special was going to happen on September 21st of that year. My dad was floored. Over three months earlier he had bought tickets to see The Lion King as a surprise for the family. For that exact date. He had told noone so there was no way I could've known.



Capatown
• 14y ago

I came home from school one day, I believe I was 6 or 7 at that time, my mom put me on the couch and was trying to tell me that my aunt had a miscarriage, but before she could say anything, I said to her: "The baby doesn't want to be with aunt ....

Also when I was 11 I had a terrible feeling in my gut allday, when I came home, my grandma died.



ChapstickLez
• 14y ago

Girlfriend gets locked out, having forgotten the keys to the new apartment. I KNOW this and tell her 'call me before you leave work.' since this is her first time taking the train to the new place, and she has a tendency to get lost. She calls, I wait 30 minutes and head out to the station to pick her up. She doesn't show up. I wait another 30 and go home. She calls, from a payphone (this is pre-cell phones) to inform me she's lost. I ask which way she went getting off the train, determine she turned the wrong way and tell her to turn around and go back.

Fine, she's pissed. I think I'll be adorable and head out to meet her so I can take her out to dinner.

I walk the path she took (there's only one) and never find her. Just as I'm back home, I get a page "Nice job. How am I supposed to get in without the damn keys?"

The page comes from our home number, so I think "Aha! She found her key!" and go home.

No girlfriend. I am stumped, but this time sit my ass down and log in to the intarwebs to see who used email at home. No one's logged into the computers since the night before (as expected).

The doorbell rings. It's her! She went to get a soda and stop being pissed at me. I show her the page.

She was never in the apartment, never touched the phone, and when I called the phone company, they said no pages were sent from that number. On top of that, there was no way she could have sent a TEXT page over our phone, so the 'source' was wrong.

We never figured out how the hell the text got sent, but she did admit to having thought I was a damn idiot for leaving the house.

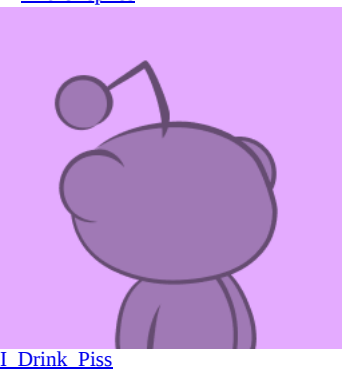
shesthevoice
• 14y ago

Constantly. I have Deja-vu almost daily. But it's not little snippets of events that I feel it for, it's for lengthy amounts of time. During the Deja-vu, I'll feel like I'm looking through someone else's eyes... like I'm not attached to my body.

Also, I feel like things will happen, and I say them to myself in my head, and they become a reality. For example, if I'm standing at a bank of elevators, I'll mindlessly choose one, stand in front of it, and it'll be the first one to arrive.

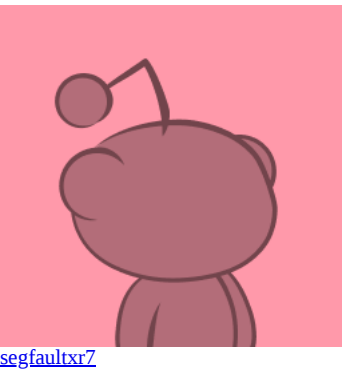
1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



I_Drink_Piss
• 14y ago

Five years old. Old rotary phone rings. I know that my grandpa has died, though he's been stable in a nursing home for years. I answer. They ask to speak to my parents. I get my mother and tell her I think my grandpa is dead. She looks at me and I can tell she doesn't believe me. In retrospect, I know the nurse or whoever wouldn't tell a child on the other end and that she would have known that. She answers the phone. She starts crying almost immediately. I was right.



segfaultxr7
• 14y ago

Back around 1998 or so, I'd watch the news every morning before going to high school. One day, they reported that Jeff Baxter of Steely Dan had died. I clearly remember them mentioning it before a commercial break, then doing a photo montage with "Hey Nineteen" playing in the background afterward.

I went on for years assuming he had passed, until I randomly came across an article mentioning how he's now working in the defense industry. That was quite a WTF moment. I scoured the Internet for any mention of a false report of him dying--nothing. Granted, it wasn't what it is today, but *someone* should have mentioned it in a newsgroup or something. The news channels I watched were all DC affiliates, so a lot of people would have seen the story.

It's possible that I dreamed it, but before that day I had never heard of him--I knew of Donald Fagen and Walter Becker, but none of the secondary players. My best guess, based on that and many other experiences I've had, is that sometimes the universe just likes to fuck with us.

Reply Share

ptsbbam
• 14y ago

This isn't going to have shit on what everyone else has said, but a couple of moths ago, we were reading The Crucible in English. It was in our literature book, which had about 1,000 pages in it. I got a different book every day, and every time I'd open one, itd open to page 66.

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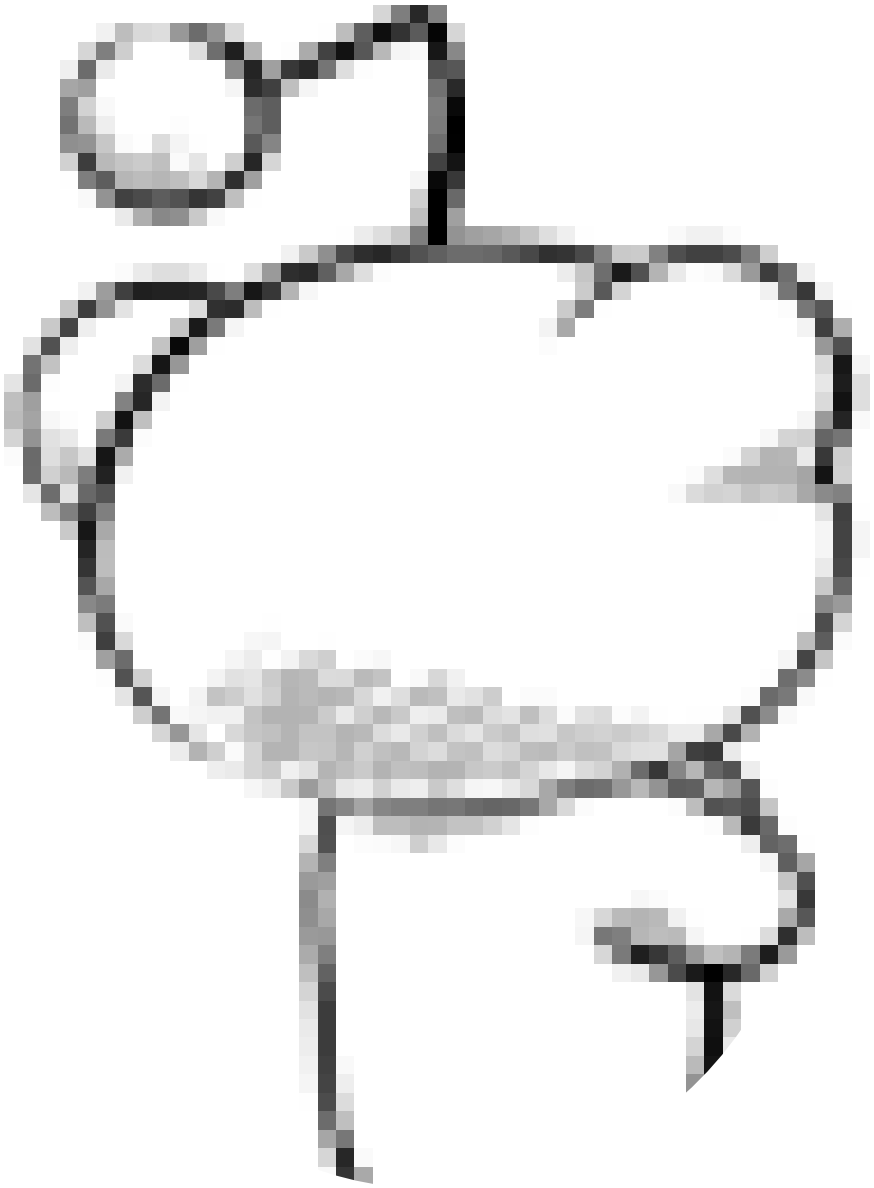


imNTR
• 14y ago

Had childhood dreams of a man in a formal jacket, crying at a funeral. Face was blurred but a pin on the left was visible. 15 yrs later Im crying at my grandmothers funeral, wearing the same jacket with that same pin I casually got from tye store clerk

Im not psychic or some bullshit but this is so wierd.

Reply Share

mehigh
• 14y ago

wait until you heard what happened to me a few years ago...I was much more younger then, still living with my parents in a one bedroom apartment, so sharing the room with my younger brother. Average condition in eastern Europe.

For a few nights before the moment I'm about to tell you happened, I used to feel some very strange stuff around my ear, like somebody would suddenly press it very hard. I had the very creepy feeling that there was somebody else in the room doing that to me and I had to fight it hard to wake up from this very lucid experience...

anyways, this night comes and I start feeling this wind thingie on my ear, again the pressure, but this time it came together with a demonic flyby laughter...it's like somebody flew over the top of my head and laughed demonically over my exposed ear.

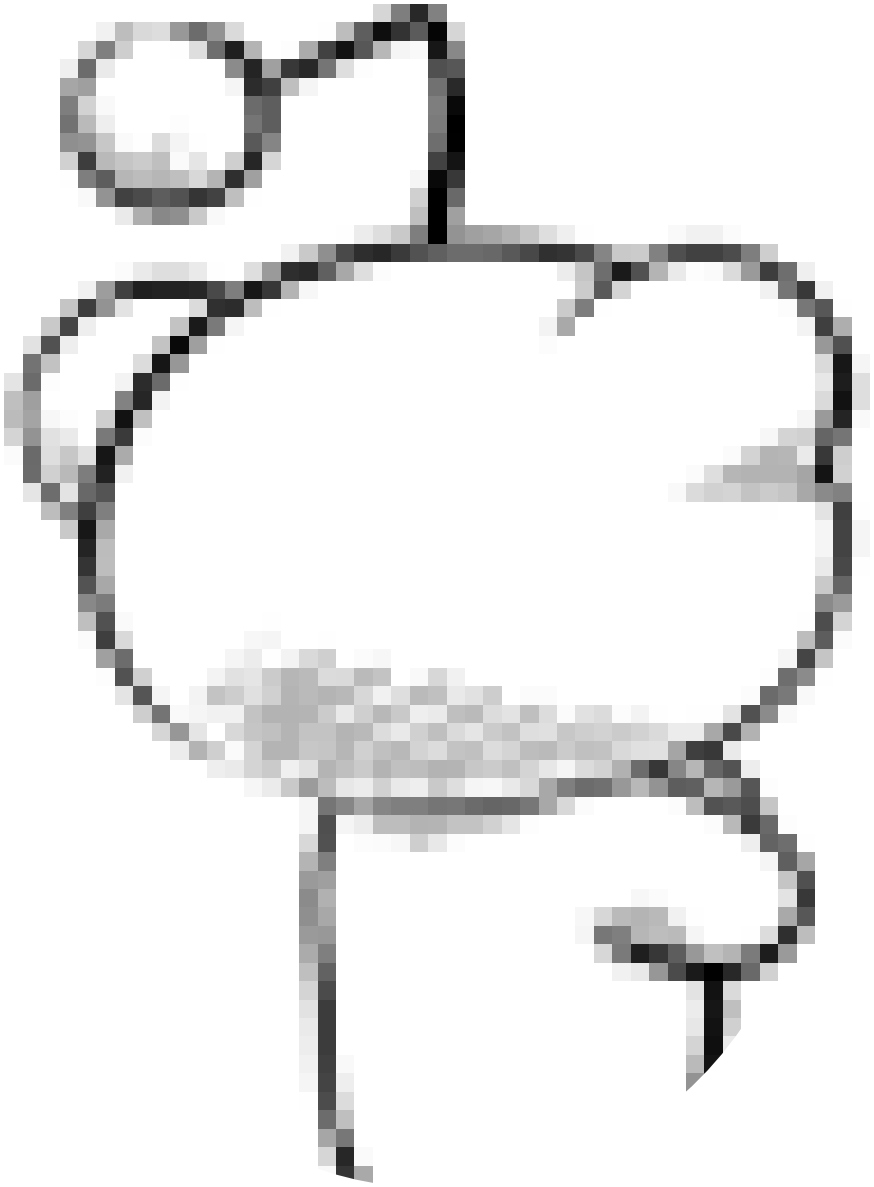
I freaked out. I woke up very scared. I turned towards my brother who was sleeping very deep, when all of a sudden he opened his eyes, looked at me and then started screaming like his life was in danger.

I freaked out so much that I couldn't even breath, and I couldn't even manage to tell him that it's me...so I had to jump out of my bed to turn on the light and calm him down...even my parents came from the other room.

After we calmed down I asked him why did he freaked out like that.

The only thing he told me was: I thought it wasn't you, but a different person, with a hat over its head.

Even today when I talk about this I get goosebumps, and I'm not a kind of person who believes in ghost stories, god or devils.



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• 14y ago

One time I was leaving work and my car was near a major road. Unlocked reached to open the door and click it locked itself. Unlocked it and again reached to open and it locked it self.

The third time I got in, drove maybe 100 feet to the road and a big uncontrolled truck came flying by and causing a wreck.

Had my locks not been quirky I would have more than likely been hit driver side first or in that pileup.

Laurifish
• 14y ago

When my kids were really young I stayed home with them rather than working outside the home. The following incident occurred when my oldest (we'll call him "J") was three and a half years old and my youngest (we'll call him "A") was one and a half years old.

It had snowed the night before and we decided we would have a PJ day while Daddy was at work. Just a cozy day at home hanging out in our pajamas, drinking hot chocolate, and making blanket forts. When I put the boys down for their nap, I decided to take a nap too. No big deal because the first thing the boys always did when they woke up was come into our room and wake us up. At some point during our nap, I was woken up by "J" standing at the foot of my bed. He said "Mommy, "A" isn't in his bed anymore" I was a bit alarmed and asked "Where is he?" and "J" said "He's outside". I rush past "J" in a dead panic picturing "A" out in the snow in what he had been wearing; pajama pants, short sleeved pajama shirt, and bare feet. I rush out the front door to find that yes indeed, "A" is outside, stomping his little bare feet around in the snow. I scooped him up and rushed inside. Back in the house I looked for "J" but couldn't find him. I wanted to tell him that he had done a very good thing by waking me up and keeping his brother safe, but he was nowhere to be seen. After a quick search of the house, I found him. Sound asleep in his bed.

Now, you have to realize that only about two minutes passed from him telling me "A" was outside to me being back inside looking for him. No three year old goes to bed without a fight, and even if he did, there is no way he could have been back to sleep that quickly. I have no explanation, but it possibly saved the life (or at least the toes) of his baby brother.

wolfwinner
• 14y ago

Anything is possible, even if it is not probable. "Normal" people just filter this out on a daily basis. Remember when you were a kid and had imaginary friends or traveled to imaginary places? We were just better at dealing with unfiltered reality.

undefined_one
• 14y ago

I grew up in a small town that had only one tiny cemetery, so everyone knew where it was and had been there at some point. There is a statue of Jesus in this cemetery, and he is standing with his hands out and his eyes closed. It's right at the entrance of the cemetery, so everyone knows about it and can see it while passing by. His back is to the road, so he is facing towards the graves.

One weekend, I'm hanging out with friends (we're around 16-17 years old at this point) and one of them starts talking about that statue. He says that late at night, he heard the eyes of the statue open at night, as if to watch over the dead. We laughed at him the appropriate amount of time, but he wouldn't let it go. So finally, around 1 or 2am, we went to check it out for ourselves. We drove on into the cemetery, well beyond the opening so that if a cop drove by he wouldn't see the car. As we walked back towards the entrance, and the statue, I felt a kind of spine tingling that I'm not sure can be emphasized enough. My whole body then felt like it went completely numb. About 30 yards from the statue, my friends stopped walking. I continued, feeling compelled at this point. When I reached the statue, I looked at the eyes, but I couldn't really tell for sure because it was dark. The statue is up on a pedestal, so I climbed up on it and when I stood I was face to face with this thing. I looked. *The eyes were fucking open*. I was so startled that I fell backwards off the pedestal and landed on my ass. Dead silence. I would normally have expected my friends to be making TONS of fun of me for falling, but they all just stood dumbfounded, staring at me. They couldn't see the eyes, and I didn't yell out that they were open, they just knew, and boy they were riveted to the scene. I picked myself up, dusted off, and stood there looking up, wondering if I had just spooked myself and made a mistake, so I climbed back up, again coming face to face with it. *The eyes were fucking open*. This time, I reached up with a hand and felt the stone eyes - I could very distinctly feel the ridge where the stone eyelid met the stone eyeball. I felt jolts of sensations that I have never felt before or since, flashing through my body and brain, and then jumped down and **hauled ass** towards the car. My friends saw my running and didn't ask questions, they just ran too. On the way home, I explained everything in great detail. While I was talking, I became aware that tears were streaming down my face as if I crying hysterically, and I have no idea why. Needless to say, the next day, while it was bright and sunny, I went and looked at the statue. The eyes were closed. I climbed up again, felt for the ridge where eyelid meets eyeball and it was gone. I have never went back to that cemetery.

TL;DR - A statue of Jesus in a cemetery opens and closes his eyes and it fucked me up for life.

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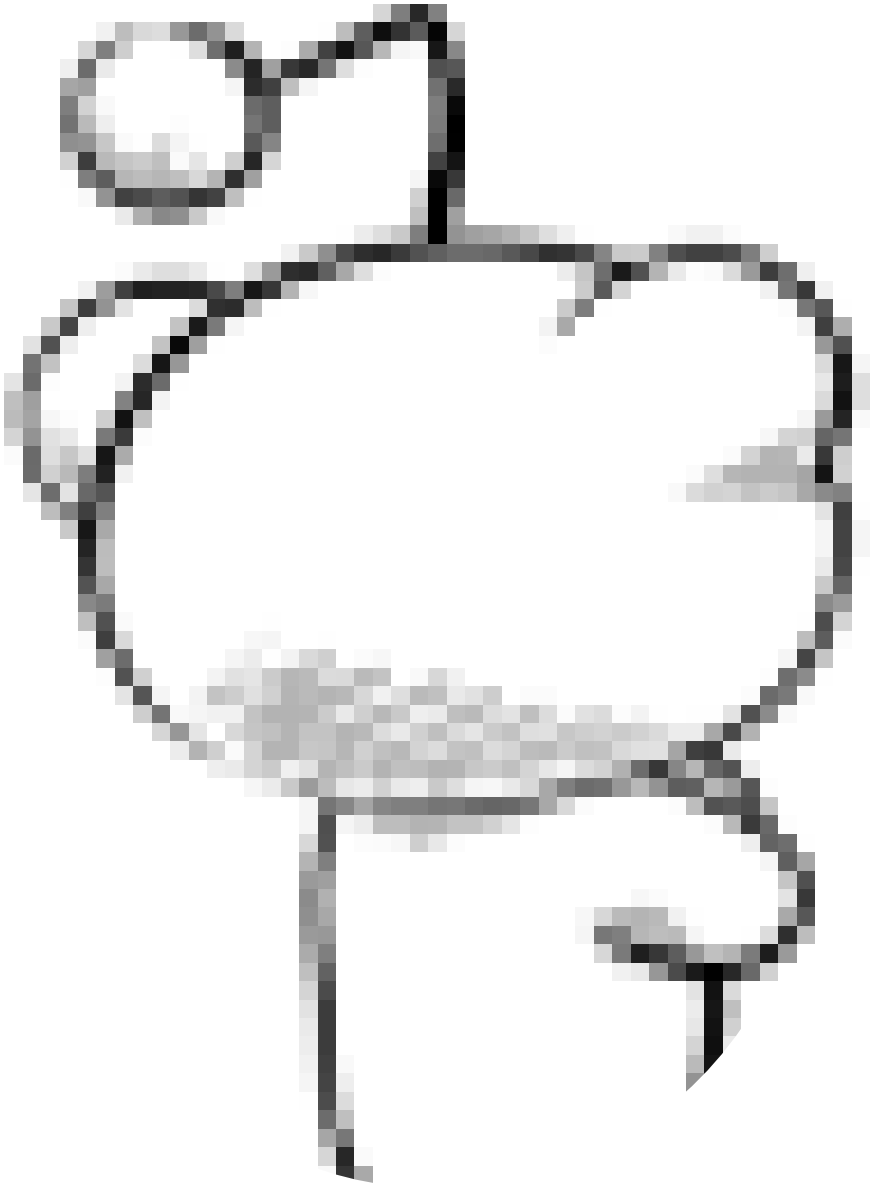

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• 14y ago

I've told this story before on here; I was holding a half-left six pack in the plastic rings in a plastic bag in the same hand that was holding my phone. The phone makes a weird noise and dies (battery wasn't low) and the beers were all frozen to slush (beers were lukewarm).

Electromagnetic cooling effect - certainly - but if it's ever happened before I haven't heard of it.

Reply Share

PenguinSunday
• 14y ago

I was in choir when I was in high school, and two friends and I were practicing onstage during lunch in the auditorium for a play we were to sing in the following week. The curtains were fully open and all the stage lights were on, but the house lights were off. Before this, the choir teacher had given us the key to the backstage door. So anyway, we were singing onstage, facing the house, when one of us (I'll call her Kris) glances up at the spotlight loft. There she saw a vaguely humanoid-shaped white glow passing by the central window.

"Hey, did you see that?" Kris says.

"See what?" I reply, looking up and catching sight of it. The other girl followed suit, we all three screamed and ran terrified out the backstage door to get the band director, whose office was just behind the auditorium. Dismissing it as paranoia, the band director goes down to the sound box to investigate (the only way to the spotlight loft was from a staircase located in the sound box). The sound box was locked. He unlocked it, went up to the spotlight loft and the spotlight wasn't plugged in. From then on we refused to practice onstage unless ALL the lights were on.

TL;DR See vaguely humanoid figure in locked spotlight loft. Bricks were shat.

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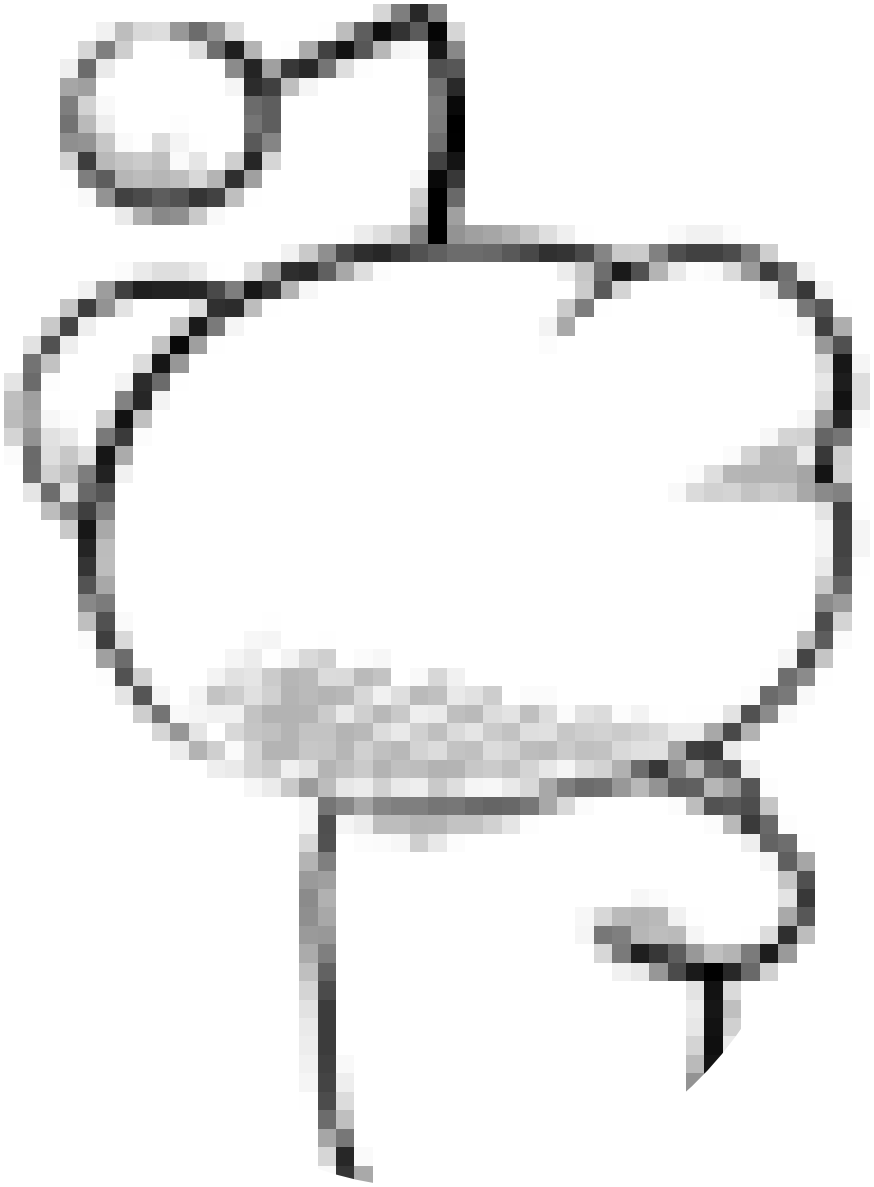

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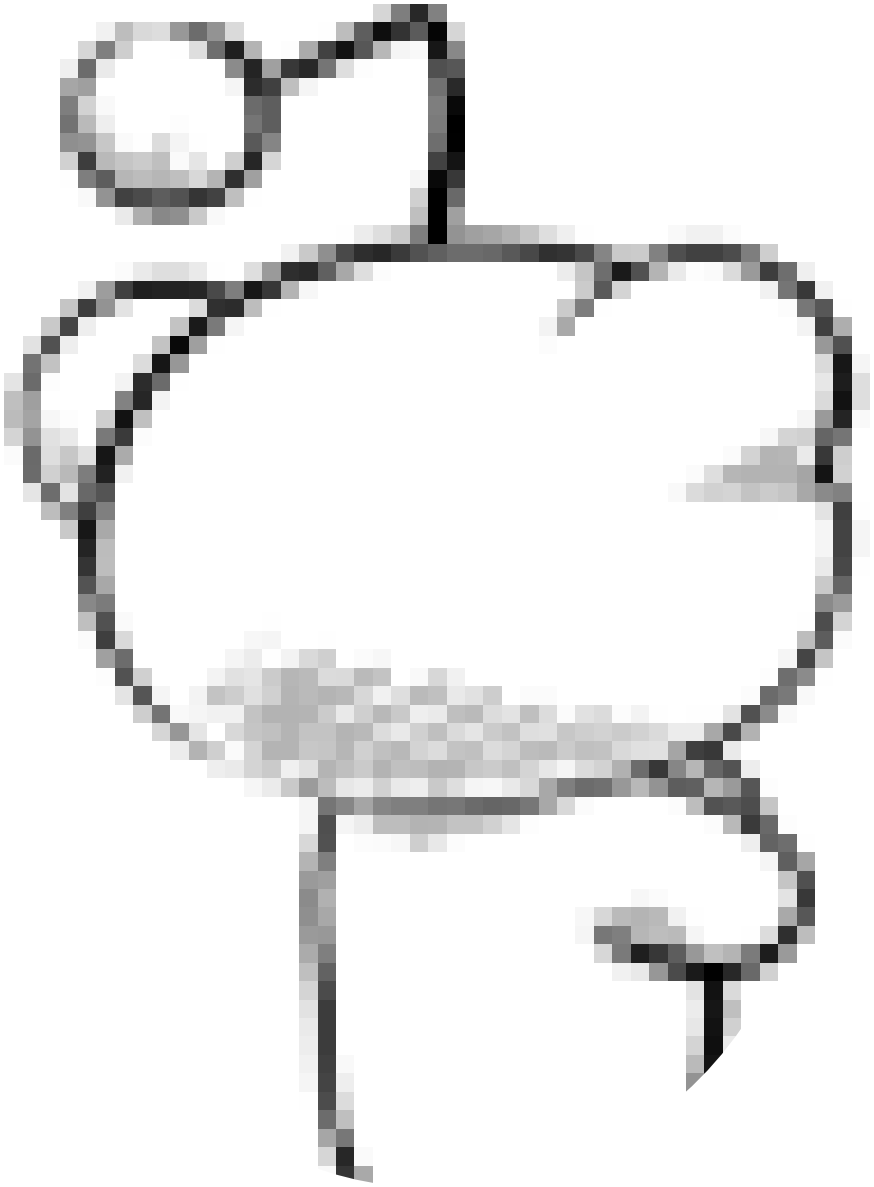
• 14y ago

I have one of them memories you could swear were real yet all evidence suggests it was just a dream. I was on the field just behind my house with my 2 cousins and they start running off but I don't feel like running, so they are far away by this point and I look into the weeds to my right and see a huge, white mechanical tiger/lion and a man standing next to it looking at me. I shout to my cousins but they are too far away to hear me, I look back at the robot thing and it turns and walks away with the man.

What really creeps me out is I remember the day continuing after this point, I remember telling them about it after catching up with them, returning home and telling my family and nobody beliving me. I used to compare the robot to the White power rangers megazord thing.



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• 14y ago

When I was a baby, about 2. I had a younger brother named Steven. I was older than him by a couple of months. Unfortunately he died, and I grew up an only child. Fast forward to high school, people would always ask me if I have a brother, to which I would just say no. I didn't want to tell them about Steven or how he died. It turns out the reason they asked all the time was because there was this other kid who looked similar to me. I thought nothing of it, but eventually I met him and I we were both socked at just how much alike we were. I was freaky how alike we looked and how close our personalities were. When we were introduced he told me his name was Steven, which freaked me out a little and it just so happened he was older than me by the same amount of months that I was older than my brother.

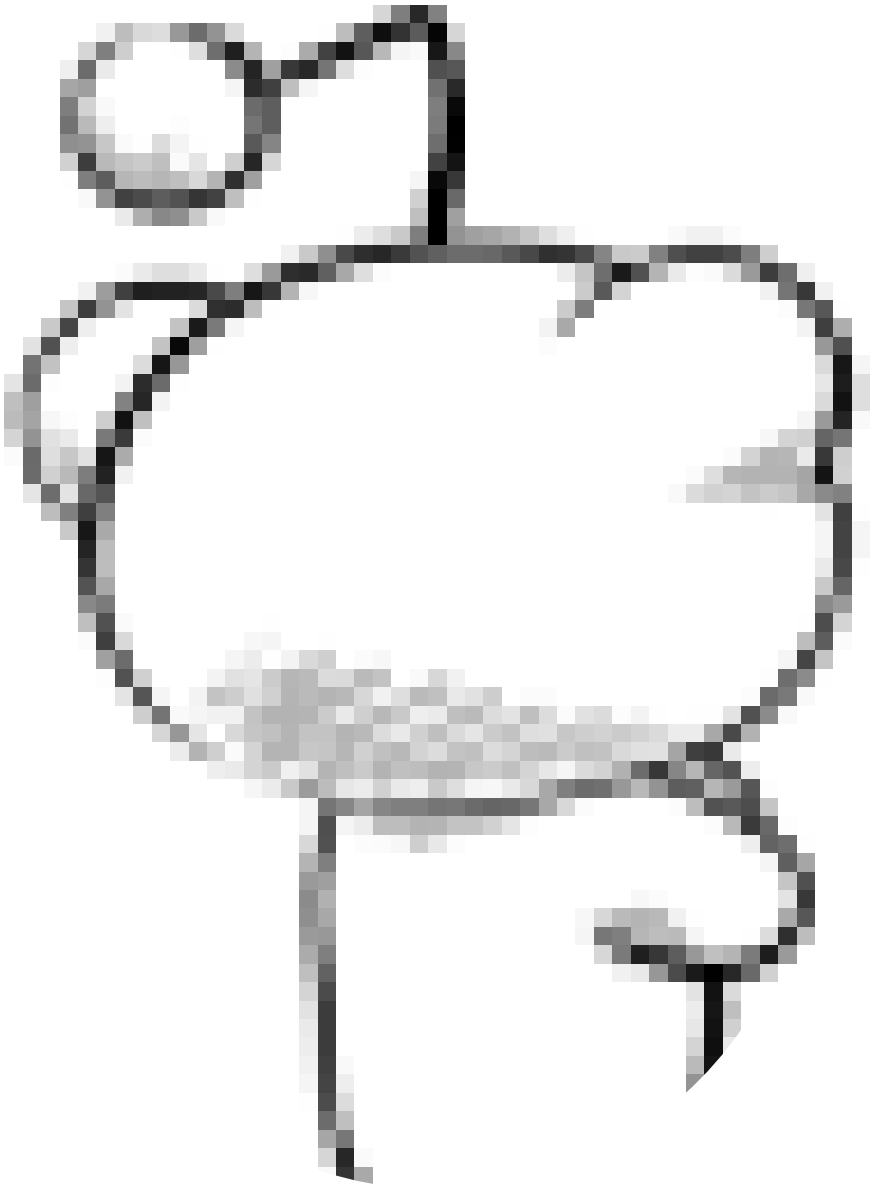
Gigwave
• 14y ago

How can a full brother only be a couple of months younger than you?

More replies

jbmar412
• 14y ago

Street lights go out uncannily often when I'm nearby. It happens to me at least 3-5 times per week



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• 14y ago

I have this issue. It is usually when I am in real deep thought, as I pass under through street lights they would go off overhead on me. I have tested this theory numerous occasions in different places with the same result. I noticed this the most when I had a car with a sun roof... it was rather strange but cool.

The military did some study on this and I guess they are trying to get people to be able to control it, it has something to do with some frequency or something... not sure, there are a few articles out there on it.

Reply Share

More replies

Dirtydog554
• 14y ago

So, one morning I start reading weird stories on Reddit then *BAM* Next thing I know, it's 5 hours later and my computer screen is at the end of a 10k post thread… freaky!

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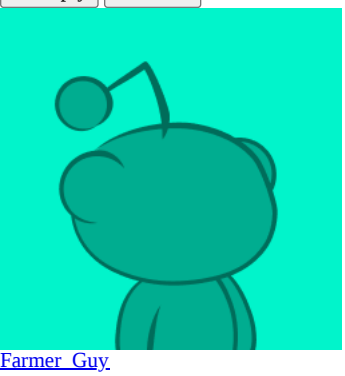
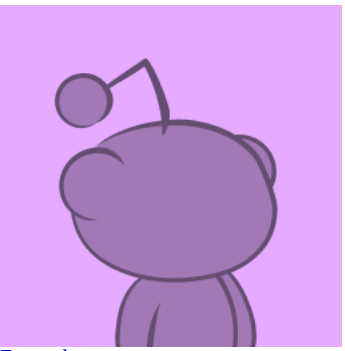


Farmer_Guy
• 14y ago

Back in 2003 - I was in college and my roommate, his girlfriend Shannon, a few other friends and I were all pseduo-spiritual and thought that an area in front of a large church in Erie was an old graveyard. We dubbed this area "The Grove". We decided to go around 2 in the morning, and it was lightly mist-raining and it was dark and barely lit. We took our turns walking around, pretending like we knew what we were doing and "channeling" the power in the area (in silence). I walked up to Shannon and put my hand on her shoulder. It felt like a lightning bolt shot through me into her. She fell to her knees, then got up and ran away from me like I was the devil. We chased her to her car and all jumped in, her still scared of what happened. Driving back on 33rd street (a street with a 25MPH posted limit) at about 90MPH, we start screaming at her to slow down. We get to the bottom a large hill, and she begins to climb it, trying to continue her acceleration (now nearly 100MPH). We scream and scream and she doesn't listen. I see a flash and a white pickup truck crash into us, and scream "Slow down Shannon, the white truck is going to kill us". I snap to reality and we're still climbing the hill, nothing in front of us. She must have been sufficiently convinced, as she slowed down to 45MPH. Not 3-5 seconds later, a white Ford Pickup comes sliding across the road sideways, in our lane, and narrowly avoids her car by inches. We have never spoken about this situation since.

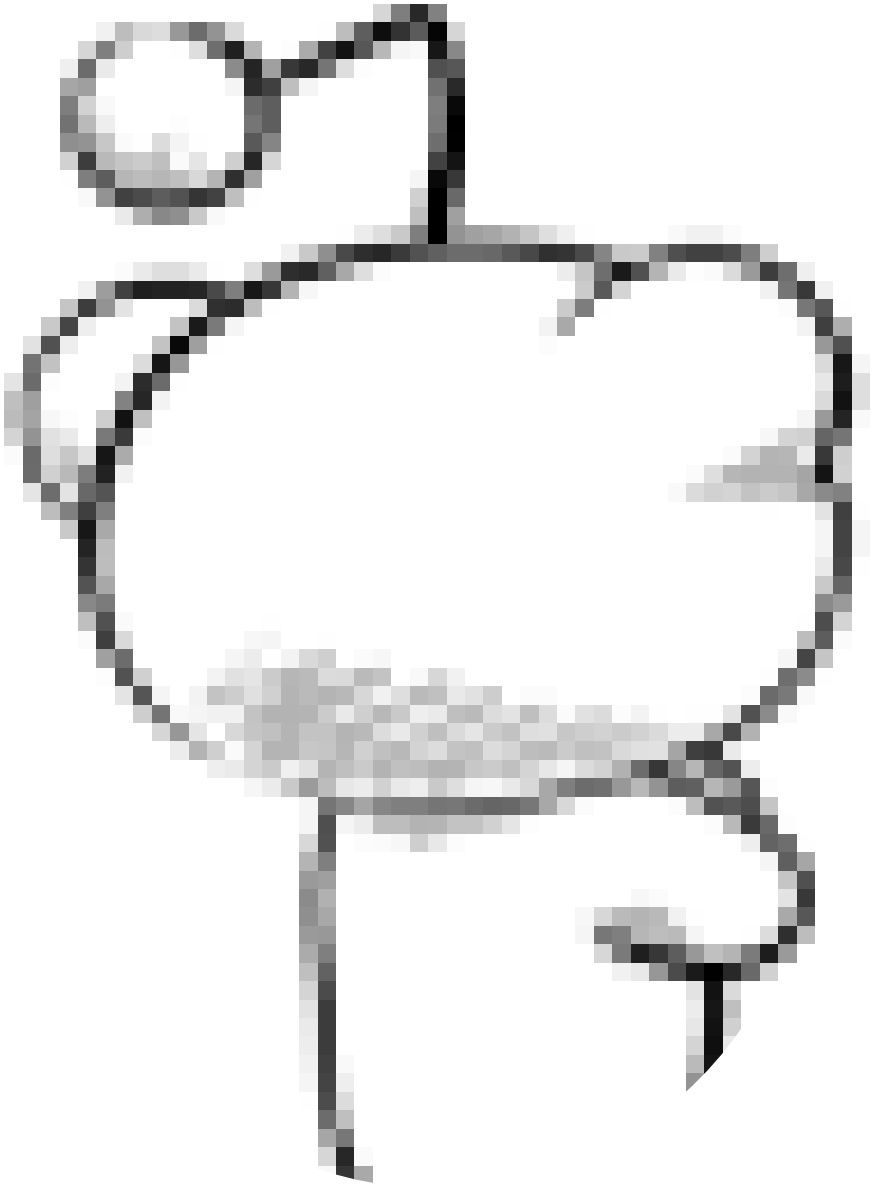


Farstucks
• 14y ago

I have one kind of related. My sister was living in London at the time with her boyfriend, although at the time they were on holiday in South America. They were due to go back to London a week later. I was about 17 and living at home (in Sweden). One night I had this extremely vivid dream that I ran into her in London, outside her work. I can't really explain it, it was just unlike any other dream in the sense that it seemed more... real. Anyway, she is standing by herself (without her boyfriend), and I go up to her and ask her where he is, why she is by herself. She looks at me and tells me in a monotone voice that they haven't broken up nor is he injured physically or dead, but they are unable to be together.

I wake up and is terrified. Probably tripled my phone bill by trying to reach her; eventually I do and everything is fine. I didn't think more of it until a week later when she calls me from London saying that her boyfriend had been arrested by the airport police and sent back to South America (where he was from), and she is all by herself. A few days later the dream springs to mind. I told her about the dream in detail when I called to see if she was ok, and reminding her gave us both chills.

I do have a history of experiencing these "glitches", however this is one of the more easily verifiable I could think of.



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• 14y ago

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2 more replies

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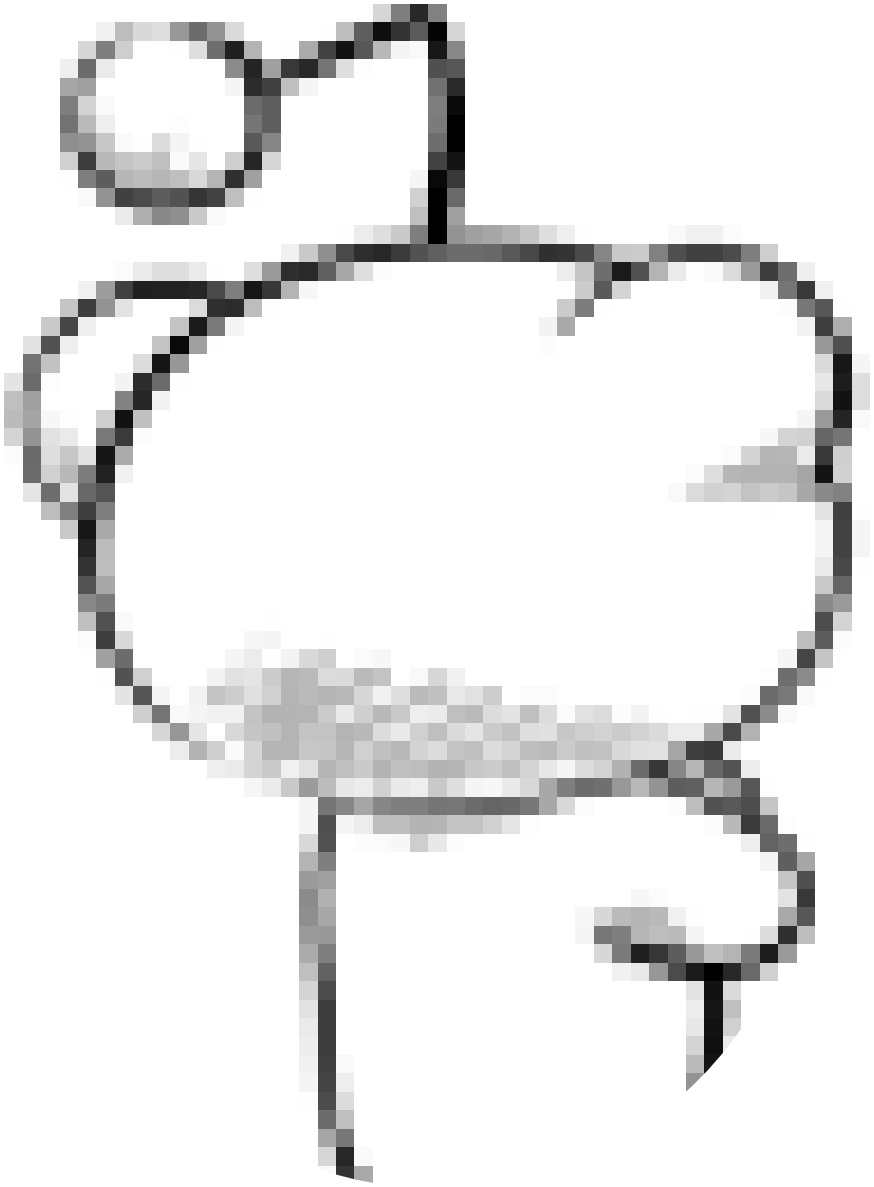
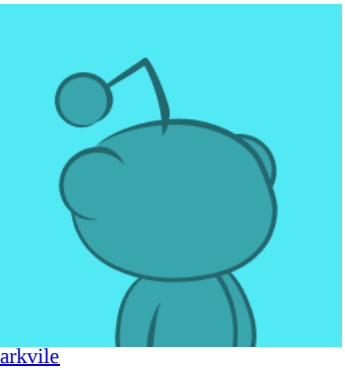


linuxiux
• 14y ago

Around ten years ago I was in my good friend's apartments balcony on the fifth floor. Suddenly my friend points at something and says look what a nice beetle. I don't see it and ask her where? She point again OVER THERE! Do you see it? THE GREEN ONE! And I again WHERE?! This repeats several times. Then I realize that I was looking for some sort of live green beetle on the trees or somewhere close by and she was pointing down at a nice green colored VW Beetle parked in the car park! That evening I come home (where I lived alone at the time) and in the bathtub I find this HUGE GREEN shiny and beautiful BEETLE. It was alive and kicking and I took it outside and let go. That was very strange, because I have never ever seen a beetle like that and of course not in my home which was quite tight sealed with plastic windows and such. I suppose I (or we) materialized it out of thin air while trying to see it.



arkvile
• 14y ago

I don't know how "Matrix" like this is, but it was definitely weird. One late night a friend and I were out driving around on the outskirts of town when a very thick and unsettling fog began to roll in. At first we thought nothing of it, but it seemed very out of no where and strange... We decided we would head back the way we came and just call it a night. We came upon an intersection we had just passed not long ago before the fog rolled in. We needed to turn left, but when we got there we saw a figure standing in the middle of the intersection. Upon coming closer it was a policeman, standing in the fog. No lights on. His car was parked in front of the road we needed to take, and when we approached the intersection he shined his flash light on us and told us to turn back or take another road. We asked him what was wrong and he simply told us to turn around and leave, becoming more angry. As far up the road he blocked as we could see, there was nothing. Just dark foggy road with spurts of light from street lights.

To this day I still have no idea what was going on, and it freaked us out.

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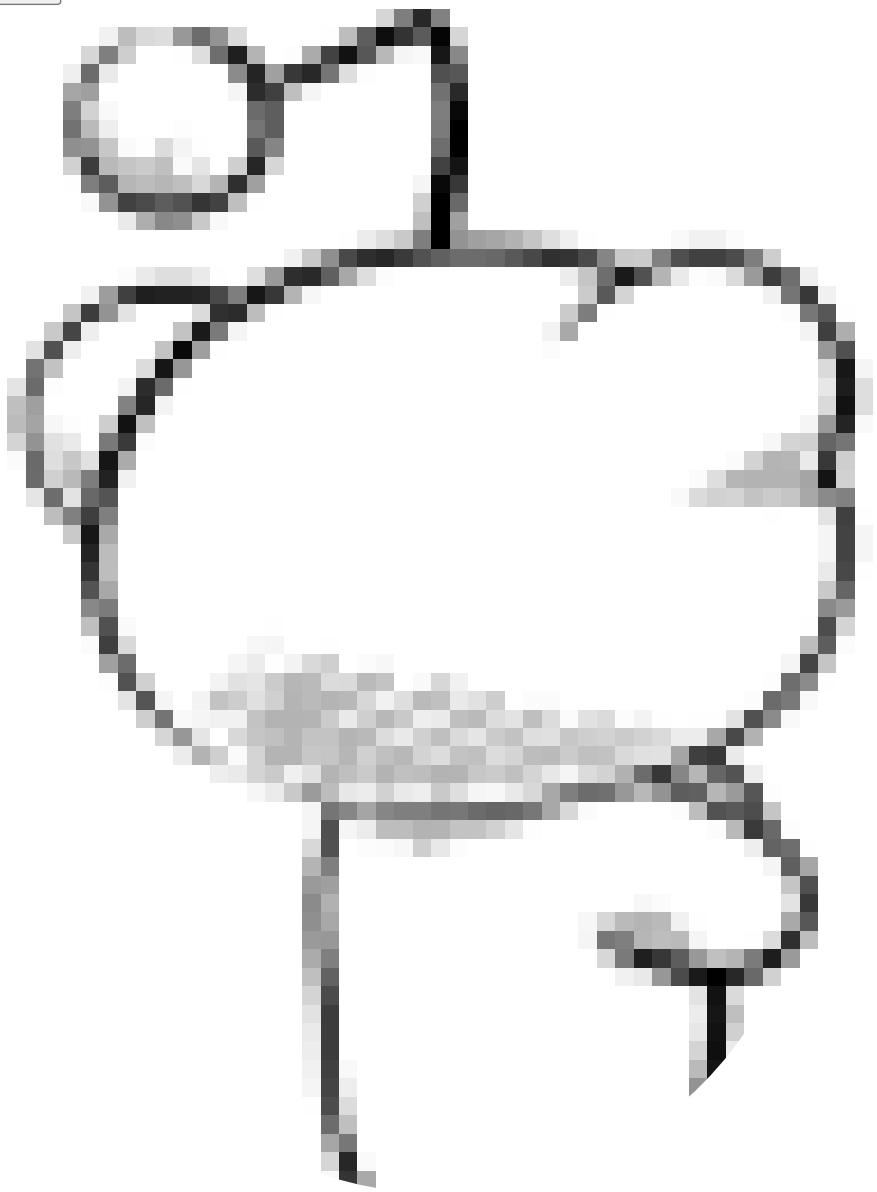
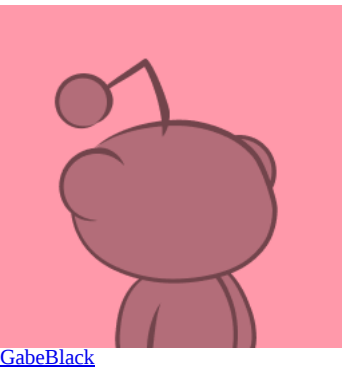


[deleted]
• 14y ago

I was walking home one night from my girlfriends house. I always walk home through a huge field and this night i seemed to have lost my keys. My keys were securely attached to my wallet and chain combo, i recently broke the chain so my wallet and keys were separate. My keys were strapped to the loop in my jeans the belt goes under. I realized i lost it and it was about 11 even so i went out to look for them. I went looking for them for hours and even had my girlfriend go looking for it in the morning. No luck. So skipping to the trippy part. I have been relying on parents to let me in without keys for two months. On this particular day it was rainy and i had to pee so i called my mom and she told me to get the keys from her at work and if i didnt feel like walking too far, my aunt who hasnt been home in months is home now, and to just crash there. So i walk over to my aunts house and i spot something strange on the steps to her porch. My keys were laying there. And they were rusted and weathered from months of rain and snow. And ive been to her apartment a couple of times since then and for some reason they were sitting there. Clipped, just staring at me. Taunting me to this day i question how they appeared there. Either my future self is a total dick. Although id totaly do stuff like that to myself if i got a time machine. Or there were kangaroo's and narwals involved.



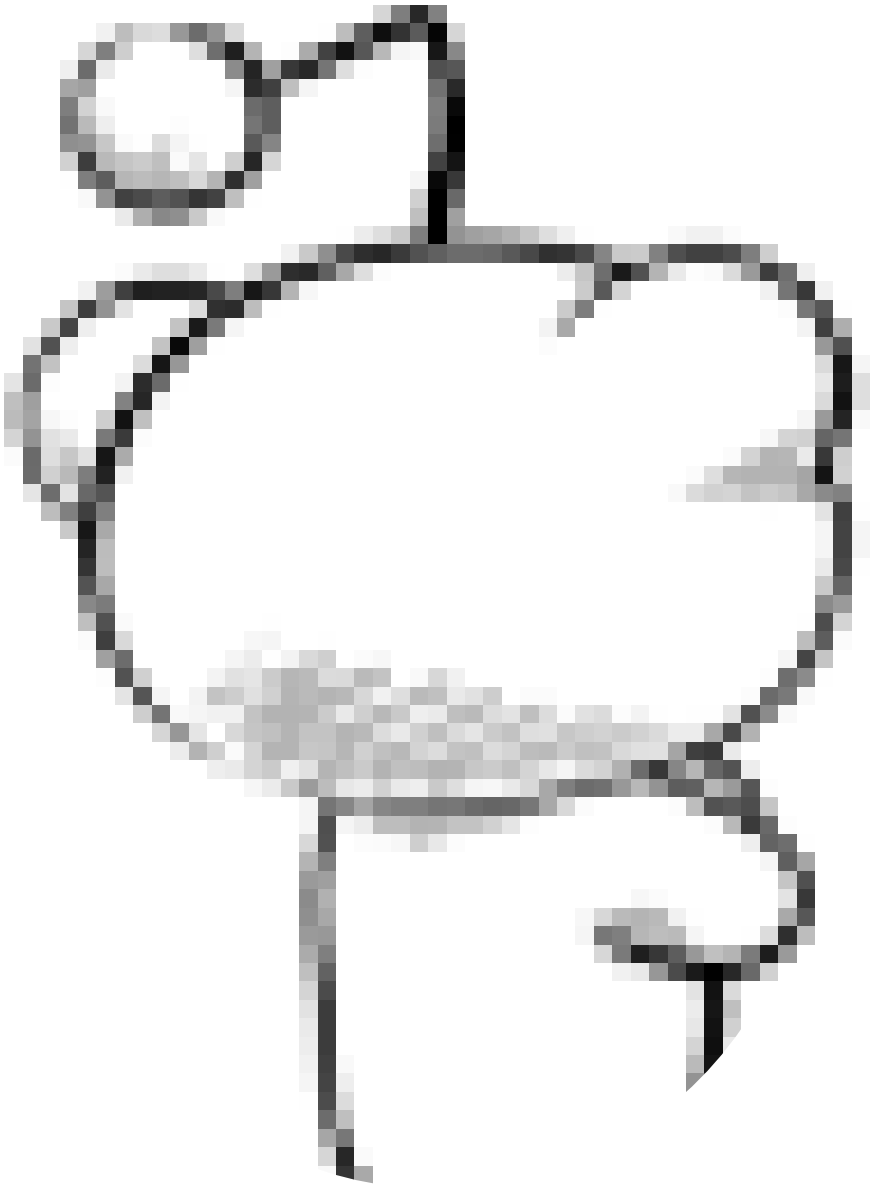
GabeBlack
• 14y ago

I don't know how many times my girlfriend and I have called or gone to text each other at the exact same second. I don't mean close, but exactly the same time where the calls wouldn't go through or wouldn't even ring because she was performing the same action.

rudylikespbjelly
• 14y ago

late to the party but who cares! I keep telling this story over and over again. I got on the Q66 bus one afternoon. put my metro card into the little box reader look at the black lady driving the bus and I say hey. get my card back sit down almost literally right behind her. got a txt dig out my phone mess around for like 5 mins on it. my stop comes. I start walking towards the front door and I look at the driver and it is a MOTHERFUCKING WHITE CHUBBY GUY. I stop like fucking deer in headlights scenario just fucking staring at him for looooong looooong seconds. we are already in the stop doors open I still am just staring at the driver. he gives me this weird wtf look like he doesn't know that he just turned into a white guy from a black lady. I got off from the bus seriously my heart was racing for long minutes I still don't know how did this happen. there is no way NO WAY that the lady got off from the bus and changed seats with another driver it is impossible every stop we stopped for like 30 seconds usual.

tl;dr -black lady bus driver turned into a chubby white guy between stops. no joke.



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• 14y ago

I was at a UKuncut protest and the rozzers agreed with us in a discussion.

pharmacist10
• 14y ago

I have very strange matrix deja vu experiences, usually involving a dream or something. I'll have a dream, forget everything about it, but then experience it again in reality and begin remembering it. So far, it has never been anything significant but still creeps me the fuck out. Here's my most memorable "matrix deja vu".

I dreamt I was going to the bus depot with my mom to pick up my best friend who had just died in a car accident. I was 16 at the time (2004). We get to the bus depot and sit down in the waiting area, waiting for my dead friend to arrive. For some reason, I reach under the seat and pull out a really dirty, gross Rafiki doll. Written on the tag is "TED" (my initials).

Nothing else happens. I forget about the dream until the next part.

A year later, when I'm 17, I'm downtown shopping with my mom. We pass by a Bus Depot, and she wants to go in because they have a great Cafe there. So we go in and sit down and wait.

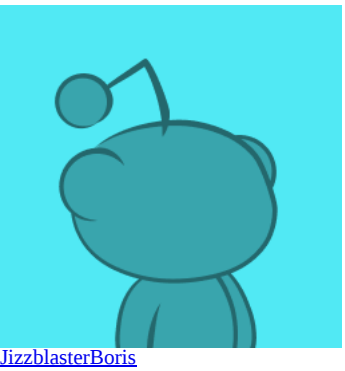
The rush of Deja Vu hits me. My surroundings were totally familiar, even though I'd never been there before. I notice where I am sitting, the seat I am in, the people walking around...all oddly familiar. I have the urge to reach under my seat.

I pull out a disgusting Rafiki doll and I am smacked in the head with terror. My mom looked at me so confused. I should have thrown away then, but I didn't. I check the tag...yup..."TED".

My mom, just to make things worse, says, " Oh that's funny, remember how (recently deceased best friend) had a doll just like that?"

I am terrified just writing this story. I didn't keep the doll--I put it back under the seat, and left the bus depot.

This event made me somewhat believe in supernatural occurence, so I document all crazy happenings in my journal now. This was the first entry.



JizzblasterBoris
• 14y ago

The Occam's Razor to these stories is one that actually makes all of them technically true.

Reality is defined by our memory and cognitive functions: we are merely vessels for understanding. When bizarre coincidences and happenstances occur, it is a glitch in the matrix - our own.

filya
• 14y ago

11:11. Does that mean anything to any of you?

For the last couple of years, I have developed this knack of looking at the time when its precisely 11:11.

Not that that's the only time I look at a watch/clock. I look at the time maybe 6-7 times day. But what are the odds I look at the time 6-7 times a day and one of those times it is 11:11? (the question is rhetorical for the mathemagicians here)

6 more replies
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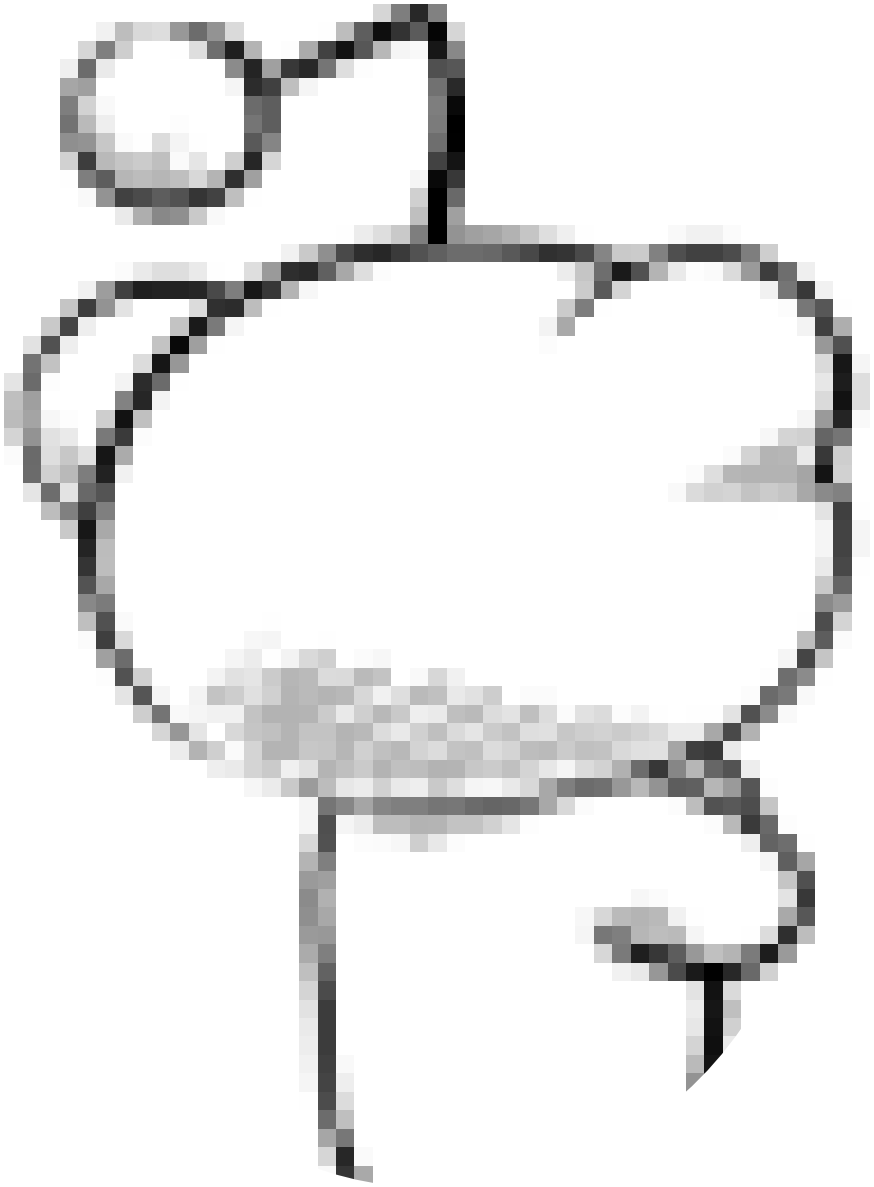
thesoundofbutthurt
• 14y ago

I was about 12-ish, and it was late at night, for a 12 year old anyway, about 10 at night. I couldn't sleep, so I just stared at my little 13 inch TV while laying on my side in bed. The TV was off, so all I saw for a while was a dim reflection of my nightlight and a nightlight that was on in a near-by bathroom. All of a sudden, I see what looks to be a reflection from the TV of a person angrily staring in on my room, just standing there, all pissed off. I didn't dare look, because of what might be there. It eventually went away, and it took me another hour to sleep.



rblue
• 14y ago

I had a security blanket when I was a little kid. It was a blue blanket, with as white-trash as it sounds, a cigarette burn on the edge of it. I liked the texture of the burned material - don't know why.

Anyway, I had a dream where I was in a dark room. I was walking in a room with many holes on the floor, and I guess at the time I thought things lived in them. I remember sort of in front of me, I was going towards a group of people or beings or something - there was a lot more light over there, and they were grouped together. On my way, I dropped that blanket in one of the holes. I remember being the center of attention, and being studied very thoroughly (yeah... probed as well).

I never went anywhere without that blanket, but when I woke up it was gone. We looked everywhere for it. We had a small house, and it was not all that messy. We never found it. We looked everywhere for it and for a long time. Ended up buying another similar blanket, but yellow (my mom even burnt that white-trash cigarette spot on it for me).

Around this time, I also had been in the front lawn of my neighbor's house and we saw two silver UFOs hovering over their house. I remember like it was yesterday. They weren't lights - this was an actual thing, and both of us experienced it. My parents recall us telling them about them. They hovered awhile, and took off really goddamn fast without making any sound.

I like to think these things aren't related, but what if they are? What if that shit is real?

UFOs are absolutely real (don't know if ours or what, however) - That bit wasn't what I'd consider a dream, but the rest of it felt like a dream, yet where did that goddamn blanket go? My dad was a trooper with a lot of years of experience at that time, and had some skillz when it came to searching for and finding shit. I've never sleep-walked.

edit: for pretty much exactly what we saw, check "Mexico City 1998" - I believe that was the year. Massive amounts of people saw the exact same sort of thing I did, only I was within 500' of them.

A_glorious_dawn
• 14y ago

Some very strange things used to happen to me when I was very young. For instance, almost every night I would remember falling asleep on the couch watching tv, and yet every morning I would wake up in my bed as if something had magically teleported me there. Also, everyday at lunch I would pull out my pb&j and the crust would be mysteriously missing.

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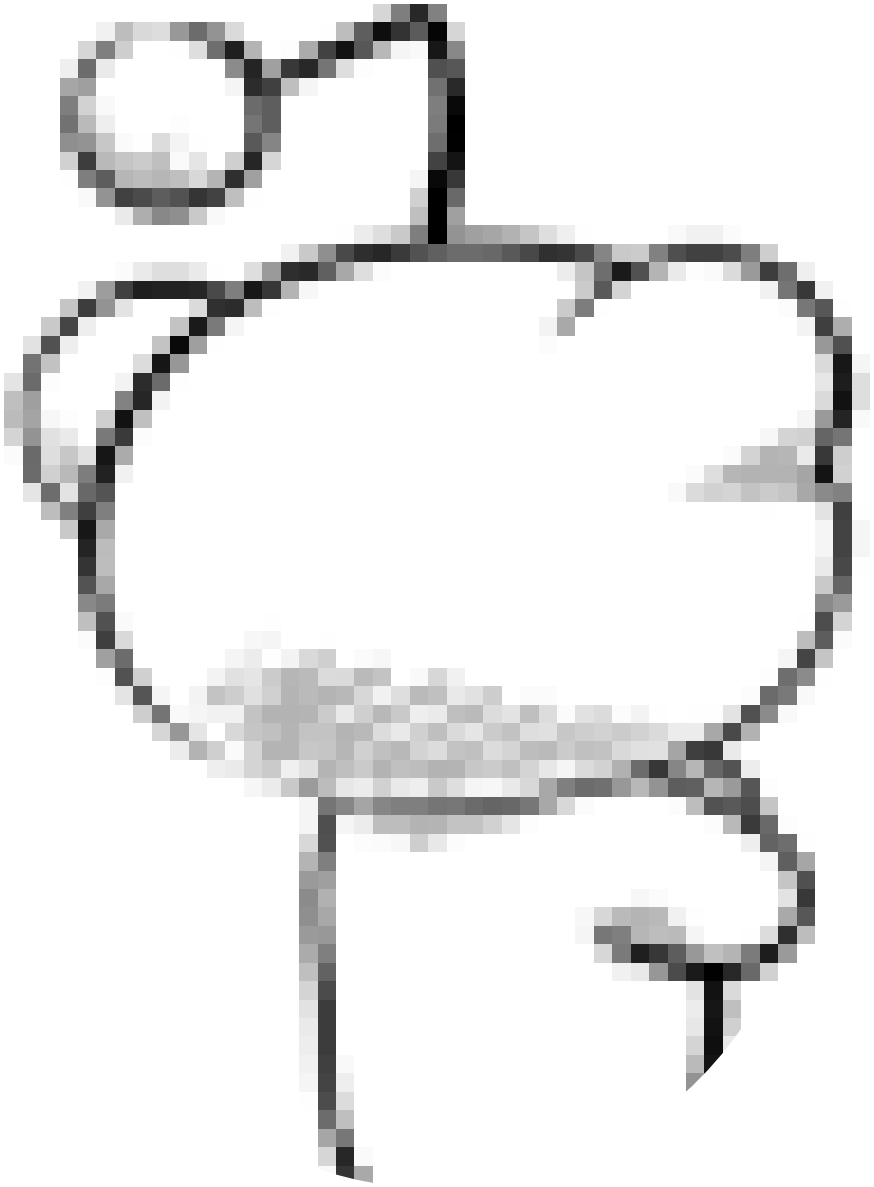


jmcoolguy
• 14y ago

Whoa, my mind is fucked right now.

Reply Share

kindredspirit22
• 14y ago

I grew up in Northern California. One night I dreamt I was sprinting down a long flight of stairs in a tower made of popsicle sticks. I was with a bunch of my peers (none of whom I recognized) and we were all remarkably calm and coordinated, but frantic to make it to the bottom because the tower was about to collapse. My alarm went off at 6:30 and I walked into the living room where my mom was making coffee and listening to NPR. I was sitting on the couch when she storms into the living room and flips on the TV because "There had been a terrible accident."
One of the Twin Towers had already collapsed and the other was in flames. I still think somebody trying to escape had somehow projected their terror several timezones away. Hope they made it.

Reply Share

anarix
• 14y ago

When I was younger I went to my Aunts. When we were there we started playing a card game. During the game one of my uncles freaks out going pale pointing to a picture of a tiger hanging in the hallway that is visible through the doorway. He says he saw it look at him and its eyes glow bright red. No sooner as he got that sentence out, my younger cousin (who was asleep upstairs) comes running down screaming her ass off that she's had a bad dream. She dreamt the picture looked at her and its' eyes were glowing... fucked up... well lets not finish there, as that cousin has done fucked up shit before... So they start telling the story.. Turns out when she was younger my Aunt used to hear her talk in her room and put it down to an "imaginary friend". Anyway it keeps going on and this "imaginary friend" starts telling her things that she shouldn't (couldn't) know. They start getting a little worried. Then one night she starts shouting and having a conversation with this "friend", calling out things real weird and stuff. She's upstairs, their downstairs. They can't get in her room. They figure she's blocked the door, so go back downstairs and phone my Grandad. He comes out, goes to walk up the stairs... and can't. None of them can, nothing in thier way, no reason why but when they attempt to put thier foot on the stairs, they just can't do it. My Grandad was describing it, he said he wanted to go up but every time he tried it was like his legs wouldn't listen and that it felt weird, like the air was full of static electricity. Like when you turn off a big CRT TV and run your fingers over the screen. Finally my cousin shouts something along the lines of "Go Away" and everything stops. They run up the stairs and get to her. They're freaking out. She just says "don't worry it was (can't remember the name she gave, think it was Sebastian?) he was being naughty but he's gone now" and that was the end of the weird conversations... I got loads more of these - I don't know what it is with my family but we are descended from Romany Travellers. Always make me wonder if there was a reason why there's a stereotype of the Romany women who could tell your future and stuff.

s6xspeed
• 14y ago

this one might sound silly but every now and then i'm still shocked that it happened... so when i was young (grade 3ish?) i shared a room with my little sister shes 2 years younger then me. we lived in an apartment building on the second floor and our room had normal room stuff: closets, tv, etc... and 2 single sized beds on each side of the room and there was a window in the middle of them, it was a school night and we went to bed. I woke up in the middle of the night not sure when it was it pitch dark outside and i see this florescent green "frisbee" just hovering maybe 5 feet from the window up high... i turn to her and i'm like hey wake up, she wakes up and were watching it, it moves around (left, right, further away etc) pretty quick and after a few seconds it i look at her in disbelieve and turn back and watch a bit more, i turn to her again and say do you see this??? turn back and its gone. she started crying ran to my parents room, i was creeped out. Woke up the next morning normal was like what a crazy dream ufo's and stuff cool, back to playing final fantasy 3 and school.... lol.... anyways years later (early 20's) were all camping (family friends) telling creepy stores by the fire pit, and i share this and she looks at me and shes like WOW i remember that. To this day we both swear we saw that and have no idea what it was. i tried to think about it and the closest thought is a neighbor upstairs tied a bright green Frisbee to a fishing pole and dangled it so we could see but it still bugs me.

PersonaFie
• 14y ago

Probably gonna get buried 'cause this thread's so hot, but here goes.

My Grandmother was one of those sort of people that was alive on pure cussedness- her diet consisted of whitebread, cigarettes, and cocacola. So when she passed, we weren't too surprised. It was rough though, because she had been living with us, my parents not wanting to put her in a nursing home. She wasn't really religious, but she was always talking about celebrating holidays, even the little podunk Christian holidays.

Well, when she passed, about a month or two later, I had this dream. It was weird initially because I was in my house, like my house exactly as it is, from the pictures to the one burned out light in the kitchen, and I never dream about anything remotely familiar to me. So I'm walking down some steps in my house, and I turn into one of the rooms. Sitting on the bed is my Nana next to my little sister, and she's smiling, and I ask her, "Nana, what are you doing here?" To which she replies "Oh, I'm just visiting for Peace Day." She didn't say peace day, it was something else, and I remember distinctly that I had never heard about it before.

So I wake up, and immediately search this "___ Day". I found out that it's a little day in the Catholic church for celebrating family, *especially family who has died in the last year.*

I am not Catholic or any religion for that matter, but this still gives me some heebie-jeebies.

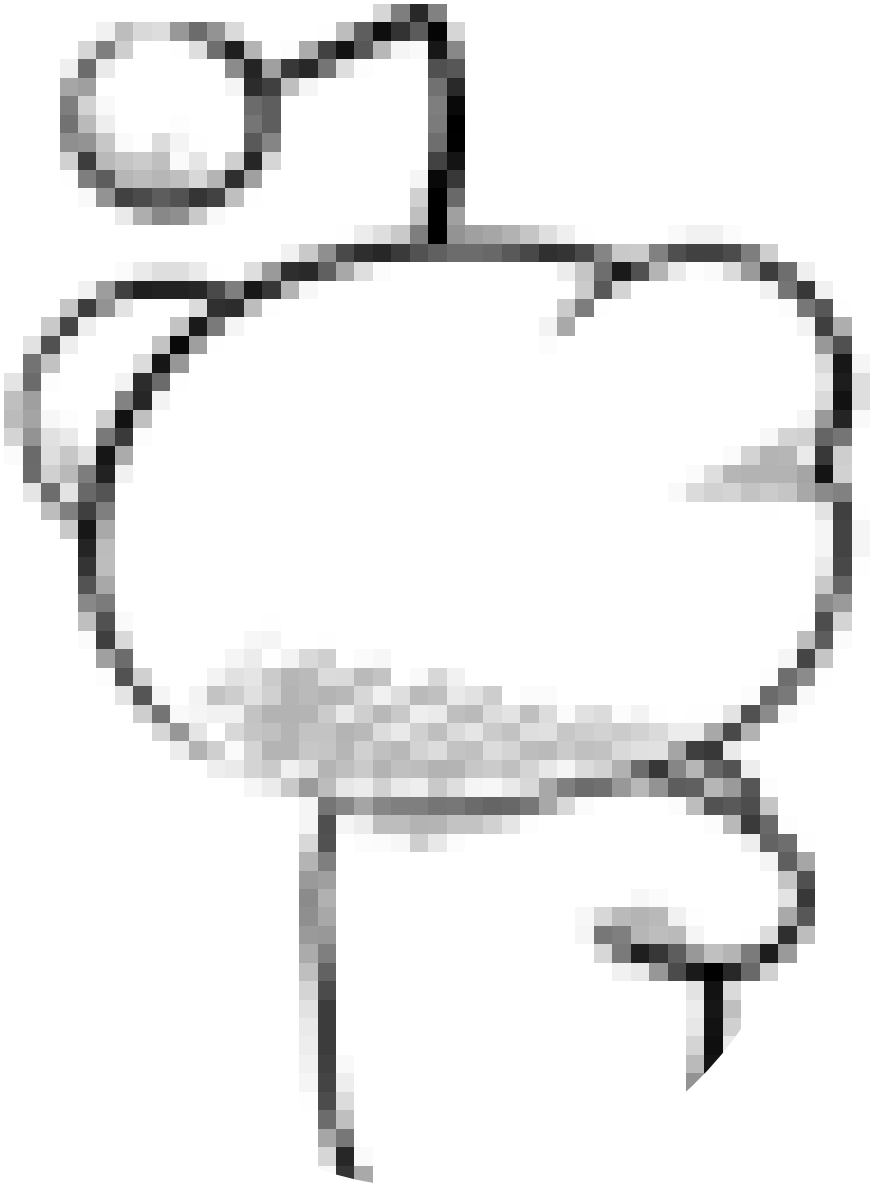
TheBurningTruth
• 14y ago

Every once in a while I will have a moment of absolute clarity. Astonishing clarity where I can recall absolutely everything about the given situation for an indeterminate amount of time (I have yet to forget any details of the scenes in which these happen). They bare no real significance, and are just random places in which these occur, but I know the instant that I happen into one of these modes. Furthermore, I have deja vue. I will be in a setting that has occurred exactly as it had in a dream. Once before I was able to predict what a person was going to say next. A completely random and full length sentence that I knew verbatim. Whenever I have the preceding dream to an event I always wonder how far down the line it will actually happen. Sometimes it has taken years. This makes me believe that there are things about the consciousness which we just don't understand yet. Perhaps we haven't even scratched the surface yet.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

GIMR
• 14y ago

My glitch was very similar to yours. I was making CD labels for the boss. I finished all 20 of them and looked down at the top 2(they were still on the sheet) to notice that the labels were some how blank. I look under the top sheet, and the sheet below that is also blank. "Weird" I think to myself. All of the other sheets are correctly labeled. So I put the top sheet in the printer. Right before I print I look back at the stack of label sheets and some how the 2nd sheet NOW has finished labels. I think to myself "WTF?" and pull the top sheet out of the printer's paper feeder(before I started printing) and wouldn't you know, it also had finished labels printed on it even though I just looked at it a second ago and it was blank.



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• 14y ago

Well, not sure if anyone will read this, but I remember back when I was really young and in another country, I had this dream where I was standing from a bridge and jumping off killing myself (no emotions involved, just a blissful suicide). About 4-6 years after, moving to different places, I finally see the exact same bridge. Now, about 10-13 years or so I still avoid the ledges of the bridge when I cross it, just incase.

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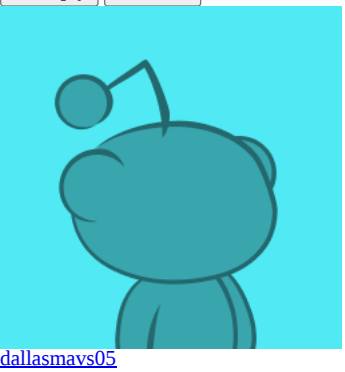
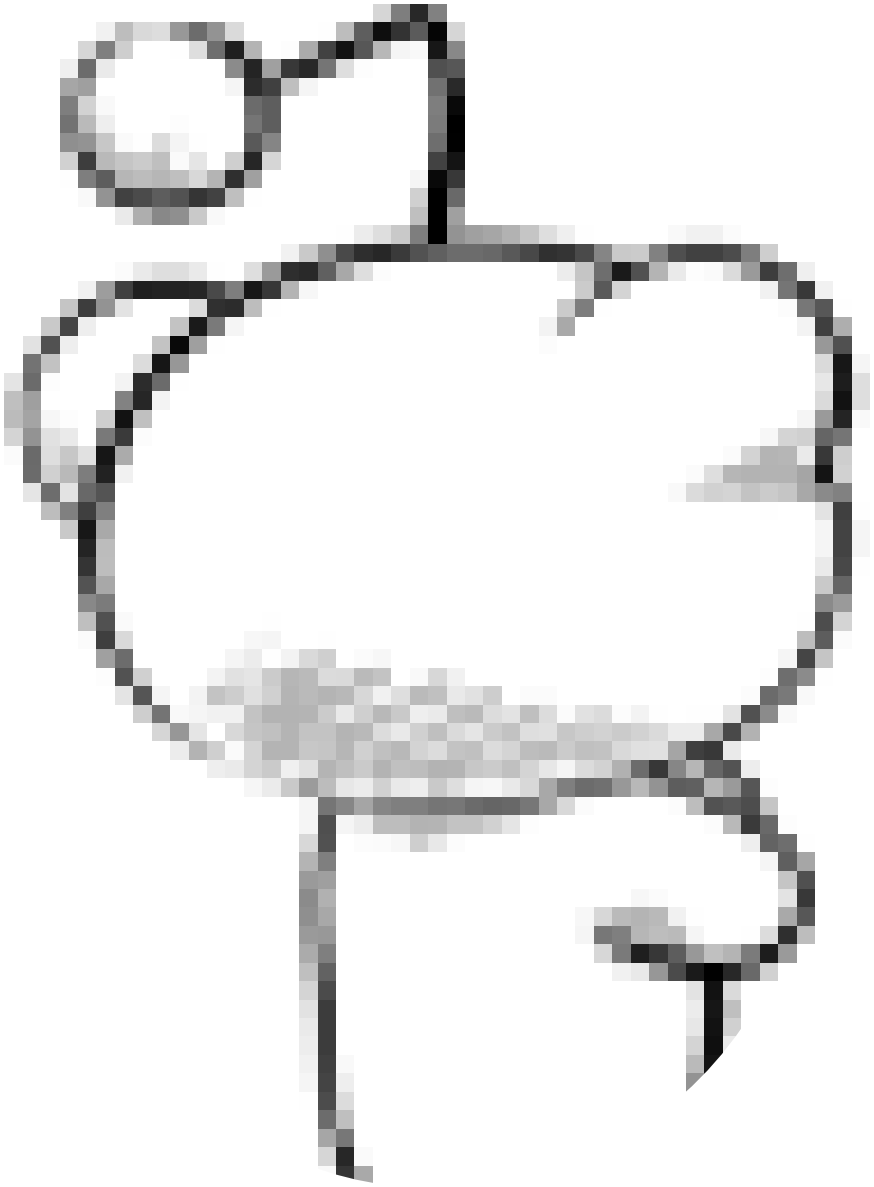


dallasmavs05
• 14y ago

In high school me and 6 of my friends were at hanging out and spending the night together to start off Summer. Around 2am only 3 of us were still up playing video games when suddenly one of my friends sits upright mumbles something then starts moving around sleep walking. he heads for the bathroom which is on the other side of this upstairs loft. he is still mumbling and talking to himself in his sleep so were all looking at him laughing, suddenly when he is still 3 or 5 feet away from the bathroom entrance the light in the bathroom comes on. he freaks out and backpedals, then still sleepwalking bolts back to his sleeping bag and puts his head under the sleeping bag cover mumbling and shaking. when we turn around the bathroom light is off. The freaky part about this is everyone was accounted for either asleep or sitting there by the tv playing the game and the reason we were at his house was because his parents were gone and out of town. he had an alarm that was armed so we would have heard if anyone else had entered or left the house. typing this again just gave me goosebumps.

Reply Share



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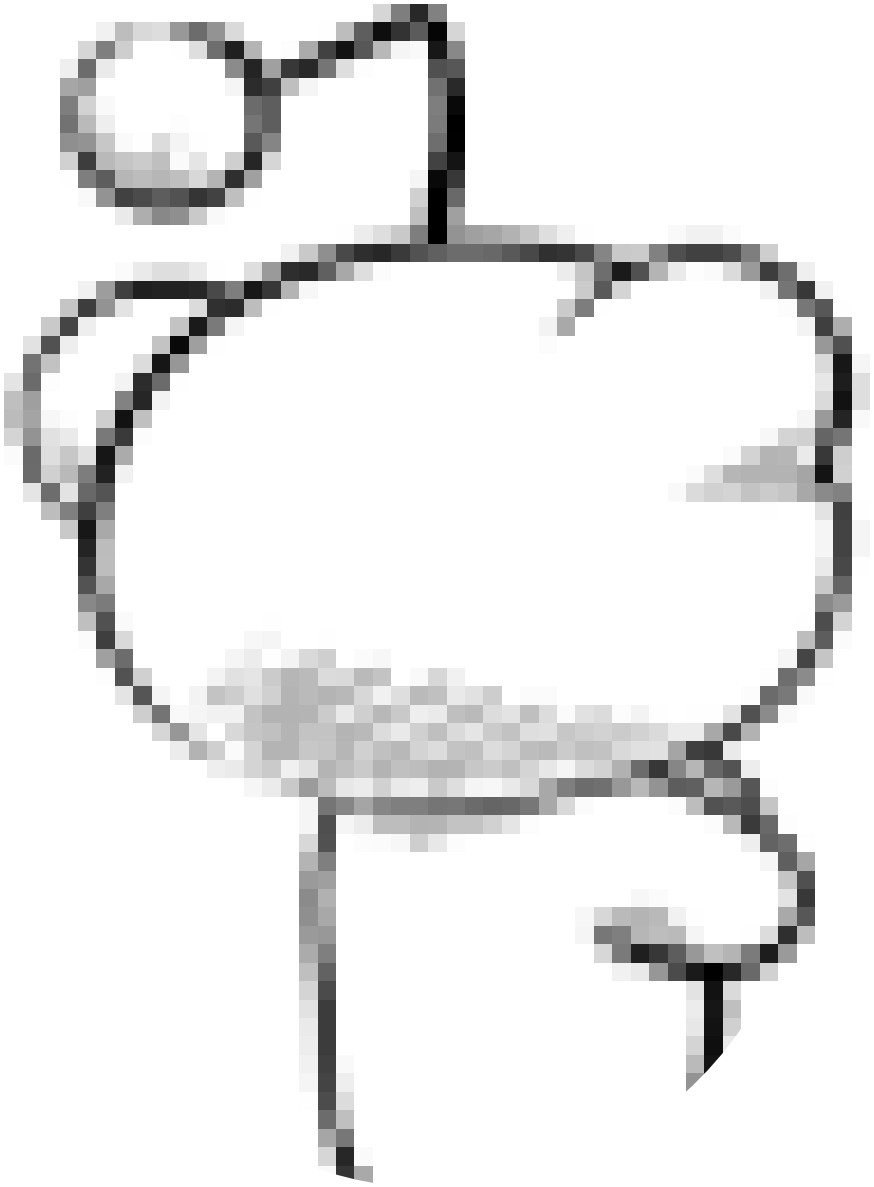
• 14y ago

I had a dream that felt like it lasted for two days. When I woke up I almost forgotten where I was and what year it was. My dream to sum it up short is my wife and I as an old couple visiting my "all grown up with children of their own" children for Christmas. I woke up and wrote the whole story down immediately. I saw extra "all grown up" children that I do not have yet. With that in mind I wonder what will happen later in the future. And to make it stranger later that day my wife talked about having 4 children total in our family. We have two right now and I dreamed of two more.

Tl;dr: I dreamed of a two day stay at a house for Christmas in the late future. Spent time with family of my own.

Another dream I had in when I was 8 caused me to have amnesia for a day when I woke up from it. I guess this is a good time to ask this question: DAE ever have amnesia from waking up from a dream that felt like a journey then a dream?



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• 14y ago

Comment removed by moderator

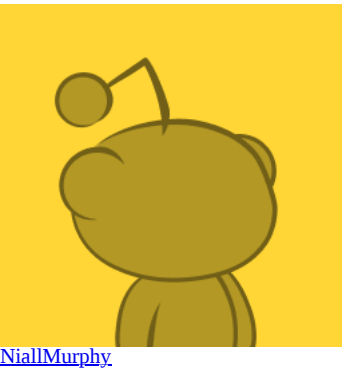
3 more replies

3 more replies

More replies

grmidnight
• 14y ago

Finally, a forum to post this weird story! Haha...Ok, so my little sister and I were playing hide and go seek in our house. She was maybe 4 or 5, so I was about 7 or 8. She was hiding, I was seeking. I went into our bedroom to look, and all of a sudden, I saw her quickly duck behind the dresser. I then said, "HA! I SAW YOU!" But when I went to look behind the dresser, no one was there. I was completely confused and freaked out, because I mean, I SAW her there. I was SO sure of it.



NiallMurphy
• 14y ago

I sometimes have these controlling moments, and it's most definitely a coincidence, but anyway...

I was strolling down the street with my friends, and in my mind, I play a song, a song which my friends most definitely wouldn't listen to. Anyway, about five seconds later, one of my mates hums the exact same song I was thinking of, at the exact same part of the song I was thinking of.

Unstopkable
• 14y ago

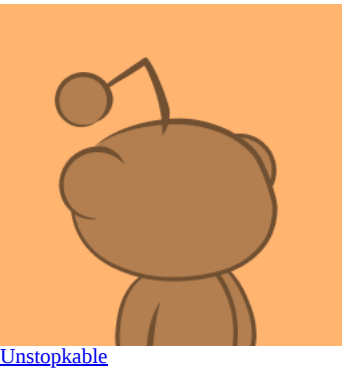
This happens between me and roommates at college quite regularly. Kinda strange and comical at the same time.

More replies

AtomicAcid
• 14y ago

Two years ago, my friends and I were taking the SAT the next day. We decided to take a break from studying, and head to the local asian buffet. After we finished eating, the waitress brought our fortune cookies, placing one in front of each of us. My friend got this unbelievably serious look on his face, and looked at my fortune cookie. He proceeded to take mine instead of his own. Confused I just took his for myself. He unwrapped the cookie, broke it open, and got really quiet. Confused by his behavior, my friend and I asked him what was wrong. He placed his fortune on the table and it read "Your first 5 SAT answers tomorrow will be A,C,B,B,C." Freaked out we laughed and went home.

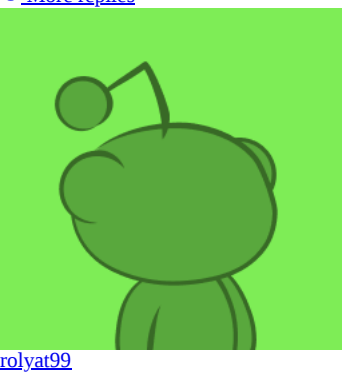
After the SAT the next day, I approached my friend and joked "Hey did those answers help you?". He was pale as hell and revealed to me that his answers actually worked. Super skeptical, I said yeah right, but he was dead serious. Not sure if he was telling the truth, but we never talked about it much after that because I think it upsets him and freaks him out. He told me later that when the waitress brought our fortune cookies, he felt as though he HAD to take mine, compelled, as if there was no other choice, and that it was almost like it wasn't his own movements. Scares the shit out of me.



Unstopkable
• 14y ago

WHAT THE FUCK. Apparently the Matrix helps you cheat on exams.

More replies



rolyat99
• 14y ago

About one year ago I was doing my homework and set my Chapstick down on the corner of my desk, right next to my door. I finish my homework and leave my room heading out to my friends house. I remember I left my Chapstick on the corner of my desk, so I head back to my room to get it. I open my door and it's not on the corner of my desk. I look all over the desk, then I bend down to look at the floor and I can't see it anywhere. I stand back up and there is the Chapstick, standing up on its end just as I had left. I had searched all over my desk, I moved papers, checked behind the computer. It was simply not there, yet when I bent down and came back up, there it was, just as I had left it. Scared the hell out of me

Reply Share

Griffith
• 14y ago

Once when I was very young, I said something very inappropriate to one of my mother's colleagues (I did not know it would have been so inappropriate at the time) and she threw three objects at me: 2 wine bottles and 1 knife (not really sharp one).

I grabbed the two bottles mid-air with each hand, and dodged the knife, without thinking, I just reacted on instinct. The knife wouldn't have cut me or anything, it wasn't that sharp, but probably give me a lump if it hit me on the head. I occasionally do similar, but less impressive, catches of things in mid-air, and I still don't understand how I'm capable of doing that.

The second time remember doing something as impressive, was in the middle of a class. I was in the afternoon-shift classes, and insisted on being transferred to morning-classes, because I had trouble focusing in the afternoon. Turns out, the only class with available seats was a class that consisted of the "worst" students, in terms of behavior. One day, they were having a big fight in the middle of class, throwing around pieces of chalk to each other, when our teacher left the room, while I was looking at my notebook writing something down. They saw I was the only one not "looking at the fight" so one of them decided to throw a large piece of chalk at me, which I caught midair without lifting my head. The whole class stopped and glared at me, and one of them said "wow".

And I don't know how I did that either.

TLDR; I can sometimes catch things mid-air without realizing it, and instinctively dodge dangerous things.

2 more replies
2 more replies

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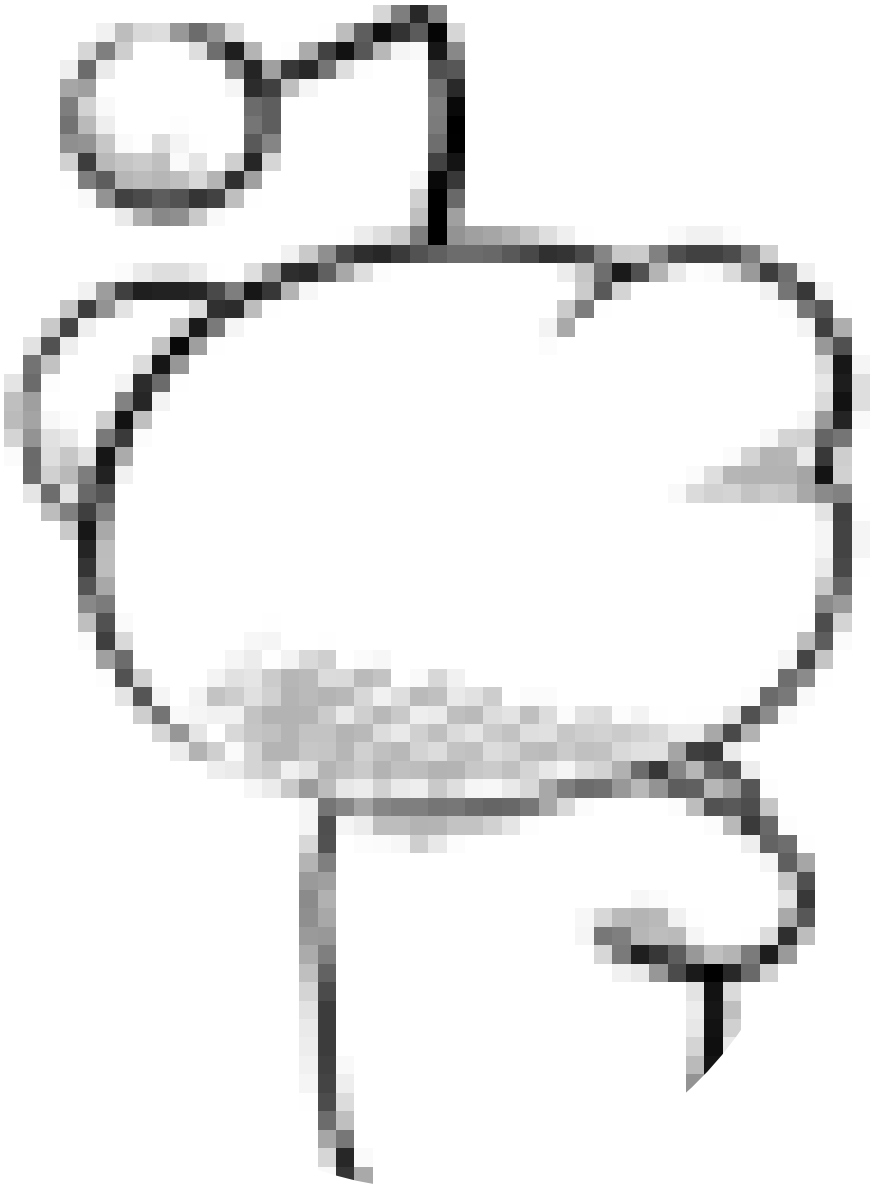

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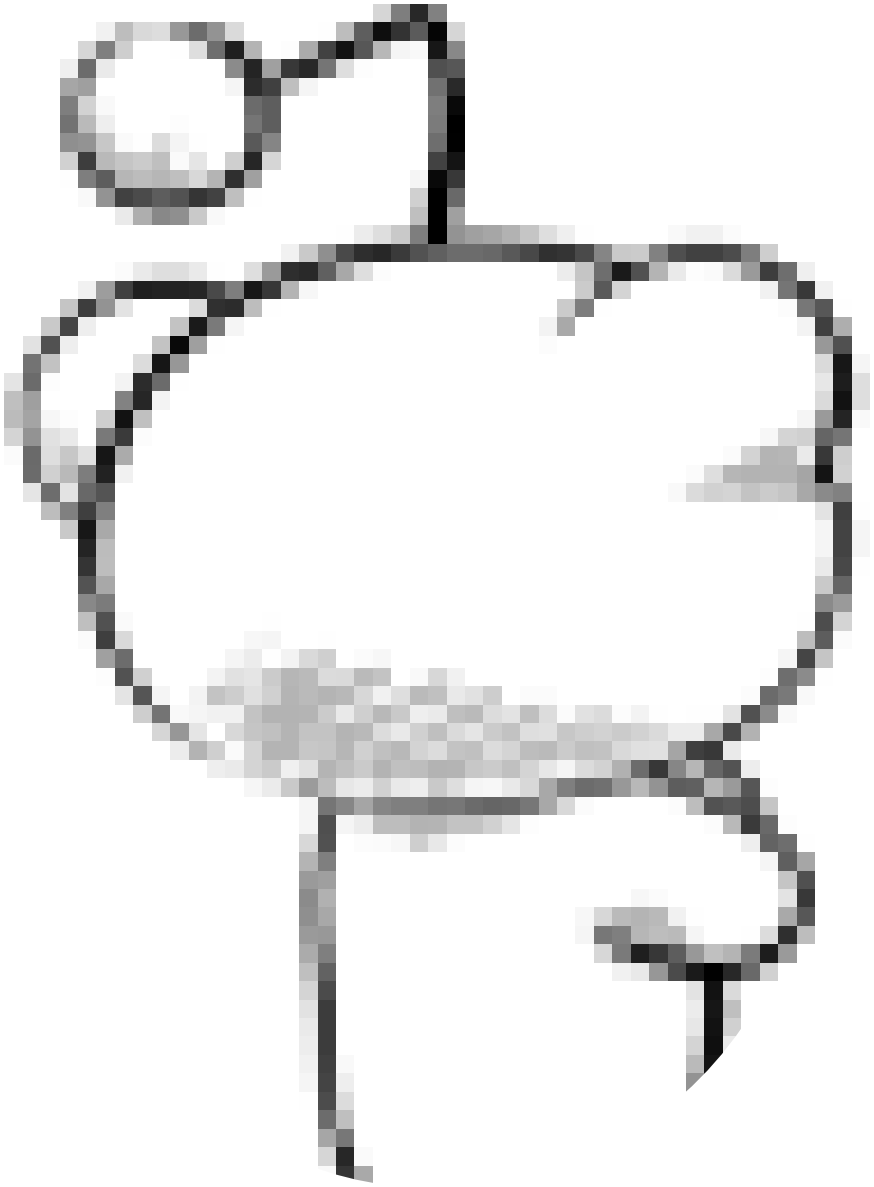
• 14y ago

You bag of dicks...obviously someone put it there. Did you ever think that maybe you just didn't hear someone? Whoever did it probably still laughs thinking about it



shredzorz
• 14y ago

Possibly waking up from "the matrix"

I had a friend mention something called "astral projection" to me. Supposedly, some people believe you have an astral body/spirit that is free to leave your physical one and you can either travel this earth or the "astral plane".

So one day I come home from school to take a nap, and I wake up in the middle of it and have the thought of astral projection in my mind. So, without knowing hardly anything about it or how its done I just think about leaving my body... AND BAM!

I can't move I am paralyzed, I black out, and there are these pulsing laser like sounds in my head. I am get electrical shocks all over my body. Keep in mind I am fully aware, this was not a dream. Suddenly, I am no longer in my physical body and I get this realization that. I have been in some remote location my entire life, while everything I have experienced was just in my head. And that death was just waking up to a higher consciousness.

Suddenly, I can't breathe and I know I am dying. I am so scared, I want out and I wanna go back to where I was; I'm not ready for this. I gasp for air with all my energy and I am back in my body; able to move and able to see again.

This all happened probably in only 15 seconds, by far the scariest moment in my life. It definitely, was the most unnatural feeling I have ever experienced. And I wondered that maybe I was waking up from "the matrix", or just from this life.

This has completely changed my views on life and death.

I will never try this again.

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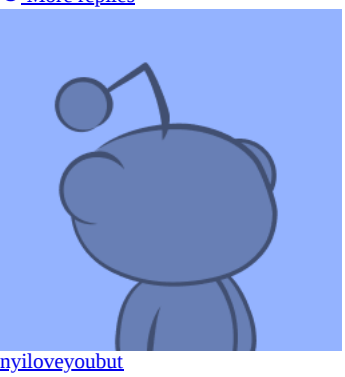

nyiloveyoubut
• 14y ago

For me it's not so much Deja'vu as it is a repeat of the exact same effing thing. For example: I'm covering reception at work and a particular client walks in and we have some sort of interaction. Nothing worth remembering- but when the exact same interaction happens again (seemingly for the first time) a week or two later- it fucks me up. I can even anticipate what questions will be asked, what their names are, or how they'll respond. I am confused as to why this doesn't bother me as much as I expect it to.

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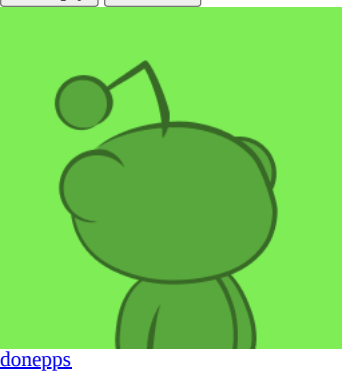


donepps
• 14y ago

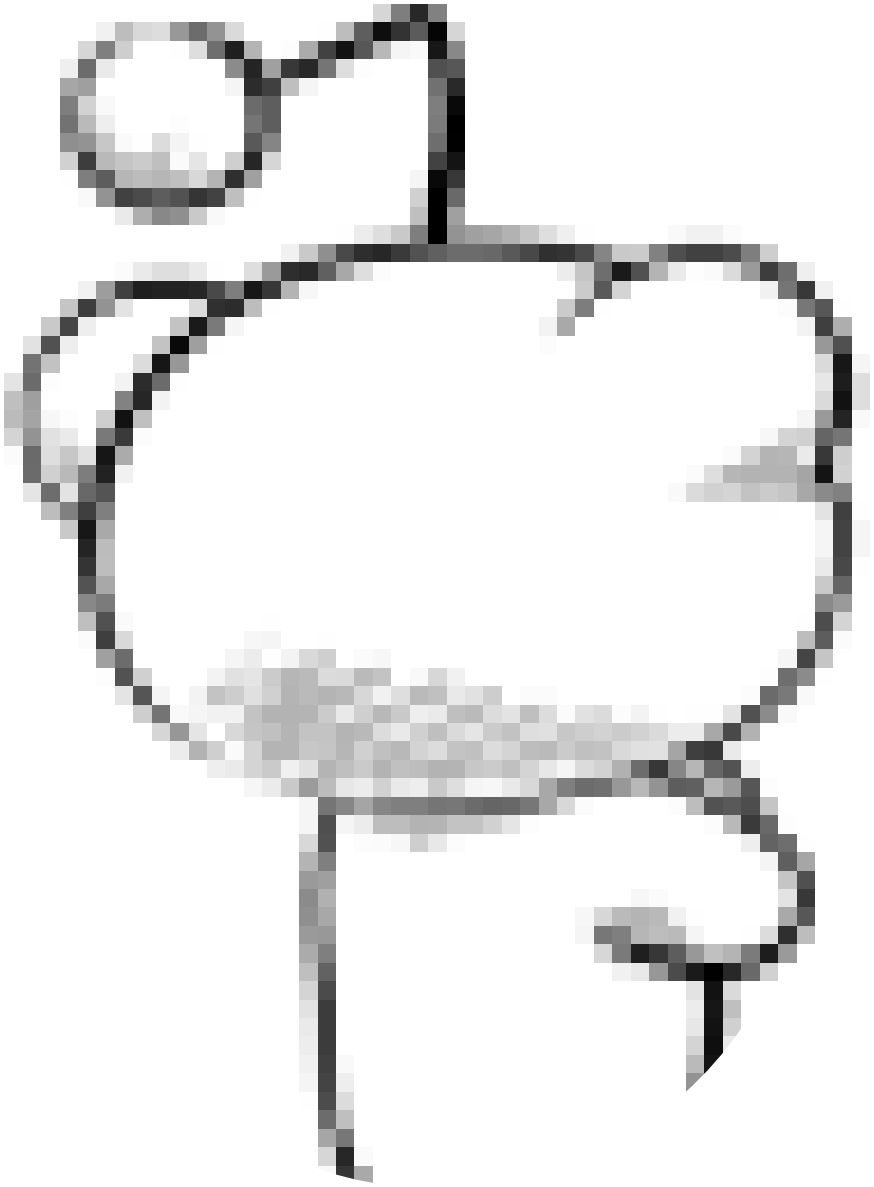
One time around 2 or 3 in the morning tree friends and I were driving back to campus from the next city over. There was a bridge (route 1&9 in jersey city) that was completely empty at the time (we were sure it was empty because we could see about a mile down the road and it was completely clear). We were driving up the bridge when what looked like a chariot wheel came rolling towards us. It literally popped up out of nowhere going about 15-20 miles an hour towards us and was about 10-12 feet high. My friend who was driving swerved out of the way. Everybody was speechless for the next 2 minutes. We kept driving and didn't see any other cars or trucks that might have been carrying the wheel. We concluded that it had to have come from another dimension and til this day we refer to the incident as the "wheel of confusion".

And the other crazy part about it is that nobody remembers who the fourth person in the car was. The other three of us always bring it up at large gatherings just to figure out who the fourth person was because we were sure there was another person in the car.

prabab
• 14y ago

Visiting my female friend, we were both around 10 years of age at the time. She lost her favourite doll day before, so we decided to "split" and look for it (her house was pretty big).

We both found it. Doll duplicated itself somehow. She still keeps them somewhere. I got shivers down my spine every time i think about it.



YouPickMyName
• 14y ago

As memory recalls;

I was of me at the head of a table with a cake in front of me and “grown-ups” gathered around, it was all blurry but I assume it was a birthday. Next I am in America pointing at a small buggy in a shop window saying “I want it” or something along those lines.

Now it gets strange, after I say that line it’s as if I have suddenly come into existence. I have memory of the cake day and of the words I just said but nothing else.

I’m not sure how to express it but it is as if I did not exist before that point. Like I took the body of this young boy (3 years I think) and yet before I took the body I was not there. Nevertheless I knew how to walk, speak and think (thinking was the strangest thing) and had those two memories mentioned. I just looked to my mother, still calm but with a million things running through my mind like how I was able to speak those words, walk, hold my mother’s hand and wondering “What thinking is” (already philosophising at three). I was just able to look to my mother and ask “How can I—“

I didn’t finish those words, too many questions, just kept walking and that is my earliest memory.

TL;DR - Matrix bugged out and put a new conciseness in a three year old boy... which worked out well for me...

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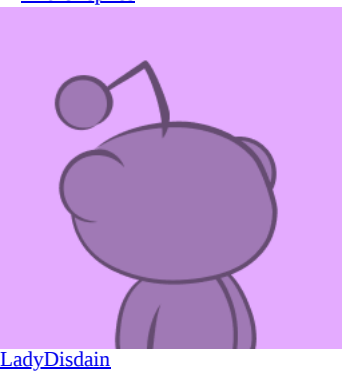

LadyDisdain
• 14y ago

I was out for a bike ride with my little sister (we were probably about 13 and 11) and I was riding behind her a little ways. I looked up from the road to see her bike veering into the ditch, which was quite deep. I yelled out her name, causing one of our neighbors to come running. A split second later I saw it happen again, this time she really went into the ditch and scraped herself up really bad. Our neighbor was already close by, thanks to my shout, and gave me a really weird look. That was the oddest, creepiest thing to ever happen to me. I only remembered it a few years after, as the shock of seeing my sister badly hurt superseded the weirdness.

HalfdanAsbjorn
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Walked out of my front door to start my (usually) half hour walk to my friends' house. Turned up at their door and realised I couldn't remember anything of my walk, and my feet didn't hurt (had crappy footwear at the time). Looked at my watch and only 5 mins had passed since I'd left my house.

edit: I should note that this happens at least once a month since the first time (the above story). Varying times and destinations but always once a month, usually when I'm desparate to be somewhere. I ended up half an hour early for a job interview because of it once and didn't get the job for being "over eager".

Reply Share

Swiss_Cheese9797
• 14y ago

A family reunion of sorts, my Brother, our Father and I havn't seen each other for years. Someone notices my brother and our father are wearing the same exact watch. It's a very distinct timex with a really stylish design, you couldn't mistake it for some other watch. So I look down and I'm wearing the same watch too!

I actually have a photo of us with our watches side by side. Maybe I'll upload later.

Reply Share

DFarmerTX
• 14y ago

Driving once from Las Vegas to Dallas, in New Mexico at 3:30 to 4:00 in the morning... We were the only car on the road on the interstate highway. I occasionally glance up at the rear-view mirror, and note to myself that it's odd that there's not a single car for what must be at least 10 miles back (you can see forever in the flat desert). Suddenly, though my peripheral vision, I get a flash of light. I check out the rear-view mirror, and there's [car?] right on my rear-bumper. It was dark enough outside and the lights on the car were bright enough that I couldn't see anything else about the vehicle behind me. Just two bright lights But here's the thing, the lights were way too low and way too far apart to be a regular car. And, man, they are RIGHT on my rear bumper! This goes on for at least 5 minutes, but I won't be intimated by someone bored a-hole in the middle of the night. My cruise control is set, and I never even flinch. "OK" I think, "Let's see how long this will last." Suddenly, I notice the lights are gone. Immediately I look back at the rear-view mirror to see what happened. Nothing's there. Nothing at all. I can see in the moonlight at least 5 miles back up the road. No cars on the side of the road, no exits, nothing at all. It really creeped me out and still does.

1 more reply
1 more reply
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PatchKovorkian
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This is a classic "am I the only one seeing this?"thing.

When I was about 4 years old, my sister my mother and I were walking down the street on a hot summer day. We were passing by a church when I all of a sudden get the urge to sit down and cool off. While sitting on the step of that church doorway I look up at the window and I see this priest in like a cardinal's (church cardinal) outfit looking me. We're making eye contact. He had black hair and was actually quite handsome like an Al Pacino in the Godfather type handsome. We're doing this for like 2 minutes, I look at mother and sister too see if they see it but they said they didn't so I look back and he's still there. I felt a cold sweat seep into the corner of my eye, go to wipe it away and Priest Pacino was gone. I may have been only 4 but even then I was like "NOPE. NO MORE CHURCH ON THE 5TH STREET CORNWR FOR ME"

LeCaptainInsano
• 14y ago

I was maybe 4-5 years old when this happened.

I woke up in the middle of the night and there's a clown in my father's pyjama staring at me. I start crying. The clown leaves my room and enters my parents' room... my mother comes out soon after asking what is wrong. I tell her about the clown, and that it entered their room. She tells me it must have been my imagination or it was just my father.

It wasn't a dream, too real and I remember it to this day. If it was my dad and my imagination, why did he left when I started crying?? And in the morning he told me he did not go in my room the night before.

I don't have an explanation to this day. But no clowns showed up again.

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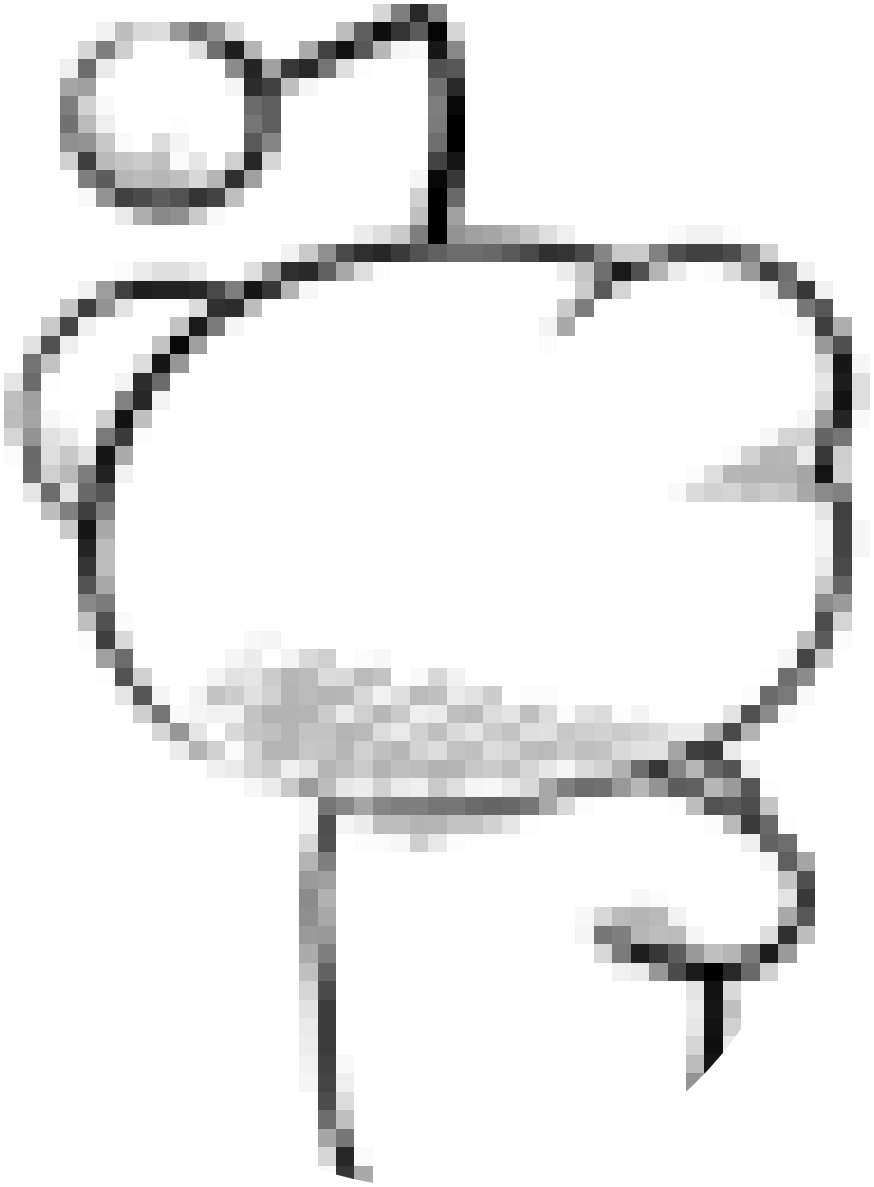

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• 14y ago

Simple but creepy story.

My friend and I used to play a lot of spades together. We won most of our games, except when a 7 of diamonds was involved In a hand loss. After a while we called the 7 of diamonds our "bad luck card."

Years later: we are walking down the street to the corner store and in the gutter is a lone playing card: the 7 of diamonds. Since then and before then I have never seen a playing card in the street in my travels.

Reply Share

Emperor_Zar
• 14y ago

Of so many odd occurrences from afterlife and Deja Vu to weird metaphysical shit the one triggered most strongly by reading this thread happened when I was 5.

My mom was driving us home one day and I was in the back seat. (Just me and my mom in the car.) We were at a stop light and I look into the car next to me and there was no driver. She simply said "that's odd" or something like it.

Nothing weird really. Person could have been leaning over, got out to check something etc.. BUT.

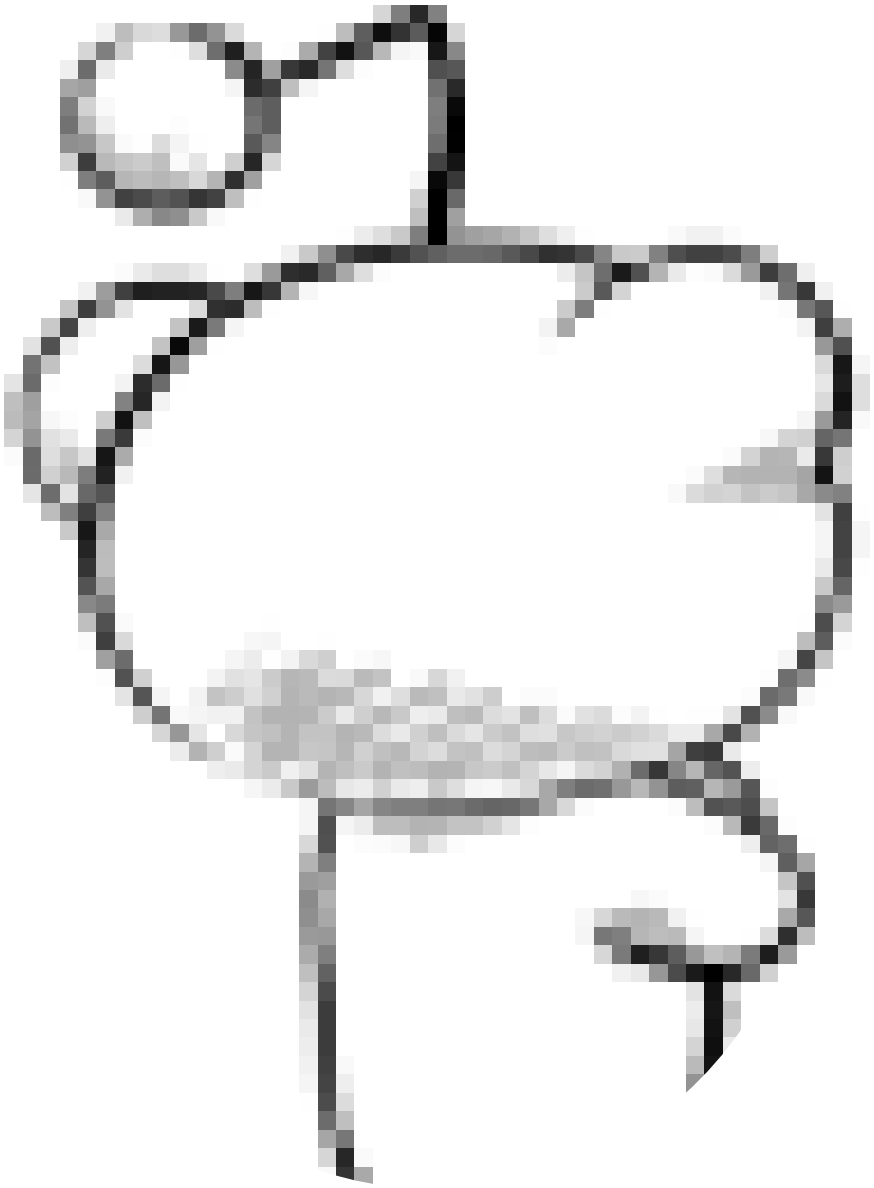
The light turned green and traffic all went. Including the car with No Fucking Person in it! Plain as day driving by it's fucking self. This was 1985 - before Google and the self driving cars.

To this day I dunno WTF. I had not seen Herby the love bug or Christine yet either.

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies



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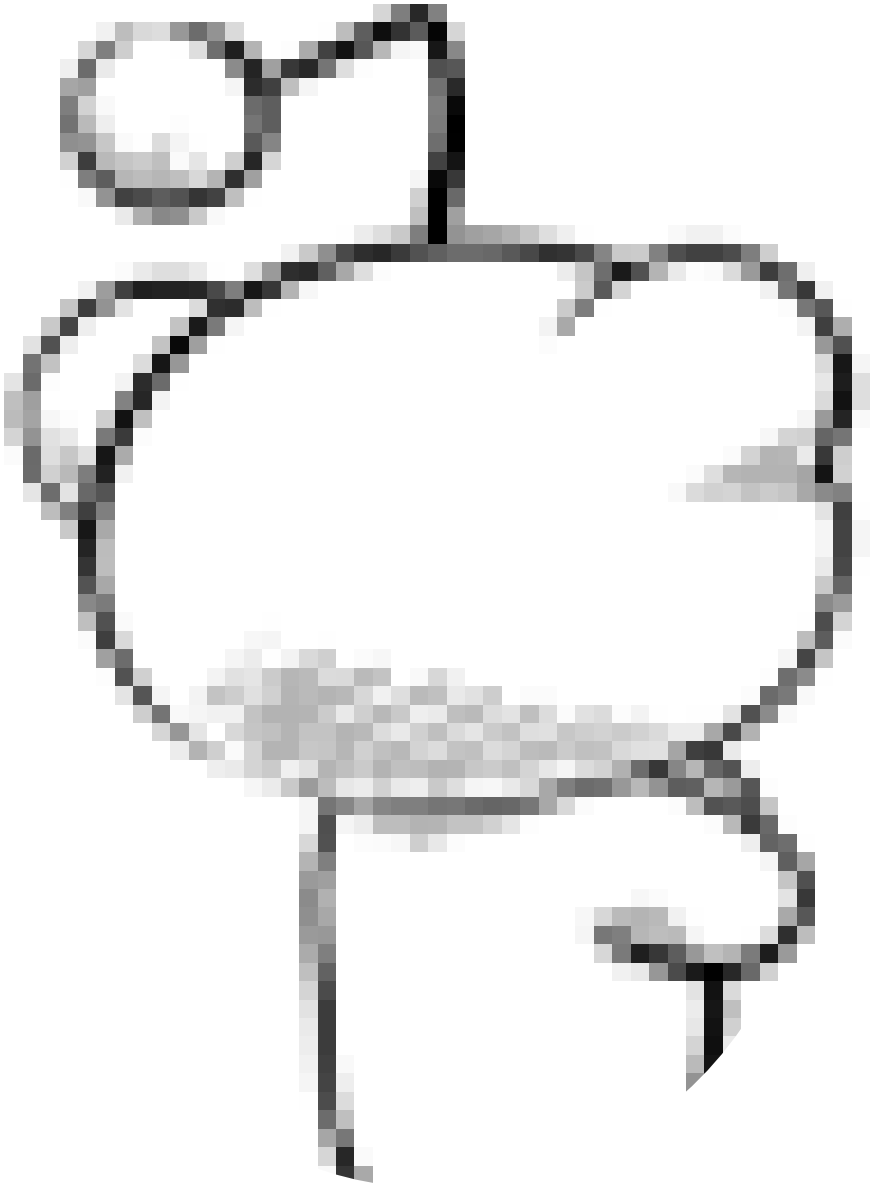
• 14y ago

I am *so* fucking happy I didn't read this thread last night.



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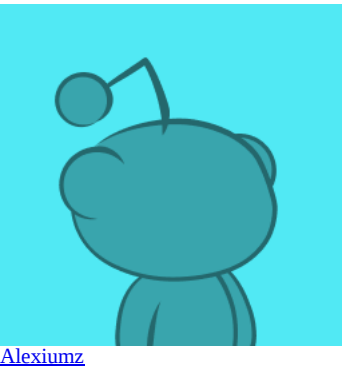
• 14y ago

Not me but my mom's friend Bernice.

She lived in an apartment, and was walking to her car when she sees this fat guy walking to his car. Suddenly the fat guy has a heart attack, and falls to the ground moaning. This was before cellphones and there were no phones around. Suddenly this really clean-cut, strong looking guy walks by and she asks him for help carrying the fat guy to his apartment. Once they get to the apartment, Bernice turns around to thank the guy and he's gone.

To this day Bernice insists that she saw an angel, and is a very devout Christian. She was an atheist when this happened.

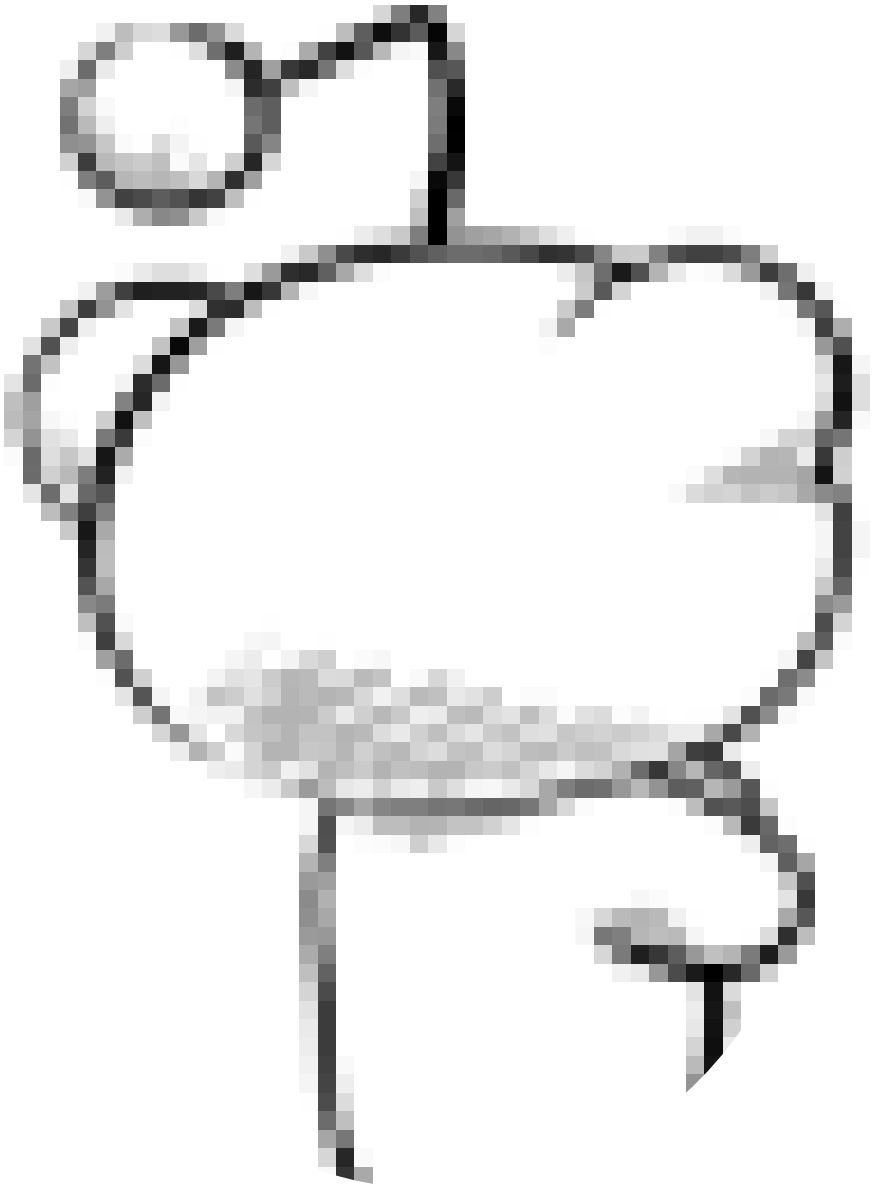


Alexiumz
• 14y ago

Matrix glitch; try clinking on another article and instead it always sends me here. Not even shitting you.

BigNoo
• 14y ago

I was driving down the M6 (In UK) from Manchester, heading South one night, normal traffic etc suddenly I see a turning for the M1, I had lost an hour in an instance and totally missed Birmingham. Was very weird.



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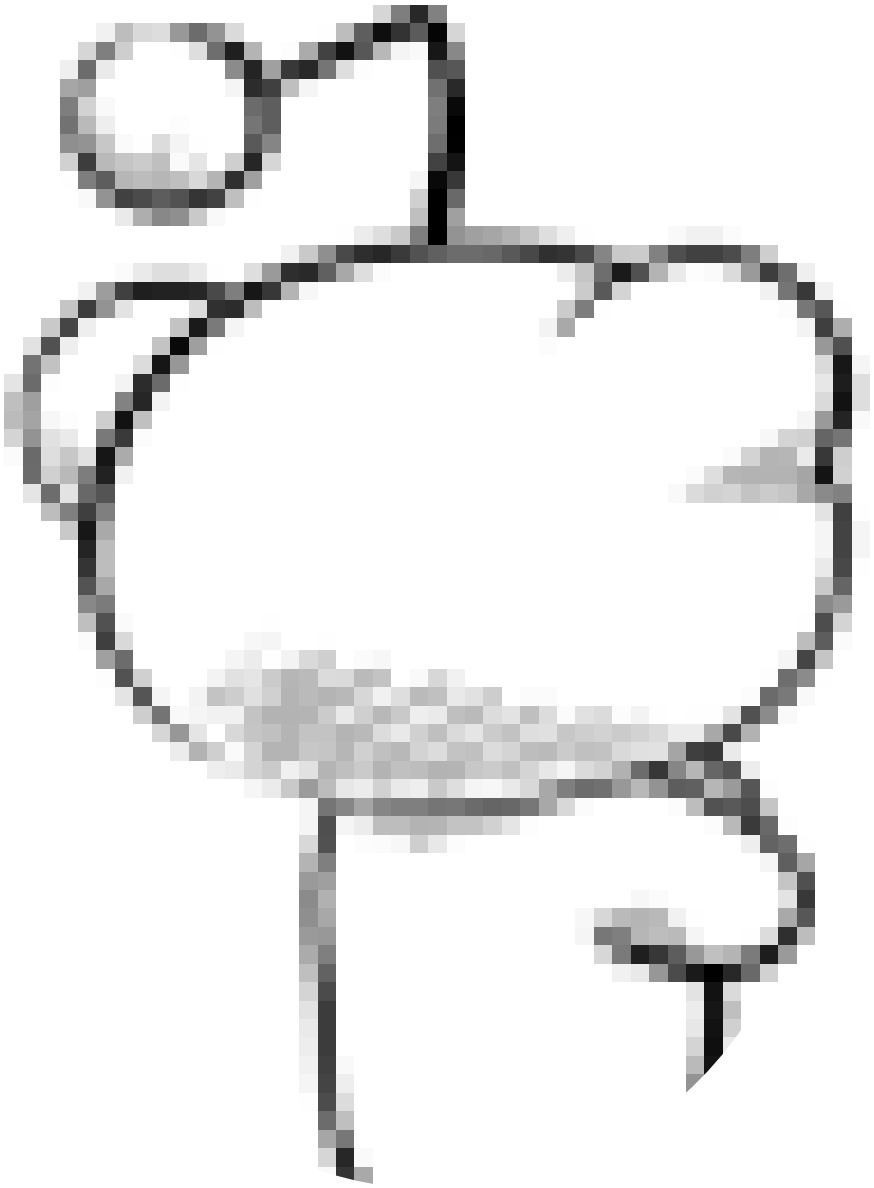
• 14y ago

My dad was washing all of the windows from our house... 24 glass panes total. He removed them from the window sills and washed them in the back yard with a hose. He then set them against the back of the house to dry off until morning. He goes to put them back the next morning and they're gone.

Obvious answer is someone stole them, but glass isn't too in-demand, they were heavy, and the house was in a really nice neighborhood. So idk.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



cbfw86
• 14y ago

When I was 10 (so about 16 years ago) my brother and I were playing football (soccer) in the garden. The ball goes over the fence, so I go over to get it. Usually the ball goes over to the left side. On the left side lived our old neighbours, Ian and Anthea. The garden was cared for and they didn't mind us jumping over to fetch out ball.

This time it went over to the right. The right side wasn't lined with fences, just big, overgrown bushes about 12 foot tall. In the middle of this hedge row was a small wire fencing that came up to my waist. It was too high to step over and too flimsy to climb over i.e. put my weight on it. I had to hurdle it.

The garden was over grown and looked neglected. That was freaky enough. I had to look for the ball in log grass, and the house, despite being a mirror of our house (we lived in a pre-war semi in suburban Birmingham), looked creepy as hell. Nasty looking drapes, dark inside. No signs of life. I keep looking for the ball.

Eventually I find it in an old planter. Overgrown. Crumbling, plants look ancient. As I bend down to pick it up, I hear, "Hello." I turn around and see an old lady. She's wearing a long white dress and spectacles. Her hair is up in a perm.

I freak the hell out. I jump over the little fence and bolt inside with the ball. I sit in the lounge and am clearly distressed. My Mom asks me whats wrong and I ask her about the old lady next door. I ask my mom if she wore glasses, if she wore her hair the way i saw, etc.

"Sweetheart the old couple that used to live there died when you were little. Students live there now."

The experience was nightmares fuel for years.

TL;DR - I believe that, at the age of 10, I saw the ghost of my parents' dead neighbour. I don't dwell on the experience but when I do think about it I can think of no other explanation.

N.B. After re-reading, I appreciate that the delivery is a little cliché but the story stands.

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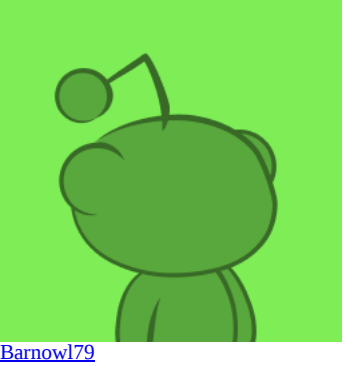


Barnowl79
• 14y ago

This may not be the proper thread for this story, but I will tell it anyway. My high school girlfriend and I were out in front of my house laying on the grass looking up at the stars. We're just talking, and all of a sudden, this huge, huge...shape floats over our heads. It's flying low, and completely silent, and the bizarre thing was, it was...invisible. That's the only way I can describe it, it had a huge triangular shape, and the only way we could tell was from the way it was bending the light at the edges. I turned to her,, "did you see that?!" "oh my god, yes! What the fuck was that?" The size of this thing was like, football fields across. Then it just passed over us. Later, I was reading a Discover magazine about experimental planes and ufos, and I found this picture: http://stargazer2006.online.fr/bonus/stealth-blimp.gif
So yeah...I guess those exist?

tym0027
• 14y ago

A friend of mine once told me a story. Him and a friend went to an abandoned rock quarry. For those of you living in Syracuse, New York, you know what I'm talking about. Anyways it was at night and they were walking around. He admits he was high with his friends. They were using his digital camera's flash to walk around because it was unlit and at night. They walked in a straight line with him in front. The next day he was deleting pictures and in one of the pictures was a blue arm at reaching up at an angle coming from the lower right part of the picture about five or so feet in front of them all.

Mordyfied
• 14y ago

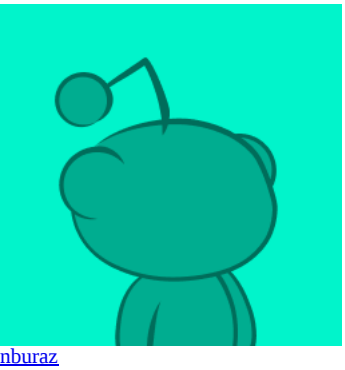
There was one time when my sister was 5 that something very strange happened. She was playing with a friend of hers and then all of a sudden said to her friend "your grandma died". It was the weirdest thing ever and we were all shocked as to why she would say that. Less than an hour later, we get a call from the girls mom saying that they just found out her grandma had passed away. I remember being incredibly creeped out by the whole situation.

ev11
• 14y ago

In bed at night unable to go to sleep, tossing an turning for ages finally get comfortable and lay flat on the bed and suddenly i feel like i got slapped straight across the face. panic like you wouldn't believe and hide under the covers. never heard the door open when it happend, my house was mostly empty all the time. I convinced myself it was just a dream but the same bloody thing happened a few months later. I moved out of that room and haven't gone back.

ManieO
• 14y ago

I guess mine was the day Shakespeare said good morning to me. I woke up, nothing special, stretching and yawning. Back in my old room I use to keep my book case next to my bed, on this particular morning without thinking or even looking I reached and grabbed a random book. I opened a random page and smelled it (because I love the smell of books) then sit down and read the first line my eye can focus on "good morrow, good sir" said the random page of my Four Tragedies of The New Bantam Edition. Once I realized the odds of that happening, my mind was blown!



nburaz
• 14y ago

Have any of you had any weird "flashbacks" or just plain visions of something when you were young? I'll explain myself... I was 5 or 6 years old I believe. It's nothing major, really, but that strange unexplainable thingey had just always bugged me... I was taking a walk outside with my parents. Then I had a very clear vision for a very brief moment of a little blond haired guy (somewhat my age at that moment..). I saw him running in a waterpark, just having fun I guess like any kid in a water park. I felt like his mother was sitting somewhere and watching him run. Back then, when I was 6.. I lived in Europe. And that scene didn't feel like it happened on that continent but most likely on the American continent I believe (I have never seen such waterparks or anything like that before at that time. And neither did I know geography.. but I knew for sure that scene didn't happen where I used to live back then). Anyways, that vision was very very brief.. but very vivid too. I don't know if any of you had ever experienced something similar. I just wanted to share my piece of weird :) hehe (There is not much details.. my bad, it just happened a very long time ago, today it's all kind of blurry but I always remembered it)

P.S: I moved to Canada a few months or a year later. (wasn't planned at that time, I was 7)

1 more reply
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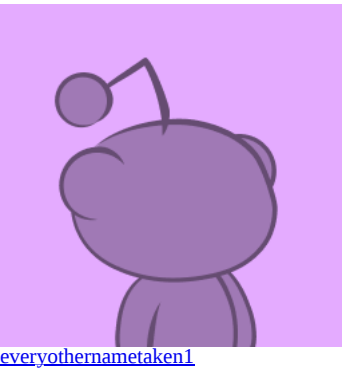
More replies

GetDoofed
• 14y ago

Gotta say, this thread is really reminding me of the point in the 'Teachings of Don Juan' series by Carlos Castaneda where he finds out that he hasn't really been communicating with the real Don Juan at all, he has just been meeting with Don Juan's dream self the whole time. Mindfuck central.

exoscythe
• 14y ago

It was a a normal night, browsing reddit while my gf was chilling on my bed. Then suddenly a loud "whack!" comes out of nowhere. We both turn around at the same time to see the rod used to open and close the blinds for my window swinging back and forth pretty violently. The rod had apparently swung with great force and hit the nearby wall. The funny thing is that there was absolutely no wind circulating through my room and we were both a pretty fair distance from the window. I tried to reproduce the sound that the rod made and only suceeded by swinging it as hard as I could. It still freaks me out to this day.
TL:DR:
Rod used to close the window blinds moved by itself for no legitimate reason.



everyothernametaken1
• 14y ago

Probably too late to get noticed but I have one very similar to yours and it still kinda bugs me today. We were home alone one summer day and spent most of the time out in our new tree house. Hunger struck and I knew where some goodies were in the basement. We had a single long 100 count box of Joy Ice Cream Cones. I ran downstairs and gathered some of the booty and made back to the tree house. They didn't last long among the 3 of us and so I ran back down for more. I stuck my hand in expecting to pull up more treasure but instead my hand was covered in cob webs. They were not fake Halloween decorations. The box was empty.
Parents at work, I was the only one that went into the house... Still bugs me. I don't believe in ghost or gods or anything but wth!?

omie_wise
• 14y ago

When I was in high school I started hearing soft voices calling my name at night, as I was getting ready for bed/falling asleep. This developed from just hearing my name to hearing soft mumbled conversation that I couldn't quite make out the words of. Now, mental illness runs in my family, from fairly "common" stuff like depression and anxiety (which I have) to dissociative identity disorder, borderline personality disorder, and schizophrenia. So, you know, HEARING THINGS? I was a little freaked out.

But then I realized that it was only happening at night, and I wasn't getting like... I don't know... messages. Years later google and wikipedia were invented and I found out about http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hypnagogia . So now when I hear people calling me and having conversations and touching my legs and pulling my hair etc at night... I'm not quite as worried as I might be.

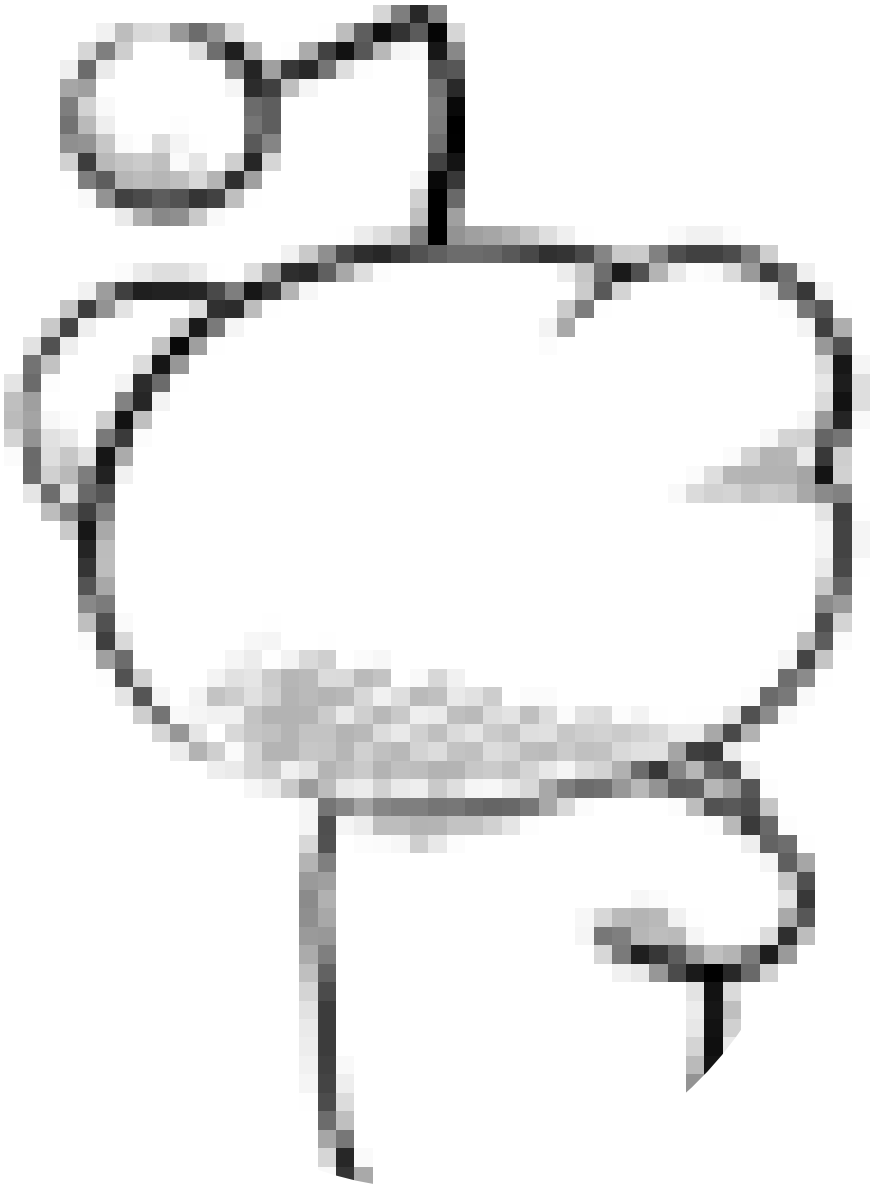
Akathos
• 14y ago

That sounds a lot like sleep paralysis.

3 more replies

3 more replies

More replies



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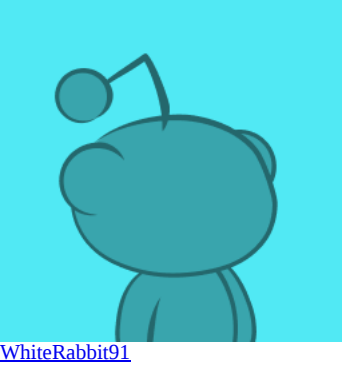
• 14y ago

I woke up one night in sheer terror, screaming and crying. My husband tried to calm me down. This had never happened to me before or since. I didn't recall what I dreamed but I was very worried about my step-father. Being around 2:30am it wouldn't be appropriate to call my mom's and make sure he was ok based on a dream.

My step-brother had died a couple hours before, and around 2:30 was when my step-father received the call.

notgod
• 14y ago

This whole thread is insane.



WhiteRabbit91
• 14y ago

Well, this one time i had some really freaky deja vu. It all started when i had a dream some years ago, i remember i was in front of a white metal door with opaque glass windows. I opened the door and entered the house, i suddenly felt a noticeable drop in temperature. To my right i remember seeing a set of stairs with a wooden handrail, i kept moving and walked to a kitchen, in front of me was a big window, and through it i could see a big tree on a hill. I remember looking downward and to my right and seeing a blue cooler on the floor. After that, my dream started to fade and when i woke up i didnt pay much importance to it.

Fast forward to about a year after my dream, my family and I were invited to a friend's ranch we loaded our car and set out to the place, it was a 3 hour trip. When we arrived to the ranch house i was the last to enter the house since i was carrying some stuff, i remember i stopped when i saw the front door and the dream about the house just popped to my mind, it was the same freaking door i had seen. A little freaked out i entered the place and felt a bit cold since inside the house the AC was turned on a bit too high, then to my right i saw the set of stairs, i entered the kitchen and saw the same window and the same tree and when i looked down i saw the same blue cooler i had seen in my dream, bonus freaky points when i remembered that we had carried that cooler all the way from my place since it was ours... Needless to say i had a weird time in that ranch, it was not the only freaky thing that happened there.

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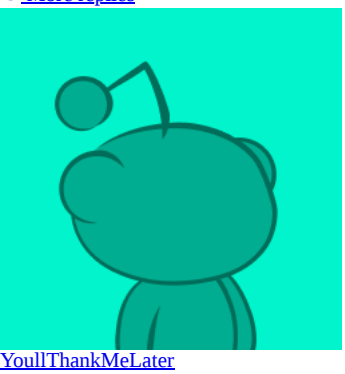
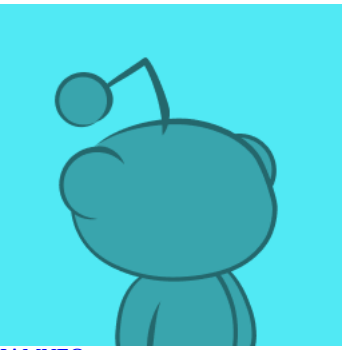


YoullThankMeLater
• 14y ago

Had a creepy dream, was in this house I had never seen before. A few years later, I'm watching one of the old Friday the 13th movies and I see there's a scene in the exact same house. I had never seen the movie before then.



IAMNEO
• 14y ago

Something happened to me once that was a glitch in the Matrix. Not sure if I believe it myself.

I was looking off into the distance and watch cars drive by on a busy freeway. It was a little bit windy and the trees were swaying side to side.

Then the glitch happened. Everything stopped as if someone hit pause on a remote control then it resumed normally. During the pause, all the cars stopped driving and the trees stopped swaying. It was very quick for maybe a second but it was long enough for me to notice and wonder wtf just happened. Never been able to explain it.

Another time, I was swimming underwater and had an out of body experience. I was underwater trying to see how long I could hold my breath and at one point I completed zoned out where I was underwater but I did not feel that sensation where I was holding my breath at all. I felt very calm and relaxed while floated face down in the water but I didn't feel like I had any air in my lungs. Someone saw me floating face down and grabbed me thinking that I was drowning and it snapped me out of it. I have tried but never been successful since then when I tried to repeat this.

Akathos
• 14y ago

For the last one, I think you were actually drowning. It sounds like it at least.

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies More replies

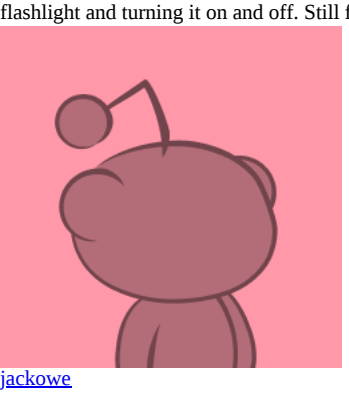
arxeric
• 14y ago

So I was about 14, and my friend and I were on vacation in New Jersey. It was a perfectly clear night, and I mean like we could see the Milky Way. So we went out to the beach and sat on the sand watching it.

The first weird thing was that we saw 6 lights in a two-line formation. They sort of looked like jet liners way up high, only they were in formation and heading out to the middle of the Atlantic. It was just odd, though probably easily explainable. Until they sort of looked like they flew behind the fucking Milky Way? I dunno, it was just weird. A few minutes later, we saw two bright red lights over the horizon, which dipped below it and we never saw them again.

Laughing about it, we went back up the beach to go home, when we heard a huge bang and saw a bright white flash up by where the houses were. We were afraid people were hurt, so we rushed to the road it happened on. Everyone was sort of looking off their balconies for it, but it was like nothing had happened.

That night, we were in our beds about to go to sleep. Suddenly, this bright white flashing light goes off. It was coming from the window. We were on the second story on the side of a busy road, but it wasn't an ambulance or anything, it was just like someone was shining a flashlight and turning it on and off. Still freaks me out.



jackowe
• 14y ago

uhh obviously

More replies

ruthi
• 14y ago

I grew up in an old farm house in Pennsylvania. Strange things happened with the house from time to time but nothing more than spooky shadows and odd noises. After my brother left for college I moved into his old room so mine could turn into the "guest bedroom" (funny how that always happens). After spending my first week, I was getting pretty comfortable and used to the window in front of my bed, which let in a lot of light from our motion-sensor floodlight near the barn. One night I woke up because for some reason the light was on, even though it was well past 2am and no one was up. I was only awake for a moment before my bed started shaking violently. I thought that somehow there was an earthquake, so I jumped out of bed and started to get dressed when I realized that nothing else was moving, just my bed. I reached out and touched it to make sure I wasn't imagining things, and sure enough it was rattling back and forth. A few more seconds and it stopped, and the light outside went out with it.

Not a single clue.

sarahgene
• 14y ago

When I was little I distinctly remember being able to see with my eyes closed. I remember it on several occasions. The most vivid one happened when I was five or six. I laying on my parents' bed by myself watching a movie. A scary part came on and I didn't want to watch it so I closed my eyes. But I could still see what was happening. I had never seen this movie before, so I wasn't remembering it. I ended up covering my eyes with my hands, and that worked. I suppose my little mind could have been imagining what was happening in intense detail, but I really feel like I could see it.

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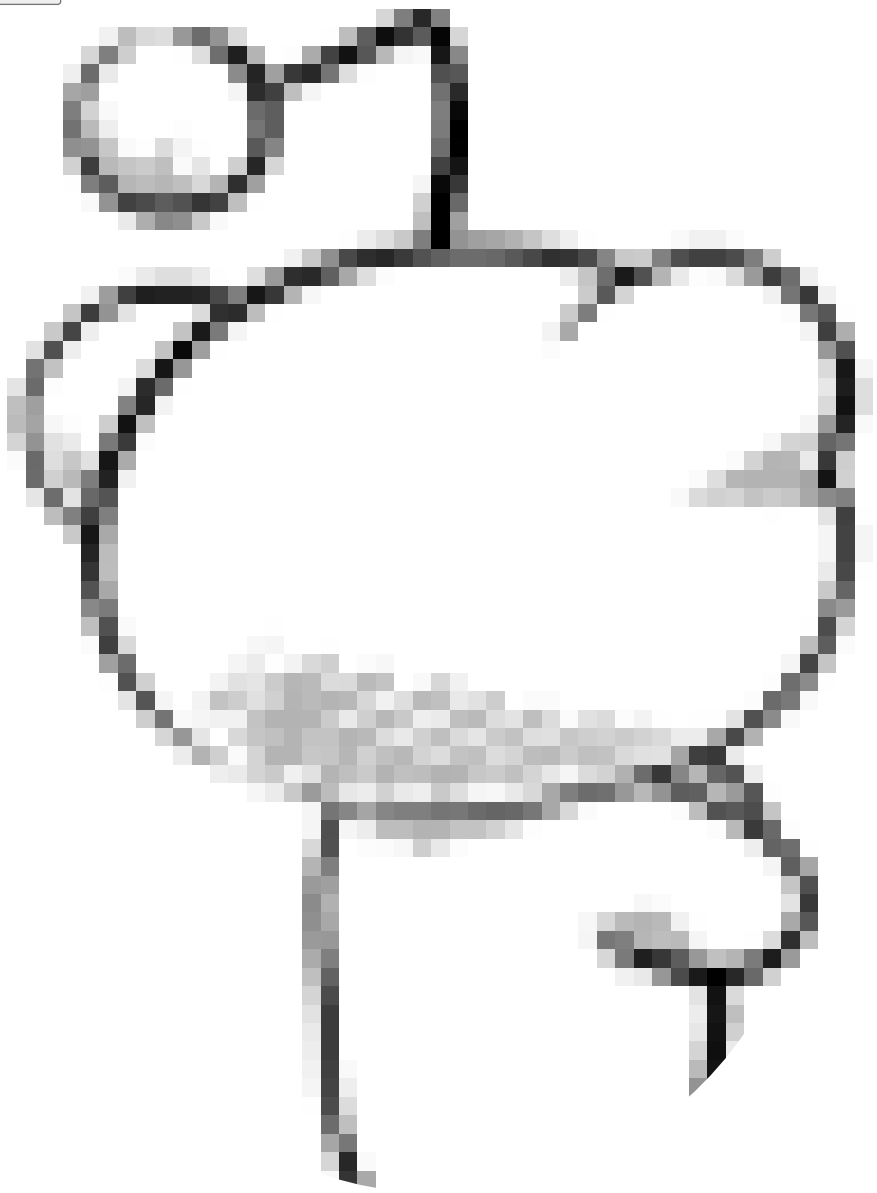

[deleted]
• 14y ago

We all go through that, it is possible to see with your eyes closed your mind makes up the rest of the image.

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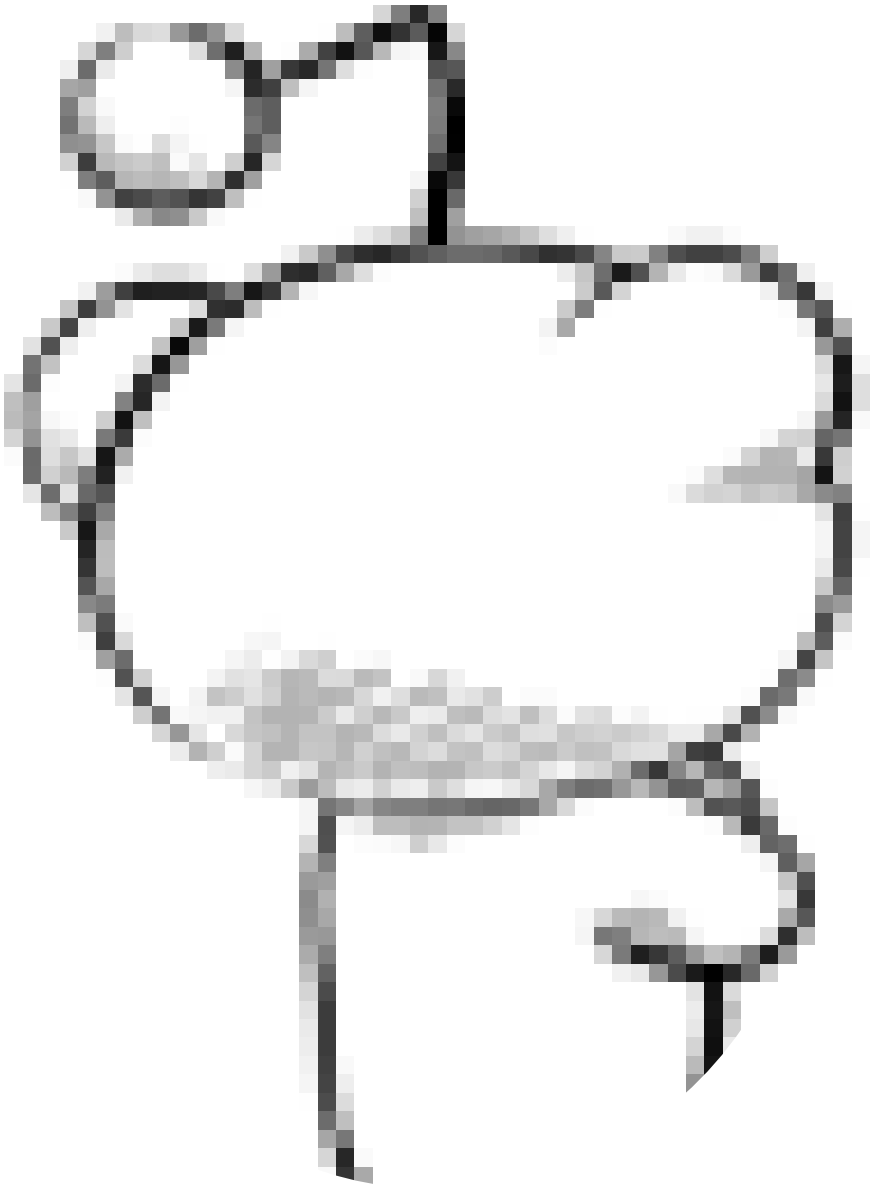

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• 14y ago

I woke up at my house, living alone, got ready upstairs in my room and then went downstairs to the kitchen to leave my house. I notice there is an ice cube tray sitting on the table as I'm walking past, and I assumed I must have left it out last night or something. Go to put it in the freezer, the ice is totally frozen. I was alone in my house all night and all morning, didn't go into the kitchen since last night. Frozen ice cubes on the table when they should have been water. I have no idea what happened, I have no explanation.

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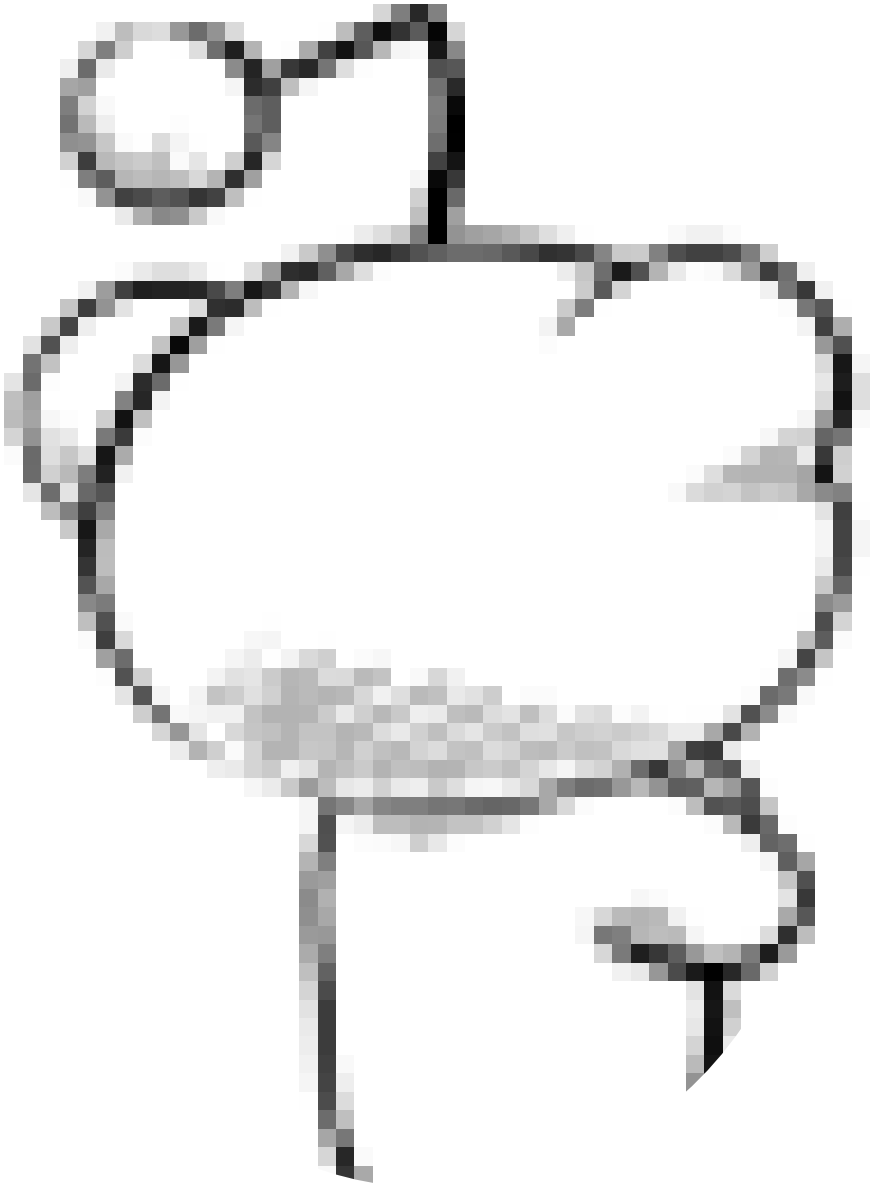

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• 14y ago

The number 216 seems to pop up every once in a while in my life. Random things. It was the number of my Grand Mother's class room and hospital room when she passed. It's very odd.

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1 more reply
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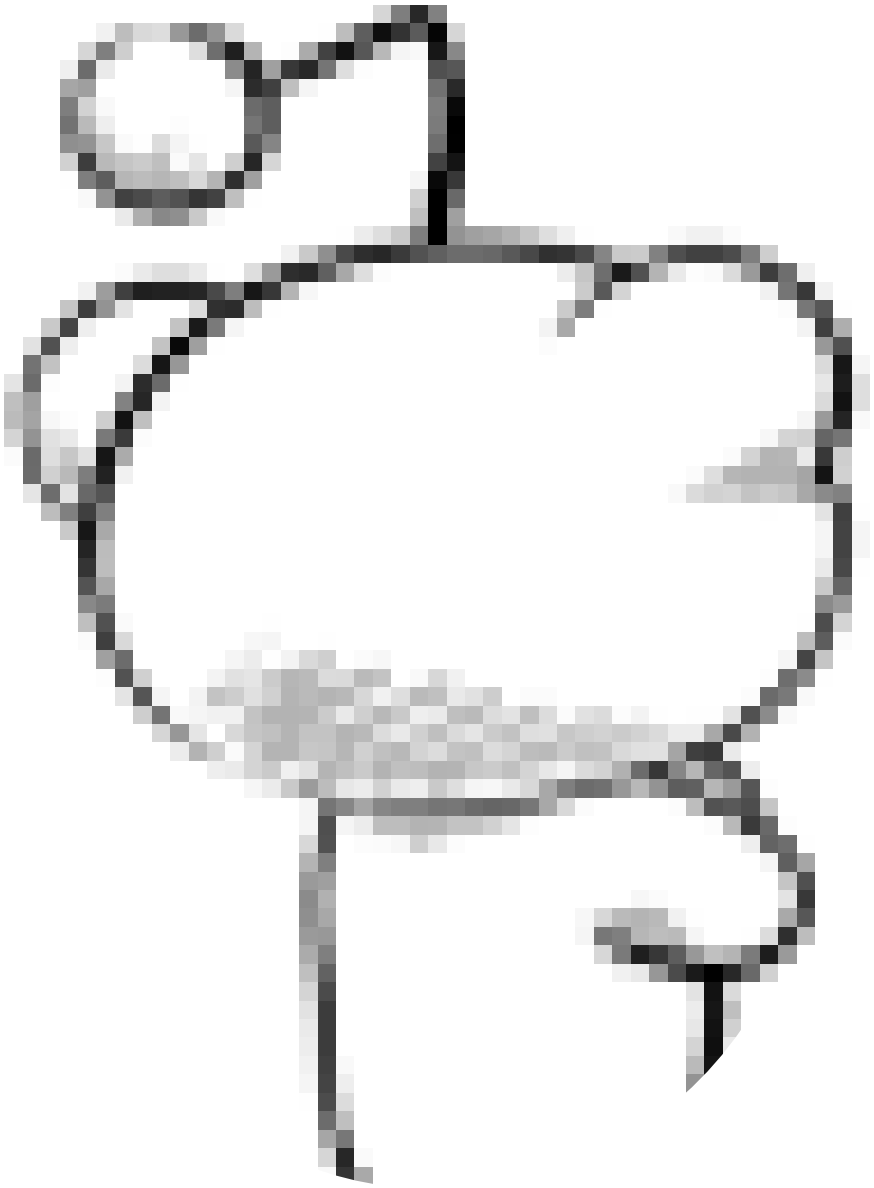

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• 14y ago

I had a dream that my dad was in the family crypt. I went down with my steward, who carried me. My father wasn't there, but my brother said he was looking for our dad. He said he had a dream that he was here too. It turns out our father is dead, and was executed by the state.

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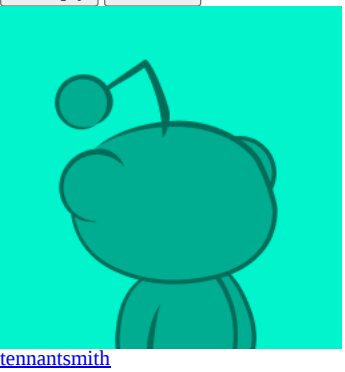

tennantsmith
• 14y ago

This is a book. I've read it. What book is it?

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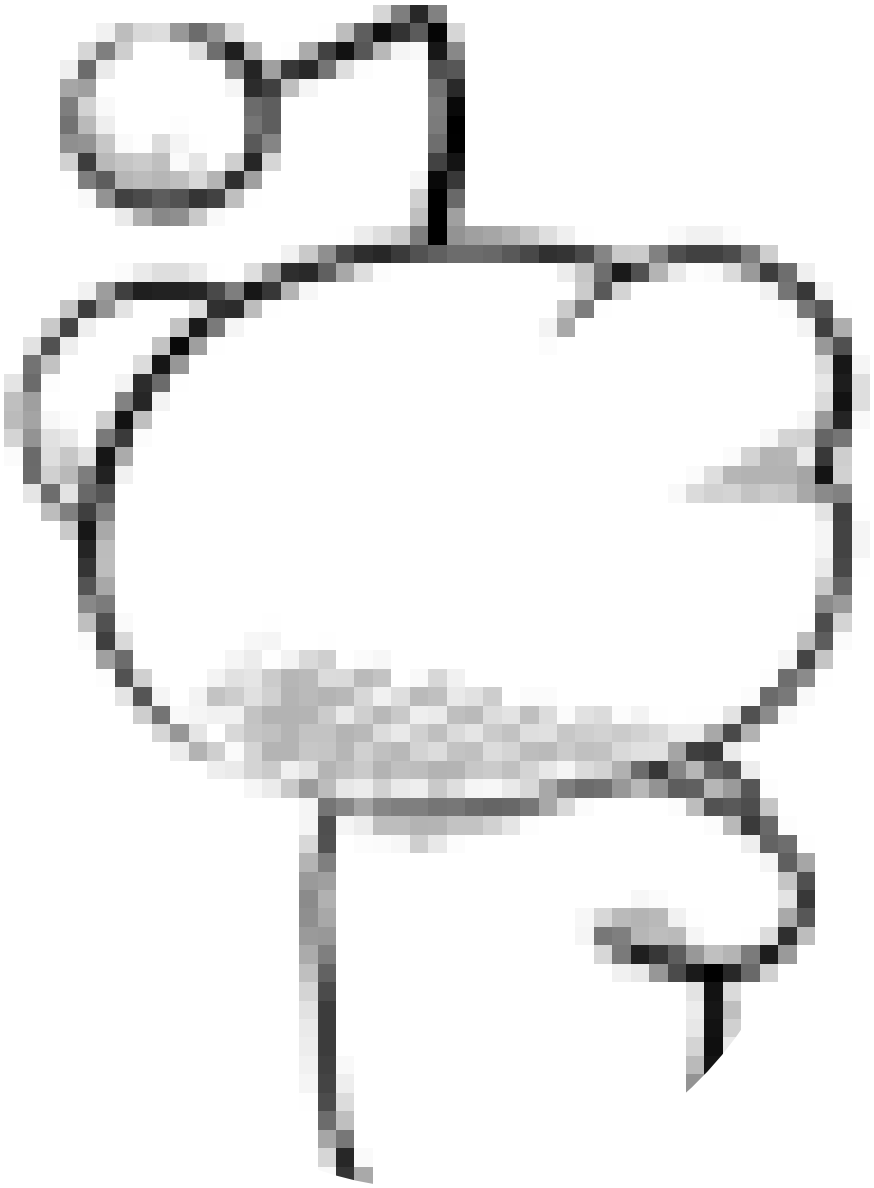

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Early front-runner for best tl;dr of 2012.

Reply Share

hippiechan
• 14y ago

I have a series of reoccurring dreams... It's a bit difficult to explain, but it's like a super advanced and mega-wealthy version of Toronto where everyone lives in awesome houses and transportation is super efficient, and the friend I keep going to has a dance pad in their floor, etc etc.

I've been having these dreams more and more recently, had one 2 nights ago and another when I was napping just now.

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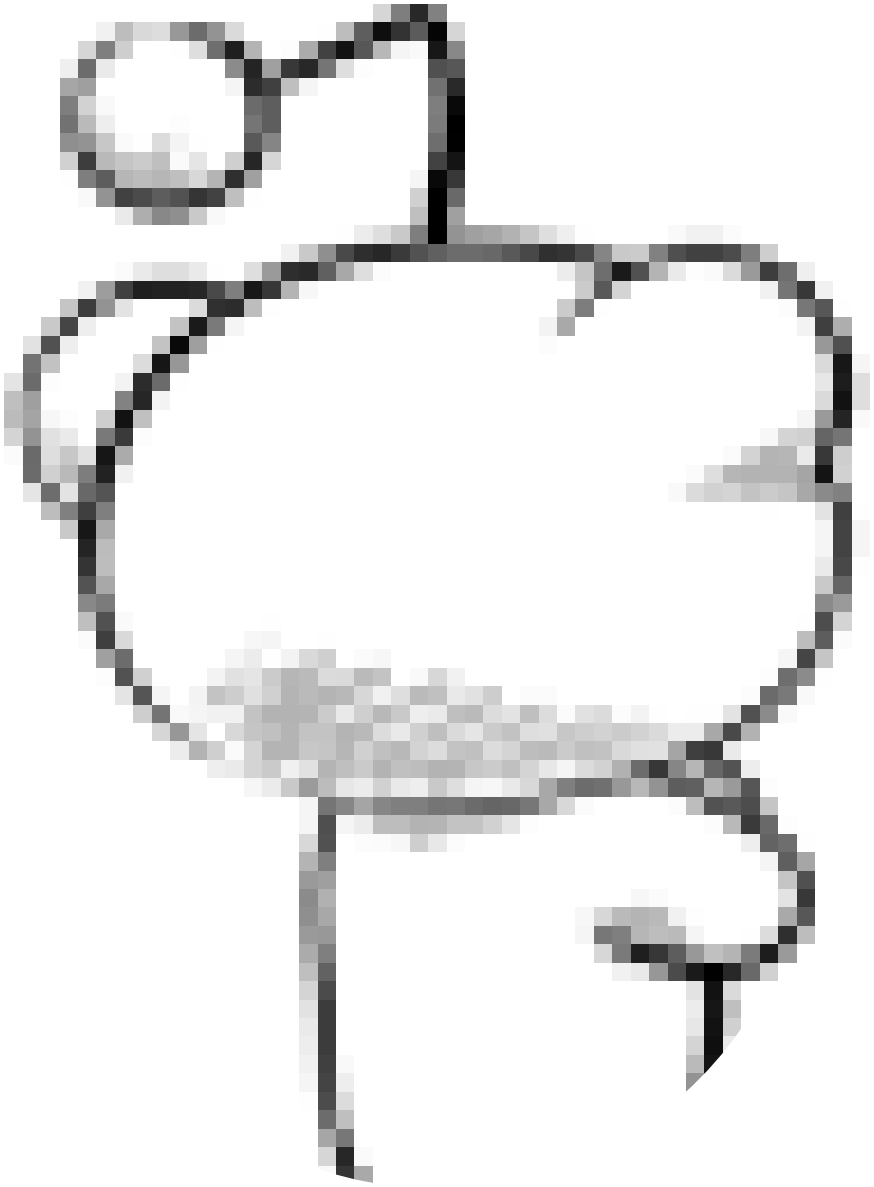

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I went to the bathroom earlier to poop. Pooped.wiped.~NO POOP~.

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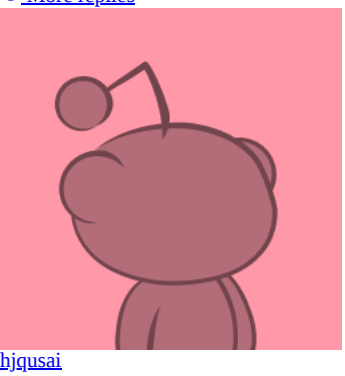


hjqusai
• 14y ago

Probably nobody's going to even see this, but here's mine:

My uncle had a diabetes attack at 4:49AM at his apartment. He passed out while taking a dump and fell into the tub. His wife didn't hear, so at this point he's basically dead. at 4:50AM, my uncle's friend (who's driving back from work and has an iPhone and hasn't talked to my uncle in a while) butt dials my uncle. His wife wakes up, goes and checks why he's not answering his phone, sees him all messed up, calls the ambulance, saves his life.

Checkmate, atheists.

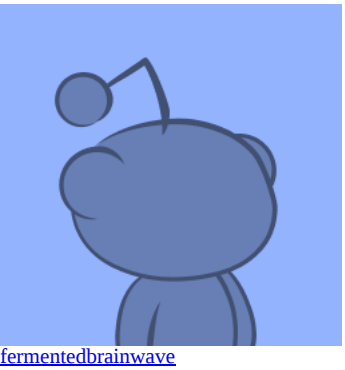
2 more replies

2 more replies

More replies

thezack
• 14y ago

Back in high school I was really in to telekinesis and psychics and that sort of stuff. These days I'm more of a "sciency" type. I had been trying to bend spoons for a long time to no avail until one day I concentrated on this one spoon for a while, and again, nothing happened. I placed the spoon on the ground and left with my family to go out for dinner. When we came back, I noticed the spoon was there on the ground, only twisted and bent up into multiple loops. Nobody was home at the time, no idea what happened.



fermentedbrainwave
• 14y ago

There are so many comments already, I'm sure nobody else would read this. I'll just add this one here so that I can get to the thread tomorrow morning. Have a good day future me.

2 more replies

2 more replies

More replies

stgnet
• 14y ago

For several years running I had this reoccuring set of dreams where I was in a highrise building, and the floor was shaking, or the elevator was falling, or the stairwell below me crumbles. Woke me up scared every time. They stopped about a decade ago.

Reply Share

rplst8
• 14y ago

When I was nine hot and cold randomly switched places on all faucets in my house.

Reply Share

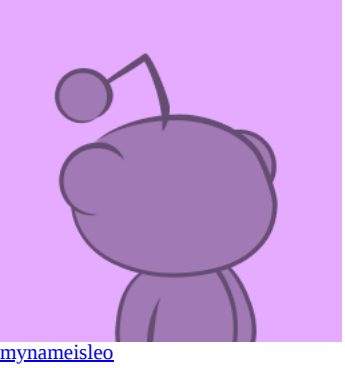
dont_be_an_arse
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Was at a girls apt, on bed making out. Blink and her face turns into someone elses face. Blink a few more times she's still different. Hair and everything. Illusion faded bout 30secs later. I don't think we had even smoked 1 joint yet. I never told her.

Weeks pass. Girl stops sleeping in room, sleeps on couch. Girl moves out, friend moves in. We start hearing people open/close the door. No one is there. 3rd floor @ big fancy complex, the kind where you never hear the neighbors, wasn't them. Friend hears someone put key in door and unlock it, no one is there. One time I heard same thing, someone opens door, comes in, door closes. Minutes later, no one had come home.

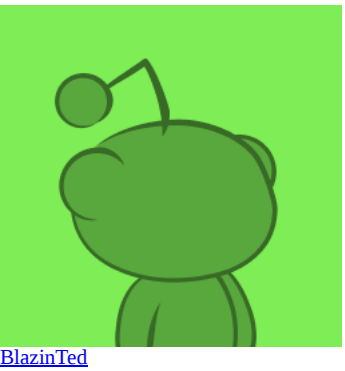
Later he started finding pieces of teeth on the floor. Vacuumed. Found more pieces of teeth.

Kinda think the girl I saw maybe got murdered there, or something else not so cool.



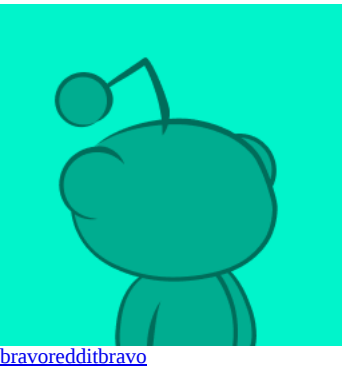
mynameisleo
• 14y ago

Once I was walking on the sidewalk and out of nowhere a Klondike bar fell from the sky and landed next to me. No one was around



BlazinTed
• 14y ago

You would have no idea what i would do for that bar. Do you still have it?



bravoredditbravo
• 14y ago

DOESNT MATTER; HAD ICE CREAM

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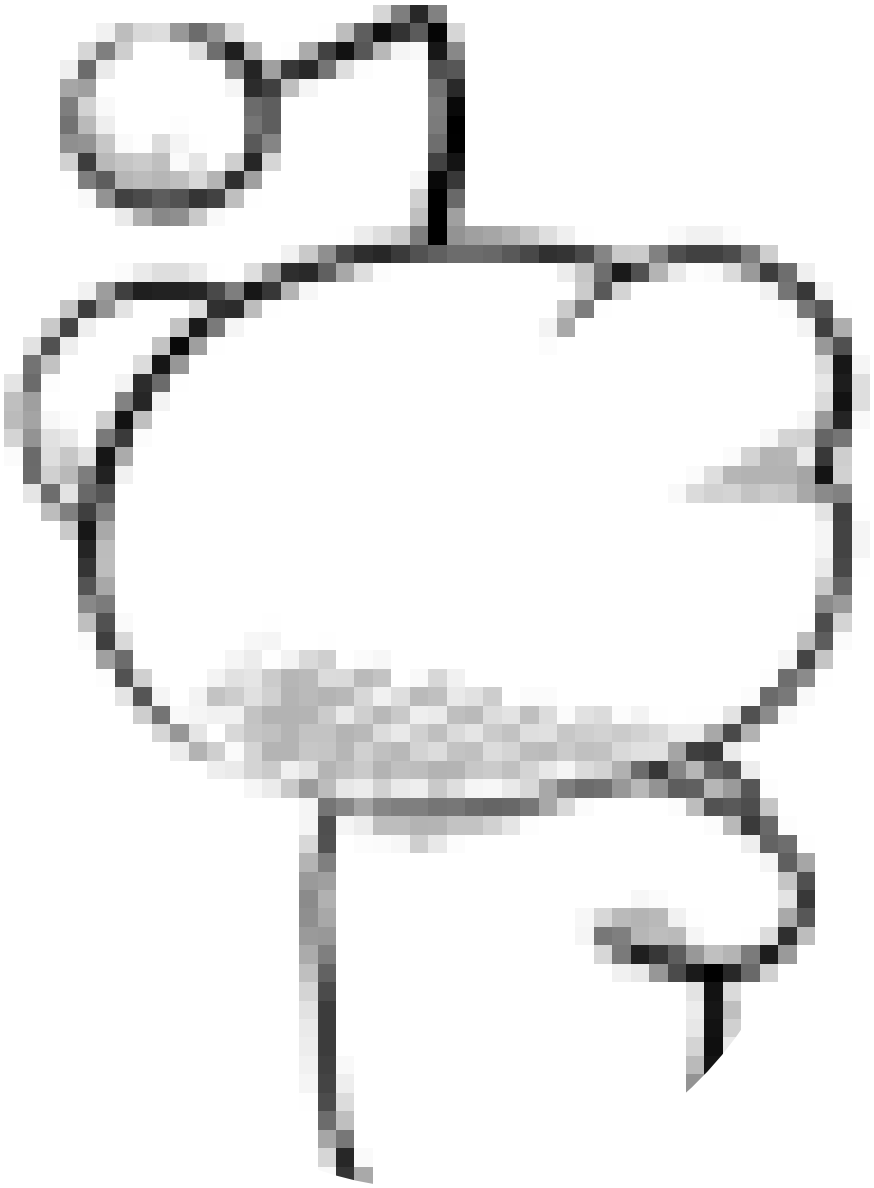

Gayrub
• 14y ago

this one time I posted something on Reddit when I looked at it later...there were two identical posts! I swear I only made one.

dbspin
• 14y ago

I have three. One is most certainly hypnagogia, one perhaps a childhood dream, and the third definitely uncanny.

When I was in my early 20s I developed a huge crush on a girl I'd known in secondary school (highschool). I'd known her for years and she'd dated a couple of our mutual friends, but I'd never found her attractive till then. In typical dopey young guy fashion, I didn't tell my friend about my feelings but instead used every opportunity to 'deepen' our friendship *cringe*. Anyway, one weekend I went to visit her in the city where she'd been living for a couple of years. We ended up watching an Anime film on her bed, a really disturbing flick called Perfect Blue. This was in summer and it was pretty warm and bright in her room, so we just sort of stayed there and dozed after the movie finished. I was lying there thinking how much I loved this chick and tellling myself to make a move, when I felt her move over the bed and take hold of me in an incredibly sexy, unmistakably more than friendly embrace. My entire body was instantly on fire. Oh my God, please let this be real I thought. Don't let this be a dream. I kept my eyes shut and just enjoyed her touch for a minute until finally I could bare it no longer and opened them. My friend was two feet away on the bed.

.....

As a little kid I used to delight in the secret pleasure of sneaking down stairs alone for a drink of water. My parents were pretty overprotective and controlling so this was one of the few times I could feel a sense of power and freedom. One night, some time after one, I walked down the stairs and into the hall leading from the front door into the kitchen. A globe of light was floating about four feet above the ground. I froze - looking behind me at the partly glass front door to see if it was a head light or a reflection. Nothing. No other lights were on. I couldn't breath, and the air around me felt like treacle. I ducked my head into the living room on the right, somehow thinking that the light was shining through the wall. It wasn't. The light was an orb, perhaps a foot across, that just hovered there. I ran upstairs into my parents bedroom, too frightened even to scream, and woke them sobbing. Needless to say when they finally checked several minutes later, the found nothing.

.....

This final one is absolutely ridiculous, and I can't imagine anyone would believe it. But I have a clear memory of floating about my room one morning as a child. Like I found a way to escape gravity and moved about my bedroom as though I was on the ISS or something; thrilling at my new found ability. Since this is essentially the plot of risible 80's kids film 'The Boy Who Could Fly', and since I was obsessed with flight as a kid the explanation is probably a dream. But... I'm certain this experience happened before that movie came out (or at least before I heard of it), and (in my memory of childhood at least), it's the source of my interest in flying. At any rate, after about an hour of floating around my room I fell maybe five feet to the ground, and no amount of jumping made it come back.

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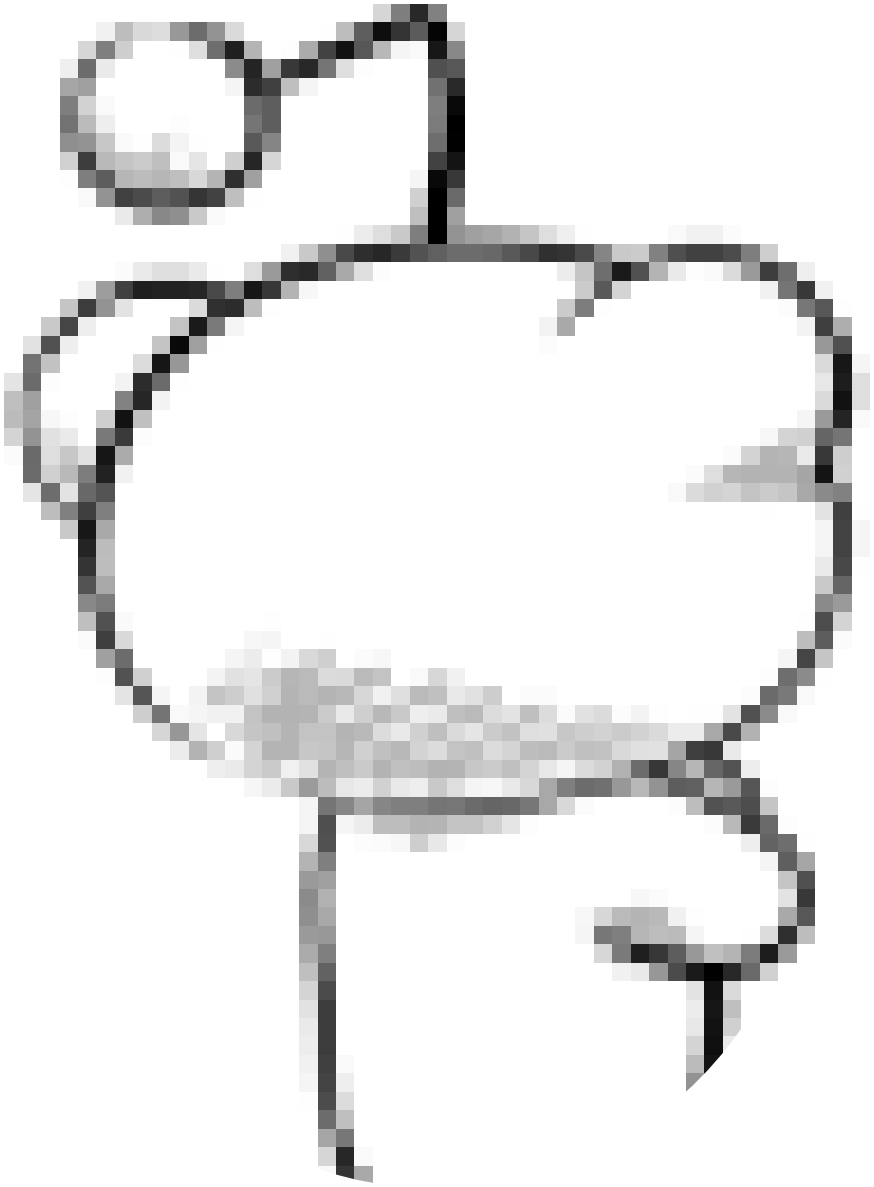

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• 14y ago

Lucid dreaming?

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nukebutt
• 14y ago

TL;DR- kid thought chick he liked was all up on him when she was two feet away, saw an inexplicable floating orb in his house, and flew around his room 5 feet in the air as a child.

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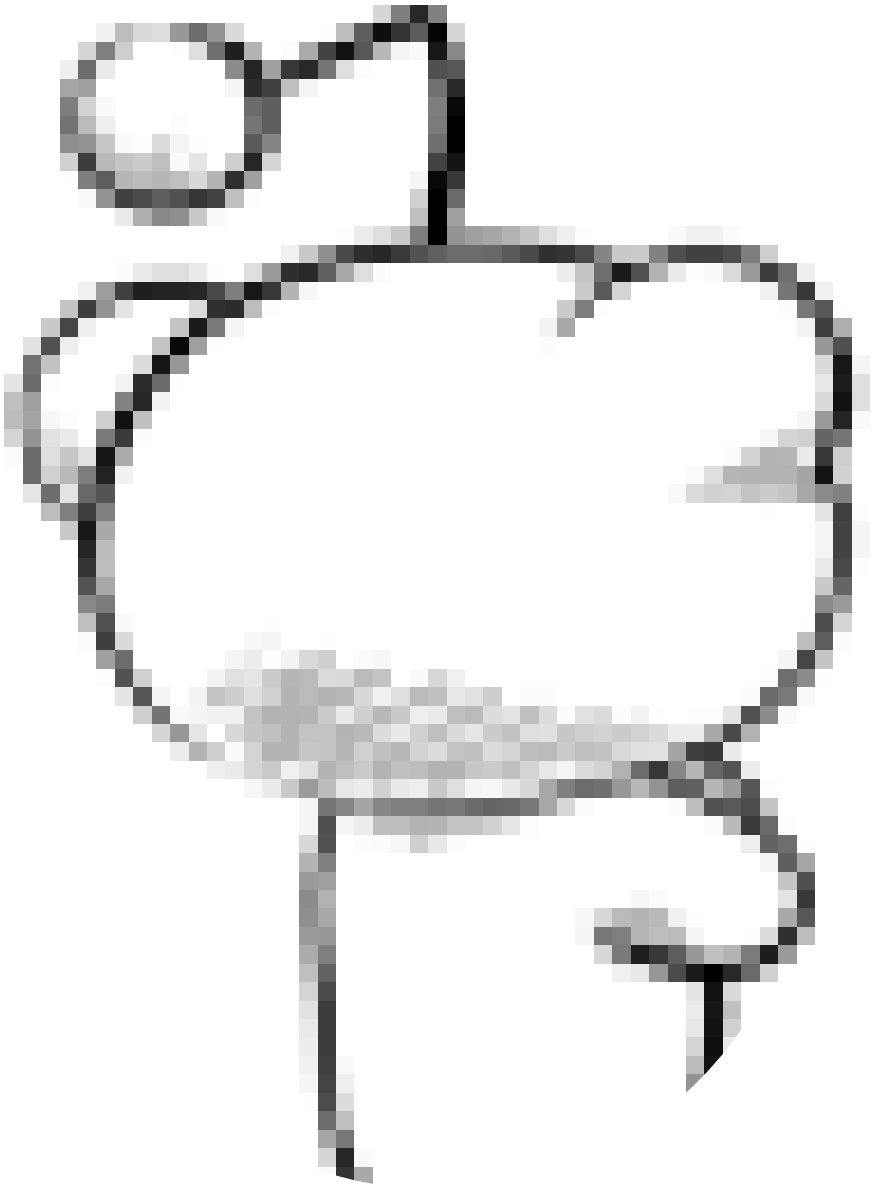

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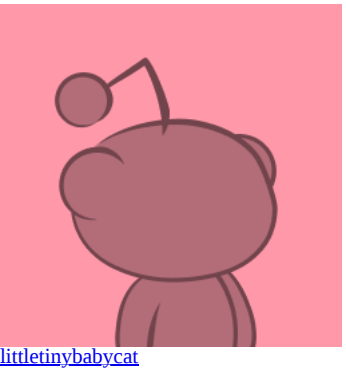
• 14y ago

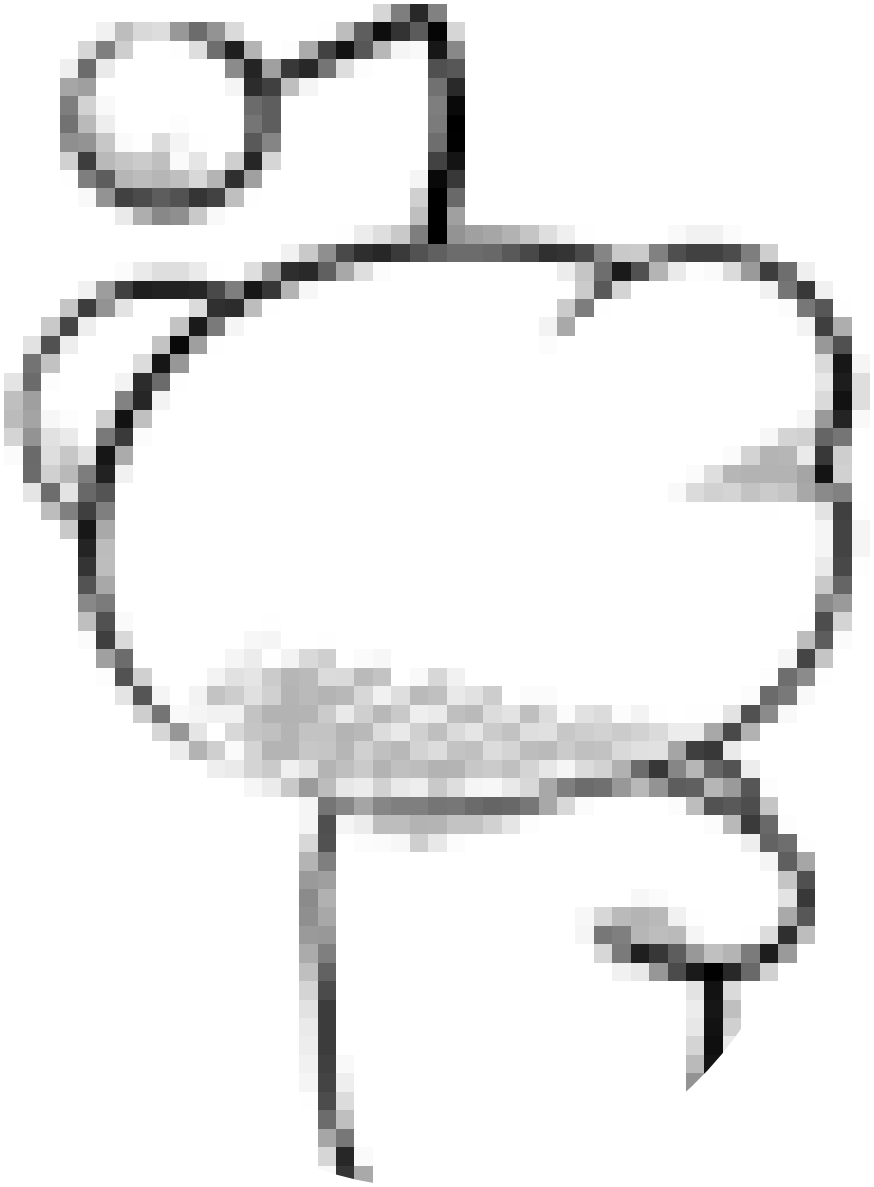
My dad was out riding and saw a church with the lights on so he stopped by considering it was in the middle of bumfuck, of a dirt road, and around 12 am on a Friday night. Him and his friends walk in and talk to a very large man n a three piece suit. He said that there is a revival that weekend so he is trying to tune the piano. They dismiss it and go about there business riding around. The next day, he is rabbit hunting with his dad and brothers when the dogs run a couple rabbits down by the church from the night before. He can't believe it when he sees that this church has no power lines, meter box, or generator. The windows are busted out and the interior is completely empty except for a cross that is behind where the preacher would be. Not even the damn piano that he saw the mysterious man play the night before. He told his friends that witnessed it the night before and they didn't believe it til he showed them. They never realy talked about it again. About 20 years later, some kids went "ghost hunting" out there and sat in the middle of the floor with their flashlights on that cross hanging from the wall. The light began the light began to flicker and soon cut out completely leaving them in pitch darkness. When it came back on, the cross was upside down, dripping with blood. Being freaked out, they burnt it to the ground.
The last story is the one i heard first and i have been since to check out the gloomy graveyard and witnessed some strange things. I mentioned going by there and he said i should probably stay away from there and told me what he witnessed there. Huge wtf moment. I then told him about it being burnt down and why and he genuinely looked sad. He said that the man he met was nice as can be and could not see the spirits there to be anything but friendly. Idk.



littletinybabycat
• 14y ago

I had an episode of deja vu that went far beyond the normal. I was about 9 and at summer camp. At the time I was in dance camp, and we were all sitting around in the morning waiting to start. I got the most overwhelming sense of deja vu, but it was more a telling of the

future. I actually said outloud things that were about to happen, and within 1-2 seconds they did. This lasted for about a minute, and the two girls sitting with me freaked out. I had never experienced anything like it before, or since, but it still bothers me today.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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3 more replies

RisenBeatbox
• 14y ago

Ive got two. One is explainable, the other still stumps me. Ill give the creepier one first. A couple months ago I was sitting at my computer in my room next to my window when I heard an unnecessary amount of ruckus coming from my dogs outside. Only my mom and I were home. I peered through the blinds and saw my mother walking our smallest white dog on a leash just beyond where the electric fence was and the rest of the dogs were barking. I then went to get a drink and when I opened my door, I hear the sound of pots and pans clinking, then my small white dog walks into the hallway... then I hear my mom on her phone... my heart sank so deep while I walked back to my window to see what was outside. Hoping to science it wasn't my mom, it turns out it was some other woman who had very close to the same outfit on as my mom and she was walking a small white dog. Not sure why she was in our yard though.

TL:DR thought there was a shape shifting demon or something in my kitchen.

The straight up matrix, ghost car style thing happened about 2 weeks ago. My sister and I were in a parking garage struggling to find a space when an asian family walked up slowly towards us, pointed at a car and walked over to it. There was 5 of them, mother, father, two

boys and a little girl. We were on the second highest level of the garage and their car was in the corner. The only way out was an emergency exit door that was in full view, down the ramp or over the small wall to death. We sat waiting for a minute or so once they all filed in somewhere between the cars. I finally got out to see why they weren't leaving. No one was around. We had full view, they couldn't have gotten past us....

TL:DR Watched an entire family vanish into thin air.

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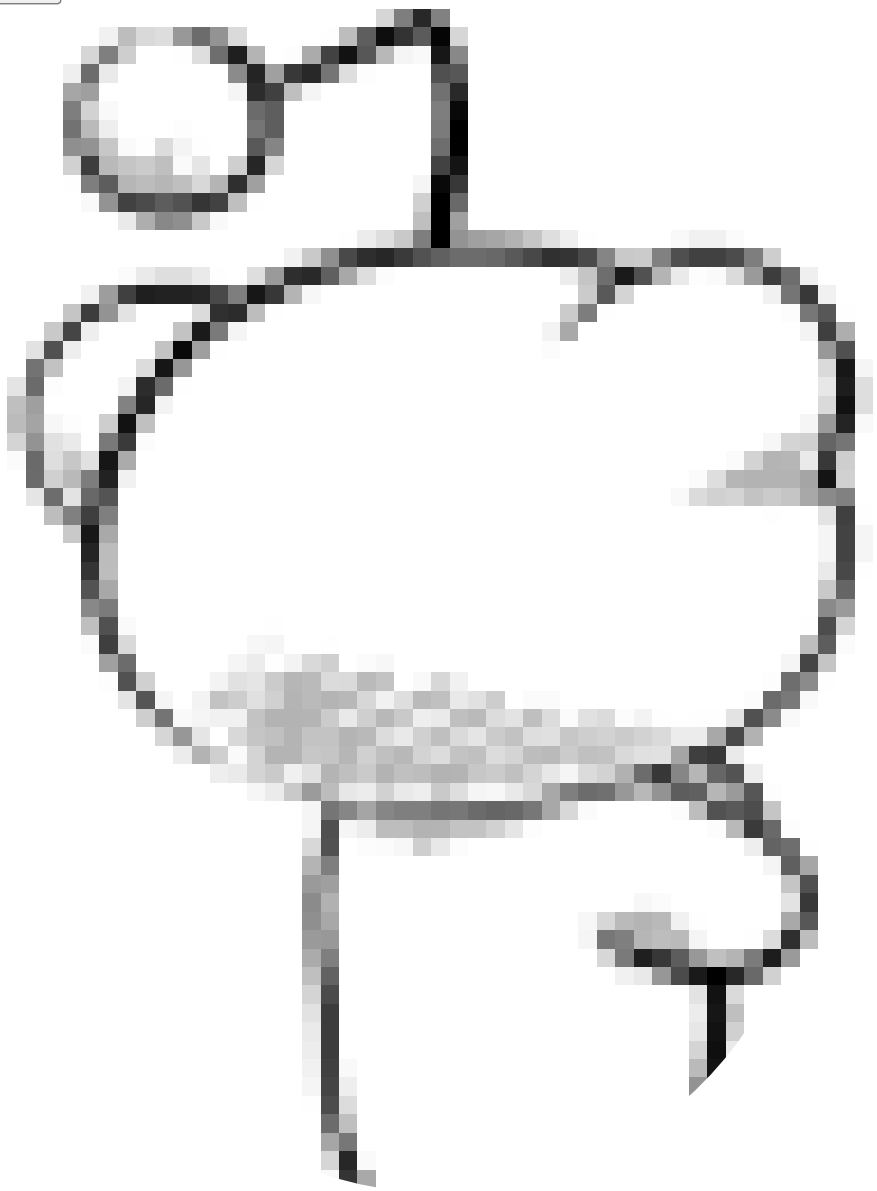

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• 14y ago

Second one I can explain.....ninjas

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italianspy
• 14y ago

When I was in elementary school, I liked to wrap myself in my dog's very long leash if I had to wait for someone. One time, I tripped because my legs were wrapped an I couldn't wrap myself in time. A week or so later, having forgotten the incident, i instinctively start wrapping myself up again, but I hear a voice saying "remember what happened last time?" I freak out and look around, but there's no one there. I chalked it up to the small people living in my brain as I watched Osmosis Jones a little while later.

1 more reply

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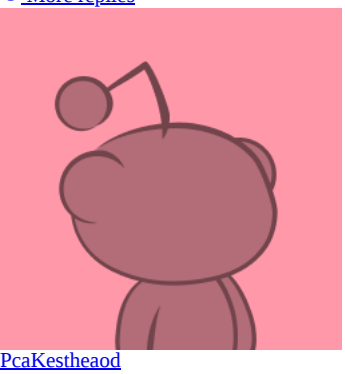

PcaKestheaod
• 14y ago

I always get these dreams that foretell the future. Not in a way that I can predict what happens at specific times, or even to affect my life or anyone else's. Basically, the dream is just me doing something/being somewhere/something happening. I almost NEVER remember them when I wake up, but when the actual event in real life starts to happen, I remember that this has already happened in a dream, and I have an idea of what will come next. It's just dreams of a state of being that bring on extreme dejavu when it actually happens.

tl:dr The black cat walks past twice. Once in my dreams, and once in real life.

4 more replies

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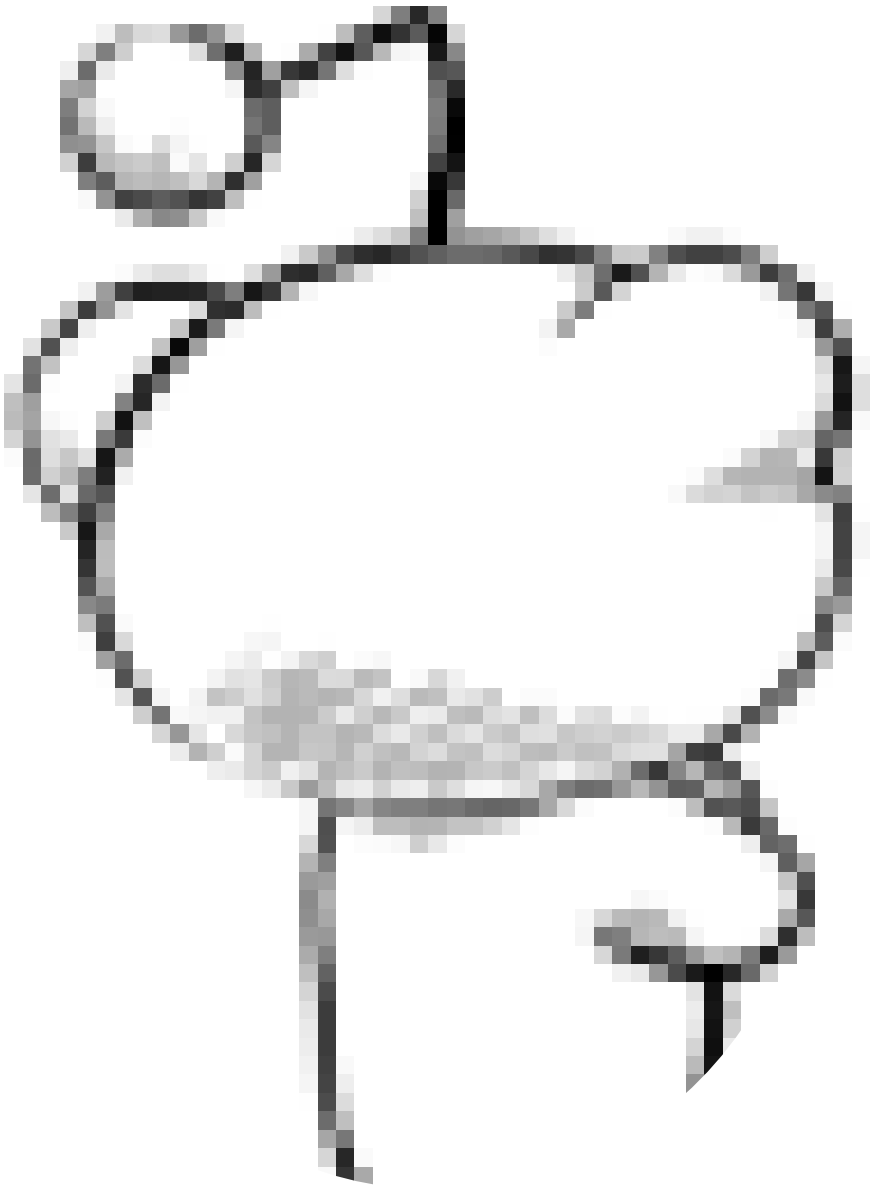

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• 14y ago

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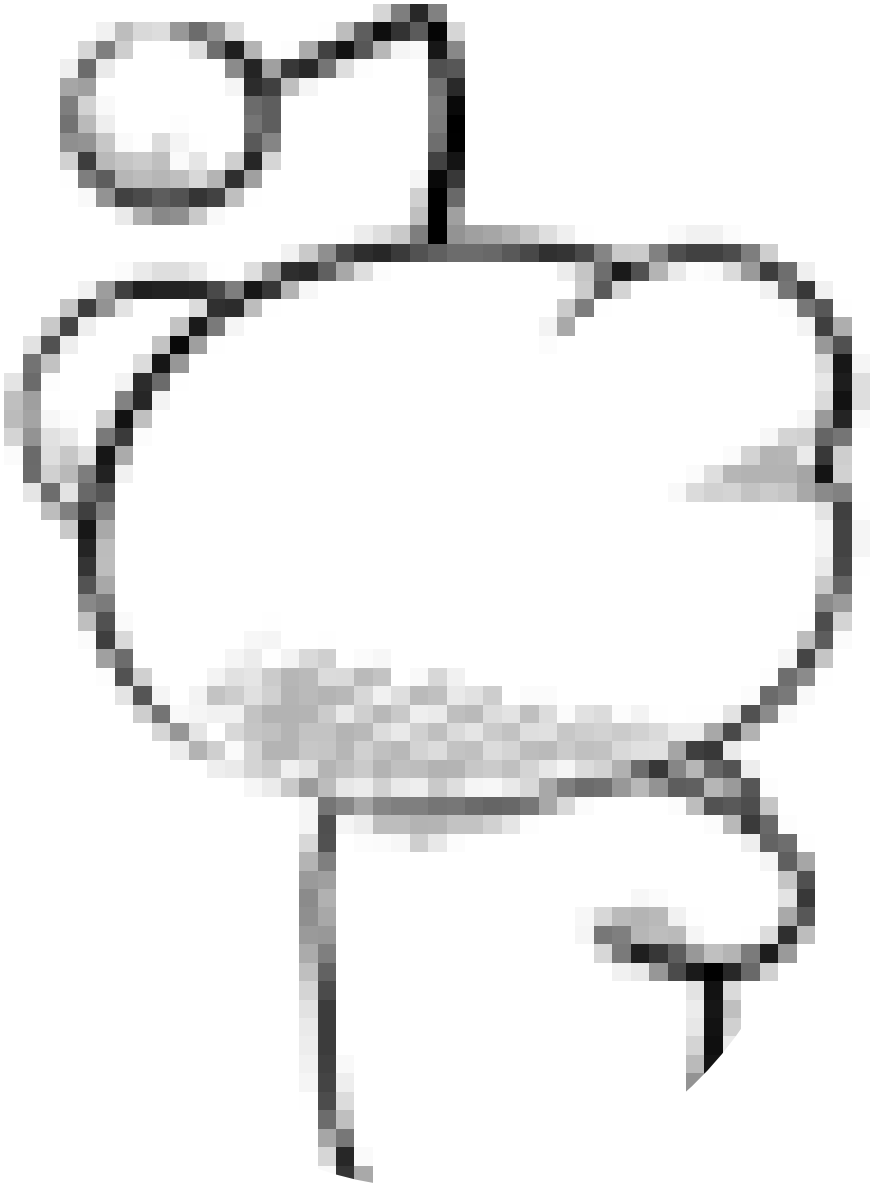

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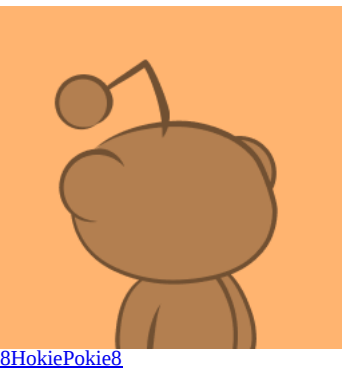
• 14y ago

That first thing you mentioned? The weird future-vision thing? You're not alone. My fiance totally does that.



8HokiePokie8
• 14y ago

This is less, "freaky situation," and more, "crazy coincidence," but what the hell?

I was 15 years old on our annual family vacation to Holden Beach, NC. I had brought my best friend at the time with me on vacation, and he and I would usually go out walking during the later hours of the evening on the beach (as all the kiddies are wont to do at Holden Beach). That night I couldn't find my flip-flops, so I borrowed my Mom's (15 yr-old me had similar foot-size to my mother...). She said I could borrow them, but that I would be in trouble if I didn't bring them back because they were, "Reef," brand, and slightly expensive. So my buddy and I go tromping across the beach, and at some point I take the flip-flops off and set them down in the sand. As usual, I forget about them completely and we head back to the house later without them. The next day my Mom is super-pissed about me losing her shoes. So I basically now owe her 60 bucks (that's a lot for a 15 year old...). I was very disappointed about losing them, but figured there's nothing that could be done about it at that point. THEN, 3 days later my buddy and I were back out on the beach at night, lookin' for some young chicas to meet, walking in what is essentially pitch black (Holden is a private beach, so no hotels and such casting huge lights at night) and I suddenly fall into a gigantic hole someone had dug during the day. The hole was about 6' x 6' and maybe 4' deep. I sat up after falling in and felt around for the edges of the hole. As I did so, I felt some flip-flops. THE flip-flops, as it turns out. The tide must have carried them out, where they floated for a bit, then the tide brought them back during high-tide, and deposited them into the hole that I would subsequently fall into. And that hole was probably a half mile down the beach from where I had originally lost the flip-flops.

I know this isn't really creepy, but it was pretty crazy.

TL:DR - Lost flip-flops on the beach, coincidentally days later found them in a big hole on said beach.

cupojoeque
• 14y ago

I don't know if this fits the request but here goes. My wife, friends and I were diving for scallops in the gulf coast of Florida. I had a crappy snorkel that kept getting too much water in it each time I dove. One of the others had decided to go back in the boat and clean scallops so he offered me his mask and snorkel. After a few dives I told my wife that I really wanted a snorkel like the one I was using. On my next dive, next to the scallop I was going for, was a snorkel exactly like the one I had wished for. I have had two other experiences like this one but this is the oddest.

odie_purchase
• 14y ago

Every day when I happen to check the time it will be 11:11.

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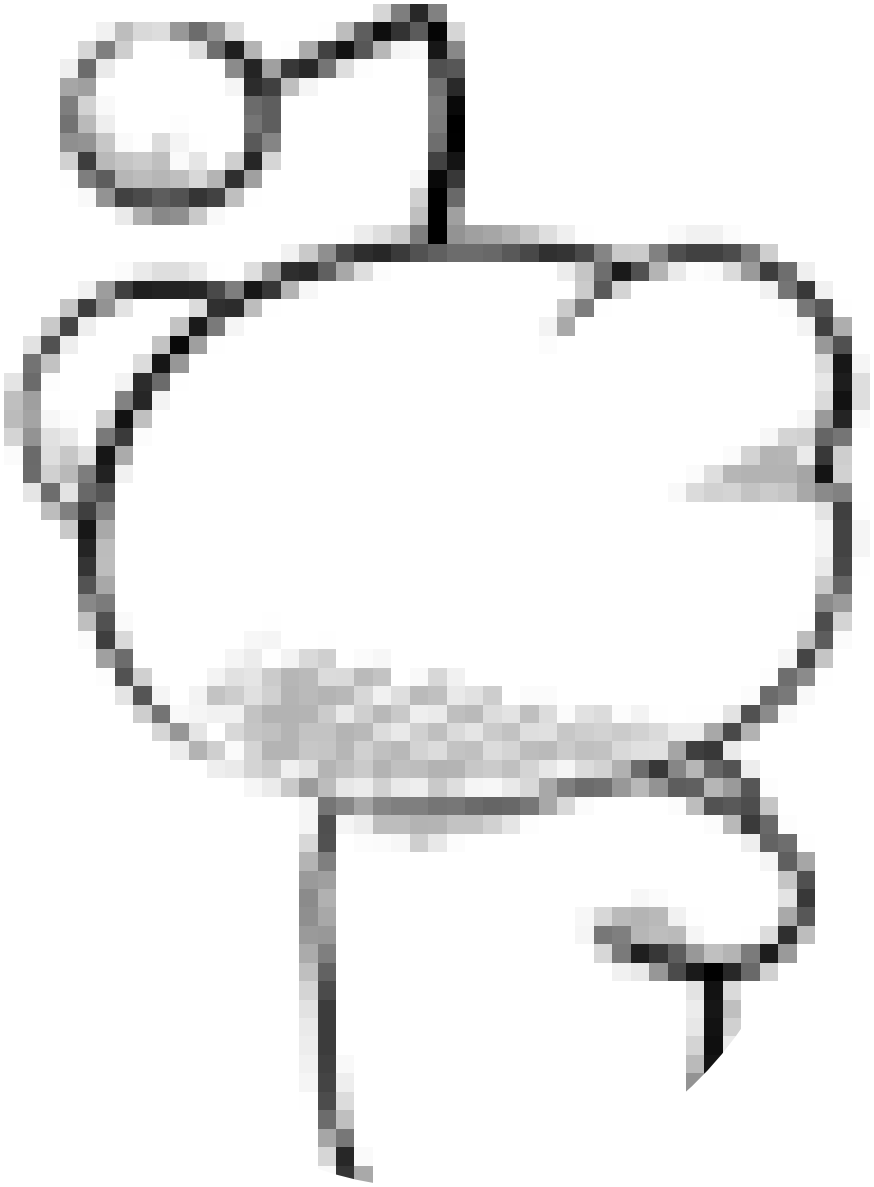
afrinaddict
• 14y ago

This will get buried but whatever. When i was a senior in hs me and my friend were driving two girls we were with to a friends house after school one day. We we went out into the parking lot we noticed the sky had a yellow greenish tint to it and made remarks about how it was probably a tornado and we would never make it to the party. So we all joke and get into the car and i start driving to the party but every light i hit flashing yellow lights. I figure the power was out at first but my friends house was about 5 miles away and we were in the city and every single light was yellow. We all started to get freaked out by this and noticed there was no one on the road as well. We had been driving for 10 mins and not seen a single car on the road. We pull up to our friends house and get out with the wind blowing hard and leaves spinning around us. I go up to the front door and try to open it but its locked, which it never was, and we try to get someones attention but its lilke no one is home even though there are cars in the drive way. This is when we decided there is something weird going on so we hop back in the car and start driving back to my friends place. The whole way back yellow flashing lights swinging on thier lines and no cars in sight. The sky went from yellow to a greyish green and i turned down the road that my friends neightborhood is on. As i talking with my friends about how weird everything was i turn the corner to go up the hill and there is a man with a hoodie standing in my lane staring at us. Everyone yells as i swirve to avoid him and punch the gas peddle and pull up in his driveway as we all get out and run inside and tell his parents all about it. After waiting a while i took the girls home and went home myself. None of us went out that night as we decided not to press our luck.



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• 14y ago

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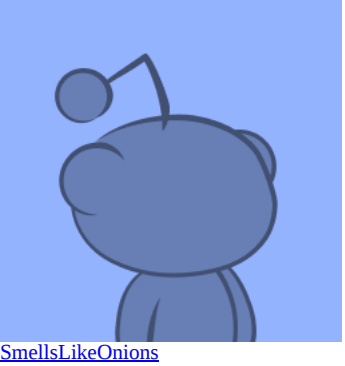

SmellsLikeOnions
• 14y ago

i'm pretty sure the house my mom and dad left me when they died was haunted!

they both passed away inside that house as did a little boy waaaay before we lived there. i moved in shortly after my mom died. (dad died 4 years before her.) here are a few of the stories that i can remember from living there. (i live in a different city now... i liked the house and was oddly okay with all the weird shit that happened in there, but it was too far out in the middle of nowhere... so i moved.)

anyway, after my mom and dad passed, their room became reeeeally cold all the time... around 55-60 degrees. i used to keep my bottles and cans of pop in there because they'd stay cold even in summer!

i would wake up at 2:33 almost every night for the first few weeks that i lived there.

an exgirlfriend (whom i started dating AFTER my dad died) said she saw an older guy with glasses and big ol sideburns (which my dad had both of) walking around in the hallway.

one night i woke up and saw a little kid dressed up in a white gown standing in my bedroom doorway. i remember saying out loud "you don't belong here?" then i got up to go see if it was real or imagined and nothing was there. i know i saw it though!

my dog would NEVER go in the kitchen... not for anything. he'd just stay at the edge of the carpet and bark into the kitchen at nothing!

then the creepiest thing... we had a pool table in the basement and one night i decided to go down there and practice. so i get down there, turn the light on, turn the radio on, take the cover off the table, and everything goes dark and quiet. then i feel a hand on the middle of my back! i froze in place and was terrified. then the lights came back on and nothing was there. there's no mistaking it, it felt just like someone put their hand on my back and tried to gently push me out of the way. it was without question the scariest thing that has ever happened to me.

there were a bunch of other little things that would always happen too, but these were the main things that stand out in my memory.

3 more replies
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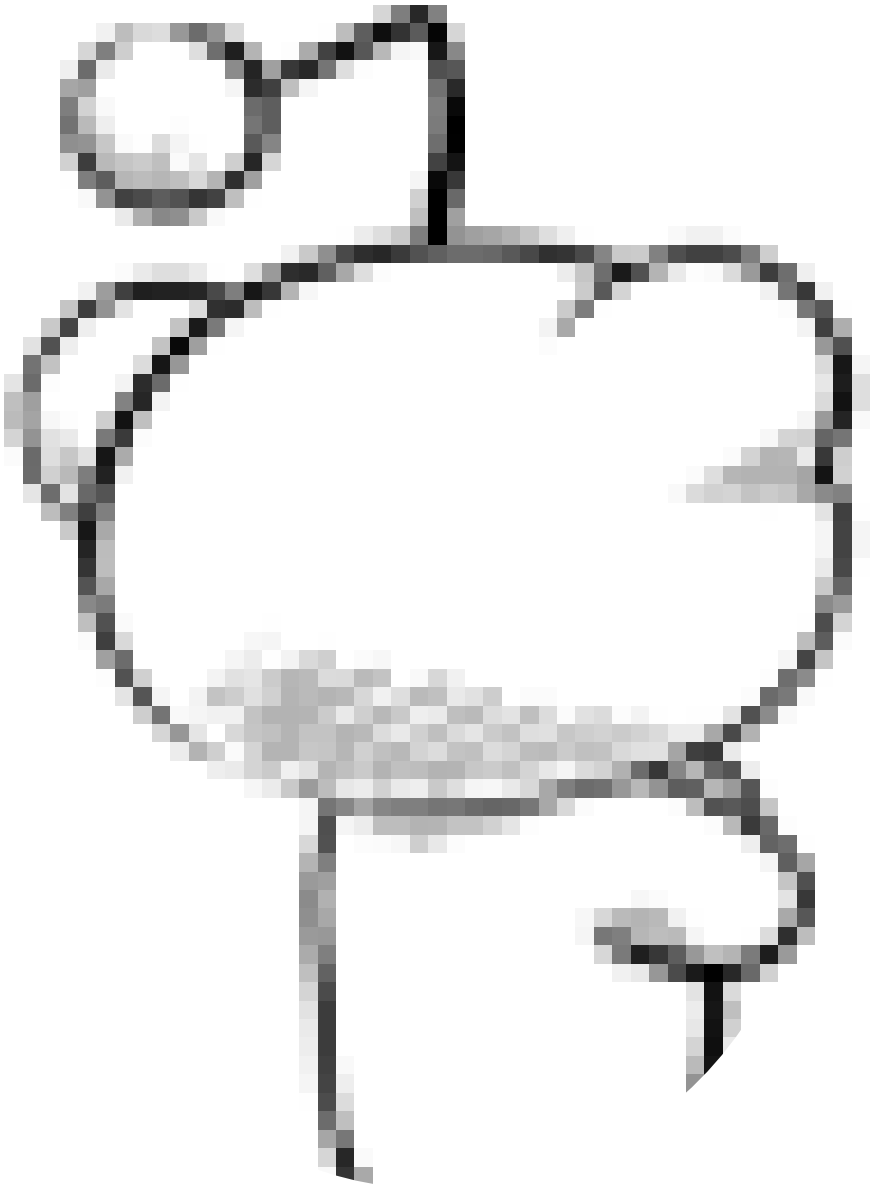

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• 14y ago

Aight this one's a little bit less intense that the others but it freaked me out nonetheless.

I was 16 and I was typing a paper on a computer upstairs in my house. No one was home besides me. My girlfriend came over and we hooked up, and she ended up giving me a blowjob. She left a couple hours later. I go upstairs to resume working on my paper and the cursor is at the end of a word which I didn't type. Instead of reading "impressed me," which I had written, it now read "sucked me," and the cursor was at the end of the word "sucked." Neither my girlfriend or me had ventured upstairs during the entire time she was over, and no one else had come home. I freaked out, grabbed a broomstick (of all things), ran outside and called my friend to come over. Still no explanation, besides that there was probably a man living in my attic.

codeofsilence
• 14y ago

After reading for a while, I decided to share. Lengthy but worth it, I promise.

Many years ago, as a personal trainer, I attended a conference. You know... all kinds of scantily clad crazies busting their humps to some new fad thing or another. I was kindof in that phase as well - I had signed up for all sorts of how to break your client type sessions. Anyways, I attend the mandatory keynote, and a man named Paul Chek gets on stage to accept an award for international presenter of the year award. I don't know what he said when he accepted the award, but something in my brain said "you have to hear what this man has to say" so I cancel my next session to attend his first session - it wasn't important what the session was about, but suffice it to say - I would have NEVER chosen to go to that session.

The entire time that he spoke, it was as if he was having a conversation directly with me... not with the crowd of over 200 gathered in that auditorium. It was weird/good at the same time. I made the decision then that I would cancel all else to sit in his seminars for the balance of the day.

So it goes, through the day... at his last scheduled seminar for the day, he announces that the speaker that was going to present on the Chakras was not able to make the event, so the organizers had asked him to step in and do the class. Now understand here folks, Chakras are something that I had heard about, but all of that was far too "woo woo" for me. Because I had committed to learn all that I could from this man, I stayed.

He started the class by having us stand with our right hand over our hearts and our left hand outstretched. It is believed that the left side of your body transmits. He asked us to "send love" to all of those people that were nearest our hearts - to envision white light coming from our left hand. I did this, but it was very very far reaching for me. Trust me. As I sat down, my cell phone vibrated. I pulled it out and I had received a text message. It was from a woman who had introduced me to the fitness industry years prior... she was at the same conference, and we had agreed to meet for dinner. Instead of dinner plans, the text message read "I love you too" - this woman is happily married, and had never said anything like this to me before. Or again. When I asked her about the text message, she said that she had tried to send me a text message but it didn't work... she was trying to connect for dinner. I told her what she had sent and she was confused and shocked.. insisting that she had not sent any such thing. Many dismissed this as some sort of fluke.

That was Saturday night. Sunday I returned home and Monday returned to my usual life. At that time I ran boot camps in the local park, so after my day job was done, I went to teach my class. I sent my group off for a run, and shortly after they left for their run, a young man and his equally young girlfriend stumble over to me. From five feet away I smell booze and think to myself "oh great, this is going to be good". The guy reaches out his right hand to shake mine and says "The work you do is very important and I wanted to thank you." which is what I thought would be the most unexpected thing that he could say. I respond "thanks, I appreciate that". He then follows with "one more thing - the Charas are all important" - in disbelief and some sort of shock I stare over at his grinning and seemingly drunk girlfriend who is hanging off of him, then back at him. I ask him to repeat what he just said, to be sure that I heard him correctly. He says again "the Chakras are all important". He smiled, held up his hand in a brief wave, turned his back and walked away with his girlfriend.

Never saw that guy again. Weirdest thing ever in a long life of strange coincidences.

BlueMunky
• 14y ago

When I was younger my mother was a hair dresser and would occasionally go to her friend's houses or people she meet through church to do perms and such. Because I was probably no older than 7 or 8 I always had to go with her and find a way to entertain myself. On one of these trips, while my mother was in this ladies kitchen perming her hair an talking, I went down these stairs right off the kitchen to play in the living room. While I was down there I saw the black tail of a cat sticking up with the tip curved over on the other side of the coffee table. It just bobbed along then sunk down and disappeared. I started to look for the cat, but couldn't find it anywhere. Later when my mother called me back up to the kitchen to leave, I remember saying something to the lady about her cat, which she found odd because it turned out she didn't own a cat and never did. I was so sure of what I had seen, that my mom and this lady went to that room and helped me look for this cat, but we never found anything.

One other time, when I was younger, I was sitting by the sliding glass door at my parent's house getting ready to join my family in the pool (I was the last person to leave the house, and you can see everyone from the sliding door so I knew I was the last to leave) I was sitting down getting my shoes on I heard a female voice call out my name from down the hallway. I think that moment was and still is the scariest moment in my life. I immediately got the chills and bolted down the steps of the deck and ran from the house.

One other time, when I was younger, I woke up in the middle of the night and to this day swear I saw a tall dark figure standing next to my bed. I instantly went under the covers and stayed there till morning. When I told my mother about it, sh tried to blame it on some paper plate decorations I had hanging in my window, except the only problem is, what I saw was next to my bed, nowhere near the window.

Lately I've been having a lot dreams with my good friend Jimbo in them. Where we're just talking or hanging out at parties. Problem with that is he died like 14 years ago. And not once over all those years have I ever had a dream about him, and now I've had several in the past couple weeks. I can't ever remember what we talk about I just remember feeling like he's still alive, that is till I wake up. He was born the day before me, and always joked that he would live longer even though he was a day older.

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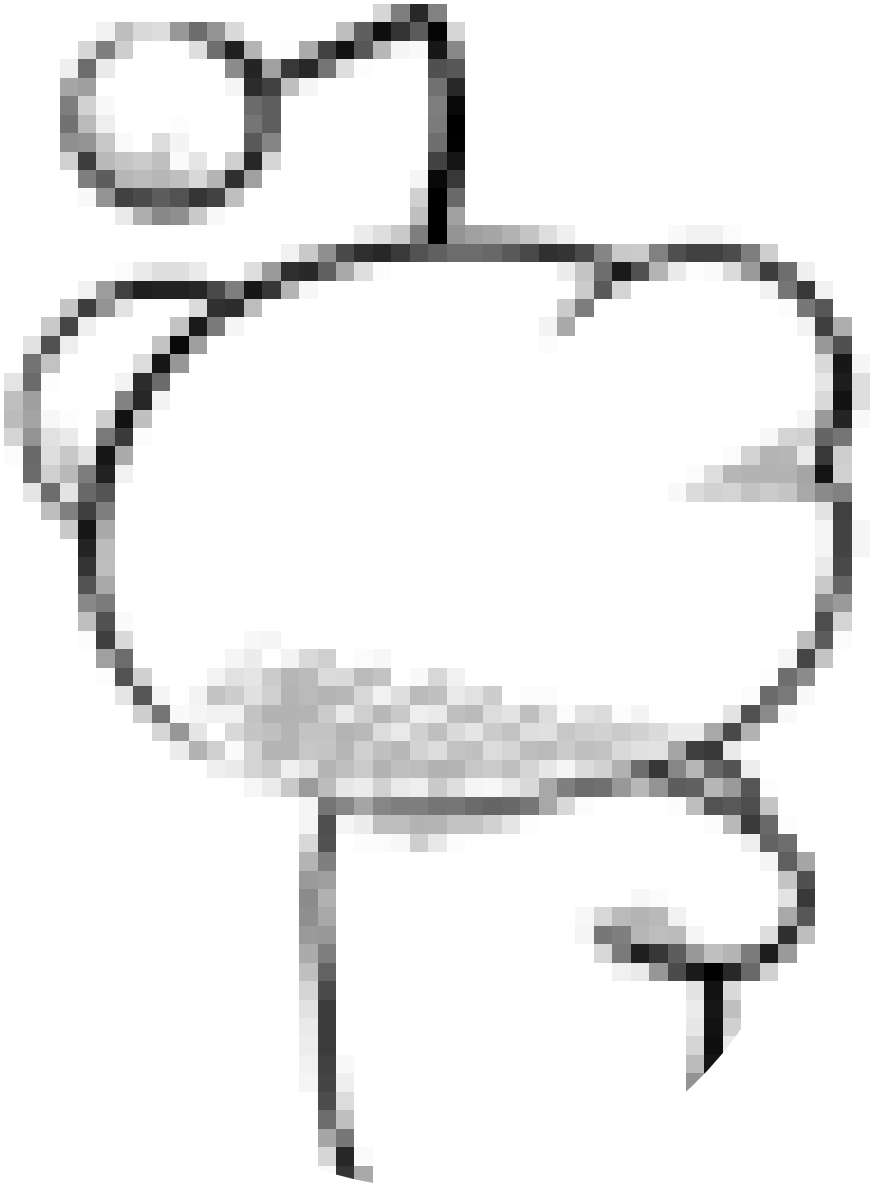
grey_sky
• 14y ago

When I was a small lad, I was in love with Legos (I mean who wasn't?). Anyways, for Christmas I one of my presents was of course a sweet spacecraft legos set. The first step of my building process was to take out all the packets of legos and leave them un-opened (in the plastic wrap) until their time in the directions. When I was around half-way through the build, I could not find the piece I needed. I opened all of the packets and carefully inspected each piece. I gave up in frustration and came to the conclusion that there was an error in packaging. I told my mom and we were packing it up. After we packed it, I got up and went to the restroom. Right before I entered, I saw the piece. It was on the table about 10 feet from where I was building. I was baffled. I went to a catholic school (fuck catholic school) and believed it was a demon for the longest time. It really freaked me out. To this day, I cannot explain what the fuck happened.



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• 14y ago

My mom's friend was walking around this mall and at the time her son was having problems with grades, getting in trouble, ect. As she was walking in the mall this lady she had never met asked her to sit down and have lunch. So she agreed. The lady knew all the details of her life and reassured her that things would work out in the future. The lady never told her her name as she said she likes to help people who are going through hard times. I think she said that others in her family had psychic powers like her too.

NickToThePC
• 14y ago

I know this will get lost in the sea of comments, but here's my "glitch".

It was during the summer of my Junior year in high school. I used to drive an old 92 Chevy S-10 pickup truck. My friend and I were out at about 11 PM just driving around like usual. We were driving on one of the side streets in my hometown. I'm not sure what made us turn into the parking lot, but we decided to stop there for some reason. As we pulled into the completely abandoned parking lot of the High School Tech center we saw a girl standing in the middle of the parking lot just out of reach of the single street light that lit the lot. She was just standing there staring straight towards the sky.

As we got closer I realised what she was wearing. Pajama pant bottoms and a baggy shirt. She had jet black hair and was only about five feet tall. We pulled up with about 5 feet between the truck and her. I rolled my window down and asked her if she was lost or needed any help because she seemed too young to be out this late. She kept staring at the sky for what felt like a solid minute before jerking her head down and looking directly into my eyes and said "It will end." My truck was a stick-shift and I must have taken my foot off of the clutch because it died. My friend and I freaked out a little bit before looking back up and she was running off towards the corner of the building.

I started my truck as fast as possible and sped after her. There was no one to be found anywhere. We looked for a good five minutes before giving up. Neither of us has talked about it since...

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CDchrysalis
• 14y ago

some people sort by new.

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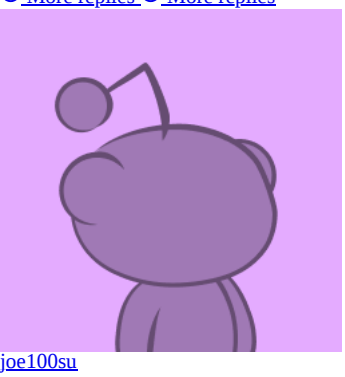

joe100su
• 14y ago

I live in NW GA, a bit north of Atlanta, but it's Atlanta so I spend lots of time there. About 4-5 years ago I was coming home from a concert from a local rock band, no alcohol or drugs involved at the time. I was coming down an access road to I-75 which had a number of traffic lights. Driving a Ford Exp.

One of the red lights catches me and I'm sitting at it a little while, eventually long enough to break my driving haze and realize that I've been sitting at this light longer than the average. I was the only car at the light. Another 15, maybe 20 seconds pass and a car pulls up to my left. I immediately get the feeling of someone watching me. I can see in my periphery that the cab lights of the car are on, though mine aren't. And I get this crazy feeling that the person in the car is *naked*. I don't think I've ever sensed nakedness before or since, but sure enough, I look to my left, and its an ass-and-titties-naked woman, probably mid-30s, leaning towards me and staring right at me. *Right at me*.

Light was still red. Drove off.

keramos
• 14y ago

Every day for the last 2 or 3 months, there's been a "Reddit, tell me your "glitch in the Matrix" stories" post on the front page when I get home and check Reddit. First time I saw it, I think the stories about shared dreams and quantum doubling are cool and bookmark it to read any new comments the next day. Come lunchtime, can't find the bookmark at all, and (although it didn't surprise me) Reddit search can't find the story.

Next day note the same "Reddit, tell me your "glitch in the Matrix" stories" post. Think it's strange, and pretty much the same responses. Try again, same thing happens.

At some point I catch on that something weird is happening, and come Saturday I just sit and watch and refresh the page all morning. And in between one refresh and another, it just refreshes to the home page and it's gone. Including, I soon realise, from my browser history. And the screenshots I took a week or so later.

Not sure why I bother to keep writing this comment, but I can do it by heart now. Maybe one day it'll stick around.

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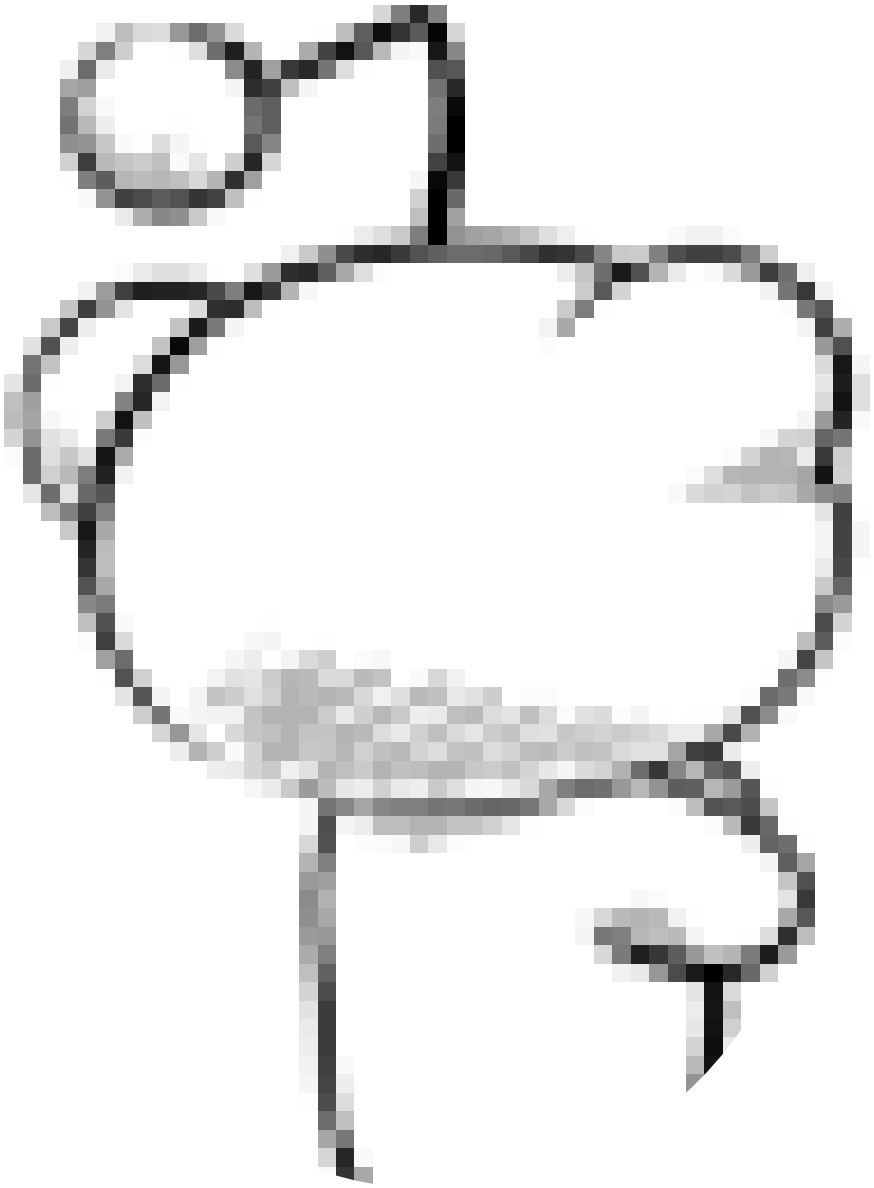
Yubda
• 14y ago

I think everyone should read about this, since it affects almost everyone here. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Memory_errors



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• 14y ago

One time I saw Bruce Springsteen at cracker barrel. He had a vat of cheese grits and by the looks of his puzzle he was an ignoramus.

seeingeyehuman
• 14y ago

Lost my driver's license a couple of years ago. Had to get a new one. Months later, found the old one in my wallet.

A while back I lost my ATM card, had to go get a new one. Recently: found it in my wallet ...

ContentKeanu
• 14y ago

You need to clean out your wallet more often.

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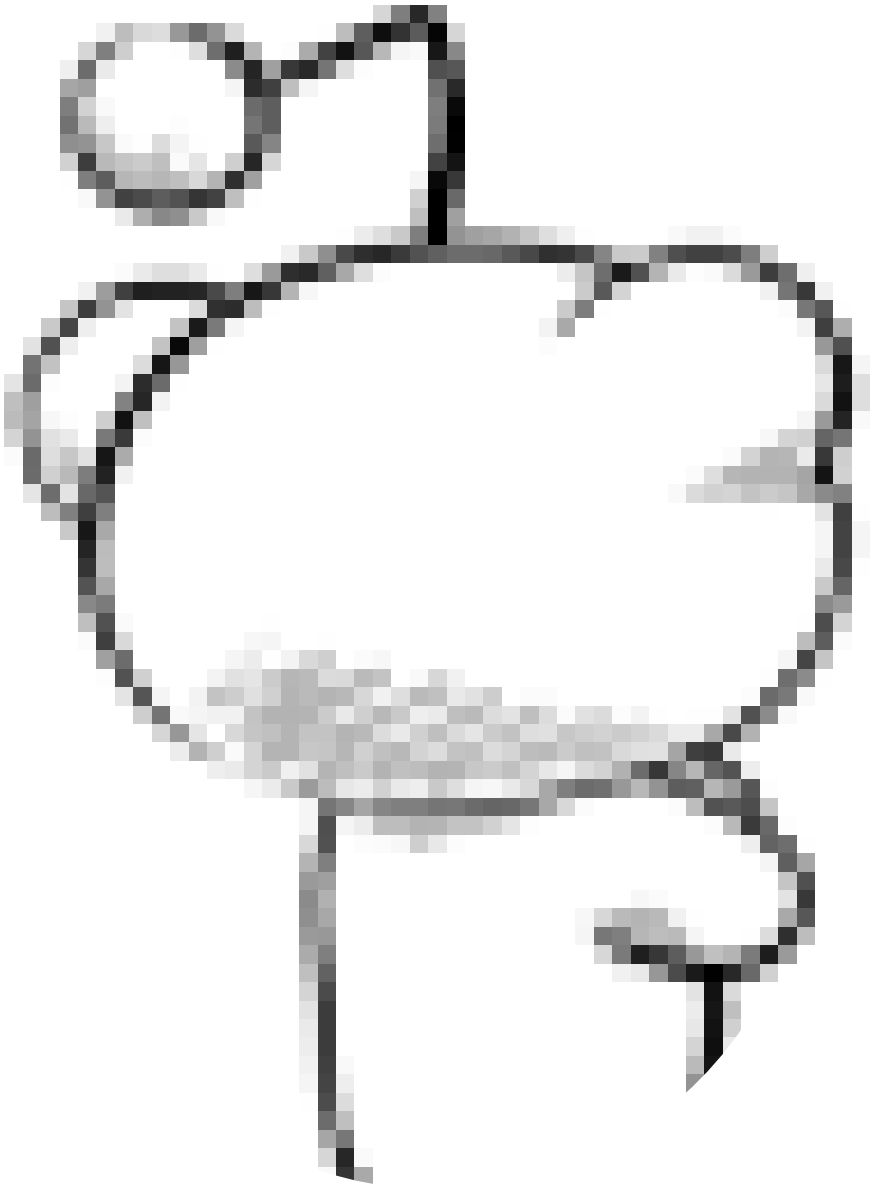

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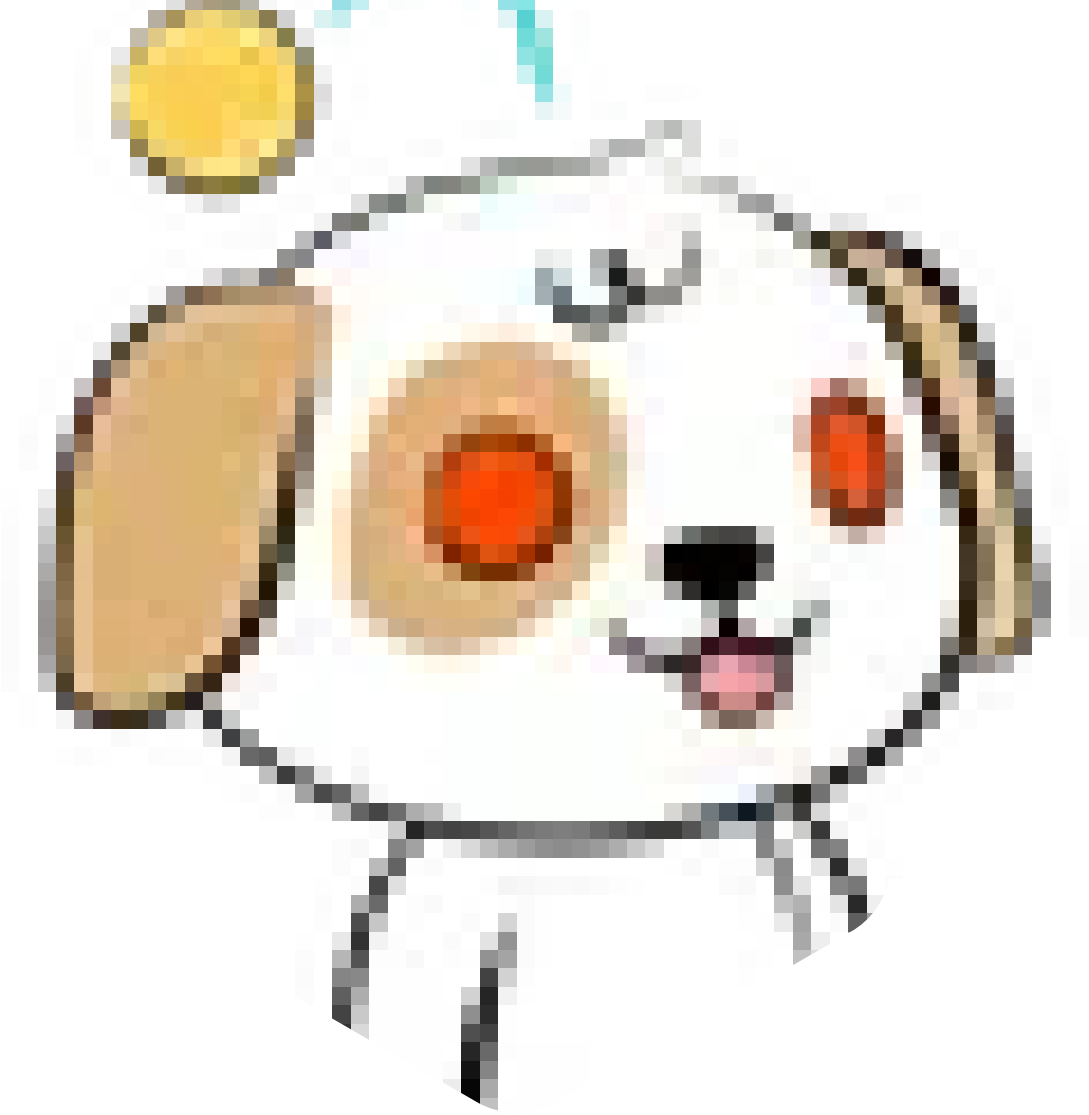
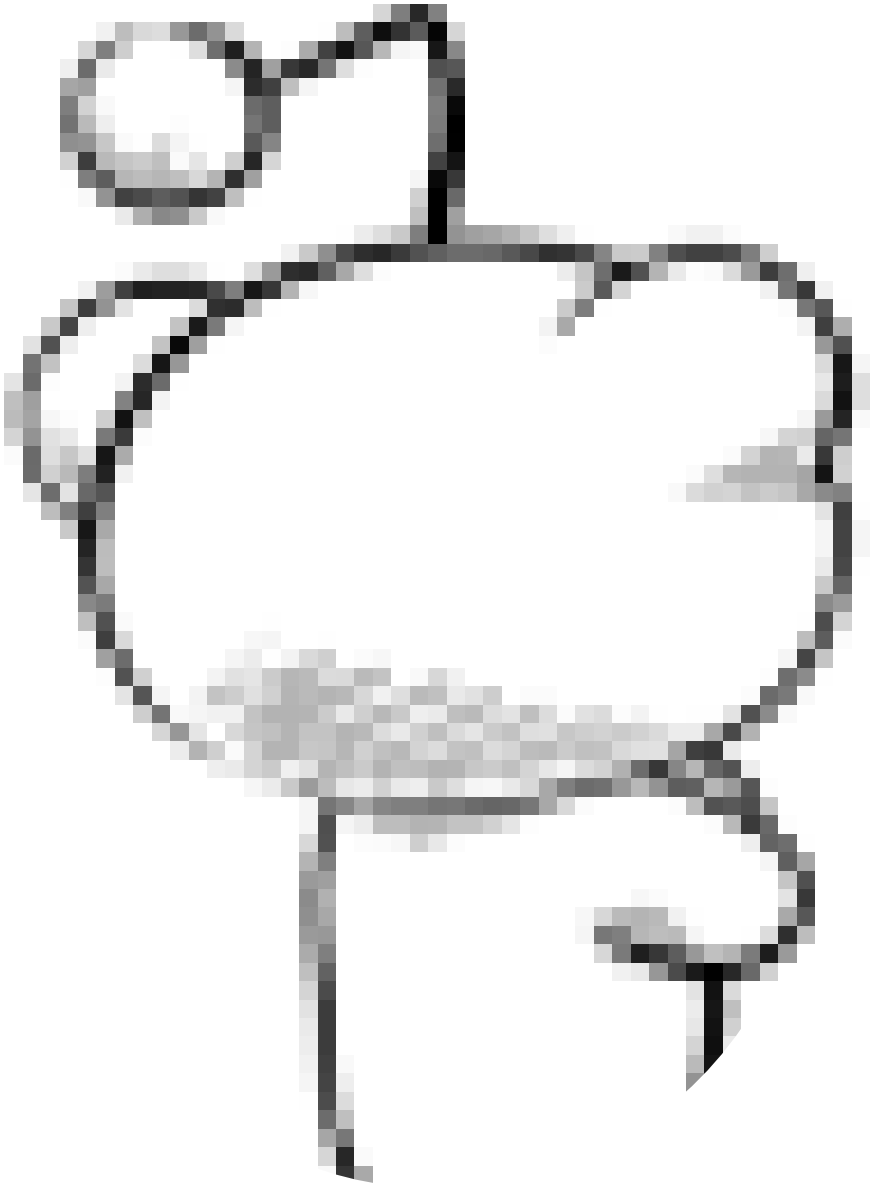
• 14y ago

A couple years ago, I had this dream about being at a party with my best friend. We met some friends, hung out, and then the party got busted (I don't remember why). Then, I end up in front of the staircase at the house (Mansion, actually. This place was huge.) and meet up with my friend and this girl. Then, we ran out of the house into some forest in the back yard. Anyway, the next day I told my friend about this dream and he told me he had the exact same dream that night. When we described the dream to each other, they matched up perfectly. Awesome, but creepy.



ins0mnum
• 14y ago

holy shit, was reading this thread for probably 2 hours and got kind of paranoid.. when all of a sudden a hand creeps onto my shoulder. in total fear i look to my right and the first thing i see is this was just my mom, but scared the hell out of me.. and than i couldn't stop laughing, because it was funny in some way.. now i can't stop looking behind me out of fear.. think i should stop reading for now..



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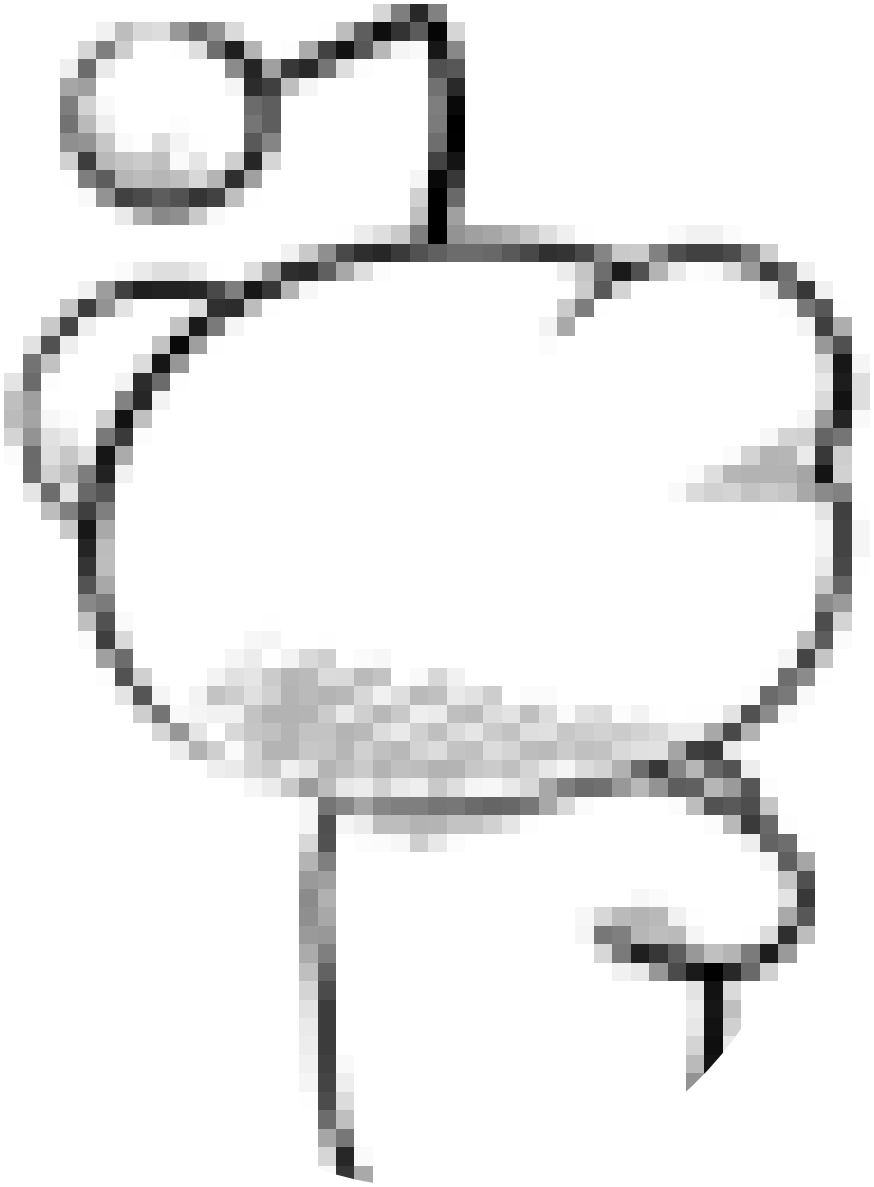
• 14y ago

About 2 years ago I had a yellow nerf football. It was awesome, always threw it around. Ended up ripping the letters NERF off it it, pulling up the finger grips a bit and splitting it on one end. I lost it a couple months later at my house.

About 8 months or so after that, I was driving to go hang out with my sister-in-laws brother, Sam. As I was driving down a side street I wouldn't normally take about 5 miles from my house, I noticed something in the middle of the street. I pull over and theres a yellow nerf football, with the letters ripped off, the grip pulled up and a big-ole split on one end... I picked it up and still have it today. My little miracle.



HotCelery
• 14y ago

2 years ago, I found a blacklight outside a thrift store and set it up in my bedroom. it became my nightlight, and just made everything look cool. I think a week or so later, I woke up, and as I was doing my socks (on or off I forget...) I notice a circle about 5mm in diameter with 2 symmetrical squares beside it about the same size. you could only see it under the blacklight, and wouldn't show up on camera. it was yellowish-green. I showed everyone, and everyone was dumbfounded, and surprisingly not curious at all. apparently hockey and Britney Spears is more interesting... couple days later my room mate wakes up with the yellowish-green all over his arm, like spilled paint, but the thing is, that no matter how hard we tried, we couldn't wash this shit off. there were no highliters in the house, and the marks seemed to come from under the skin. they faded within a week. couple days later, I lay in bed and keep thinking to grab my sword, but just tell myself to go to sleep, no monsters are gonna eat you. just before I drift into sleep, my room mate wakes me up scared to death. he draws what he saw. it was a tall grey alien looking thing standing in my room, staring at me. i usually have trouble getting to sleep.

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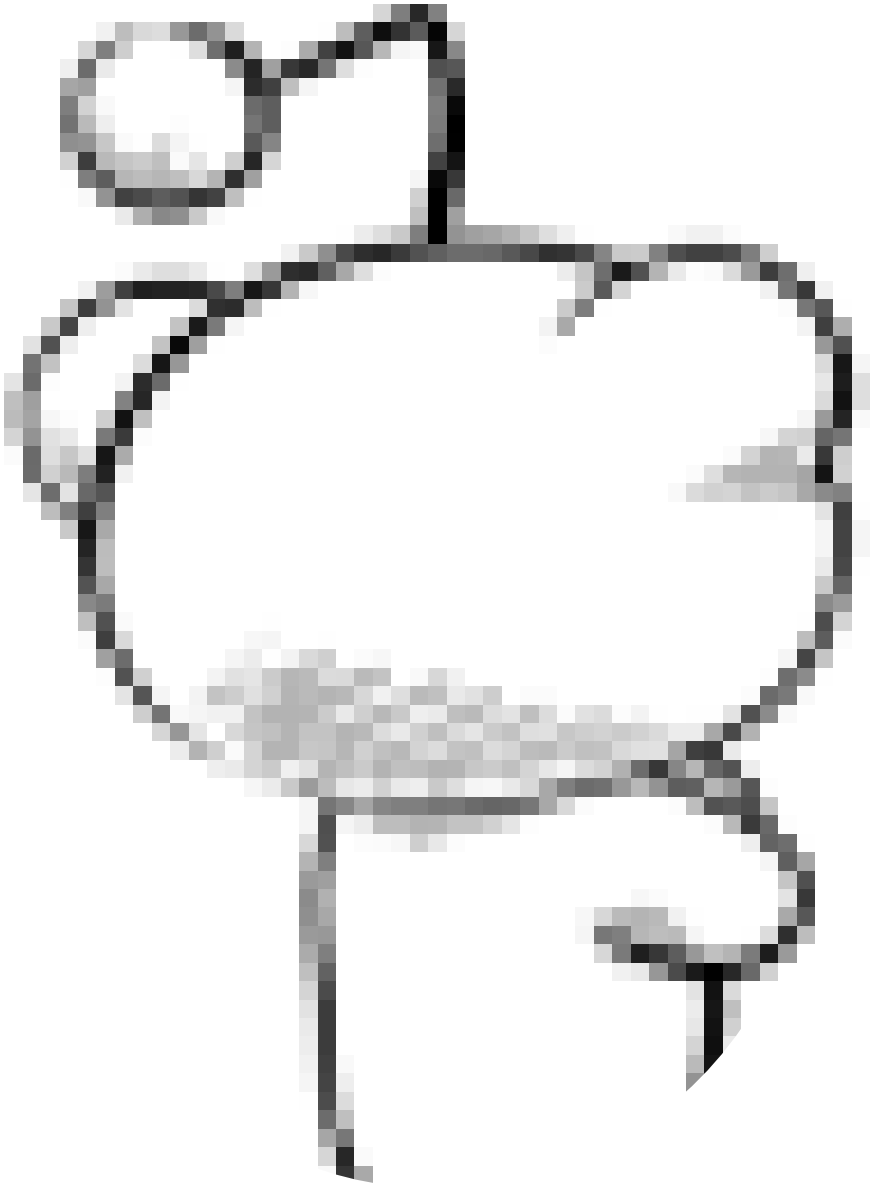


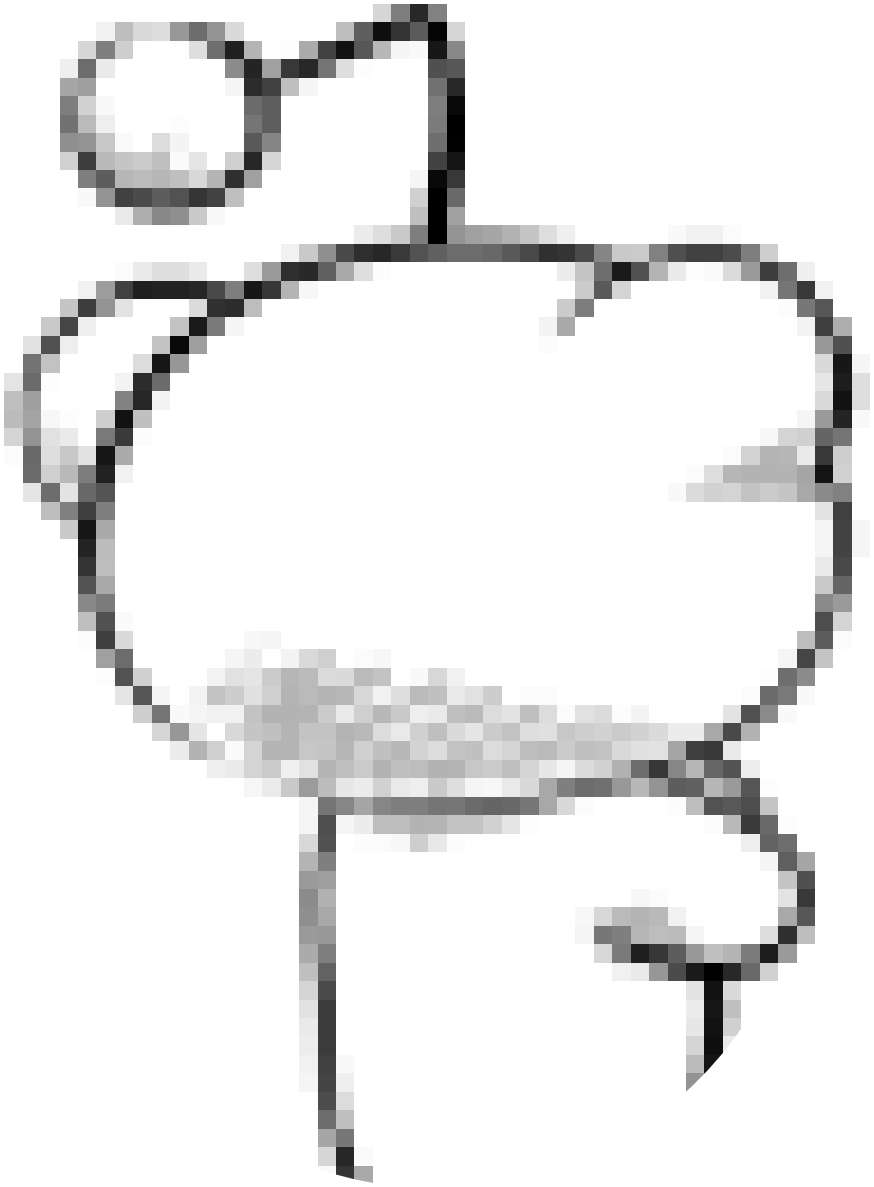
HotCelery
• 14y ago

I was out indulging in muffins at the local coffee shop. i was cheating on my organic raw vegan diet, and felt extremely guilty about getting my muffin fix. I get on the bus, and it's empty. the seats beside me were empty. I look out the window for a while, then gaze around and glance at the seat beside me, and there is a fucking delicious, fluffy carrot muffin all warm and steamy sitting on the seat 5 inches from me at the back of the bus where there was no muffin before. yes, I ate it.

Reply Share

HaveaManhattan
• 14y ago

No specific instances, just little blips with television. I'll know what a character is going to say, and sometimes say it out loud, during, say SNL or a new episode of show X. Happens constantly. Even creepier when it happens while watching Fringe. best I can guess is that humans may be able to subconsciously perceive/interpret broadcast signals.



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• 14y ago

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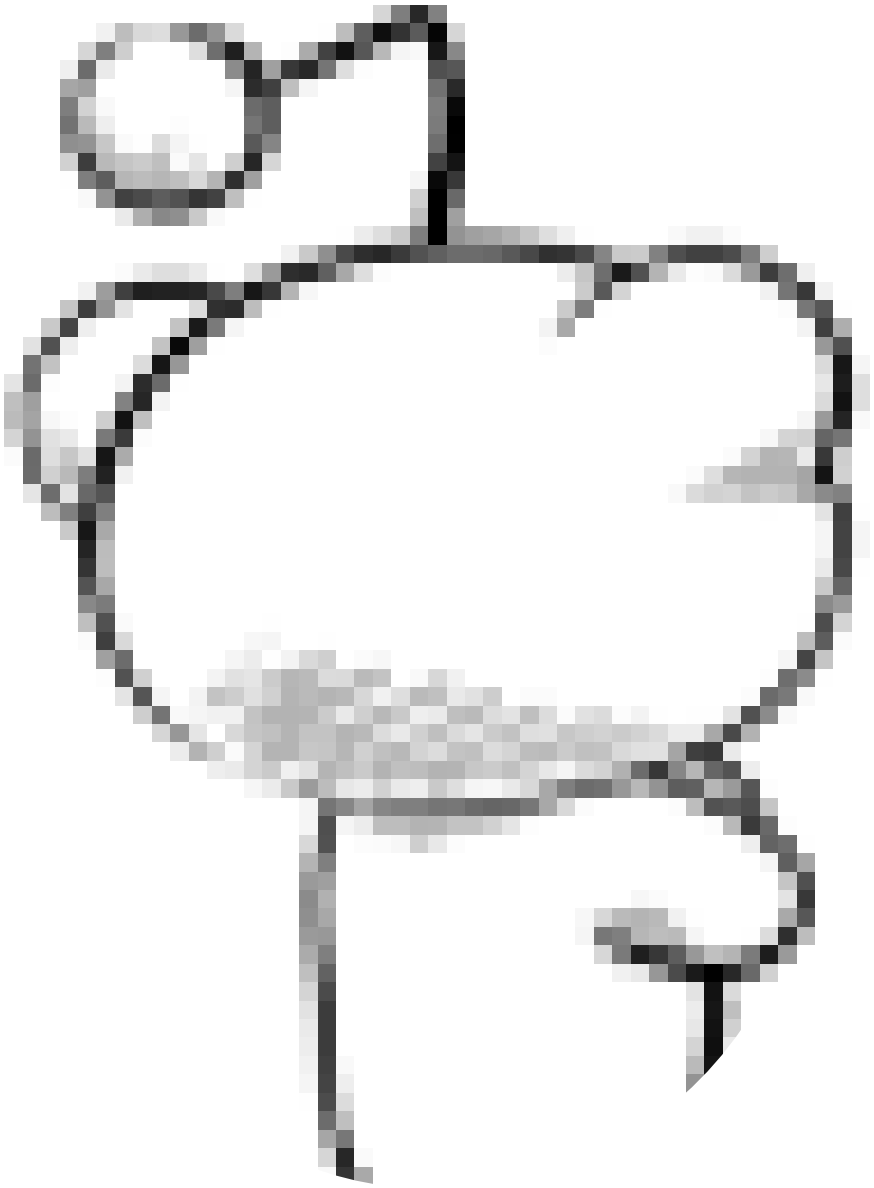

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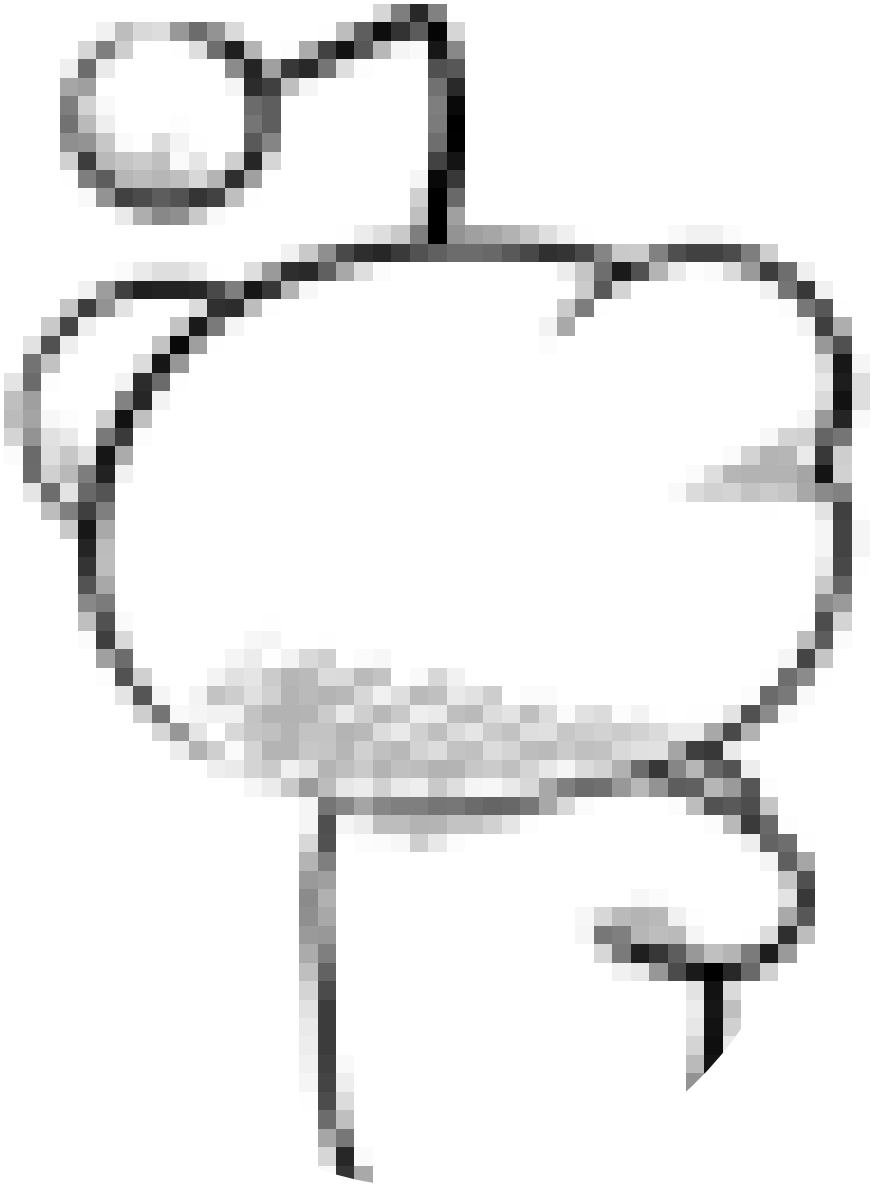
• 14y ago

I squashed a spider on the bathroom ceiling 2 YEARS ago and it's remains still haven't disappeared. There is still a black spot on the ceiling.



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• 14y ago

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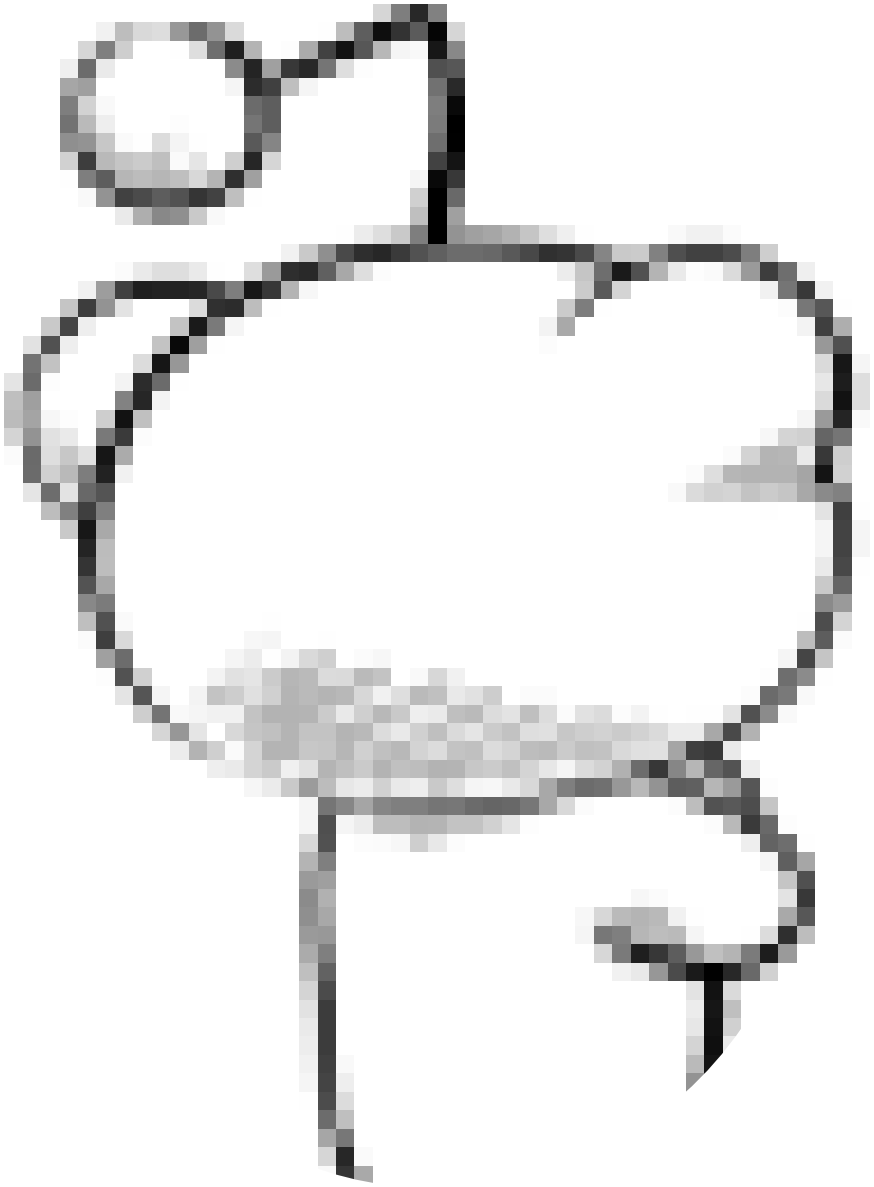

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Yeah, that's completely not what this thread is about.

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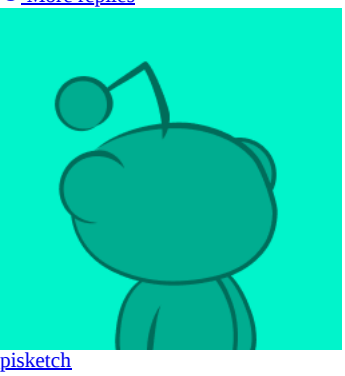

pisketch
• 14y ago

That sounds less like a glitch and more like really long corpse despawn times.

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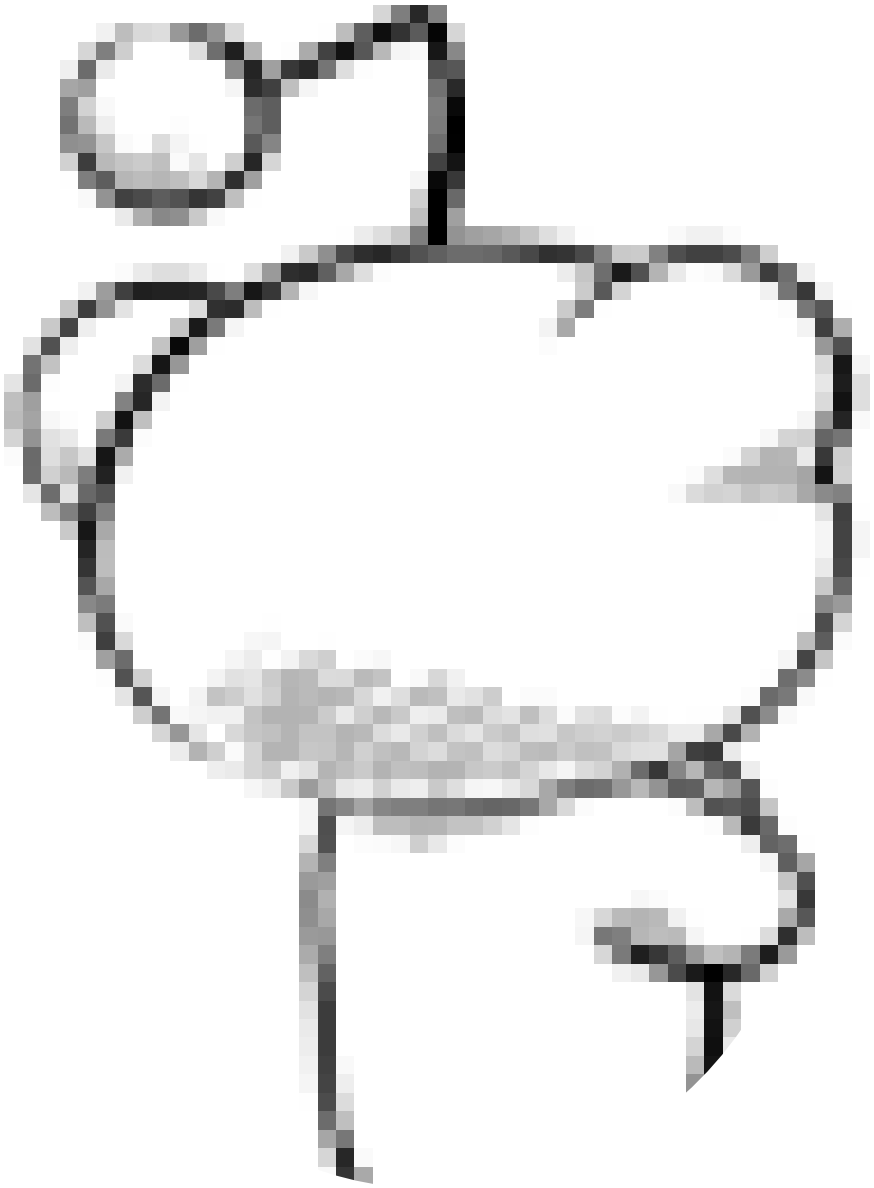
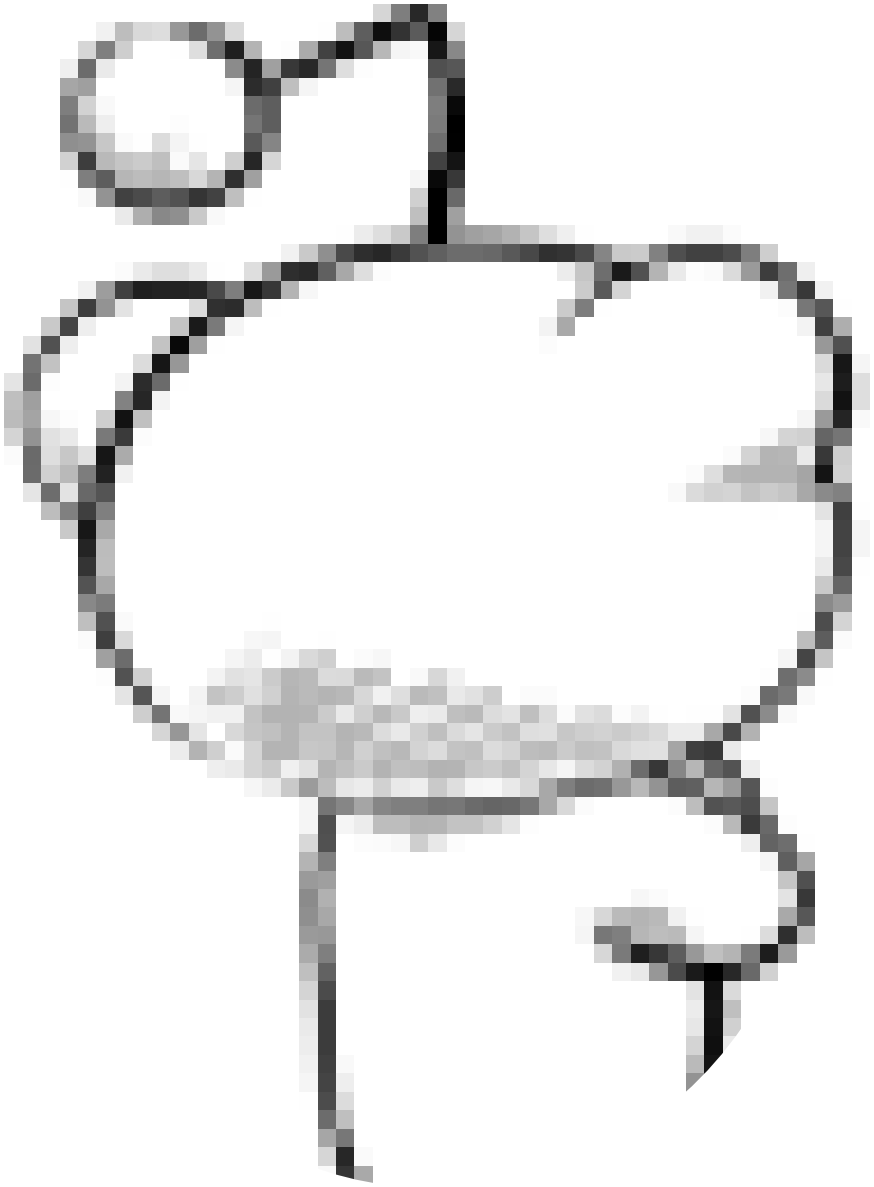


ktrel
• 14y ago

One time, my dad made a quarter appear from behind my ear.



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• 14y ago

All my life I have gotten horrifying repetitive nightmares. Roughly 3 years ago, I had one where I was in what seemed to be a supermarket with my friends. Everything seemed normal, and we were just hanging out in the frozen foods section, which had strange black coolers that I had never before seen in a supermarket. Then, I heard a slight ringing in my ears, and every person in the isle snapped their heads towards me-even if their bodies were facing the other way. Their faces seemed to melt and then the thing that happens in all my other nightmares occurred. I began to fall backwards, fast at first but then very slowly. I heard demonic screaming and laughing, and it felt like the very life was being sucked out of me. I awoke in my bed with a sharp pain in my chest. There I saw three cuts going down the middle of my chest. They were bleeding.

Fast forward to about a month ago. My friends and I were going to a local Kroger that I had not been to in roughly 7 years. I told them this, and they said it had been remodeled. Anyway, we were walking around the store when we headed to the frozen foods isles. The gravity of the situation hit me like a sack of bricks. It was the same isle from the nightmare, and the same people were where they were when the event happened. I began to get an awful case of tunnel vision(I get it a lot) and, with a sharp chest pain, I passed out.

I awoke to my friends dragging me down the store to the exit.

"DUDE, WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK," one of them said.

"You just fuckin' flew backwards 5 feet and passed out, bro!"

They were freaking out. I still felt a sharp pain in my chest. I lifted my shirt, they screamed, and I was dropped on the floor. Three scratches down the middle of my chest. They were bleeding.

Alpha2181
• 14y ago

Post this to r/nosleep

2 more replies

2 more replies

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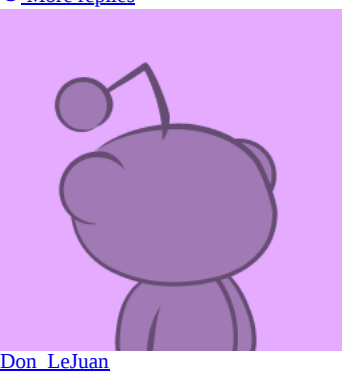

Don_LeJuan
• 14y ago

My English teacher Sophomore year in high school was perhaps the most idiotic woman that could ever exist in life ever. It wouldn't be a gross exaggeration to say that she was always wrong about everything she talked about.

One day, we were given an assignment to discuss what we believed in, the typical prelude to a 'how would you feel if people tried to avert you from what you believed' aka Holocaust unit in the class. Since I hated my teacher with a burning passion that knows no end, I decided to make light the assignment with some intellectual satire.

I wrote about the Matrix.

I wrote about how I was sick, bedridden, and delirious. Note delirious. I woke up in my bed with a shitty headache. Sat up. Coughed a bit. I then resigned myself to a boring day of laying down and recovering. What happened next, I wrote, was weird.

*I looked sleepily around the room, and noticed a slight oddity. The far corner of my room, next to the ceiling, had changed color. A deep forest green stood out between the off-white walls. Consumed with curiosity, I stood up and staggered over to see what was wrong. I reached the color. And stared into oblivion.

There was a thin green film, barely transparent, that was there, and wasn't. Behind it, I could see for infinity, much like one can stare into the sky and become dizzy from the sheer massiveness of space. There was nothing beyond my walls. I was trapped in a room, suspended in absolute nothingness.

This was a severe toll on my consciousness, and I staggered over to my bed, thinking it was all a weird dream. I was wrong. It was when my head touched the pillow that the real craziness started.

I closed my eyes, and was immediately transported to... somewhere. The world had turned gray-scale. Red numbers and programming words floated throughout the space, creating programs and devising reality itself. I careened around as if I was a spirit, with no way to control my direction. With each pass around the world, it drew closer and closer into my mind that we are not on Earth. We are in a computer.

We're in the matrix. I found a glitch.

You have to believe me, Mrs. ___. I think I found a way out. I think you're the only one they haven't replaced with an AI program. You show mistakes, or Humanity within your work. The very existence of ignorance within you proves you are human! Don't worry. I'll save everyone. I know how.

Just don't show anyone this please. The Machines will know...*

Needless to say, she failed my assignment for being rude and not on task. "I don't think you actually believe that," she wrote along with a 0/20

But the funny thing is, since she said it was wrong... Then the Matrix exists. She's always wrong. The Matrix exists. Sweet Jesus.

TLDR; My English teacher had us do an assignment about our beliefs, so I fucked around and wrote about the Matrix. She failed me, said the Matrix doesn't exist. But she's always wrong. So the Matrix exists ಠ_ಠ

Kraillin
• 14y ago

I had to post this. I have heard too many great stories to lack to courage to finally tell mine. This is wordy, but I assure you, to get the full ambiance of this life changing event, you have got to know the details. I'm sure this will get lost among the other comments, but I have

never had the courage to tell anyone other than my closest friends.

This was around 7-8 years ago (13 or so). My brother and I shared a bedroom with 2 twin beds with blue sailboat sheets. Walls are a light blue and there is a TV next to a computer on the opposite wall from the beds (Just painting the scene). My brother goes to spend the night at a friends and I am sleeping alone in our room for the first time (I would generally sleep in my parents room, but knew I was getting too old for it. After getting past my fear of being alone in the dark, I finally turn off the TV and go to sleep. I got to sleep surprisingly quickly, but was woken up when my TV kicked on to a channel with static. I don't know the time, but estimate it at around 2-3 AM. I get up and am a bit startled, but I begin to realize something. The computer chair (made up of old, beaten up plastic and fake leather) is slowly spinning. Enough to be noticeable, but not to be making full 360 turns. This is the part that still makes me look over my shoulder every night before turning out the light to make the horrifying journey to my bed. As I stare at the chair, with the static TV channel giving off that particular frequency that drives you nuts, I see an arm sitting on the armrest. As the chair turn a small girl is sitting there. The best I can describe her is straight out of The Ring. Keep in mind this was years before it was released. The girl did nothing but sit, knees curled up to chest, staring, looking, silently waiting. As the chair continued its rotation the feeling of dread dissipates and the TV clicks off. At this point I freak the fuck out. I start screaming for my dad. My parents were across the house and didn't hear me. I sat there for 4 hours waiting to die that night. To make matters worse, I befriended a girl who I found out long into our friendship was a wicken. After I told her this story, She said, " Don't be afraid. I have seen that spirit in your house. She only wants to help you." I must admit I felt better after that, but still..... mother of god.

1 more reply

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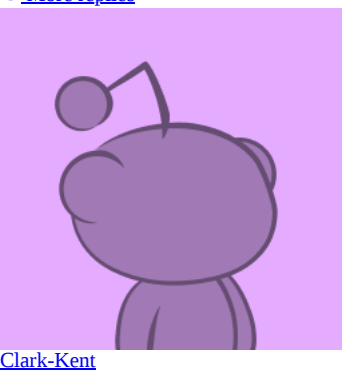

Clark-Kent
• 14y ago

I was walking down my street and saw a black cross, pause then look at me and another black cat do the same. I am totally fucking serious about this. I paused, looked around and was slightly spooked out for the rest of the day

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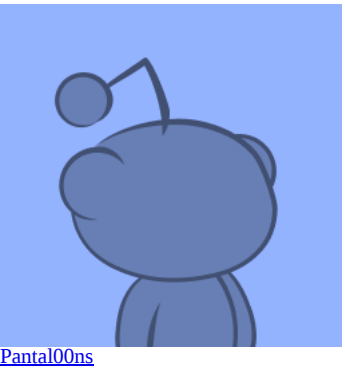
amosko
• 14y ago

Happened only on about 3 occasions but one in particular stands out. Walking with headphones on listening to a song and a person with headphones on walking towards you snapping their fingers the the beat of the song your listening to, with perfect timing.



Pantal00ns
• 14y ago

I notice these all the time, but then I can't remember them within a day. *The last part is what actually freaks me out sometimes.* :P

CaptainScrambles
• 14y ago

I'll usually think about something, a certain scene from a tv show for example, or something else and later on in that same day, sometimes mere minutes later. It will happen, like that episode of the show will come on and that scene will play. Or like someone else said I'll have dreams of a certain scenario and weeks later that exact scenario will play out in front of me irl.

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Native411
• 14y ago

I went to a bank machine and instead of giving me a 20 it gave me two 10 dollar bills...first time ever in my 20 years of life. I lead quite an interesting life you see...

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EatAllotaDaPita
• 14y ago

Of course you didn't get superpowers. You ate the normal egg! You should have eaten the one that appeared from another dimension...

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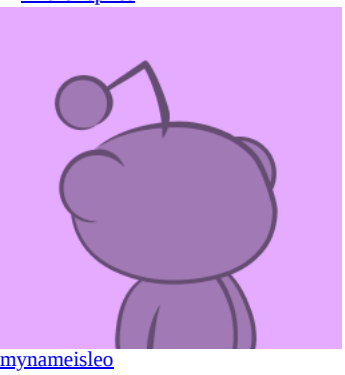

mynameisleo

• 14y ago

Is anyone else getting legitimately freaked out by this?

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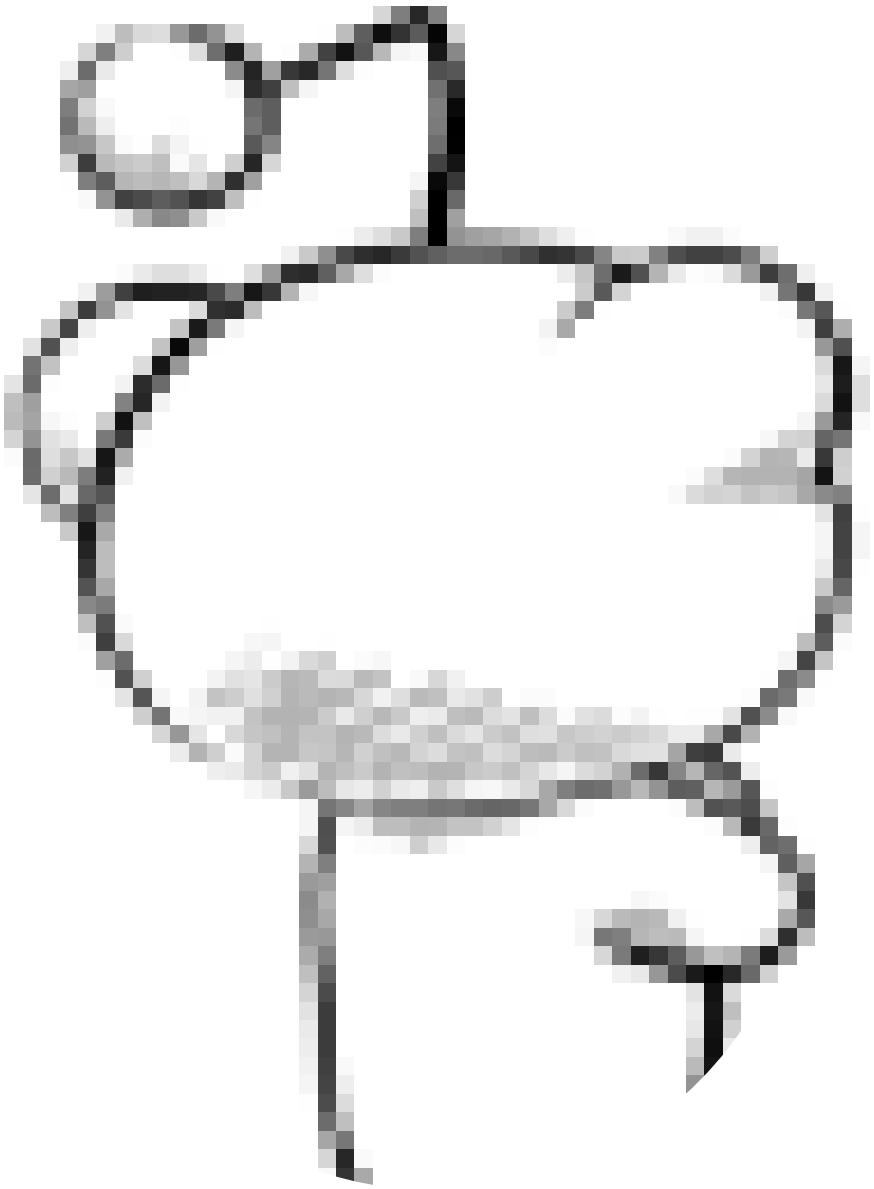

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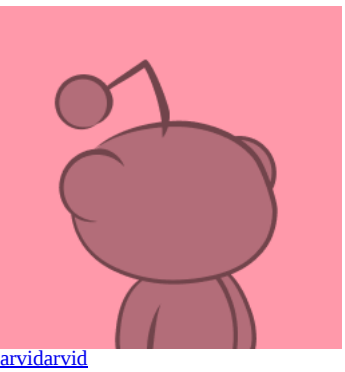
• 14y ago

As a child I suspected that I was the only human, and that if I could turn around quick enough, I could catch my alien captors looking as they really were. It must have looked like epilepsy to a bystander.



arvidarvid
• 14y ago

I ate a big meal, but I was still hungry.

Sinkingfast
• 14y ago

Unique thread concept!

Planet-man
• 14y ago

I'll preface this by saying I have better than 20/20 vision and my friend has at least 20/20 himself.

Late April 2010 I'm down at the beach with my friend at like 2am after having gone to the movies. It's deserted, and we're walking along the boardwalk when we see a group of about 9 or 10 black guys up ahead dressed in typical ghetto fashion - jerseys, do-rags, pants around their knees, etc - walking along the boardwalk towards us, about 50 - 100 feet away. They've clearly already seen us. We hop off the Boardwalk and walk behind the nearby volleyball sheds, ready to discretely toss our cellphones and cameras in the sand in case they're about to mug us. We wait about 20 seconds to the point where they would've arrived by now if they were going to try anything, but we hear them pass. We sneak a look at the group....

It's now a bunch of *elderly asian tourists*, dressed in touristy clothing, looking around as they amble down the Torontonian boardwalk, at 2 in the freaking morning. My friend and I both look at each other and WTF like crazy. We both saw the same thing, and we bring it up to this day. Divine intervention, a glitch in the Matrix.... whatever it was, it beat being mugged.

4 more replies
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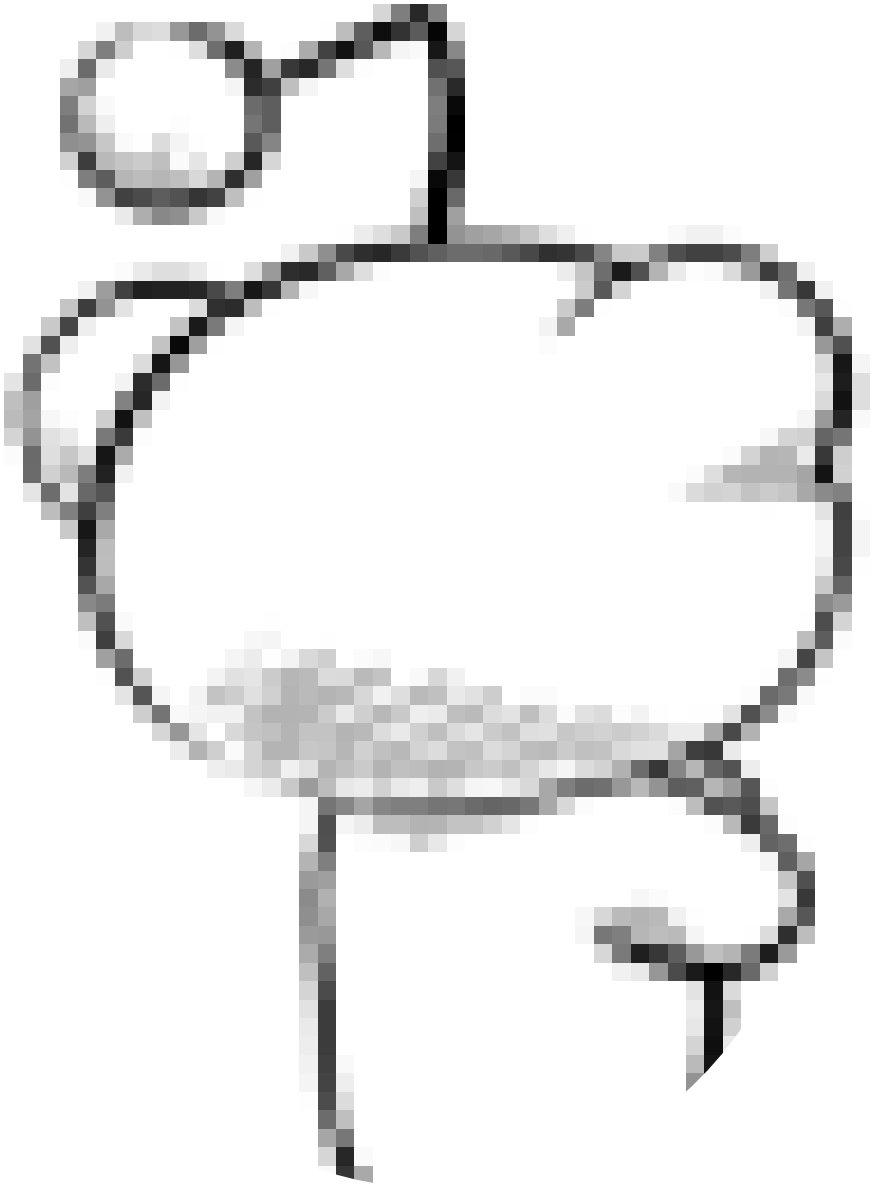
Juus
• 14y ago

I often like to multitask by reading reddit whilst listening to the radio, or watch a TV show at the same time, it's uncanny how often i read a word on reddit, and the exact same time i read it, the same word is said either in TV or in the Radio, i mean what are the chances of that? with 170,000 words in the english language, what are the odds of that? And it has happend multiple times in my life.



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

The most sad thing to happen to me was foretold by frightening dreams. This is very difficult to write about although it's 30 years later.

I was eight years old, and "had" a dog, Sally, who I loved very very dearly. She was actually the family dog, but somehow my dog; I don't know how it developed that way. I do remember picking her out of the litter.

My mother didn't like her. Too messy for her. Too much shedding. She claimed I had child asthma. Or allergies. And the dog's hair made it worse. She was full of anxiety and stress.

Meanwhile, I began having a dream, always the same, repeated, where I was on a train with Sallie. Like an old-fashioned one in a cowboy movie. And walking through the train with her, at some point she turned into a dangerous python snake. And it was necessary to get rid of her or kill her. And then the dream would end.

That dream repeated for a long time nearly every night. One day, my mother took the dog away; was put up for adoption and possibly put to sleep. It was traumatic for me, and it ended the relationship I had with my mother.

But the dream stopped.

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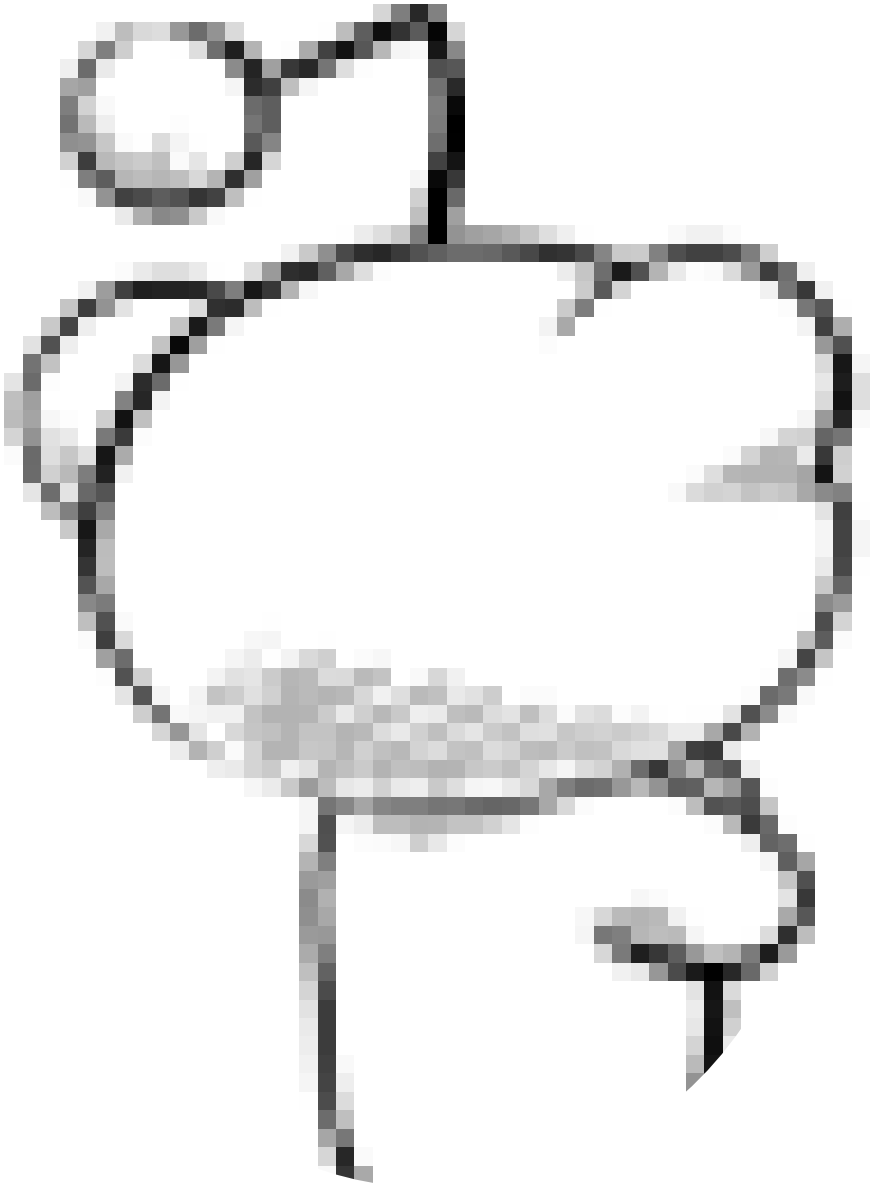

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• 14y ago

I have psychic moments with music. Often I'll start singing a song a few seconds before I click 'shuffle' on iTunes and it will be the first track to start playing out of 2000 odd songs. I just get short-term psychic predictions in general. Once, my boyfriend got sent a microwavable pot (don't ask XD) from his mum, and was opening the package - I said on a whim, 'I bet it's red.' and he was like, 'Nah, it won't be, they don't make red ones.' Three seconds later... 'Holy shit, it IS red, how did you know?'

Another big one, I dreamed about a place I'd never been to before and there was a shop with loads of shoes outside of it. Couple years later, some friends of family take us somewhere exactly like the place in my dream. We walk past a shop and I'm all, 'This is cool.' and our friend is like, 'Yeah, it's not open right now, it usually has loads of shoes outside it for sale.' I was like, ARE YOU SHITTING ME XD

People never believe me when I say I get psychic moments until they witness one XD

Reply Share

pocket_eggs
• 14y ago

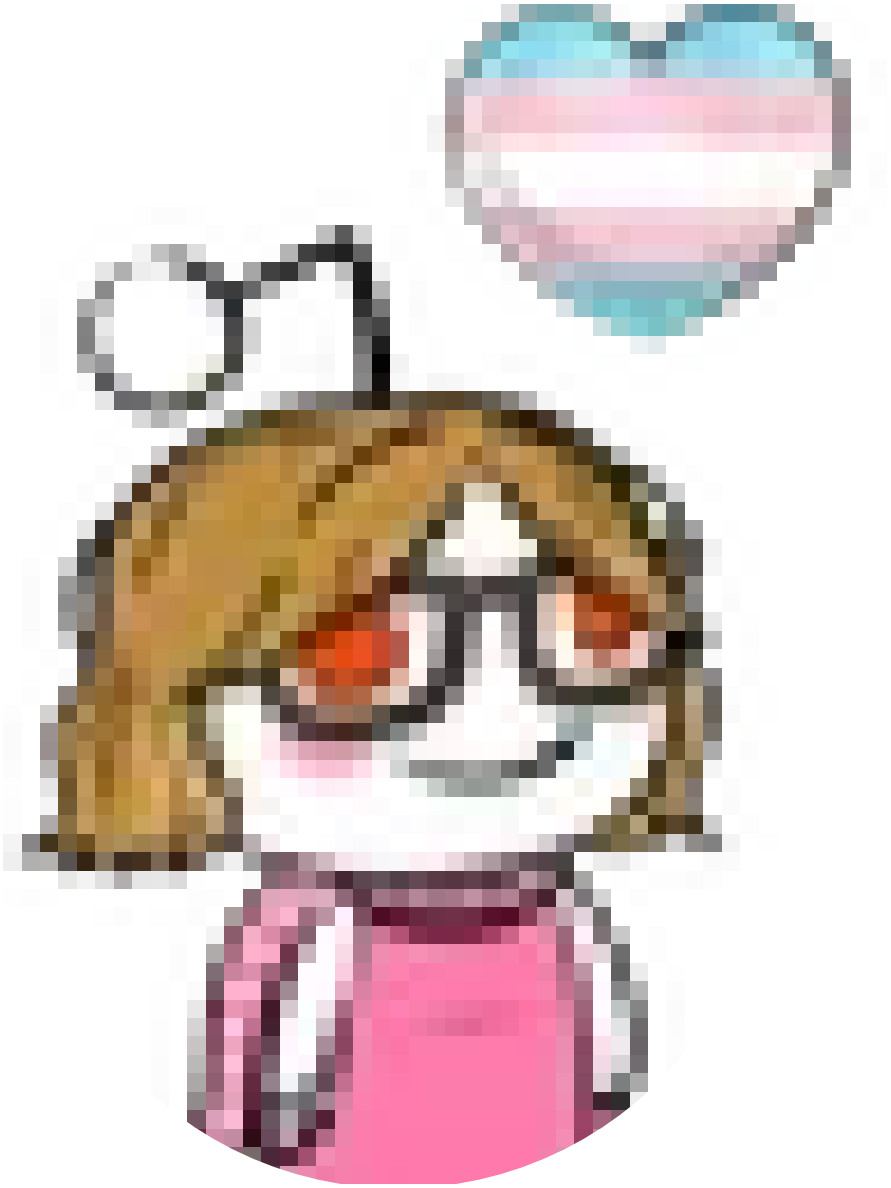
Once I got an orangered but when I clicked on the envelope, there wasn't *anything* there.

wayfers
• 14y ago

Found my headphones in my pocket untangled.

iamstephano
• 14y ago

Before I had my laptop I used to use my desktop which sits in the corner of my room on a desk. Anyway, about a metre (about 3 feet for those not using the metric system) to the right of me up on the wall is a shelf full of dvd's. I had a boxset sitting on top left of the shelf, which was roughly a metre away from my keyboard. So I'm sitting there doing whatever when this fucking box lands right on my keyboard, it scared the absolute shit out of me, and I still have no idea how it happened because there was no wind or anything to knock it over, and also, *it was a metre away*.



OhGarraty
• 14y ago

I have a couple stories. When I was a kid, I stayed at my dad's house every other weekend. One of the few toys he had were toy cars - like hot wheels, but cheaper. He also had a wicker shelf in the kitchen, against a bare wall. I was having fun rolling the cars around on the linoleum floor. For those of you unfamiliar with this type of toy car, they make an obscenely loud clattering noise when they're rolling. This time was no exception, but when I rolled a car under the shelf it suddenly went silent. I didn't even hear it hit the wall. I poked my head underneath and the car was gone. I looked on the sides of the shelf, and still didn't see it. This was exceedingly odd, because the wall was bare - there wasn't any furniture or anything to hide a toy car. And it's not like they roll very easily. At the speed I had rolled the car, it should have been right there. I tried this again with two other cars, both of which also disappeared. I was about to put my hand under the shelf when my dad came in telling me to help him move something outside. The next day I brought an armful of cars to roll under the shelf, to no avail - they wouldn't disappear anymore. It was just a shelf, after all.

tl;dr Wormhole under a shelf ate my toys

Second story. When I was a preteen, I lived with my mom and sister in an apartment complex. We had just moved, and I wasn't great at making friends. So you can imagine my excitement when I was riding my bike one day and was waved over by a girl. She said she needed help with her bike chain, but she says she just got it fixed "like, a second ago". We quickly became best friends. Her name was Adrian, she was homeschooled, and she lived with her mom in the top floor apartment in the building next to ours. She pointed out her room, a window with Spider-man curtains. She even had dinner with us one evening. But one day she was just gone. I looked all over the complex, all of our secret hangout spots. Even the laundry building. No Adrian. I finally got the courage to knock on her door. But nobody answered. Looking up at her window, I could see that the curtains were gone. She must have moved and not told me. Right?

I mentioned to my mom and sister that Adrian had moved. They looked at me like I grew a second head. They had no idea who I was talking about. They'd never met an Adrian here. Where I remember her apartment being they both remember as being empty. Not even my sister's friends remember. I asked the office if the people in apartment ? (can't remember the number now) had moved, and if they left a forwarding address, but apparently that apartment had been vacant for months.

tl;dr Childhood best friend disappeared and no one but me remembers her

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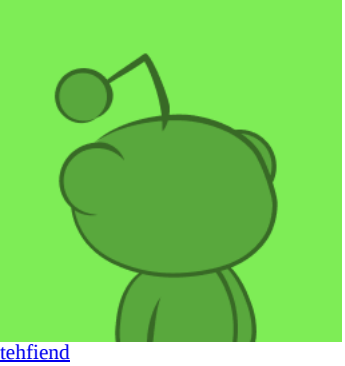

tehfiend
• 14y ago

I always notice street lights going out right as approach and pass them. It happens all the time but still startles me a little when it happens. I'd say 50% of the time I drive at night it will happen at least once, often multiple times. I assume they must just go off and on all the time but nobody else I've mentioned it too seems to notice.

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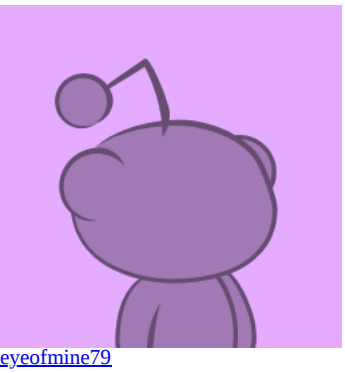
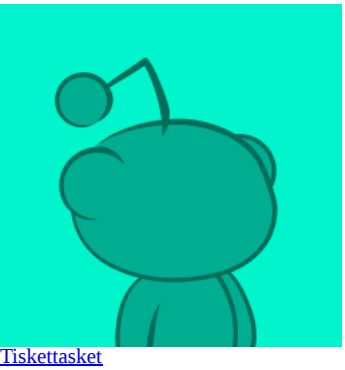
redme22
• 14y ago

Ok not sure if this counts. When I was little we lived in an awesone house with a sandbox. I used to take this Batman gear out there and play. This was lime when I was four or five... I never forgot about those toys because they were badass. We moved or whatever and when I was around 17 we drove past our old house . It had a for sale sign so me and my mom decided to go for a tour as it looked way different. I went right to the sandbox and had flashbacks to me playing with my Batman set. I got this wierd feeling and went right to the right side of the sandbox and dug for a minute... Sure enough my toys were there... I can only guess I buried them and the new owners never touched the sandbox and in the back of my mind I remembered where I buried them.



eyeofmine79
• 14y ago

Good read, saved for later



Tiskettasket
• 14y ago

i know this will get buried but, my first year of college i went to stay with my grandma for christmas break as my mom had just moved to a small town about an hour from where i'm originally from. I left all my stuff at college with the exception of some clothes to wear over break. As i'm putting away my clothes in this really old dresser my grandma has i open a little box that's in there and inside is my high school class ring. The same ring that should be in my jewelry box in my dorm room 6 hours away. I called my mom freaking out. she thought it was pretty weird but believed it could happen. a thing to note also is that the jewelry box contains a picture of my uncle who passed away when i was really young.

hayden9501
• 14y ago

Damn it I'm going to have nightmares after reading these

Catizzler
• 14y ago

I posted this in r/nosleep a couple of days ago, but I'm inspired to share my glitch here after reading a bunch of these.

I was in the fifth grade (I'm pretty sure. This happened like, ten years ago so bear with me on that) but I was so freaked out I still remember it to this day.

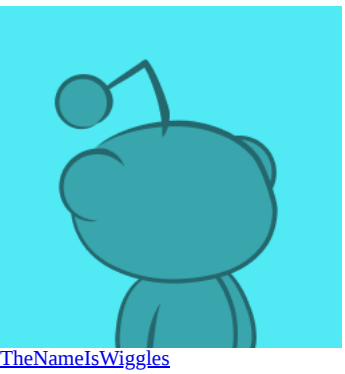
After school one day I went right to my friend's house. We were hanging out in her room and she decided to put on a movie. I was really tired, which was odd for me, but I began to drift off beside her on the bed. I was halfway between sleep and wakefulness, able to hear everything going on around me, but intensely relaxed and just barely conscious, when I started seeing these semi-transparent images, like a dream, but I wasn't quite asleep. I saw myself, in my room, with my friend to the right of me, my brother to the left, and a small wheeled table behind me. I was climbing my bunkbed ladder (which was detachable, sat propped against the bed at an angle, and was held to the bed by flimsy hooks) to get something off my bed when the ladder began to fall backward. I saw myself falling in slow motion.

I jerked fully awake, terrified (since I have a phobia of falling) startling my friend. It wasn't uncommon for me to have falling nightmares, but I was still freaked out. After a while, though, I was able to push it to the back of my mind.

Fast forward to later that evening, at my house. Since it was Friday, mom said I could stay over at my friend's that night. I had gathered almost everything I needed, but there was still one more thing that was up on my bed. I was about to climb up the ladder to the top bunk when my dream popped back into my mind and I froze. I looked around to find my brother and my friend on either side of me and the table behind me. I pulled the ladder experimentally toward me...there was no resistance. It was unhooked. If I had climbed the ladder, I would have fallen backward and hit my head on the table.

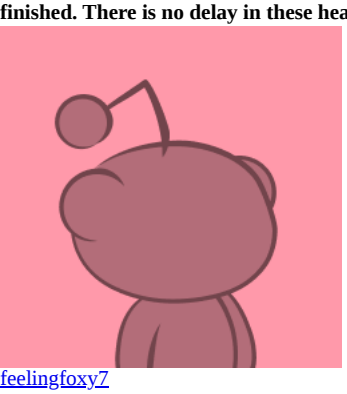
When I told my mom about the dream and the ladder being unhooked (which didn't make sense, because I was positive it had been attached to the bed when I'd left for school) she told me that she'd taken the ladder and put it up on my bed earlier in the day put of fear that my brother would try to climb it and get hurt. She hadn't realized that it wasn't hooked properly when she'd put it back down before I got home.

TL;DR Had a vision that my bunkbed ladder was gonna fall with me on it. Made me check before climbing. Saved me from serious injury/possible death.



TheNameIsWiggles
• 14y ago

I work at a local KFC. Like 99% of fast food restaurants, we wear headsets that let us communicate with each other as well as customers at the drive through and such. One time, I was listening to my manager telling a story over the headset while I was about 10 yards away in the lobby. **I watched him walk through the kitchen telling his story, then his mouth stopped moving before his sentence was finished. There is no delay in these headsets**



feelingfoxy7
• 14y ago

When I was younger, I had a dream about being in a basement. I remember I was in the basement, looking up at the ceiling as the top levels of the house were being destroyed. In the morning, I reasoned this out to be due to a tornado. Years later, I was sitting in the move theatre watching the Tom Cruise version of "War of the Worlds". There's a scene where Tom Cruise and the kids go into the basement of a house. They're down there and they look up at the ceiling while the aliens are shooting the shit out of their house and what not. But that was the same goddamn ceiling/basement/situation that appeared in my dream probably a decade or more before.

kittyh12
• 14y ago

I'm not sure if this counts as a "glitch" or anything, but it is certainly strange and unexplainable.

My dad tells me this story all the time:

When he was a young kid he lived in Carriacou, a small island in the Caribbean. He has 8 other brothers and sisters so they had to share rooms at night. So my dad tells me that one night he remembered having to sleep on the floor for some reason. He was facing away from the door and look at the wall under his brother's bed when all of sudden he felt a sting on his arm. He said that he tried to turn over and see what had bit him, but he couldn't move. It was if he was paralyzed or something. My dad said it seemed like forever before he could actually move and yelp to wake his brothers up and turn around. There was nothing there. But his arm was covered in blood. It really creeps me out every time he tells me, and his explanation for all of it is voodoo.(Remember he is from the Caribbean and it is not uncommon to believe in voodoo).

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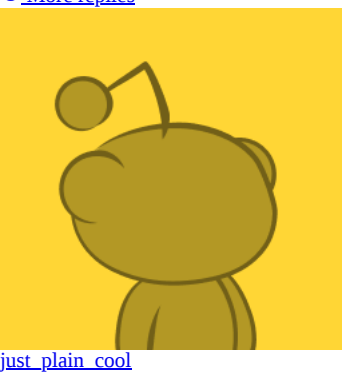


just_plain_cool
• 14y ago

Just last night I was having trouble sleeping. I woke up at 2:56, and I distinctly remember it was 2:56 because 256 is my lucky number and then I fell asleep soon after. I wake up again to see the clock saying 2:13. It was definitely 2:56 and 2:13. This has happened to me on quite a few occasions actually... Really weird...

2 more replies
2 more replies

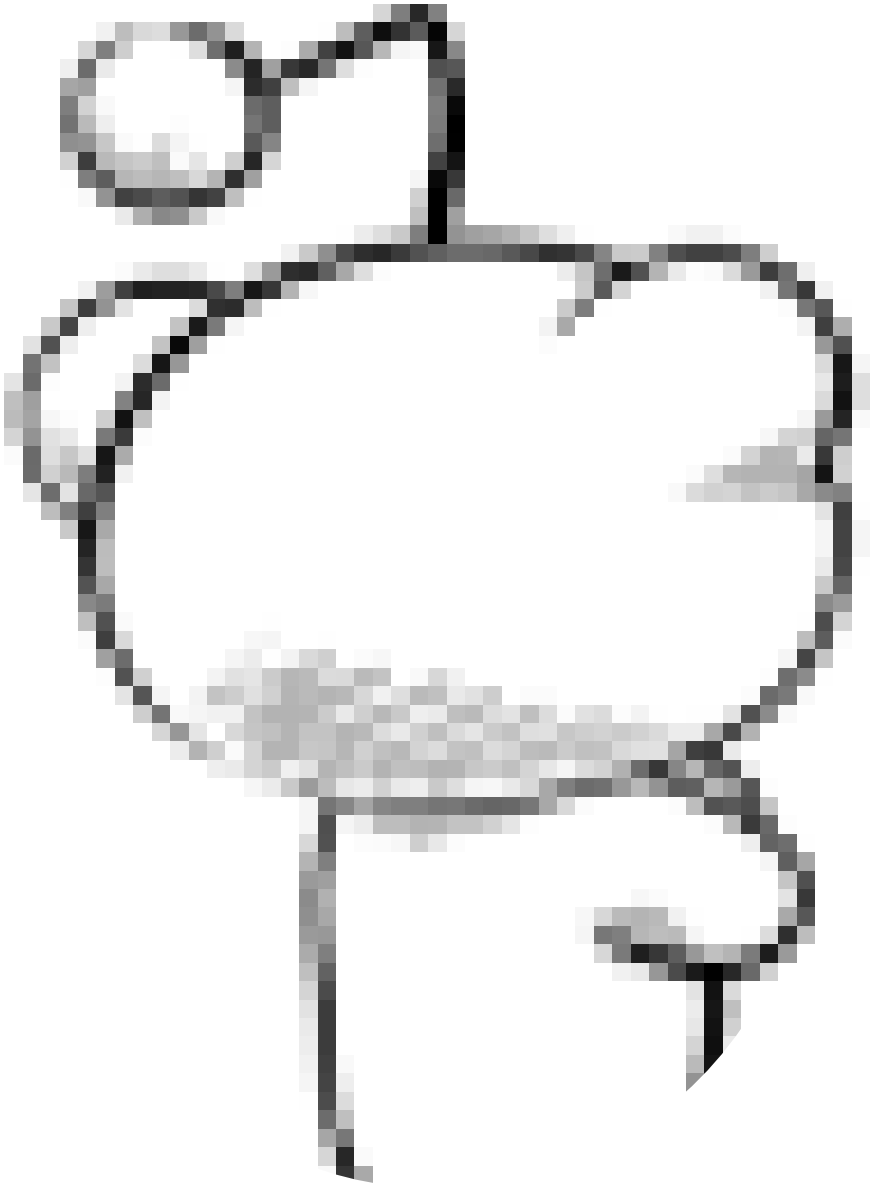
More replies

thebeerbabe
• 14y ago

My dad lives in Albany, NY but has a small staff in NYC that he visits about once a quarter - not too often and not on a regular schedule, really. We're not terribly close so he doesn't regularly tell me when he's in NYC vs. Albany since I don't live nearby either place.

On September 11th, I was watching the news about the terrorist attacks while in the union building at my college in NH. At first, when the buildings were hit and just on fire, I didn't feel anything, but when the first tower collapsed I had a sudden and instant sensation of fear and my knees buckled. Only one thought went through my head - "Dad's in New York" - even though there was no reason AT ALL to think that. I tried calling him for hours and didn't get through all day.

Turns out I was right. Thankfully he got out of the city safely (apparently he 'requisitioned' a state vehicle to do so) but didn't think to call us right away to tell us he was okay because we wouldn't have thought he was in NYC at the time. Scared the shit out of me but it was really the first time that I just *knew* something from my gut.



HotCelery
• 14y ago

I swear to fucking jesus, krishna, obama, michael jordan, yahweh, john lennon and the lot that this fucking happened. 12 years old: I'm sitting on my bed, and everything starts floating up. books, blankets, lights flickering, walls and room shaking. like a hurricane in there. i scream and try to open the door, but it's locked. then it stops. traumatic as hell

Baldo19724
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was 10 or 11, nearly thirty years ago now. I was lying on the couch fevering badly. A baseball game was on the tv but I was far too out of it to really care what was happening with it. It must have been an emergency level fever because, as I dozed, I could hear static coming from the tv. At first it was very faint as if it were coming from another source like a radio in another room. The more attention I gave it, the louder the sound became until it was all I could hear. Then, just as the sound strengthened, it diminished once again to a faint, distant whisper. I decided to simply ignore it and again began to doze . It was then that I had a clear picture in my head. Clear as if I had been watching it on live tv in full awareness. With a resounding CRACK, The batter got hold of a curve ball and smashed it over the left field wall. A moment later, I knew something strange had happened when I woke and opened my eyes to see a batter smash a curve ball over the left field wall...

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gooserooster88
• 14y ago

Once I was listening to a podcast and heard this exact story in a segment called "glitches in the matrix."

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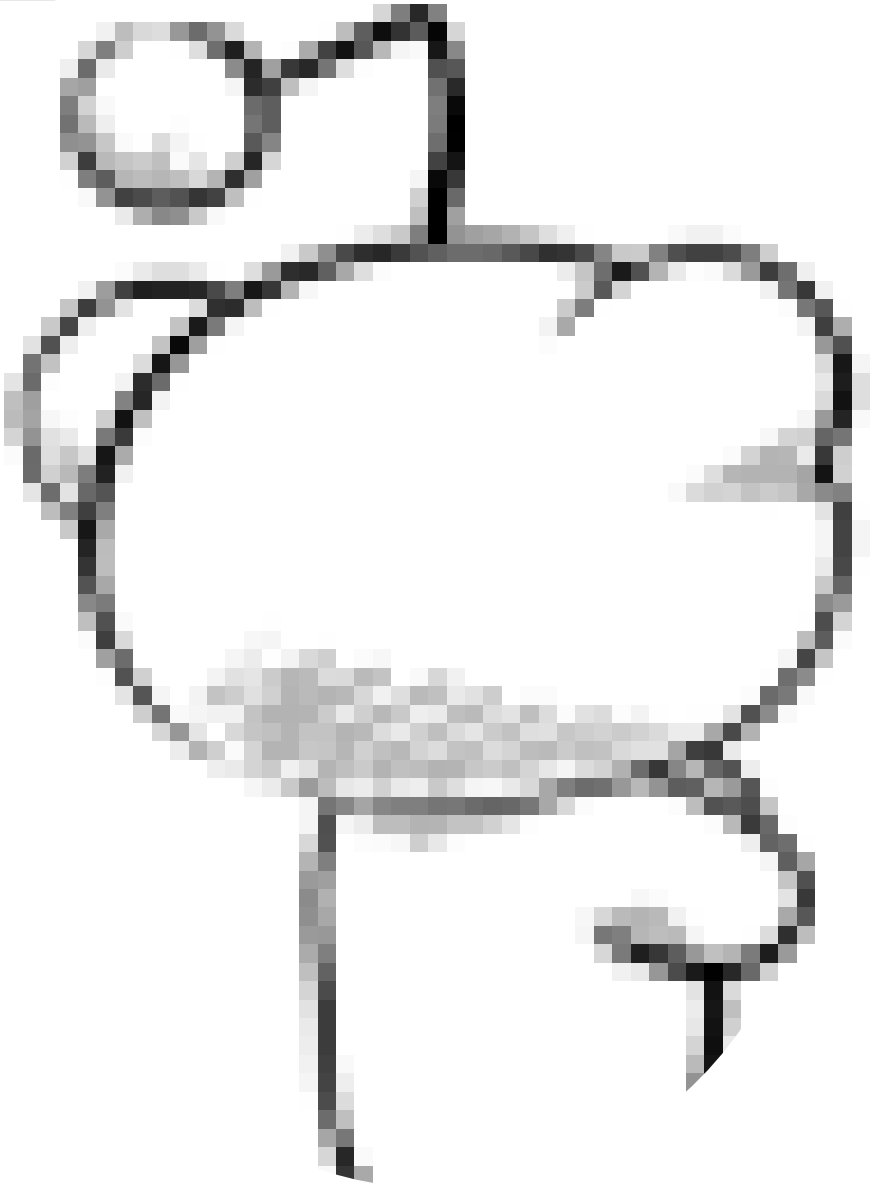

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• 14y ago

This thread is going to drive the atheist neckbeards *insane*.

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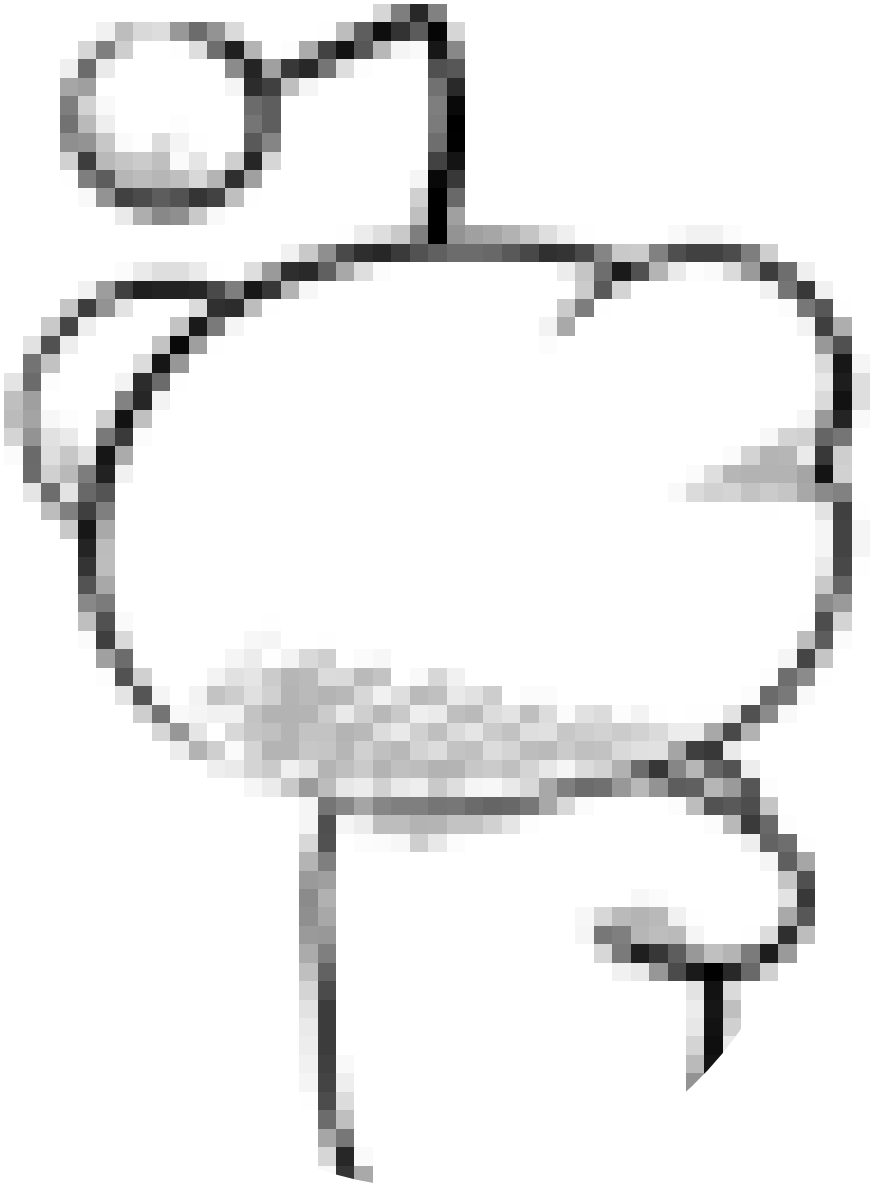

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• 14y ago

when i was a kid we always had this family (we'll call them the smiths) that we used to bump into wherever we went. It became almost a joke with my mom and dad where we'd be somewhere new and would just be like "oh i wonder when the smiths are getting here".

Went to Washington DC one day (a solid 10-12 hr dr) and on the way there in the rest areas i kept joking "oh i see the smith's car, they must be here"...laughed it off.

Later that day, walking through DC near the river and who comes walking in the opposite direction on the same path at the same time? The Smiths in all their glory. All of them. They are not from DC. Not even close. I nearly shat myself.

Never bumped into them after that.

Reply Share

liquid5170
• 14y ago

Hopefully this qualifies...

I take a girl to lake tahoe last minute for the 4th of july to party with some of my friends out there. We end up staying in my buddy's room at the horizon.. we get settled in, got ready and head out to drink. Long story short, we drink and drink and drink... we end up at vex night club and she is white girl wasted; 2 sheets to the wind. I grab her purse and shoes and take her back to the room. As soon as we exit the club, security stops us and sees how TRASHED she is so they grab her a wheel chair and pushes her all the way back to our room at the horizon. lol The next day she wakes up and is so embarassed she got hammered but i assured her she was fine. i made sure she was safe and i was able to grab her shoes and purse like what good guy greg would do.

then she gives me the weirdest look and tells me thats NOT her purse. we argue for 5 seconds before i open the purse up to find the ID and lo and behold, it was another girls purse. everyone in the room gets a good laugh for about 10 minutes then we decide to track the girl down to get the purse back...

my girl and i decide to leave early since our friend has gotten a hold of the girl and has tracked down one of her family members or what not. He said he would take care of it and promised he would get it back to the rightful owner. I think NOTHING of it anymore and decide to head back to Roseville where i am living.

Fast forward to 3-4 days after the fact and i decide to meet a friend who was having slight depression/anxiety and needed some friends to talk to before he goes crazy. so we go to a local sushi/bar in town and we grab a few drinks and talk about his problems. an hour later, i see this crazy hot girl walk in and sit down all by herself at the bar. other than noticing her, i pay no attention as i am not feeling like partying or picking anyone up so i avoid her. a few drinks led to a few more and my friends and i decide to head downtown to a bar having drink specials instead. an hour after we had been at the new bar, the SAME GIRL walks in and goes to the other end of the bar to grab a few drinks. at this point i'm a little more buzzed and i'm like thats weird, she's here too. she ended up catching the eyes of my friend who thought she was hot... he told me about her and i told him to go talk to her. he says no... so i said his loss is my gain. fast foward and i end up taking her home.

the next morning we start talking about how she has to go meet her friend to grab something. she lives about an hour away and she was only here to meet her girlfriend. she asked me to take her to her g/f's house and then to her car. I pay no attention to the words out of her mouth and end up driving her to her friends house... 2 seconds after she gets in my car, i look over and IMMEDIATELY my jaw drops to the floor. IT WAS THE SAME EXACT PURSE I HAD GRABBED AND SHE HAD LOST IN TAHOE.

We've been friends ever since and we've even decided to play the lotto together. lol didn't win :(

TL;DR - Found a purse out of town. my friend was in charge of returning it. i pick up a girl in my local town bar a week later. end up being the same girl who lost her purse. the girl was from a completely different town.

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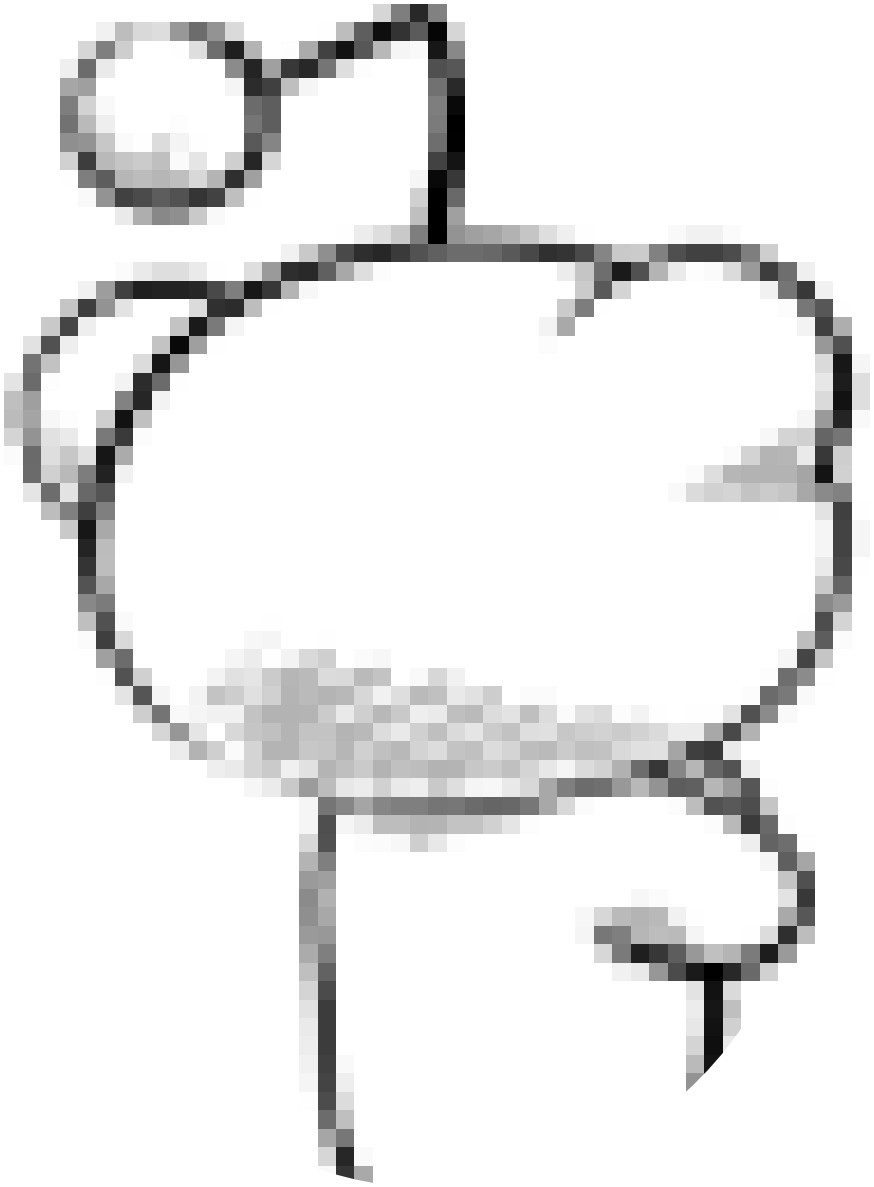
klappertand
• 14y ago

I once closed a word document, and it asked me to save the changes that i made, i didn't make any changes...

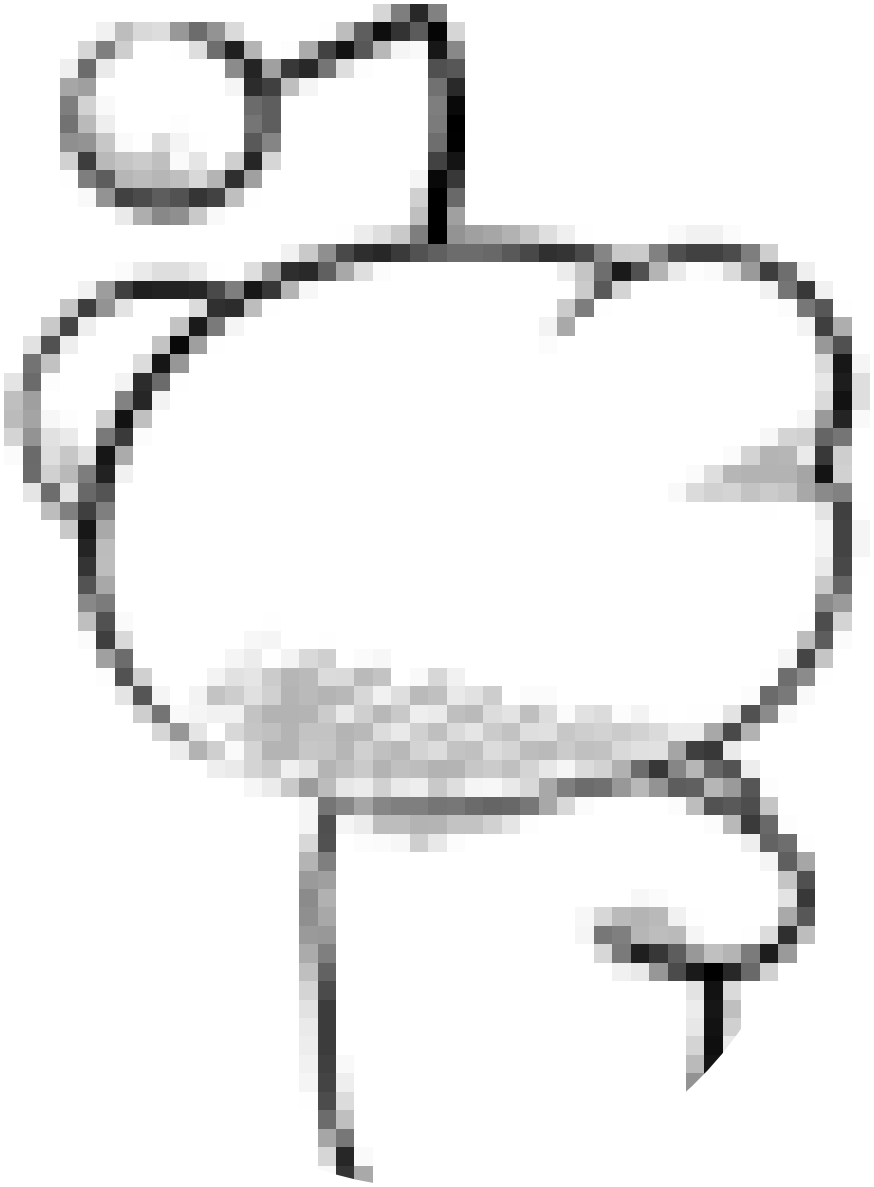
Freaks me the fuck out

Reply Share



amidoingitcorrectly
• 14y ago

Back in '91 while I was in the airforce we use to pass the time in my squad by having our own street fights. Not a whole lot to do out in the middle of nowhere. We would never really hurt each other too much just sort of rough them up a bit until someone gave up. Anyway, while in a fairly heated fight that was on the verge of becoming a bit too violent I grabbed my opponent in an effort to throw them over my shoulder. However for some reason, while doing that I thought I would get flashy and throw a kick while doing a back flip. I landed the move perfectly but my opponent was not on the ground where he should be. He appeared to be frozen in time, just standing there really close to me with an expression of being kick on his face. He was also stuck to me, no matter where I went he followed always frozen with the same expression. Freaked out I frantically tried to unfreeze him, what finally worked is I crouched for a few seconds and then lunged forward with a punch and a round house, he fell to the ground. When he came too he had no memory of what happened and didn't believe me when I, and the few people who saw it told him. To this day he still thinks we are making it up.



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• 14y ago

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TekTekDude
• 14y ago

Thats pretty cool

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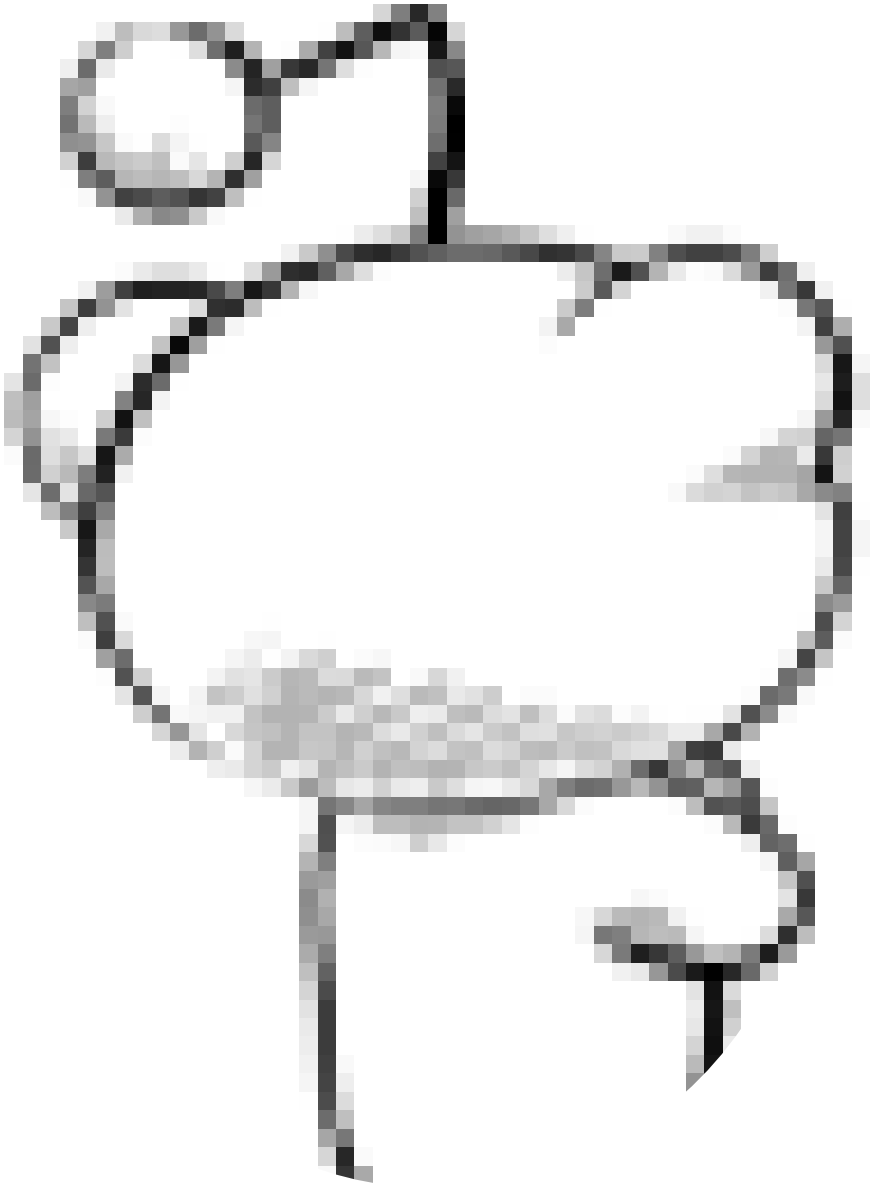
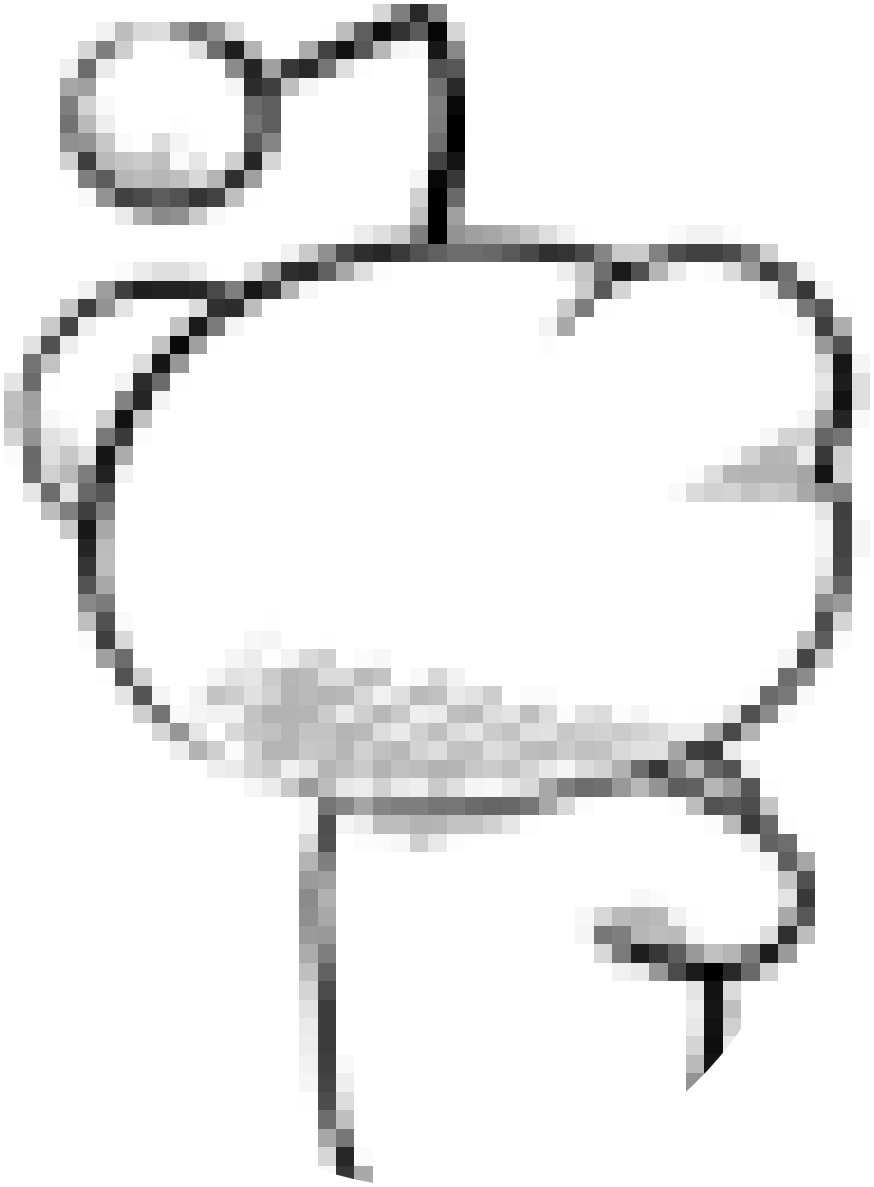


AbsoluteBlack
• 14y ago

I use meditation pretty frequently as a relaxation technique.

Weird stuff happens. Most memorable one was when I decided I was relaxed enough, opened my eyes, and fell about 5 feet to the ground, hard. Had a bruise on my butt for a week.

tl;dr: I levitated.



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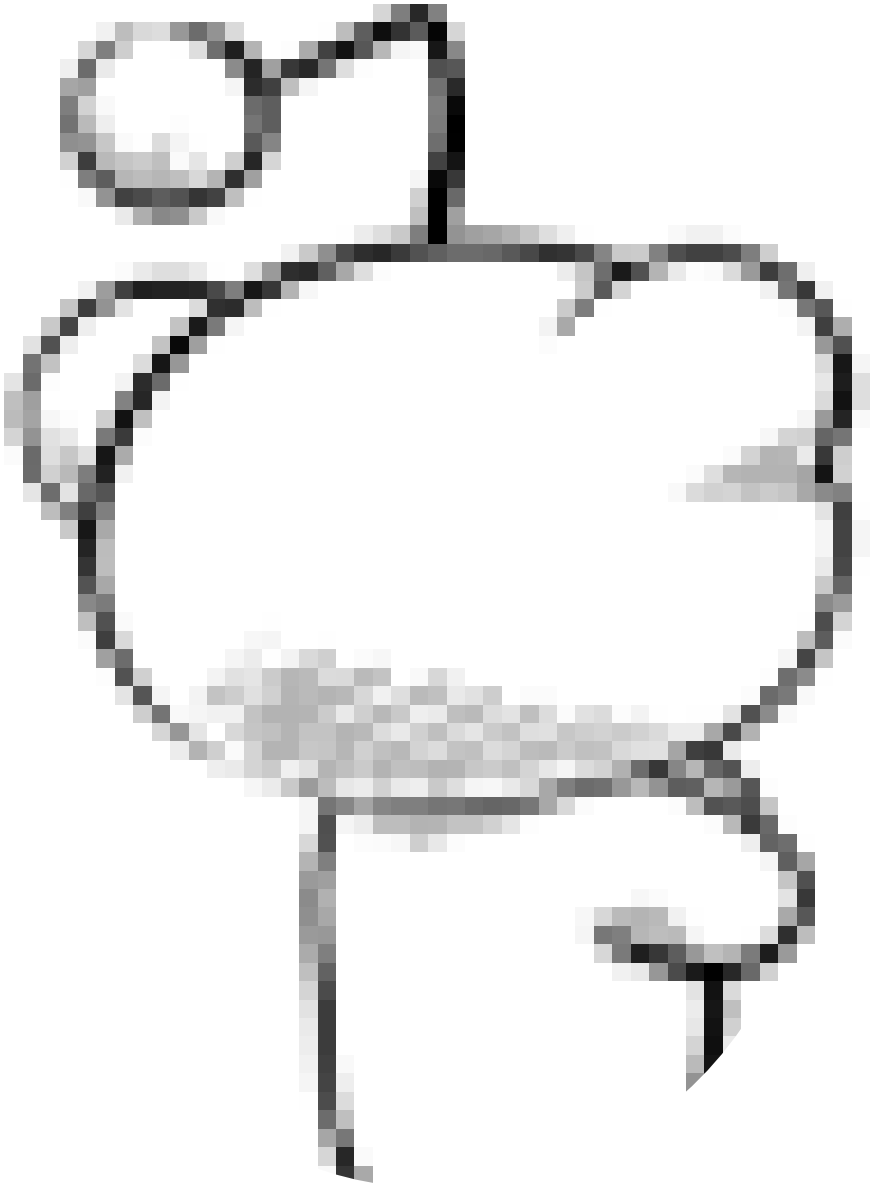
Cyborg771
• 14y ago

ITT: Redditors believe that their memory is a good approximation of the past.



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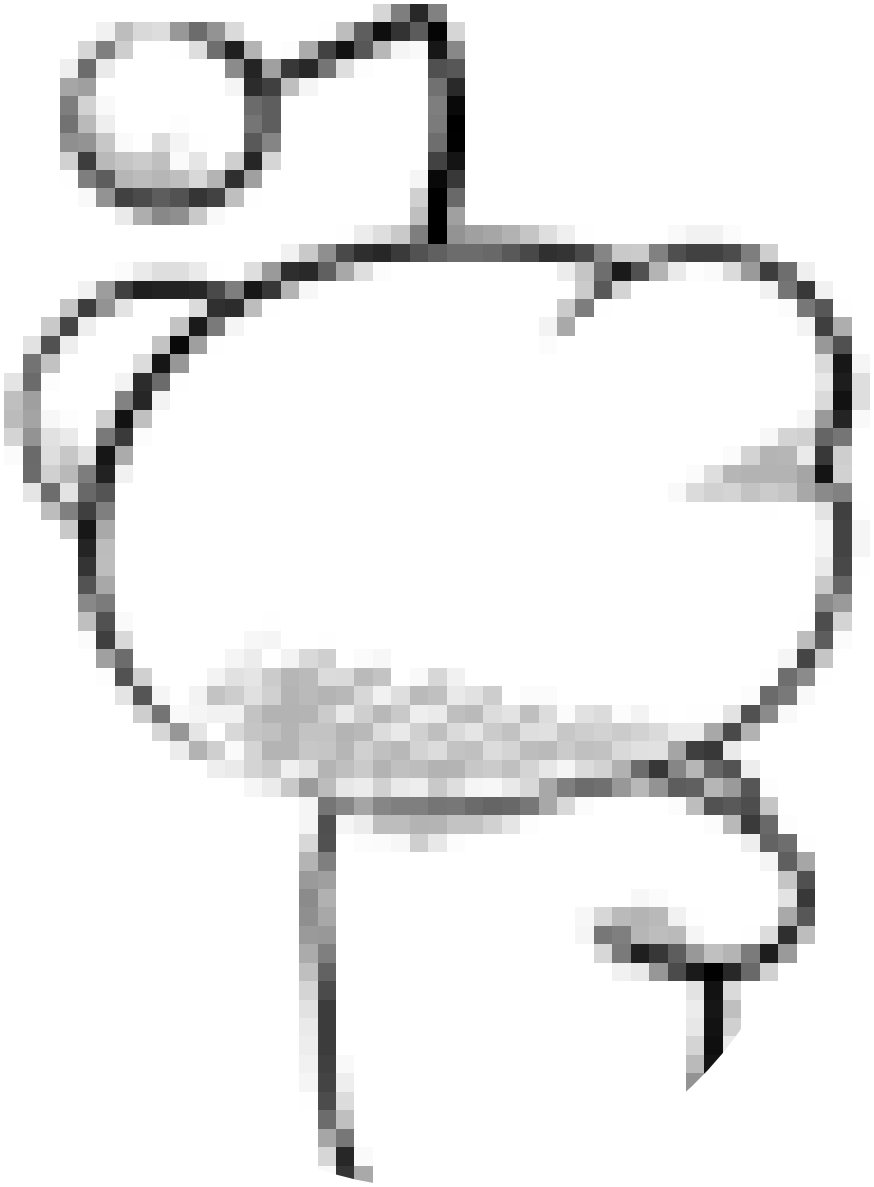
• 14y ago

I was on this site called reddit. I clicked this one link with a whitty title. Laughed at the photo then closed it. A few minutes later I clicked another link down the page. clicked it and looked at it. IT WAS THE EXACT SAME PHOTO. total dejavu. o wait. Never mind. It was just a repost



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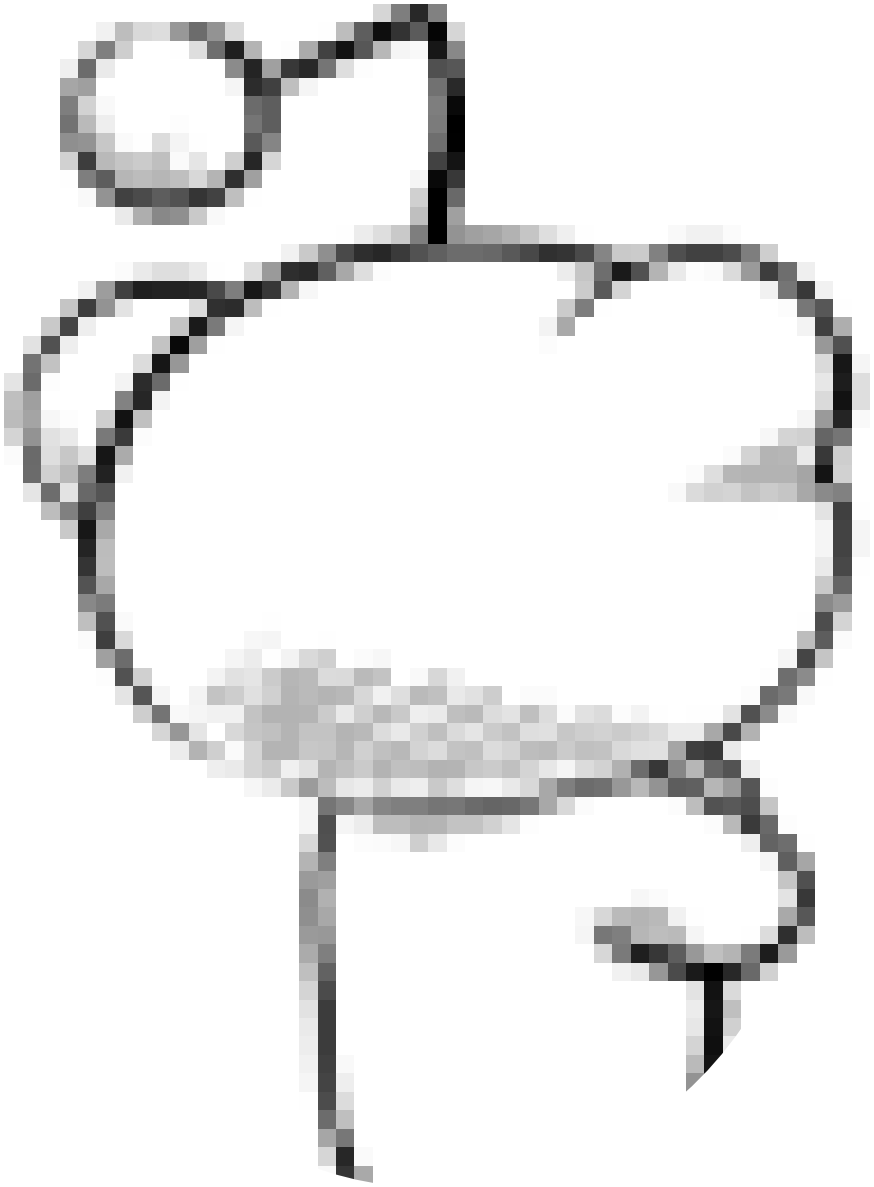

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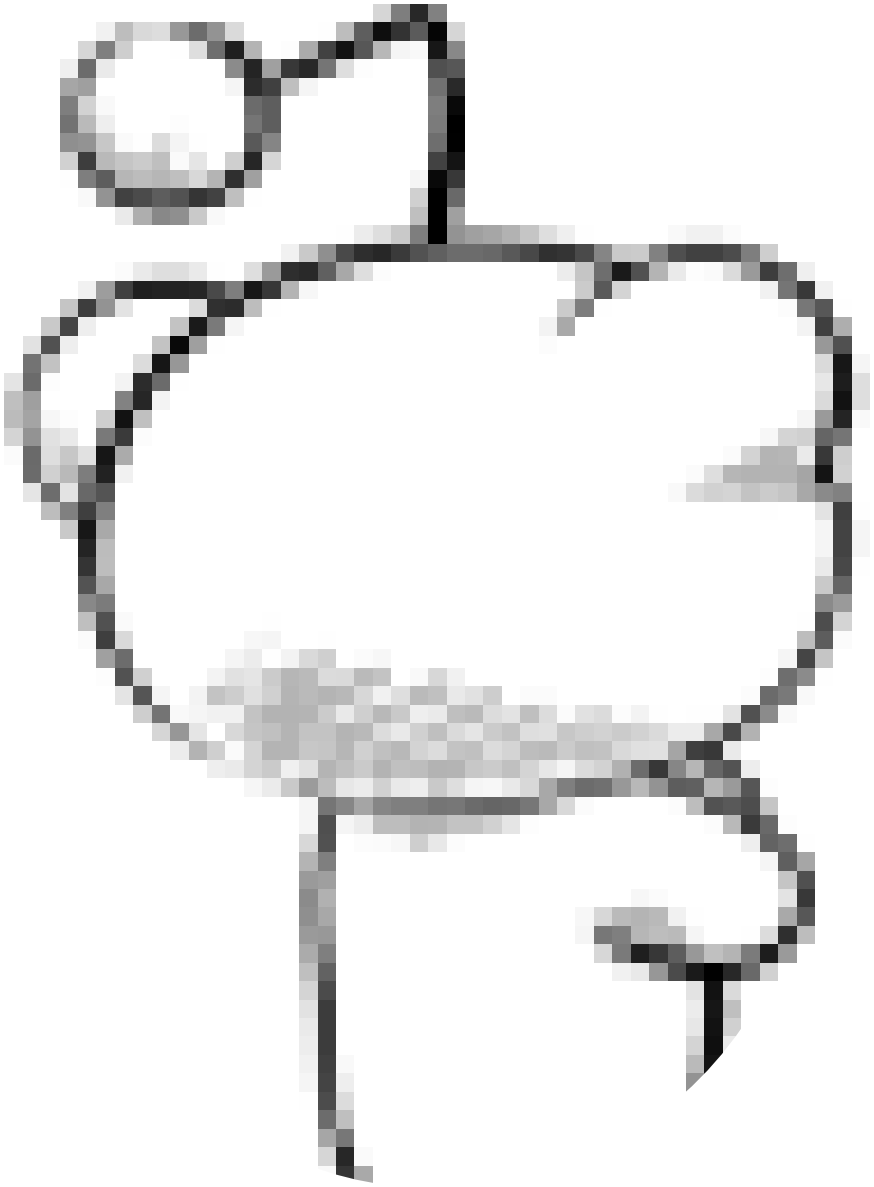
• 14y ago

Accelerate a flow to Mach 1 by using a converging nozzle, then use a diverging nozzle and it goes FASTER



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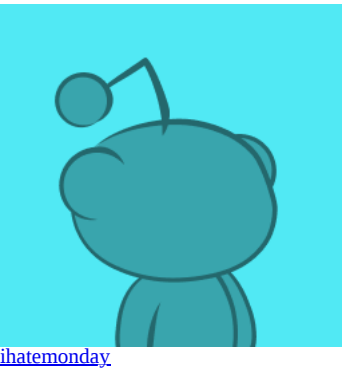
• 14y ago

I was out buying groceries with my mum when we came across a certain brand of cereal that I wanted. They were on offer, one box was £2 while 2 boxes were 90p.



ihatemonday
• 14y ago

I was waking up from a dream and I saw a big spider from that dream, on the "real" wall for 1-2 seconds... Some kind of waking-up-from-a-dream-hallucination... weird.

PabloBablo
• 14y ago

I see somebody that looks like someone I know who I haven't seen in a while, then I see the person I thought I had seen a few minutes later.

Happened to me at least twice

Jtd252
• 14y ago

> Found strange quantum egg

That made me laugh a lot for reasons unknown.

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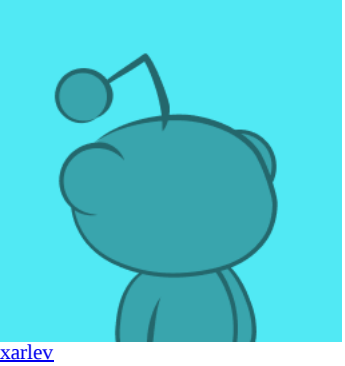

xarlev
• 14y ago

one time, i went to open a door, and it opened itself...

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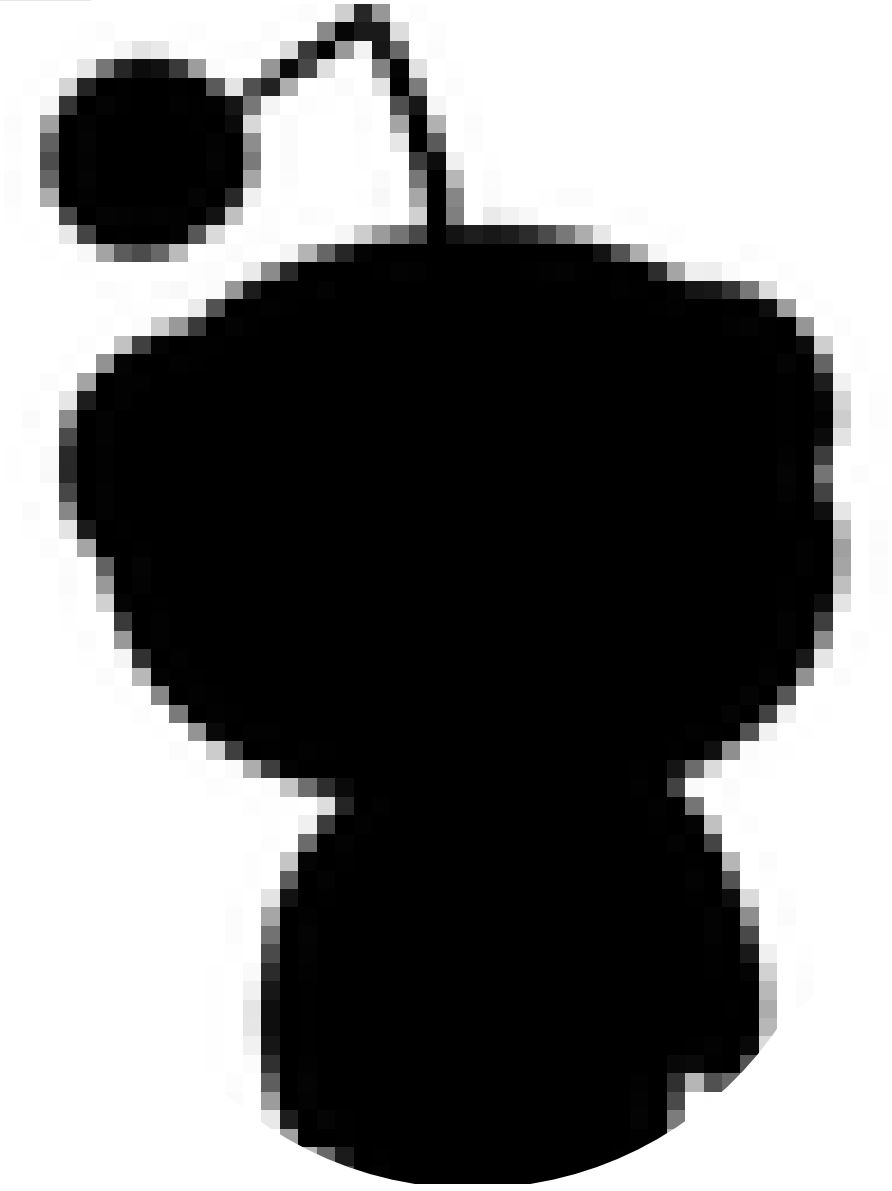

s3rris
• 14y ago

It seems like whenever I learn some tiny fact in class, later on in the day I'll see it mentioned here on reddit.

Today in my music history class we learned the correct meaning of A.D. I get home, go on reddit, start browsin the comments of a thread and what do you know? Someone explains the correct meaning of A.D. to some random stranger on the internet.

I think the time before that was about a month ago and it was some fact I learned in my Soc class.

Fuckin freaks me out, though.

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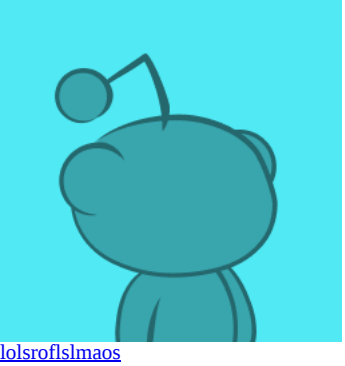

lolsroflslmaos
• 14y ago

That happened to me with the cahokia indian mounds

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mochismo
• 14y ago

I'm guessing a sneaky coworker trolled the OP.

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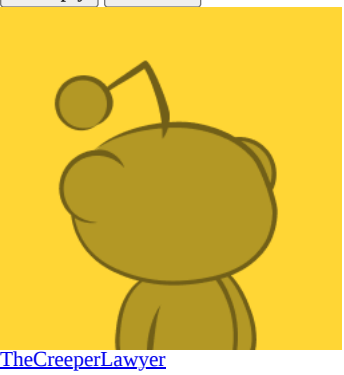

TheCreeperLawyer
• 14y ago

Once I had a dream where my music teacher told me that there was finally a space in drum tuition for me.

The next day my real (non-dream) music teacher said the same thing.

My dream was 100% accurate right down to where he said it.

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Terribaddie
• 14y ago

I was young so I don't recall all the details. My family just got home, all the lights were out in the house. This orb of light was hovering around and flying. Not like a small lightning bug, but perhaps the size of a half dollar. My mom and my two sisters all saw it. None of us seemed to be scared of it. We followed it up the dark stairs and once we reached the top of the stairs it sorta just zoomed away and disappeared. It wasn't like a flash light or anything projected onto a wall, this thing was actually floating there in 3d space.

Like I said I was young, but I mentioned the story recently to my mom and one of my sisters and they both remember it. I don't believe in ghosts or spirits so I guess I have no explanation for it.

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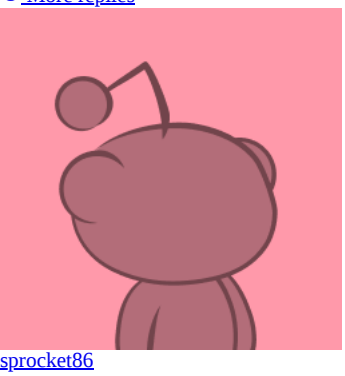
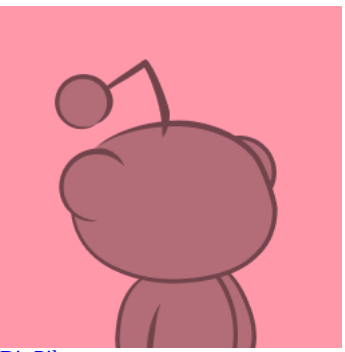


sprocket86
• 14y ago

My friend was in one of my dreams, and for some reason the shirt he was wearing had some significance. It was a black ninja turtles shirt, and I could see it very clearly and remembered it when I woke up. That day (that I woke up) he was wearing that shirt. I've never seen that shirt before my dream (that I can remember). I know it's just my mind forcing puzzle pieces together, but it still gave me the chills which doesn't happen easily.

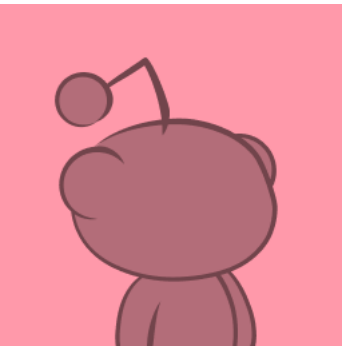
vnkid
• 14y ago

Your 12 eggs was probably the baker's dozen and you probably ate a bad egg.



DirtPile
• 14y ago

So, wait. You get free breakfast every morning? This is meant for r/firstworldglitchesintheMatrix

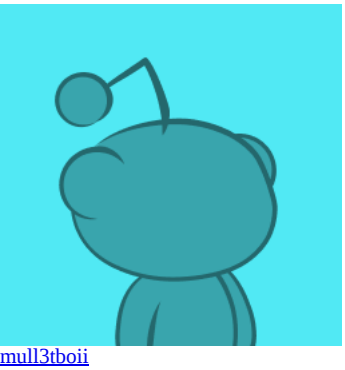


Caesar_Epicus
• 14y ago

I have mild premonitions. Like a random word or number will pop into my head, either in a dream or while i'm conscious, and later that thing will show up in my life somehow. i will also sometimes get the sense that i know what is going to happen before it happens.

Lockski
• 14y ago

Ever have the guy that disrespected you all through high school make you the life of the party at the prom? Mine went like that but for middle school. First kiss that night. I don't go to school with any of them anymore. Good riddance.



mull3tboii
• 14y ago

when I was around 10 my brother, friend, and I set up a tent in our backyard. inside the tent it was pitch black, you couldn't see anything. we were all sitting inside of it when I stand up and pull back a black zipper flap on the top of the tent.

right when I did that my friend and brother had a red outline outlining every detail of their body; the outline of their body, their eyeballs, their mouth, teeth. everything was outlined in a way to where you could see perfectly.

I told them this, I said "hey I can see you guys, you all have a red outline" they kind of just laughed at me and didn't believe me until I told them to pull down the flap.

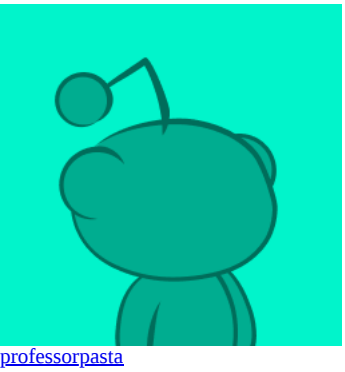
I don't remember if it was my brother or my friend, but one of them did pull down the flap and they were able to see the red outlines in us too. it didn't work for the third person.

the next day I went out to check out the red outline flap magic and it didn't work.

also it felt like I was in jelly, kind of like your movement on mushrooms; faded, glowy, like in a live television production. really weird

SykonotticGuy
• 14y ago

Well, this thread is one of mine. I've been thinking about "glitches in the matrix" and things like that a lot today and yesterday.



professorpasta
• 14y ago

I have a metal clasp on my work badge, one side is a hinge that you push so you can slide it off a belt loop, sort of like a carabiner that's loose. Well, I hang my badge on the opposite side of the clasp, otherwise it's difficult to remove. Sometimes at the end of the day, it's on the side **with** the clasp, the wrong side! I don't see how it can possibly move over, as the badge itself is far too large to go through the belt loop.

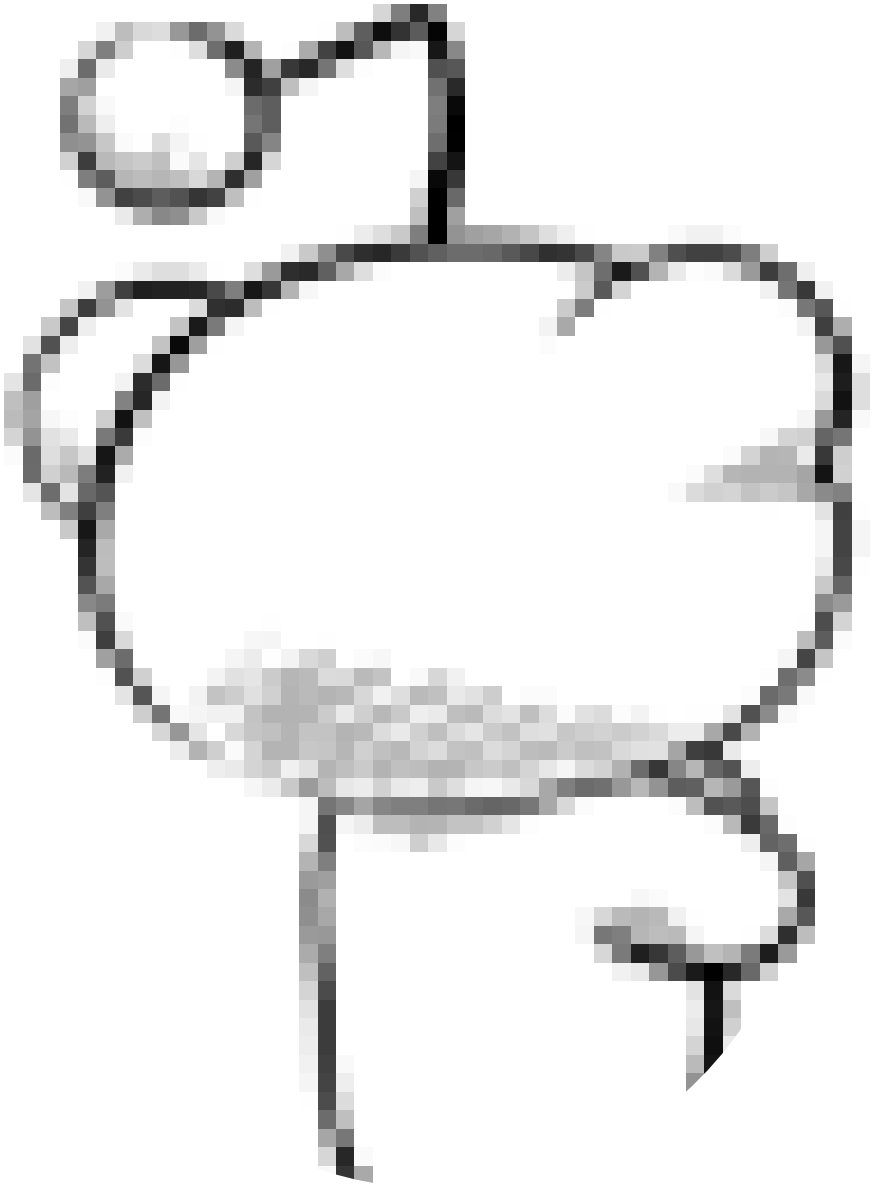
crusoe
• 14y ago

I once dropped the gas cap from my truck, heard it bounce once, and then could find it. I looked around the otherside, and found it laying it against the outside of the rear tire on the opposite side. I didn't hear it roll or bounce more than once.

- = me, []----[] = rear car tires.

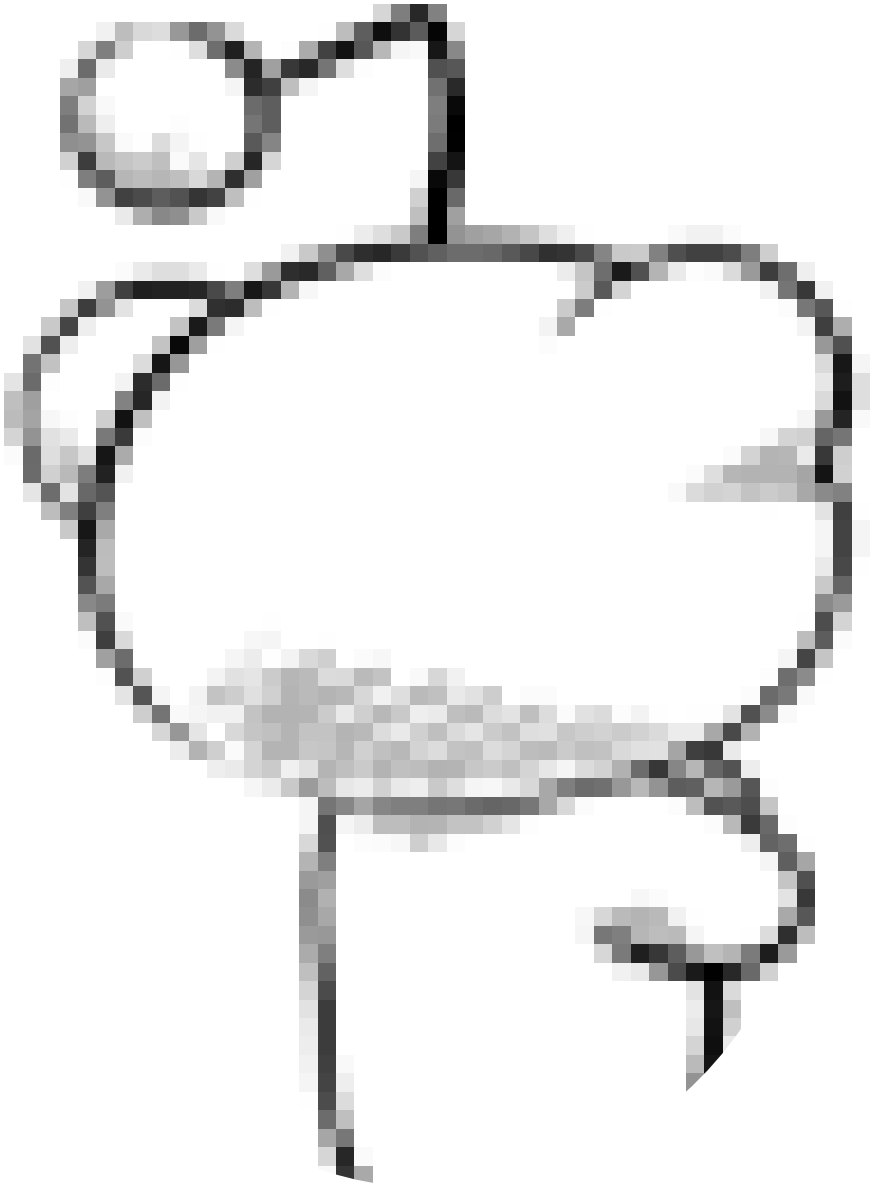
*[]----[]< Gas cap found here

I was sitting in a game store, and a family walked up to the counter. For about the next 10 seconds, I knew exactly what was going to happen next, about 1-2 seconds before it happened. It was like extended deja vu. It was freaky as hell, and unnerving.



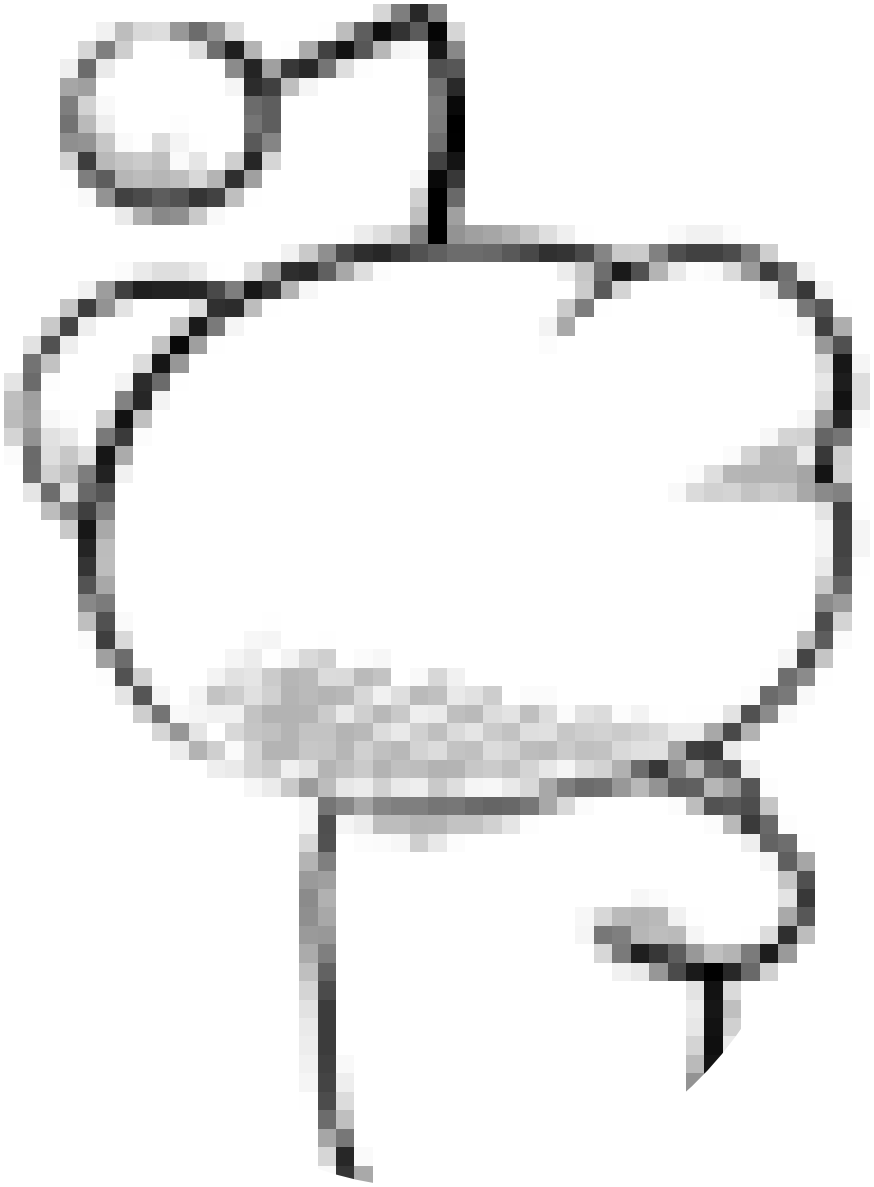
[deleted]
• 14y ago

I was asleep one afternoon, when I suddenly found myself downstairs looking at a table with an old fax-machine and a bunch of random stuff on it. Got really scared, woke up in my bed. Went downstairs, saw exactly what I had seen before. (The stuff was rearranged all the time)



ragd0ll
• 14y ago

In Wildwood, NJ... a friend and I are getting high in our super shitty hotel room, watching the original version of Charlie and The Chocolate Factory. We decide to head out for some drinks. We meet some guys, play some pool, have a few drinks, dance like crazy... come home, turn on TV, the movie is playing EXACTLY where we left off.



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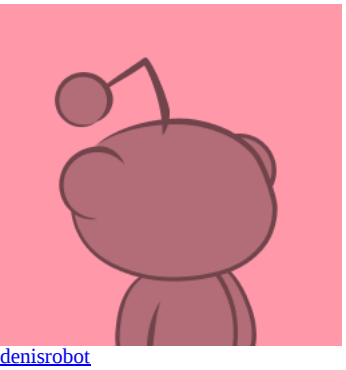
• 14y ago

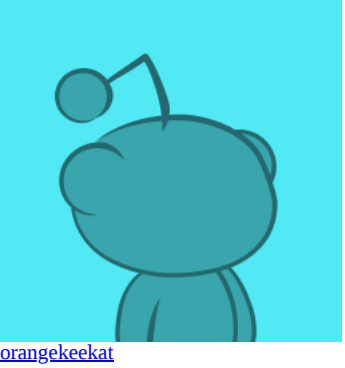
When I was in the 6th grade, the buses weren't running one afternoon and I had to wait for 2-2.5 hours for my mom to get off work to come pick me up. The entire time I waited I was thinking, "Damn, I really wished the new PSM would get here. (playstation magazine, would get to my house at very different dates, no real set time to expect it)" I even drifted off thinking about what game would probably be on the cover.

Mom shows up, I get in the back and as we are driving off she hands me the new PSM with the game I thought was going to be there on the cover. I flipped out.



denisrobot
• 14y ago

When I was around 10-12 years old, I had a computer class where all computers were password protected and our teacher would come around and enter the password for us (we didn't know it). One day during the break I sat in front of one of the locked computers. I really wanted to log into the computer to play some Minesweeper. So I started guessing passwords, I tried something like name of the school and teacher. After a few failed attempts I just randomly tapped on the keyboard and entered about 6-8 symbols. To my surprise, it worked. I got a welcome message and the computer began to log into Windows. Of course none of my classmates believed me.



orangekeekat
• 14y ago

I remember sitting in my math class in high school with my sweater on, and then looking down - my sweater was in my lap and I could not recall having taken it off at all. I asked my friends but they hadn't noticed.

Nikolicious589
• 14y ago

In kindergarten, I had a dream where me and my best friend at the time were going through a maze. I ended up losing him in the maze. Went to school, and he wasn't there. I was freaking out.

Go home, and have part 2 that night. I end up finding him and finish the maze. I go to school, and he's back. The weirdest coincidence I've ever been a part of.

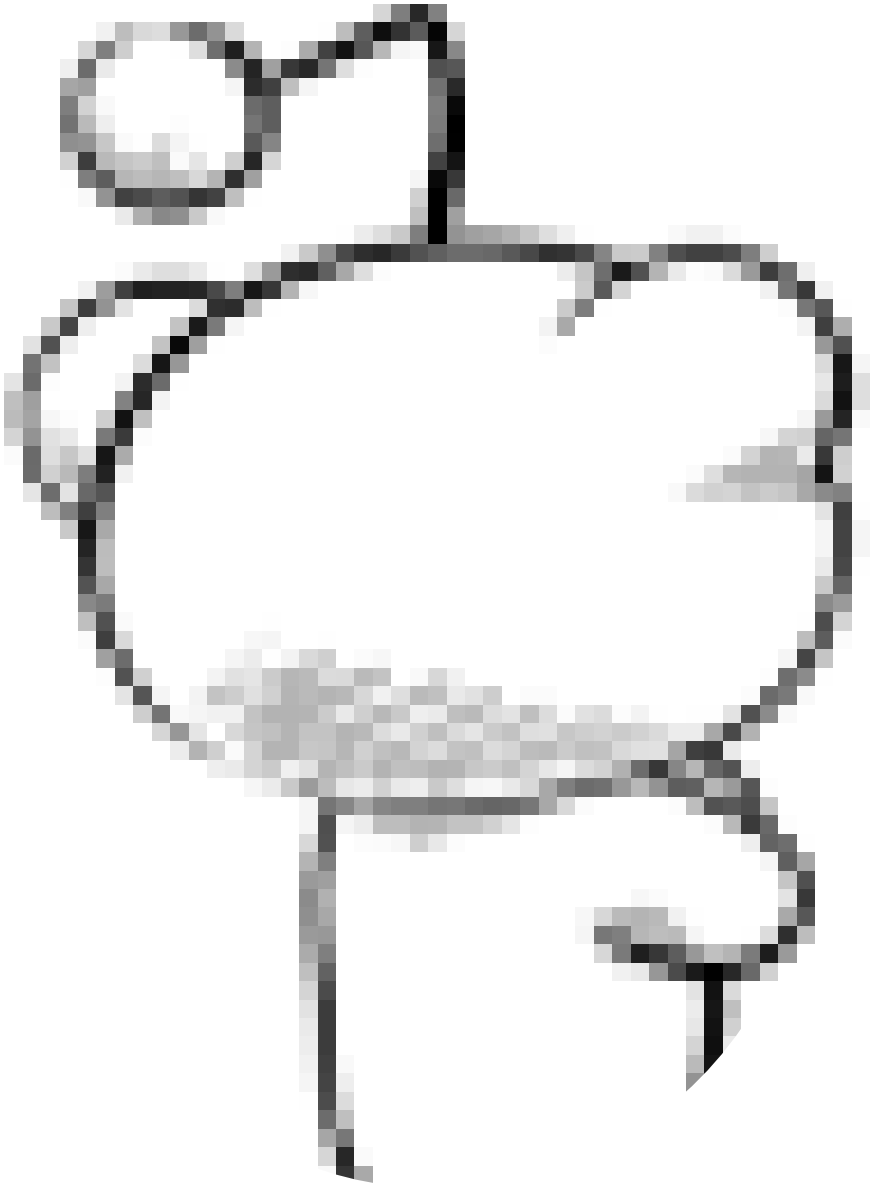
sokpuppet1
• 14y ago

Couldn't get into my apartment building one day. The key I always used wouldn't work. My roommate came back shortly after, his key didn't work either. We call security for the housing complex, guy shows up, his key works. We ask them if they changed the locks. His answer?

"This is my key. I live in the building. I've lived here for 25 years. It's the same key. The same lock."

Management gave us new keys, that worked. They insisted we were the only ones in the building of over 50 apartments to need new keys.

To this day, my roommate and I have no idea what happened.



goinginthebin
• 14y ago

Dreamed about something occurring and it happened just like that during the day. More so than a coincidence or a similar occurrence, the exact vision in my dream happened.

Themiffins
• 14y ago

When I was a kids I used to dream about a day in my elementary school, around every other night. It would literally follow a whole day complete with me walking through halls, eating lunch, what my lesson would be, and even recess.

The next day I would follow exactly what would happen in my dream. Kind of freaked me out sometimes, and gave me the worst case of Deja'vu I've ever had.

bossanova352
• 14y ago

Probably not as good as some of the other's on here, but here goes.

I was about 13 sleeping over at a friends house. I ended up sleeping in the house's guest room, but I couldn't fall asleep. There were some Calvin and Hobbes collections in the room, so I turned on the light and read some of those. At some point, the door in the room slowly opens and cracks open about an inch wide. I couldn't see anything or anyone outside. I said my friends name a few times to see if it was just him. No response. Eventually the door slowly closes again, and I'm officially freaked out. There's no way I was going to fall asleep anytime soon. So I continue to read for another hour or so, attempting to stay awake. And then the same thing happens AGAIN. Eventually, I was able to fall asleep, but this was probably the freakiest thing that's ever happened to me.

Or maybe not. Another time I was awake in my room around midnight, and suddenly the radio on my stereo turned on at full volume. Scared the daylights out of me and to this day I have no idea how it happened.

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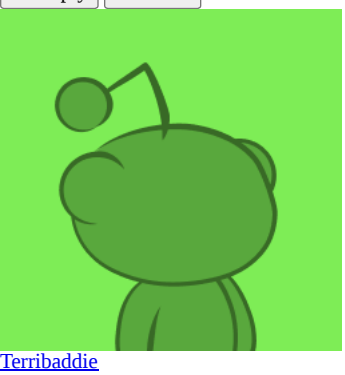

Terribaddie
• 14y ago

I was thinking about the movie Deja Vu. I turned on my tv and sure enoguh Deja Vu was on. Coincidence, but it was awesome.

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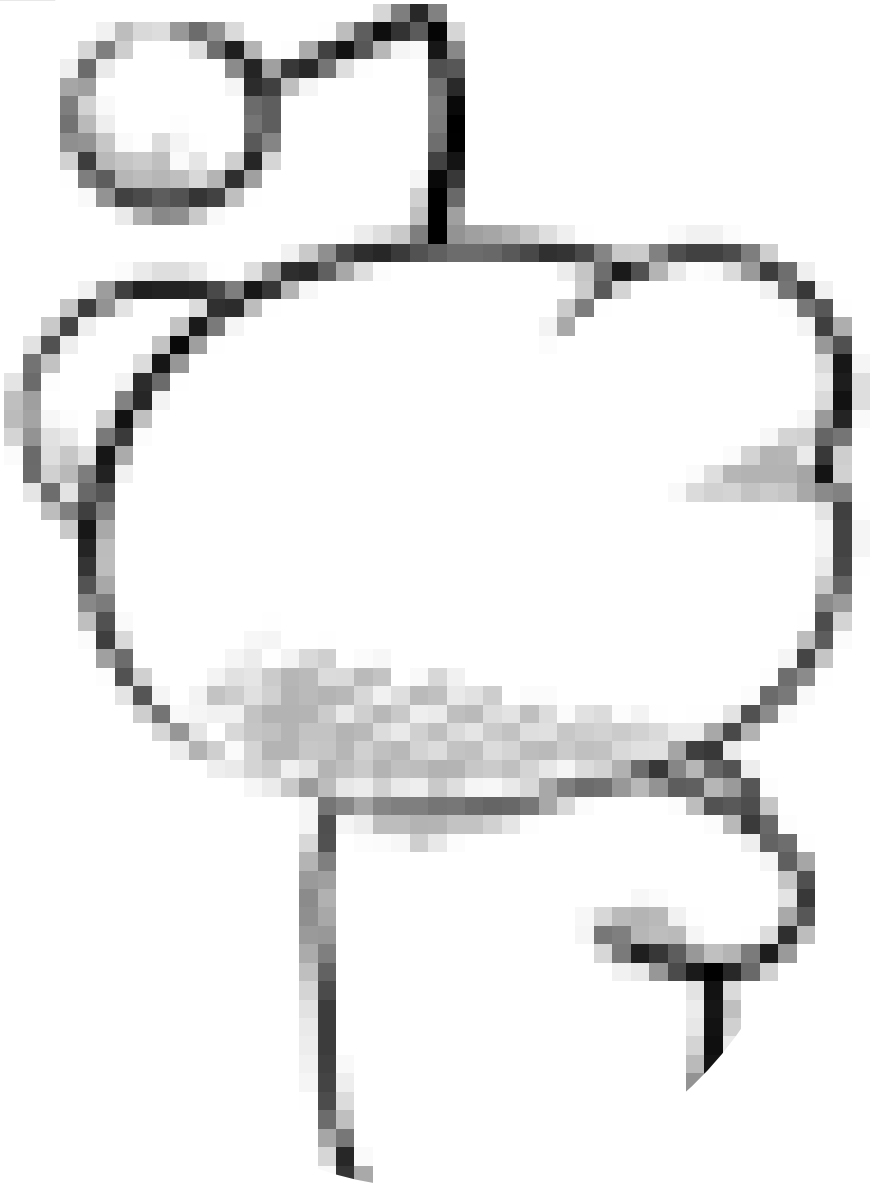

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• 14y ago

There was one July 4th me, my family and several of our friends had gathered around the backyard for a bonfire food cookout thing, and it was a perfectly clear sky. You could almost see the whole thing from horizon to horizon, so my family thought it would be cool to get out a stargazing type book and start identifying constellations.

My dad had quite some experience with this, and we managed to identify most in the summer sky, like Capricorn, Pisces, Sagittarius. I, on the other hand, started getting frustrated, and grabbed the book. I looked for some of my own constellations, but got lost because I saw 3 stars somewhat close to each other that were not on the map. I looked at the map, then back at the sky, but there was no explanation as to what they were. My dad had no idea either. They weren't any special color, they were just. There.

This is where it got weird.

I shit you not, when my dad and I pointed them out to my brother and his friend, *one of them moved*. It took a lazy spiral path around the night sky (it wasn't moving before, mind you!) and finally went off into the southern horizon.

We freaked the fuck out. No one there had seen anything like that, because a satellite does **NOT** move in a damn spiral!

A couple minute later, another one of the lights moved, did the same spiral pattern, but headed northeast this time. The last one followed soon after, heading northwest.

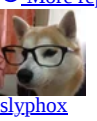
We all remember that moment, and my mom even wrote it down in her journal. I sometimes talk about it with my family, and to this day we have no clue what they were. Freaky stuff.

tl;dr I saw 3 stars get up and fly off the horizon, one after the other on the same night.

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies



slyphox
• 14y ago

This isnt something I've shared with a lot of people because they'd probably think im crazy.

There is this mall in Orlando with upscale outlets and such. About a year or so before it opened I had a dream I was in a mall, walking around and such. The food court was a very distinct layout which stuck with me for some reason.

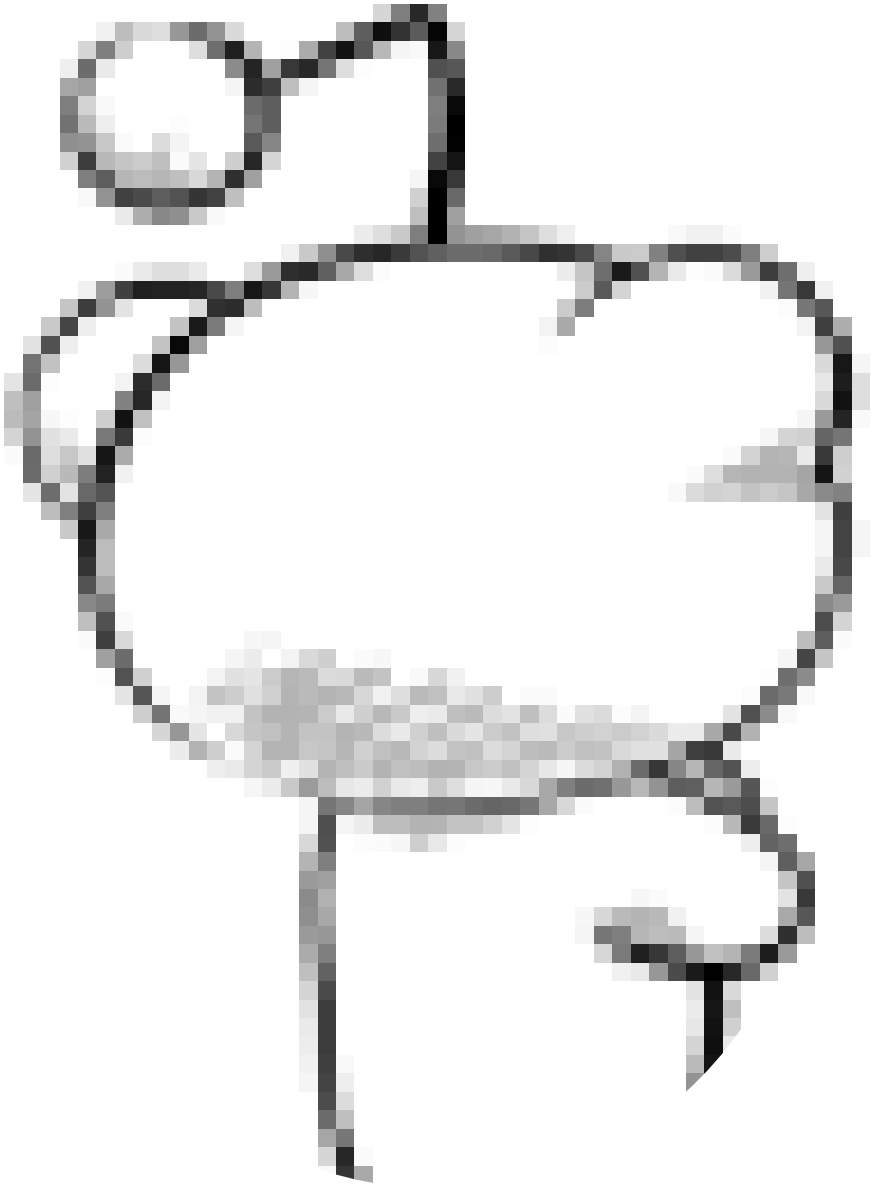
Fast forward and I found myself driving on I-4 which ran next to the site as they were breaking ground. I look at the concept posted and it looks exactly like the mall in my dream. It didnt hit me at first as a lot of time had passed since I first had the dream.

Eventually when it opened, I went and the food court was exactly as it was in my dream which gave me a huge case of dejavu.

grillcover
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was at a family reunion and having a heated conversation with my father outside. Right as I peaked in frustration and was loudly "Erggh"ing, my car's brake-lights came on in the parking lot about 40 feet away from where we were standing. They kept flashing at us for about 10 seconds until I realized there was no way for that to happen, and then they stopped. We were both pretty startled, and then my dad accused me of activating some kind of electronic key. As I pointed out, my '93 Corolla was fully manual and had no such radio switch, and the brake-lights are *only* activated by the brake.

Shaken, we approached the car together, to find it completely empty, with all of the doors locked. To this day, the sole explanation remains that my ride was sympathetically resonating with my frustration and expressing itself similarly.



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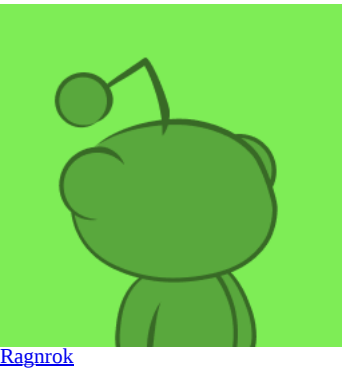
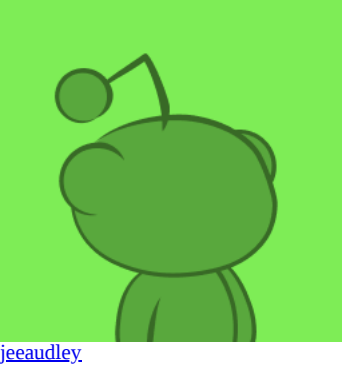
• 14y ago

had a dream one night in sort of a cartoonish way. all of a sudden i feel an attraction to one of the female characters in this dream, and i start to get a feeling that this is something i have seen before. I was fortunate enough to remember this dream when i woke up and PUFF, the title of a childrens cartoon popped into my head, turns out i dreamt the exact scenes from "The Last Unicorn" that i watched some 23 years ago.



Ragnrok
• 14y ago

One time I pulled the ethernet cable from my computer (which at the time had absolutely no way to connect wirelessly) and still had internet connection for about 60 seconds. I even typed in URLs I'd never been to on my computer, and I got to the websites with no issue. Confuses me to this day.



jeeaudley
• 14y ago

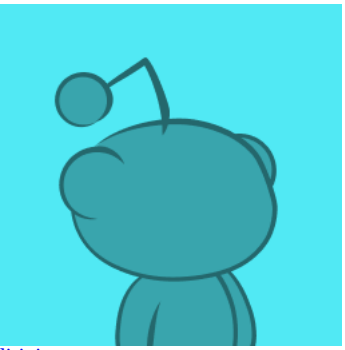
My father told me a story that he and some friends went to a concert and as they were about to leave my father realized he could not find the key to the car. After hours of searching and not being able to find it anywhere.... All of a sudden he heard a metal sound and right in from of the car was the key... He claims there were no drugs involved and that it was beyond strange...

Squab27
• 14y ago

I had a dream that I was walking through a random old house which was an exhibit. I remembered looking out the windows and seeing a non native plant to where I live. After gazing out the window I then turned to see in a cupboard with glass an old Morton Salt container, and everything else is spotty. A few years later I took a trip to Hawaii. When we visited the Kona Coffee tourist attraction, there was an old house. We went in, I looked out the window and saw the coffee plants. Then I turned, as soon as I saw the salt I was like O_O wtf, i've seen this before and been here. The next hour was used trying to figure out how I could have been there in a dream.

calvonicreaction
• 14y ago

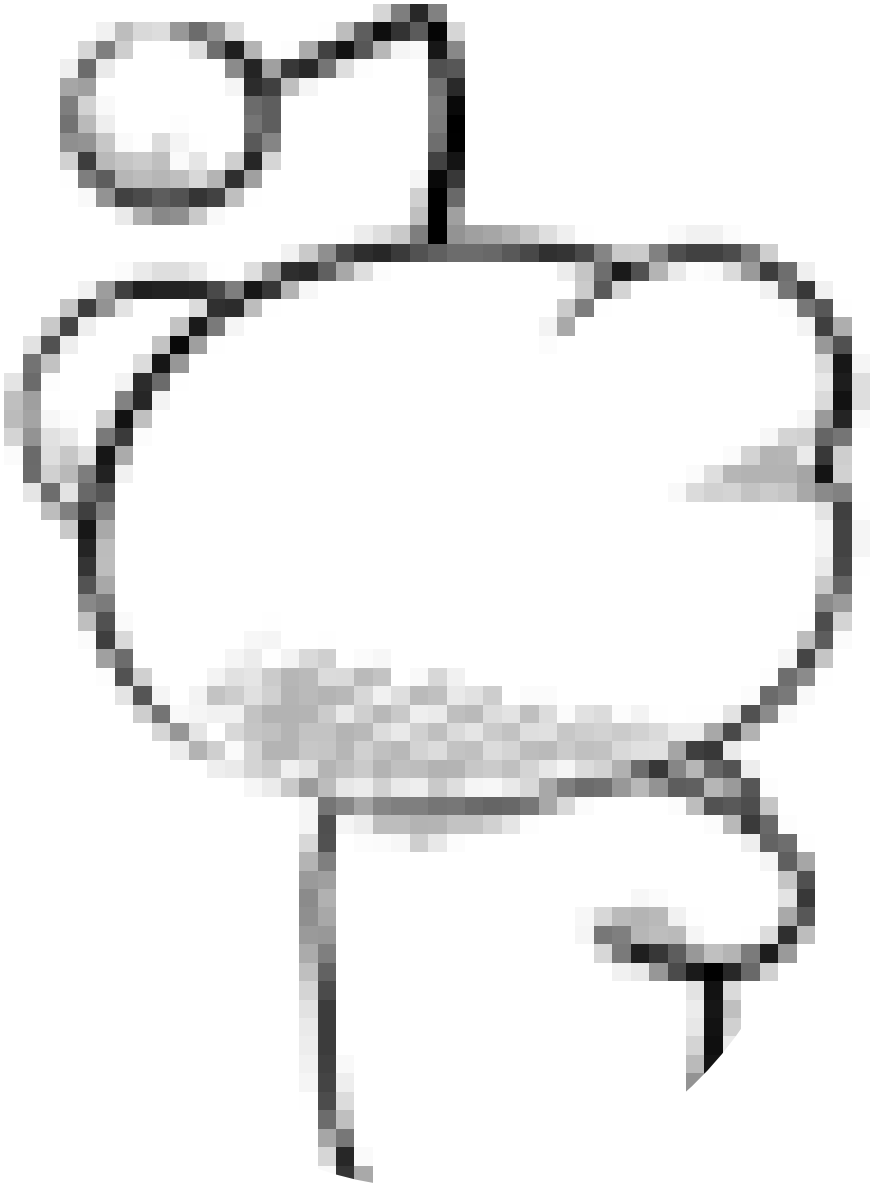
Me and my friend were walking home from school one day, and some guy on a moped drove by us, we payed little attention to it, but we both saw it, 5 seconds later, a guy on a moped drove passed us, same direction, and by what we could tell, he was the same person.



liripip
• 14y ago

This happened when I was 6: It was Christmas, and like most little kids, I woke up in the wee hours of the morning to go shake my presents. I was very taken with these three cylindrical presents and noticed that one was for me, one was for my sister, and the last for my brother. I went to sleep happy that we were all getting a present to share. When I woke up, all three tube shaped presents were for me. To this day I'm not sure if I was just a stupid sleepy little kid or if Santa is real.

TL;DR why, as a little kid, I thought Santa was real.



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• 14y ago

Buried, but I did a robo-trip one time.. ONE time.. At the time, I was already malnourished because I had just moved back home after literally living in my car for 2 years. So I was extremely malnourished, and my brain wasn't working properly at the time..lol. So I was laying outside staring at the sstars, and decided it'd be a great idea to do a robotrip so the stars would move.... Great logic huh?

So I went and got a 4oz bottle of robotussin max cough (DXM is the only active ingrediant), a bottle of Dr. Pepper, and a loaf of bread (I head bread sucked up the syrup so your stomach wouldn't hurt.... Worked..lol)

Anyway, So I did this robo-trip.... LOOOONG.. long.. long story short.. I came to the conclusion that I was god. Not A god.. THE god. I thought. I. Was. God. So.. After doing several..fucked up things.. that night. Towards the end I sent a text to several people saying something along the lines of "I love you all, live life the best that you can.".. I wanted to raise people's spirits or some shit.

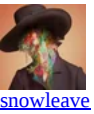
Well, after sending it to about 20 people, I KINDA came to my senses and was like "Woah.. I don't wanna send it to THESE people" (they were family members, so I would've had some explaining to do.lol). So I DID. NOT. send it to them (I remember the entire not pretty vividly, only it kinda seems like remembering a dream). Well the next day, my cousin, and a couple other family members (who I KNOW i didn't send them to) responded with WTF and shit. So I went to look through my sent texts. The first few were people I knew I had sent them to, as I kept scrolling down.. all of a sudden the screen started going white, and the messages kept disappearing, I stopped scrolling, and a few seconds later, the screen flashed and they all came back. NONE of the family members who asked me WTF happened were on that list. I have NO clue how they got the texts.

bufferedkeystrokes
• 14y ago

I don't know why, but this has always bothered me tremendously.

I was playing racquetball at the local park in my hometown. It was a typical three sided affair with the back open. I was solo, just doing some practice, when one got past me. I watched it bounce, roll, and finally, come to a compete stop between the sidewalk and the grass about 15 yards away. I was walking directly toward it and I took my eye off it for literally one second. When I looked back, it was gone. I looked for easily half an hour and it was nowhere. Keep in mind this is a bright blue ball about 2.5" across. Not a marble, or tiny screw, or something else that you typically expect to never see again if it gets beyond three feet from your face. The ball just seemed to vanish into thin air and it has always bugged me.

This was well before any matrix movie and I always attributed it to aliens, but hey, I'm open to whatever theory you guys might have.



snowleave
• 14y ago

My teacher in Highschool put a worksheet on a seat in the front of the room I got up to get it I rember getting up and walked down my isle and then nothing next thing I know im in my seat when she says get the sheet out I start to stand up but then I notice its on my desk

Reply Share

stevexc
• 14y ago

My lighter disappeared out of my right hoodie pocket one day while I was driving. I figured it fell between the seat and center console, but nope, not a sign of it. This wasn't just a generic random Bic lighter, either, it was some random, very distinctive, brand of lighter I had bought once and only once. Two or three weeks later, I get in my car and as I'm starting to drive I feel something fall out of my left pants pocket, but I figure I'll wait until I get home to check. When I do, I get out of the car and hear something fall off the seat and land on the ledge at the bottom of the door frame. Sure enough, it's the lighter.

It's since disappeared again (in that same car), so I'm just waiting until it decides to come back.

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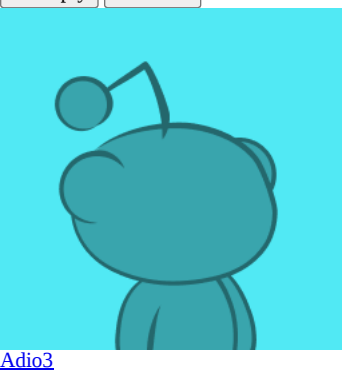


Adio3
• 14y ago

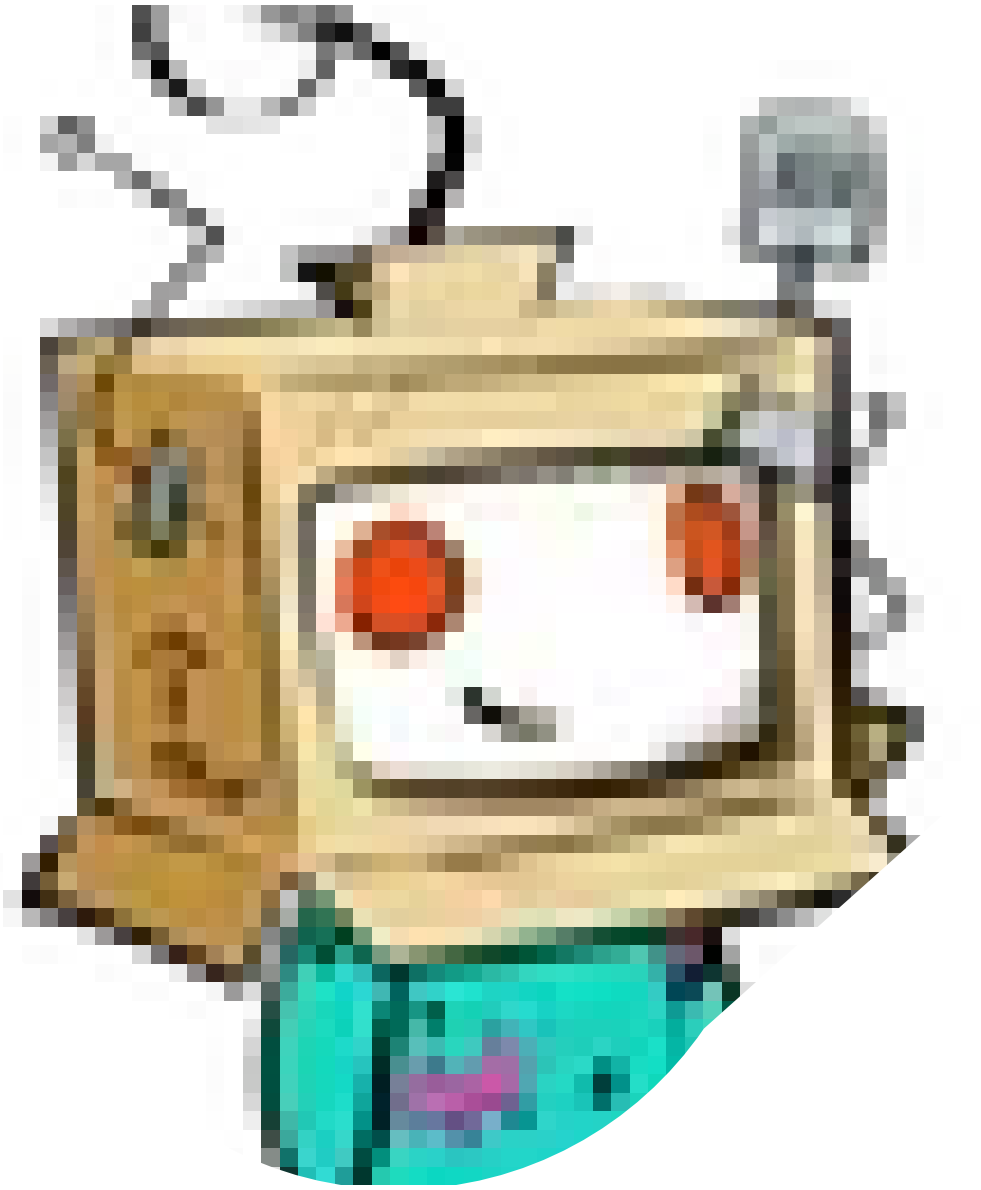
If I think really hard about not existing I feel myself slowly getting sucked into blackness. Happens all the time I dont know if this a psychological thing or something lol, also almost a week ago I was about to go to sleep, but instead I kept telling myself to break free from reality. My covers become extremely heavy and I feel like paper. I quickly open my eyes and I see a black hole on my ceiling. O.o I freaked out so bad!

dudeitsjon
• 14y ago

Just had Dejavu of the terry tate office linebacker commercial. at the exact moment it ends when he walked away im so sure i had a dream about that not that long ago, and when i was watching it i kept saying i had never seen it before. mustve been the one superbowl i missed.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



fauxpunk
• 14y ago

About a year after my mom died I started having really weird dreams. A majority of them were always when something big happened (a relationship, a new job, changing apartments, a new roommate, conflicts in any of these subjects.. etc).

Each of the dreams would have a similar setting, sitting around a 4-person, wooden table (that she owned, and I took with me for my first apartment), always me sitting across from her, a warm light hanging from above, and we were always having a beverage. The thing that always changed was the conversation and the beverage. During the dream, we would talk about the major event going on in my life and she would give advice.

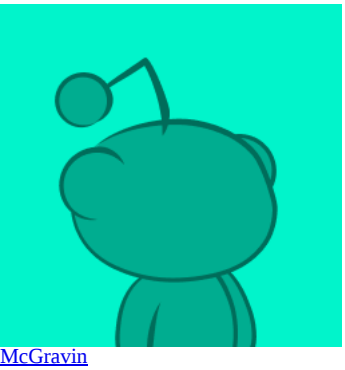
I don't remember what was going on at the time of the last dream like this, but.. I remember walking (in my dream) to the table and not seeing her there. The feeling of fear stuck with me all day when I woke up. It almost felt like she had died again.

At any rate, the resolution of the conversations in the dreams were often repeated a day or two later when I would hang out with a friend and the topic was brought up. For example, mom would say to change job fields if I wasn't happy with the current job I had and then a friend would suggest applying for a particular job in a different field.

Looking back, it was pretty comforting and I miss these dreams.

Smarmo
• 14y ago

Whilst playing doubles tennis for afternoon sport at highschool, a friend of mine declared just before serving that he was going to give the guy he was serving to (also a friend of mine) his first ever bleeding nose. He proceeded to serve and I'll be damned if that tennis ball didn't hit him square in the nose and make it bleed. More luck than anything but it was pretty spooky the way he declared it before doing it, and the fact that the other guy had never had a bleeding nose.



McGravin
• 14y ago

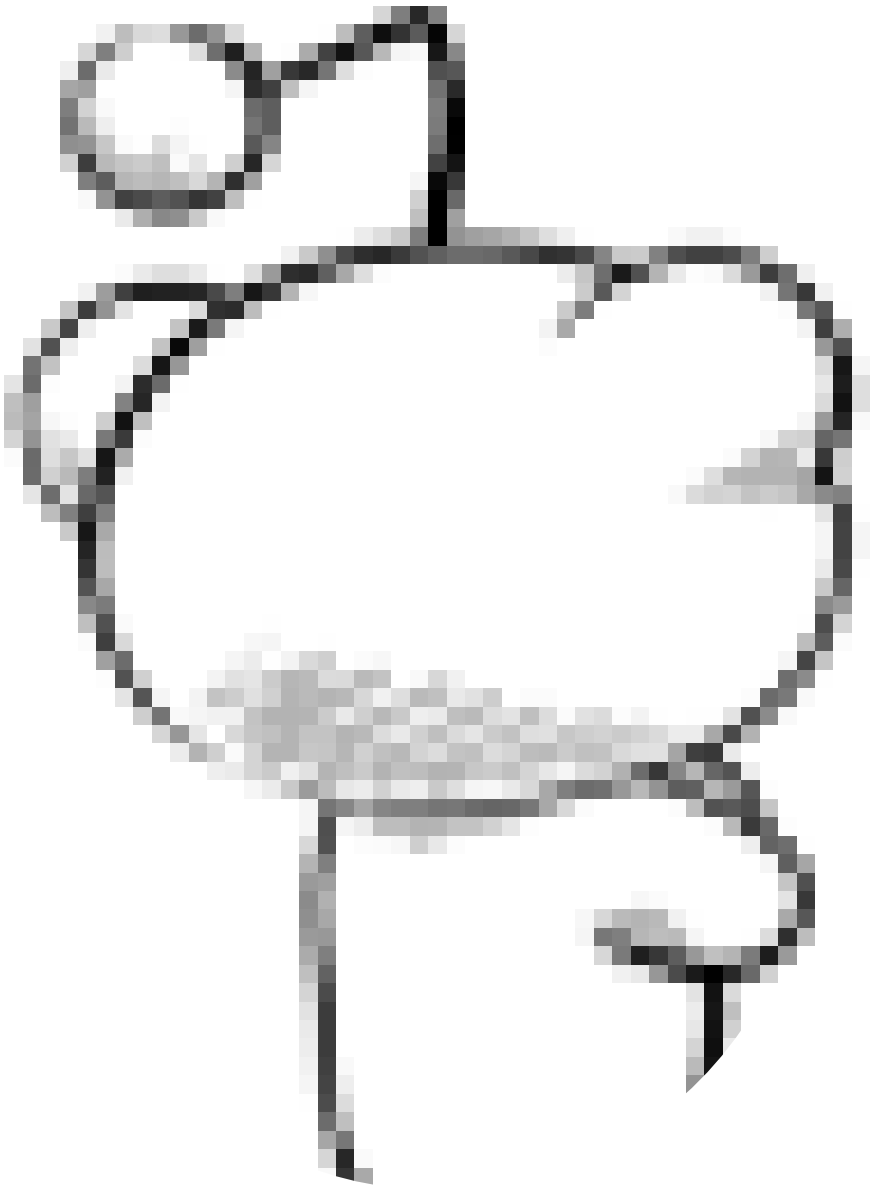
So I was 16 and had just gotten my driver's license, and I really liked driving. I had this new found power, so I was going to use it. I lived in southeastern Ohio amid the foothills of the Appalachians, so there were plenty of country roads winding through the hills and woods and fields. I had friends who lived out in the boonies, so sometimes I would enjoy driving to their places, other times I would just be driving aimlessly, day or night.

One time a friend and I are out driving, listening to music and chatting and such, no particular destination, and it's after dark. Since we have no place to be, whenever I came to an intersection I'd just decide at random whether to turn or go straight or whathaveyou. The long and the short of it was, I knew in general where I was, but I couldn't point out an exact spot on a map.

I came around a sharp bend and had to suddenly veer sharply to avoid an object that was laying in the road. I'm still not entirely sure what it was, because I didn't get the best look at it. It *looked* like a smoldering log, like how a chunk of wood as it burns will crack and inside the cracks was an orange glow. But the outside of it didn't look burned or covered in ash or anything.

When we were past it, my friend and I shared a *"what the hell was that?"* glance, but said nothing. The next chance I got, I turned around and went back, but the log was gone; perhaps three minutes had gone by and we had passed no cars going in either direction. When I found my way back to a road I knew and eventually dropped my friend off at his house, it was maybe half an hour or 45 minutes after we had seen the thing, and I realized neither of us had spoken since before that.

I have since tried to go back and at least find the road, perhaps to see if there was a burned spot in the pavement or any other indication of what it was I had seen, but I haven't been able to find that particular road at all. By now it's been a few years, though.



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• 14y ago

I remember this one time the day after Halloween I was in the car being driven by my parents somewhere. I looked at this house and it was TP'd to shit. Toilet paper everywhere. I studied it for a second and then dismissed it. I turned back and looked at it the house again. The toilet paper was gone. All of it, gone. And I can't explain it, about 7 years later. There was too much toilet paper to be removed in a second. I don't get it and it still boggles my mind.

KoalaKing009
• 14y ago

A few years ago, I was in boarding school and we were all assigned different chores. My group's chores consisted of cleaning the gym. My job for the day was to sweep and mop a hallway and vacuum the office it lead to. I had just finished mopping when I noticed footprints on the floor. I was about to go yell at the jerk who dirtied my floor, but I couldn't find anybody. The office was empty, no one else in the hallway, and the footprints lead halfway down the hallway and stopped. They were only facing one direction, and they weren't smeared like if someone tried to walk backwards to get out. They just stopped abruptly and didn't lead anywhere. Everyone thought I was pranking them, but the foot prints were too small to be any of ours and the print didn't match any of our shoes.

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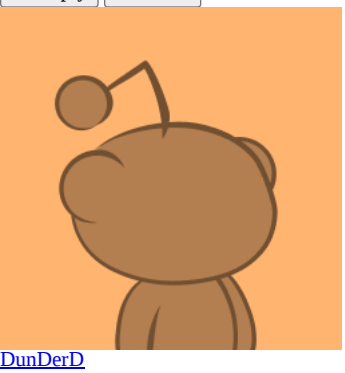


DunDerD
• 14y ago

Once a day almost every day whether I am in class or at work, someone else close by me will either make the exact same motion or noise at the exact same random time I do. Like it I were to scratch my head the person next to me will make the exact same gesture I do at the exact same time. And that's it. Something simple like that but it always makes me like wtf.

Reply Share

Shadow250000
• 14y ago

Here's one that happened last tuesday, freaked me right the fuck out. I'm the helpdesk for the college I'm going to (or I will be until tomorrow, the last day of my course) and the person who was supposed to take the tuesday afternoon shift didn't come to class and didn't send any message like a total ass, so I had to take their shift.

I got called into the campus director's room, she was telling me an IT group has monthly meetings and she's letting them use our space. She asked me about helping them set up, and if I was interested so I asked what the group is about. Meanwhile, I'm just randomly thinking "huh....an IT group, I wonder if my co-op supervisor from high school knows anything about this. Nahhhh" She grabs the email and says this meeting is about the windows deployment toolkit and one touch installations. I think "Huh, My supervisor used to work with that during my co-op placement and showed me how it worked and stuff. But that's probably just a coincedence." Then she says the guest speaker for this particular monthly meeting is none other than my supervisor. It was at this point that my brain exploded. And on top of this massive coincedence, as I said, the person normally taking the shift didn't show up, and if they had, I would have never found out about this meeting.

tl;dr random IT group just so happens to use my college's space for meeting, guest speaker turns out to be my old co-op supervisor.

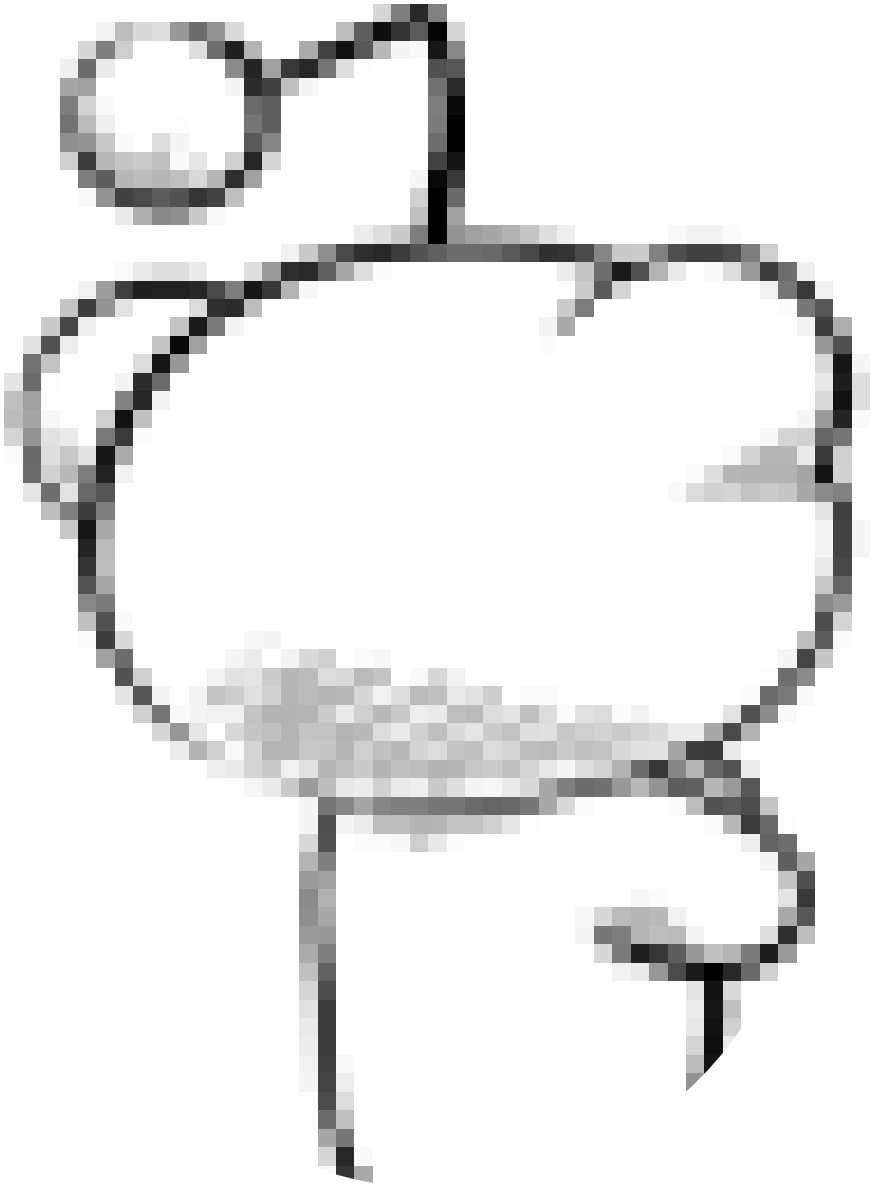
SykonotticGuy
• 14y ago

Less than a week ago, I got an email on my phone, but I was at my computer, so I decided to just use my browser to look at the email. But, since I'm so easily distractable sometimes, I thought the mail was for reddit so I went to reddit to check, and guess what: I did have new mail!

Except, when I clicked the new mail icon, it turns out... I didn't? There was no new mail. I clicked my browser's back button to make sure I hadn't imagined it, and sure enough, the icon was orange and said I had new mail.

I went to reddit, expecting and believing I had new mail, and reddit thought the same. This has never happened to me before or since.

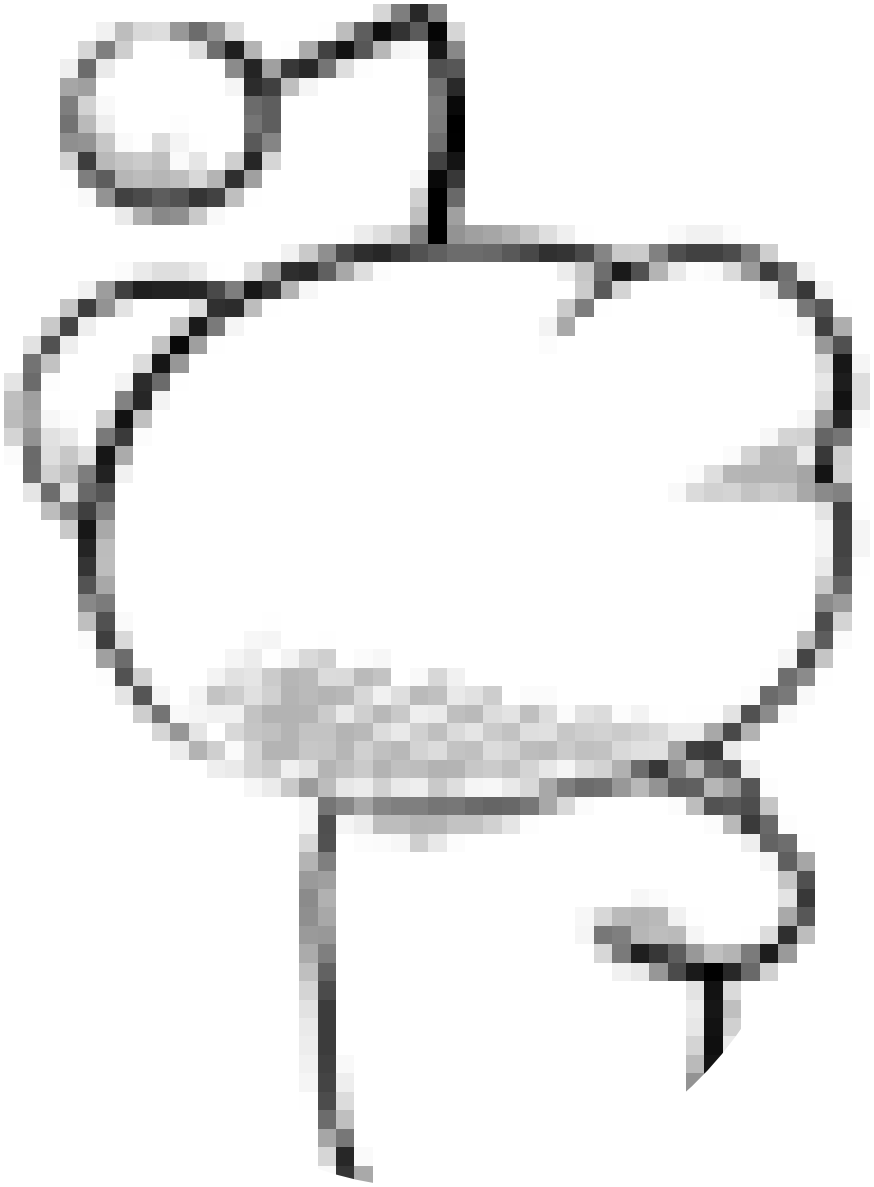
I wonder, is this a dream world? Are we all one consciousness experiencing this reality from different perspectives? Can we influence our consciousness simply by believing strongly enough in something?



[deleted]
• 14y ago

I was once dreaming about some weird irrelevant crap in the middle of the night and then this intense indescribable fear came over me. There was absolutely nothing remotely frightening happening in the dream and yet I had never felt more afraid in my life. I woke up about five seconds after the fear began. I didn't gradually wake up. I was asleep, and then I was *instantly* aware that I was awake. That's not the weird part. My entire room started shaking. I was being shaken *violently.* about a second and a half after the shaking began, I heard one of the loudest noises I'd ever heard. It was undoubtably an explosion and it was LOUD. I don't know exactly how long this went on for. Couldn't have been more than 30 seconds. And then it stopped. I was sure we were being bombed so I ran outside my room and waited for my siblings to come out screaming and crying but there was nothing. Everyone was perfectly asleep. No sound. I went and woke my mom up and asked her if she heard it. Nope. No one heard it. No one felt it. The craziest thing is that my mom now swears that she felt the exact same thing.

TL;DR I felt and heard a super freaking loud explosion in the middle of the night that no one else felt or heard.



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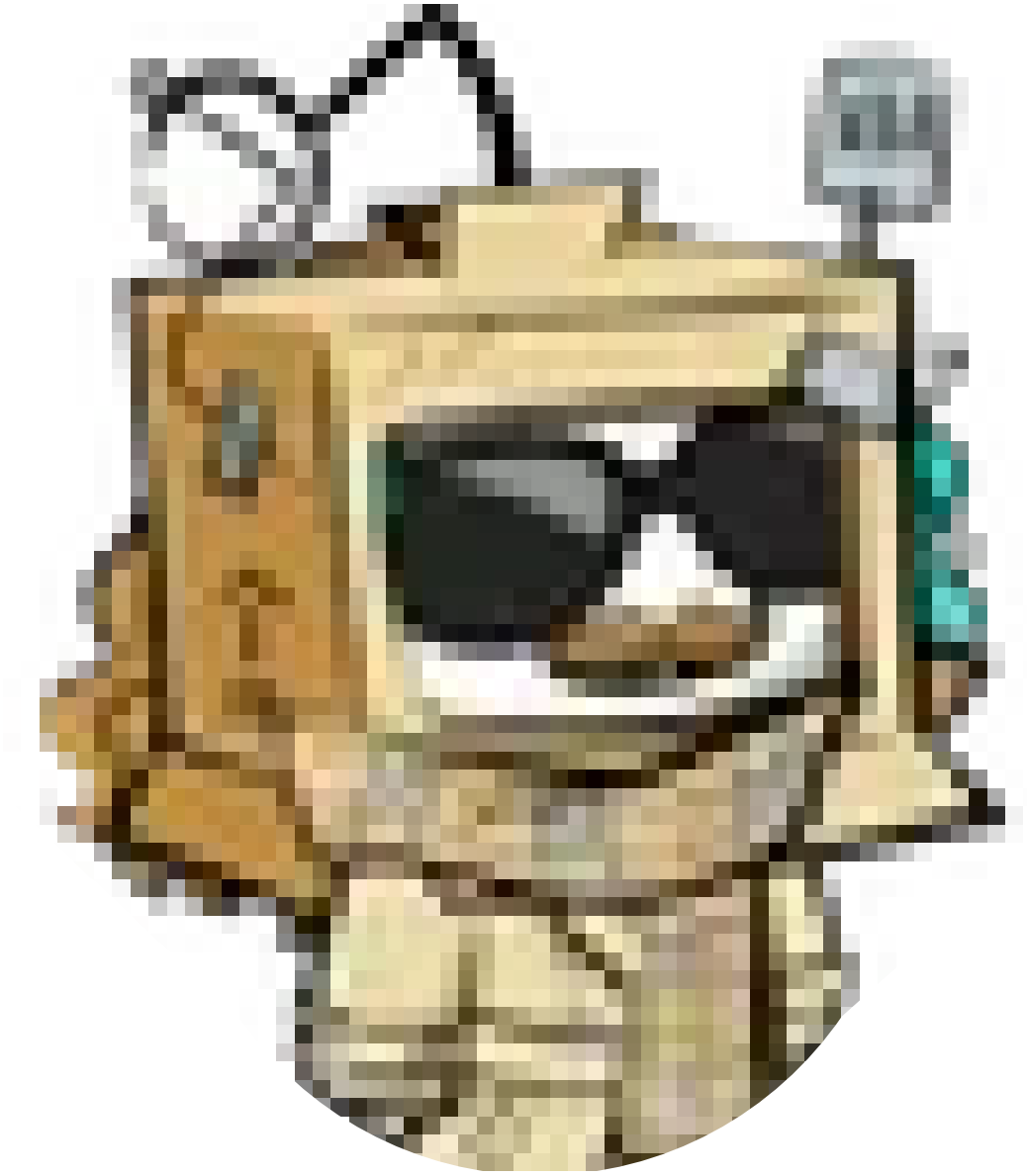
• 14y ago

When I was a child I would sometimes dream boring things, like just meeting some random person. Years later I meet the person from my dream and have a weird deja vu moment. It is probably my brain playing tricks on me, but it still freaks me out when I "remember" someone I have never met.



Faust5
• 14y ago

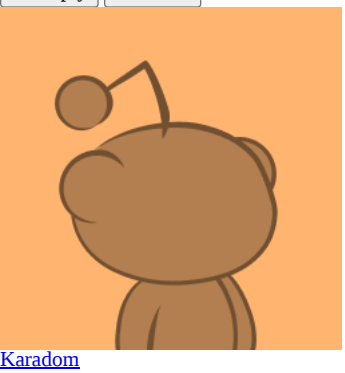
My desk killed the internet.

Whenever I put my laptop flat on my desk, I would get no internet. Youtube videos would stop in their tracks. When I lift it 4 inches off the desk, the YouTube videos would start buffering again. I usually worked with it in my lap, or put two textbooks on my desk.

My friends saw it too, but it didn't happen to theirs. I'll never figure out why that happened.

tl;dr: laptop didn't work when on my desk

Reply Share



Karadom
• 14y ago

This just happened. So for a while, I had two different ear buds on my headphones because one of them fell off. I got matching buds nearly a year ago. I take them out of my bag, and now it has the other ear bud back on it. Was this whole year a dream or something?

Reply Share

Owen_Wilson
• 14y ago

When I was in highschool, I had just gotten back from thanksgiving with family in a city a couple hours away. Before I went to bed, around 3 am, I texted my then-girlfriend "happy thanksgiving!" or something similar. The next night, we're hanging out and I ask if she got my text. She said she got it right around midnight right before she went to sleep. I say that's impossible because I sent it very late at night when I got home. She insisted she got it at midnight.

TL;DR: Time traveling text message

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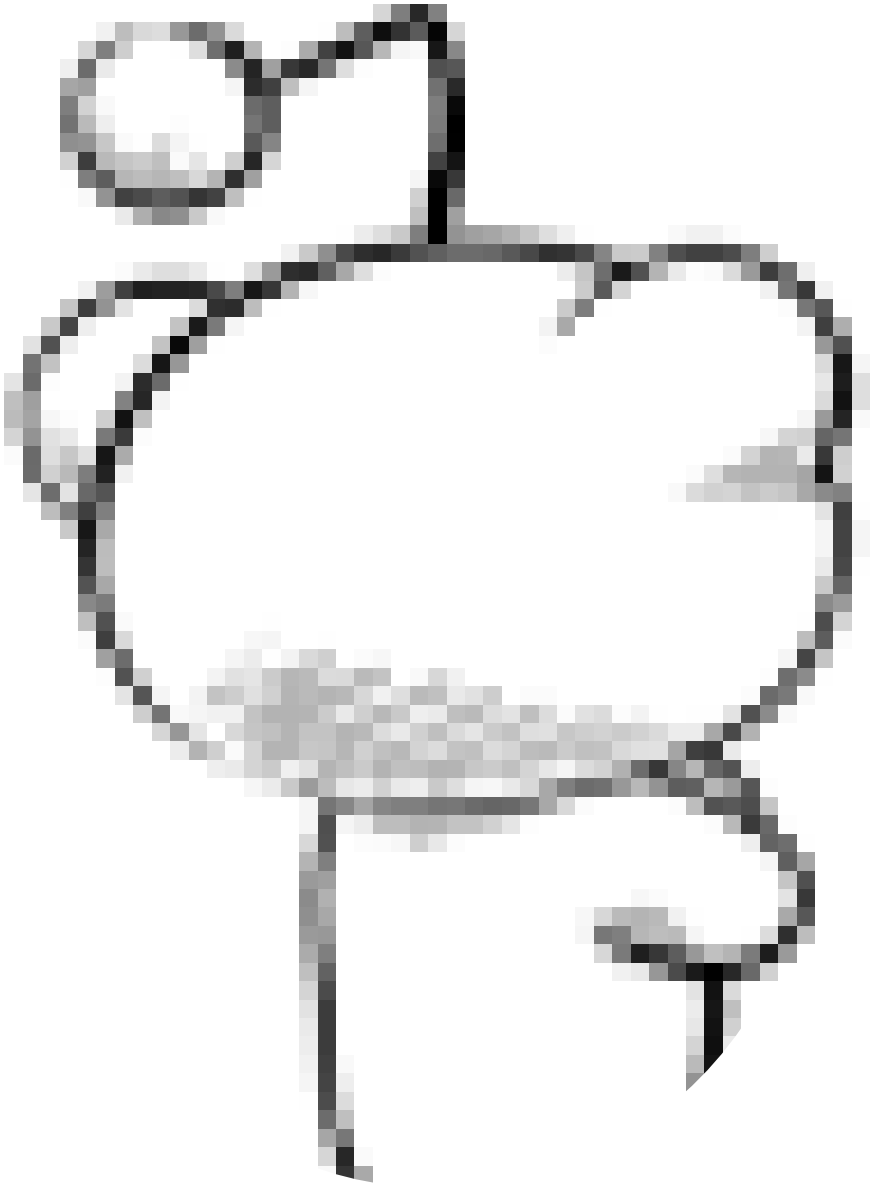

insectopod
• 14y ago

Something strange indeed.

Typical evening, my Mom and Dad were sitting/laying around watching TV in our front living room, and I'm in the back one playing the ol' Xbox.

Well,, I decide to get up and go towards the kitchen, which is in the center of the house, and so does my Mom. We both walk in from opposite sides of the kitchen, and out of the corner of my eye, I see my Dad, wearing different clothes and hat, walking towards the sink as if he was going to do dishes.

I dismiss it, but then, when I'm in the kitchen, he isn't there. He's in the living room, laying on the floor and watching TV. I kinda go "Woah.." and later on I find out my Mom saw something similar, except near the fridge, and he was also dressed different.

TL;DR My Dad has almost perfected invisibility for his clones.

andtheboys
• 14y ago

About a year ago, I started having quick little mental images and dreams about crashing my car. For example, when I drove across a bridge on my normal route I had one of those strange "what if" moment wondering, "what would happen if I drove off it?" And then soon after I had a dream about driving off the edge of the mountain that I live on.
Well within a week or two of those occurrences, I was driving on a wet, winding road littered with fallen leaves. (I remember I was listening to Kid Cudi if anyone cares to know) All of a sudden my car fishtailed out from under me. It turned a full 360 degrees before it slid back into a ditch and got stuck in the trees. I feel like I was prepared for this moment to happen because I'd recently played many similar situations through in my head not too long before it happened.

TL:DR - I had premonitions about a car crash.

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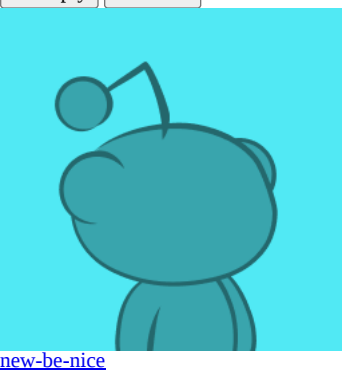
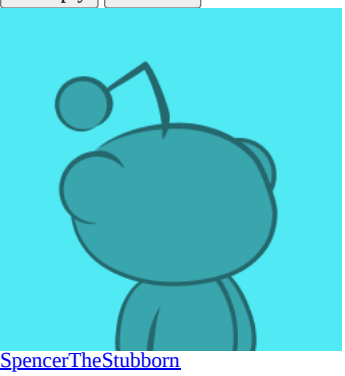


new-be-nice
• 14y ago

did you eat the new egg?

Reply Share



SpencerTheStubborn
• 14y ago

I saw three or four 'identical pairs' of cars driving side by side or front to back within the same two blocks just a week ago. My words were something about a glitch in the matrix.

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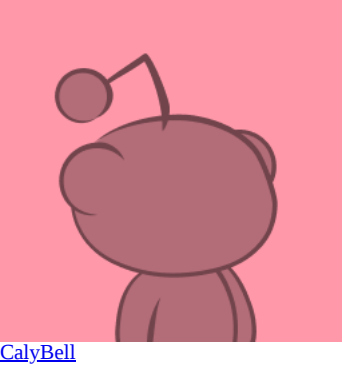


CalyBell
• 14y ago

Sometimes things I dream about come true, down to scary detail. Like dreaming about a scene in a movie I've never heard of that won't be in theaters for another month kind of detail.

Reply Share

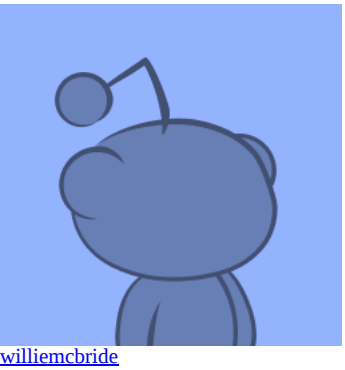
I_Love_Yoga_Pants
• 14y ago

Last Saturday I got home at around 11, and went straight to my bedroom, forgetting to leave my wallet on the counter. I then proceed to place my wallet on the desk in my room, fall asleep, wake up, its still there. I get a call from a friend, so I hop in the shower, but when I get out, my wallet has vanished. Frantically I search the whole house, to no avail. I then say heck, I'll drive without it, so I walk out to the car, and my wallet is in the FUCKING CAR. MFW I saw it,
http://files.sharenator.com/wtf_is_this_shit_RE_10_Weird_Guinness_World_Records-s400x297-240183.jpg

Tietsu
• 14y ago

I remember when I was younger, 6 or 7, I had a dream where I was at Target and met a family of four at a K-Mart. There faces all had a strange concreteness to them, but I didn't remember ever seeing them before. The next day we went shopping, and I swear I ran into them, but we didn't talk I just stared at them, gawking completely sure I had just given life to dream creatures.

I tried explaining it to my father once. He shrugged it and off and ignored me. To this day it still creeps me out. I'm sure there are others but that one comes to mind most vividly.



williemcbride
• 14y ago

I'm standing on a wooden platform, in front of a crowd. The dictator raises the pistol.

BANG

My mother's body falls to the floor. He moves onto my father.

BANG

He falls as well, hitting the ground with a resounding thud. The crowd is silent.

BANG

My older brother, 21 years old, dies before my eyes.

BANG

My sister, who just that morning was assuring me that all would be fine, screams just before she dies.

BANG

My younger brother, only 12, falls to the ground. I now know who the smaller coffin was for.

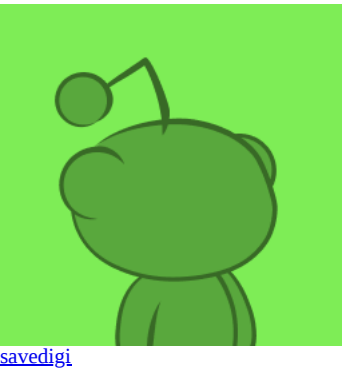
He raises the gun to my head. The crowd begins to chant. **YOU'RE NEXT, YOU'RE NEXT! YOU'RE NEXT, WILLIE!**

BANG

Every year in the summer months, I have this dream.

bigheadius
• 14y ago

This could be common, but I had what I guess is called a lucid dream where everything in my dream was so realistic that it seemed no different from reality other than the fact that I wasn't myself. I was walking through a house which was unknown to me, yet I subconsciously knew was to be my own. I walked into a room and my "sister" (I don't actually have a sister) was sitting on her bed crying. I knew I was dreaming and that I could technically do whatever I wanted, but instead I sat down next to her, hugged her, and I told her that everything was going to be ok. I felt the need to play along. The sadness on her face was so immense that I couldn't break the news to her about me not actually being her brother because the situation felt so real. I felt like I was messing around with other people's lives somewhere around the world. It was one of the most beautiful experiences I have ever had and it never happened again.

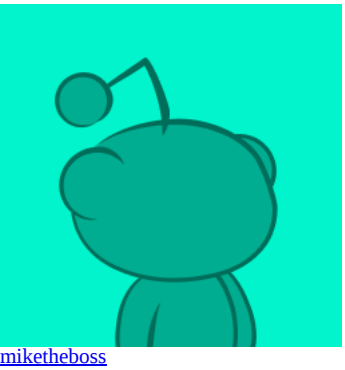


savedigi
• 14y ago

I remember when I was around 7 years old or so, I would always try to "crack" my brother's computer password. By cracking, I mean just randomly hitting keys on the keyboard and pressing enter. After some time trying (around 10 minutes every now and then - as long as my attention span would last - over the course of approximately 2 months or so), I bashed in the correct password. At the time I was a bit scared to tell my brother that I messed around with his computer, but later told him at the age of 13. Believe it or not, I am far more perplexed now than I was then as to how I was able to randomly type - not guess - the correct password.

MxM111
• 14y ago

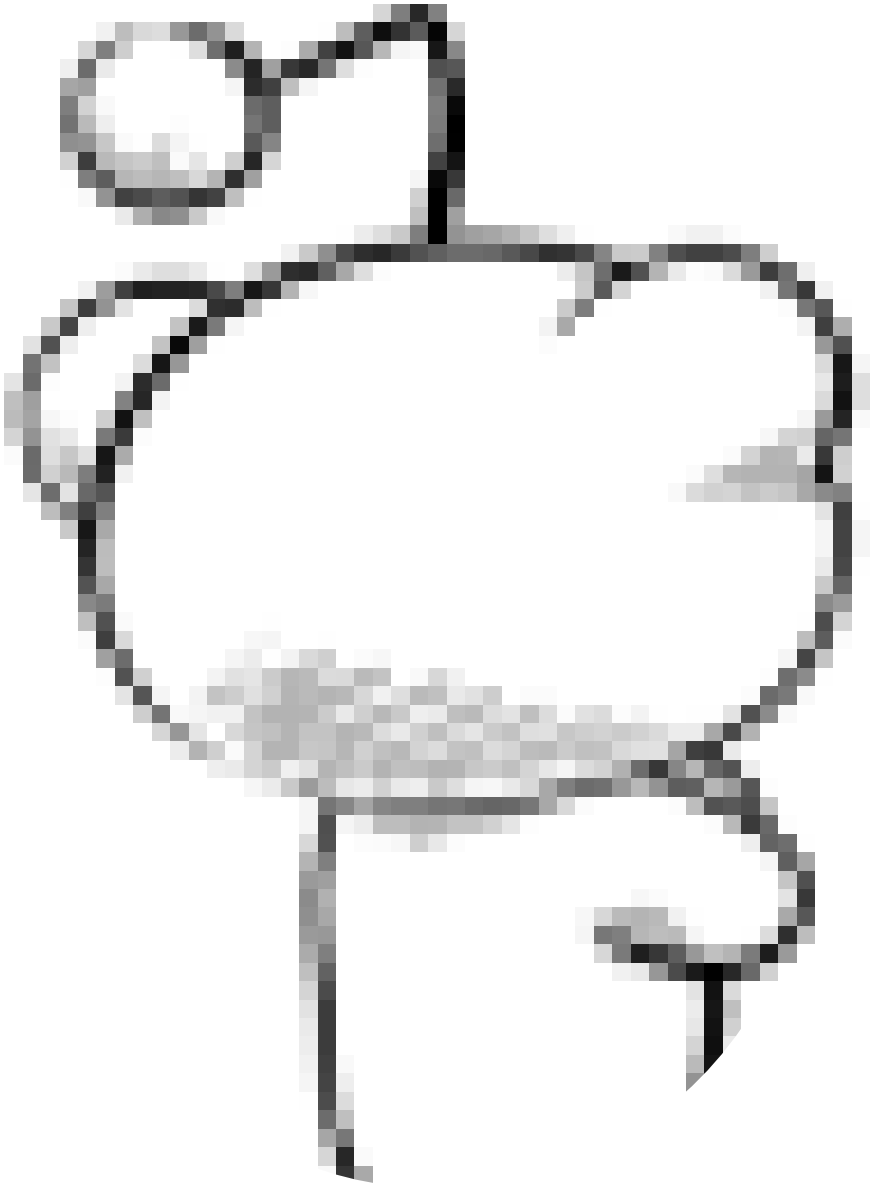
All my life I have a close friend with some particular name and with the date of birth in the same day as I am. The problem is that these are 3 different guys. The first one in school, lived in the same apartment house as I was. The second one was during my university days, same dorm, and the third one is concurrent, lives in the same state and we work in the same industry. This is as weird as it can get. Consider also that after university I moved from one country to another, where his name is not common at all.



mikethebоss
• 14y ago

Last year I had this wierd dream that I was on my computer talking to someone on facebook. I look down, and I notice that i'm in a pool just floating, typing on my laptop which is floating on top of the water. As soon as I realize i'm in water, my laptop sinks to the bottom of the pool, and i'm mortified. I sink down to the bottom, grab it, and throw it up on the cement and test to see if it works. I wake up. The next day, I go to the pool with my friends and jump in the pool. I feel some thing hit my leg, and I realize I jumped in the pool with my phone in my pocket. I pull my phone out underwater, and throw it up on the cement EXACTLY the same way I did in my dream with my computer. Somehow the phone still worked after that.

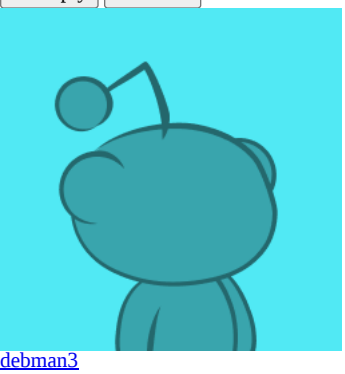
Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

What if everyone here are the only conscious souls, and the rest who haven't experienced this are just programs? *conspiracykeanu.jpg*

Reply Share



debman3
• 14y ago

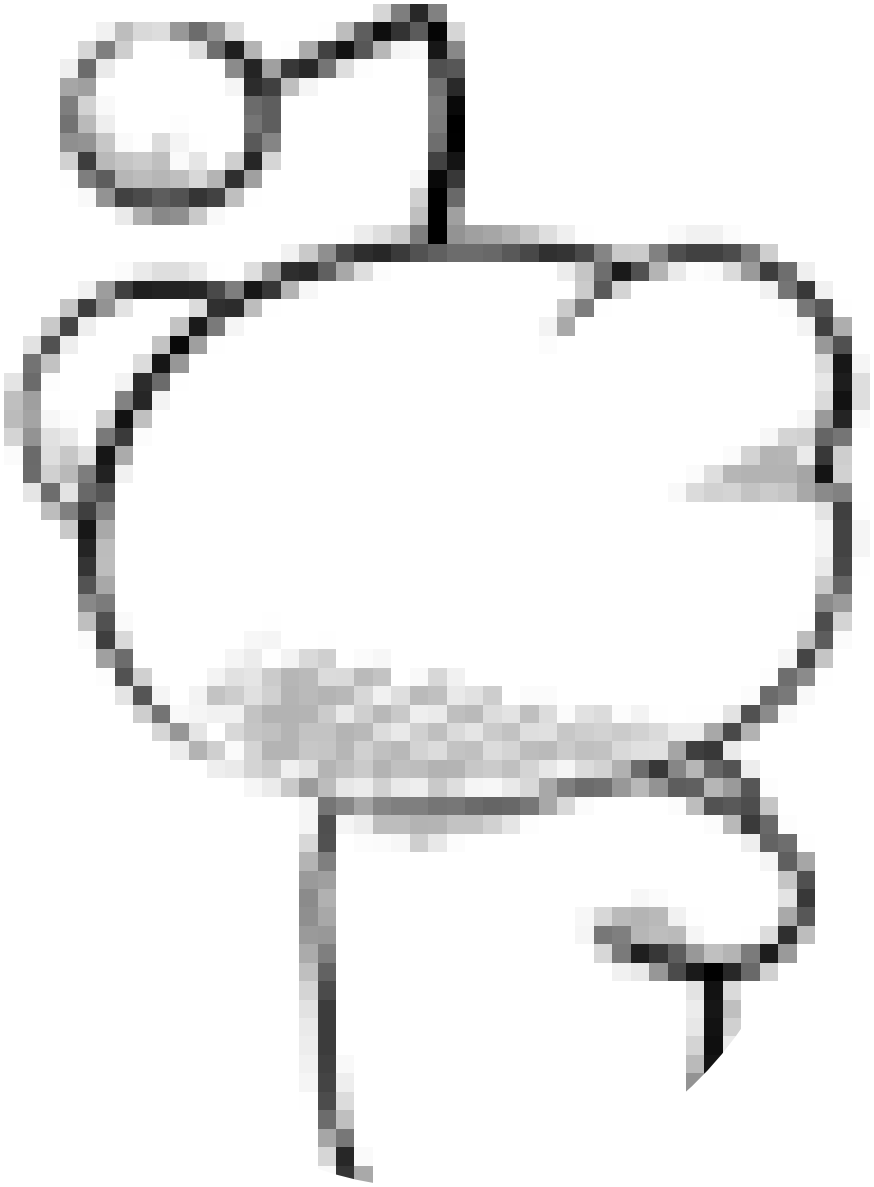
Was skying. Was going way too fast. Approaching the chair lifters station. Going way too fast. I see the barrier and I try to slow down. One of my ski goes on the left of the barrier, the other one goes on the right. I close my eyes. Next thing I know both of my ski are on the same side and I can brake before hitting the end of the line.

To this day I've always wondered what happened. Survival instinct? Maybe the barriers were not attached to the ground at the beginning of the line...

Reply Share

ChrisTheClark
• 14y ago

I was working as a waiter in my grandmothers cafè about a year ago. As I was setting a table with five people sitting around it one of them got up to go to the bathroom. She got about three feet away when her chair of its own accord, leapt through the air, hit into the woman knocking her down, then fell on the ground and broke. Everyone around the table and myself just stared in disbelief with our mouths open. I still have no idea what was with that. Not sure if this is strictly related, but it was weird as shit.



snuphacracka213
• 14y ago

I play lacrosse, a contact sport for those unfamiliar, and on multiple occasions throughout my playing days, I have experienced the strangest phenomenon. Whenever I take a pretty hard blow to the head, everything that happens shortly thereafter (several seconds after), I have already seen in a dream. It's so bizarre. For that moment after, I know exactly what is about to happen until I snap out of it

Reply Share

kashra
• 14y ago

Late to the party etc but I dreamt about the movie Free Willy with the whale jumping over the kid and all some 12 years before it came out. I was confused when I saw trailers for this new movie... like wtf I saw this a long time ago.

Reply Share

Ocrasorm
• 14y ago

I got a pain in my chest and then a bird flew into my window and died. Literally 10 secs later I got a call to say my father died suddenly at work.

All coincidences. But still a little odd. My mother and sister believe it was a sign. Bah!

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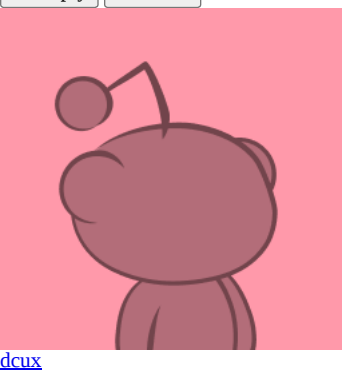
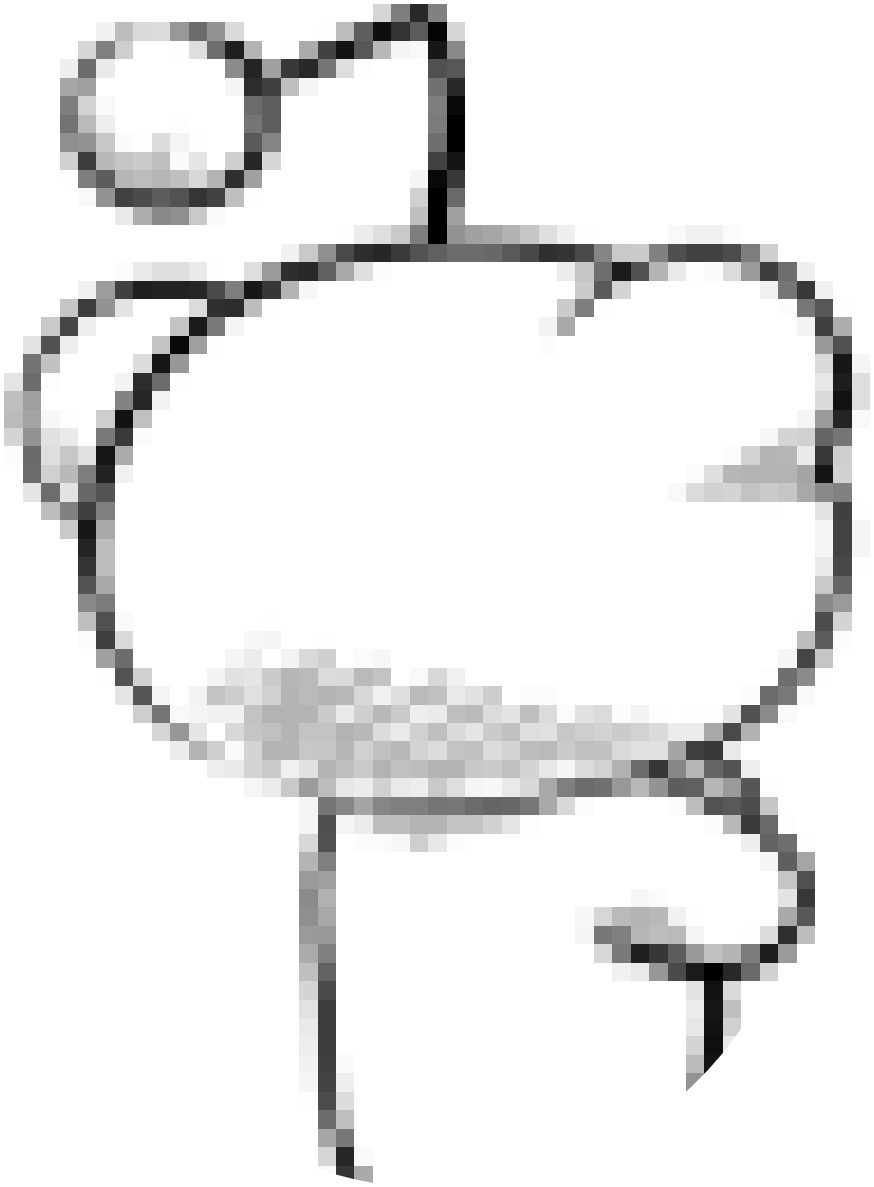


dcux
• 14y ago • Edited 1y ago

head badge detail bag party water frightening melodic books scale

Reply Share



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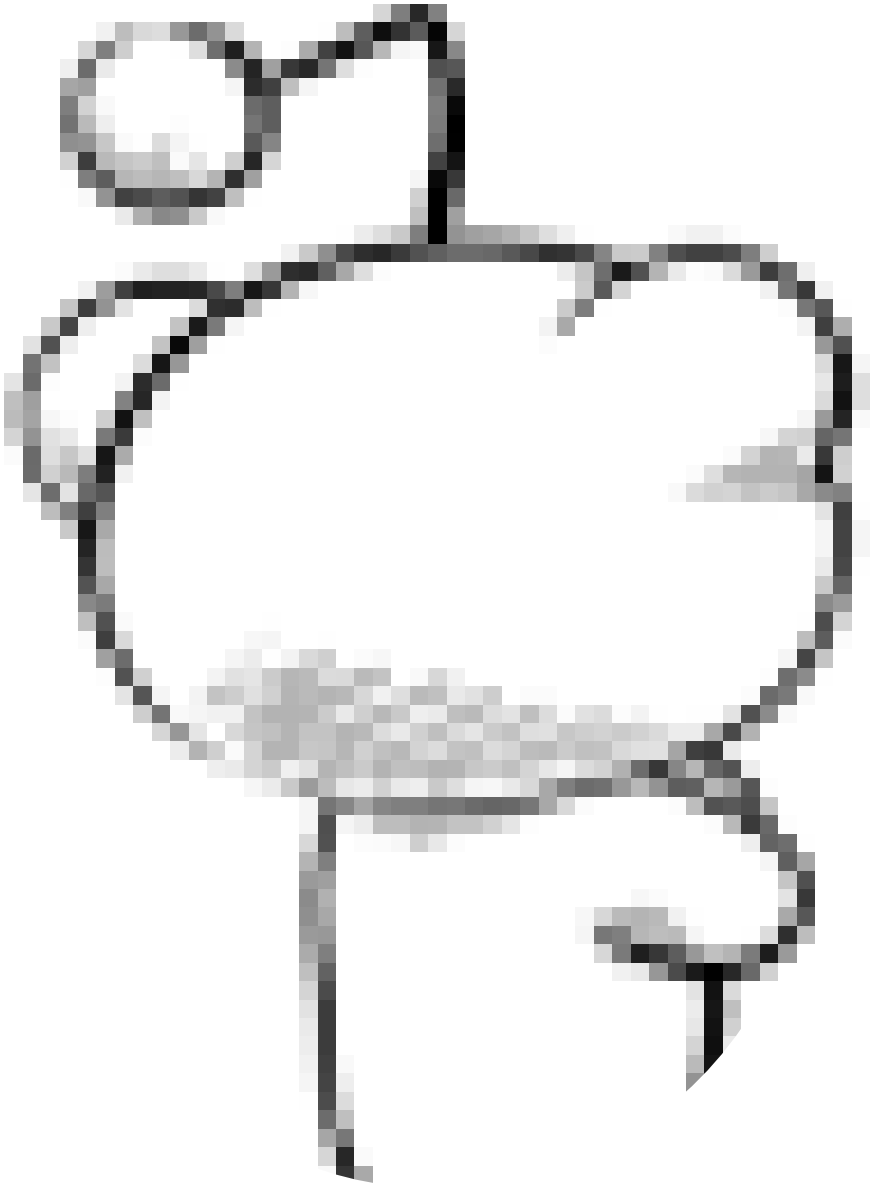
• 14y ago

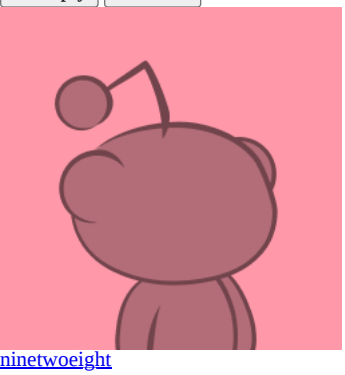
About 4 weeks ago I started having nightmares every night about getting in a car accident. None of the crashes in the dreams had anything in common with one another but were still extremely vivid. These dreams persisted for 5 days nights. On the sixth day after my fifth nightmare, I went to go visit a buddy that lives about 45 minutes away, not because of the nightmares or anything- just to hangout and whatnot. Wellllll during my drive I was listening to Atmosphere's album "The Family Sign" on a CD. The only song that didn't skip was "If You Can Save Me Now." For those of you who are not familiar with this song, it's about a car crash. I mean it was the only song that played at all and this was the only CD I had on me and I hate the radio so it was this song or nothing. There were also a ton of dogs on the side of the road. I probably saw about 15 total in a thirty minute span and I remember thinking to myself, "I bet someone gets in a crash because they're looking at all these fucking dogs." Then about ten minutes later I rear ended a red civic. The driver in front of her had stopped because he was looking at a fucking dog. The CD thing is probably the thing I thought was the weirdest.



gonif
• 14y ago

I met my gf on Halloween. Neither of us had ever seen or heard of the other prior to this and we had no friends in common. Our meeting was truly coincidental. I was wearing scrubs and a stethoscope at the party. She claims that the night before she met me, she had her first and only wet dream in which she met and fucked a man who resemble me and was wearing blue scrubs and a stethoscope. I am incredulous, but she insists on it to this day (3 years on). She is a scientist and dismisses religion, astrology and all other forms of superstition.

Reply Share

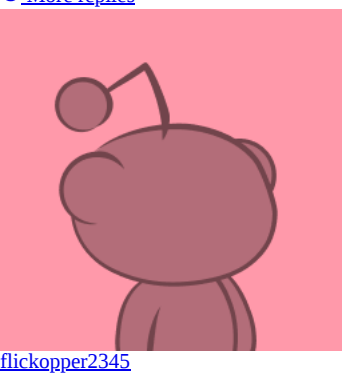


ninetwoeight
• 14y ago

When I was in high school I had a friend who was in track and field. Pretty good runner - not great, but in far better shape and conditioning that I. He was really big into barefoot running and talked me into running a few laps on our schools cinder track. Went for a lap or so at an easy pace and he challenged me to a sprint. Now, we had run together before and he was far, far faster than I. I don't know if it was the barefoot running, caught him on an off day, or what, but I ran faster than I have ever before or since - soundly beating him. What was weird about it though is it literally felt like I was flying/gliding over the surface of the track - I had no sensation of actually touching the ground. Not sure if it was a glitch in the matrix or not, but I felt a bit like I was outside my body and it was being moved by some other force. Its been 25 years and I still vividly remember that feeling.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



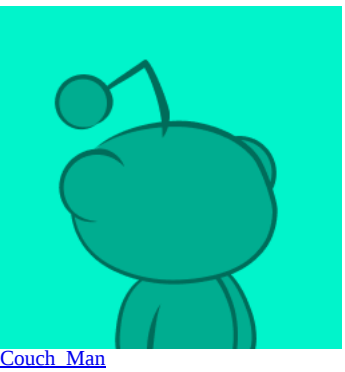
flickopper2345
• 14y ago

One time I went to bed early to get some sleep before class and woke up in the middle of the night. I looked at the clock and it said 3:00 so I went back to bed. I then woke up again and when I looked over at my clock it said 1:00. At that point I was so confused that I actually got out of bed and checked my computer for the time, it really was 1o'clock. I'm assuming that I read the clock wrong the first time, but it really threw me for a loop at the time.

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies

ykj8
• 14y ago

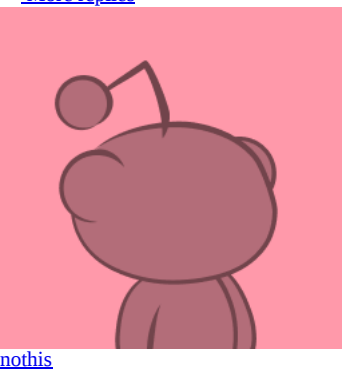
cloudless night, a friend and I were lying on a hill looking at stars. Noticed a light that was not blinking appear out of nowhere, traveled slow enough for it to have been a plane and bright. it traveled in the shape of a perfect square, extremely tight corner turns, at constant speed, no deceleration or acceleration. To this day, I cant identify what the object was and my friend refuses to talk about it.



Couch_Man
• 14y ago

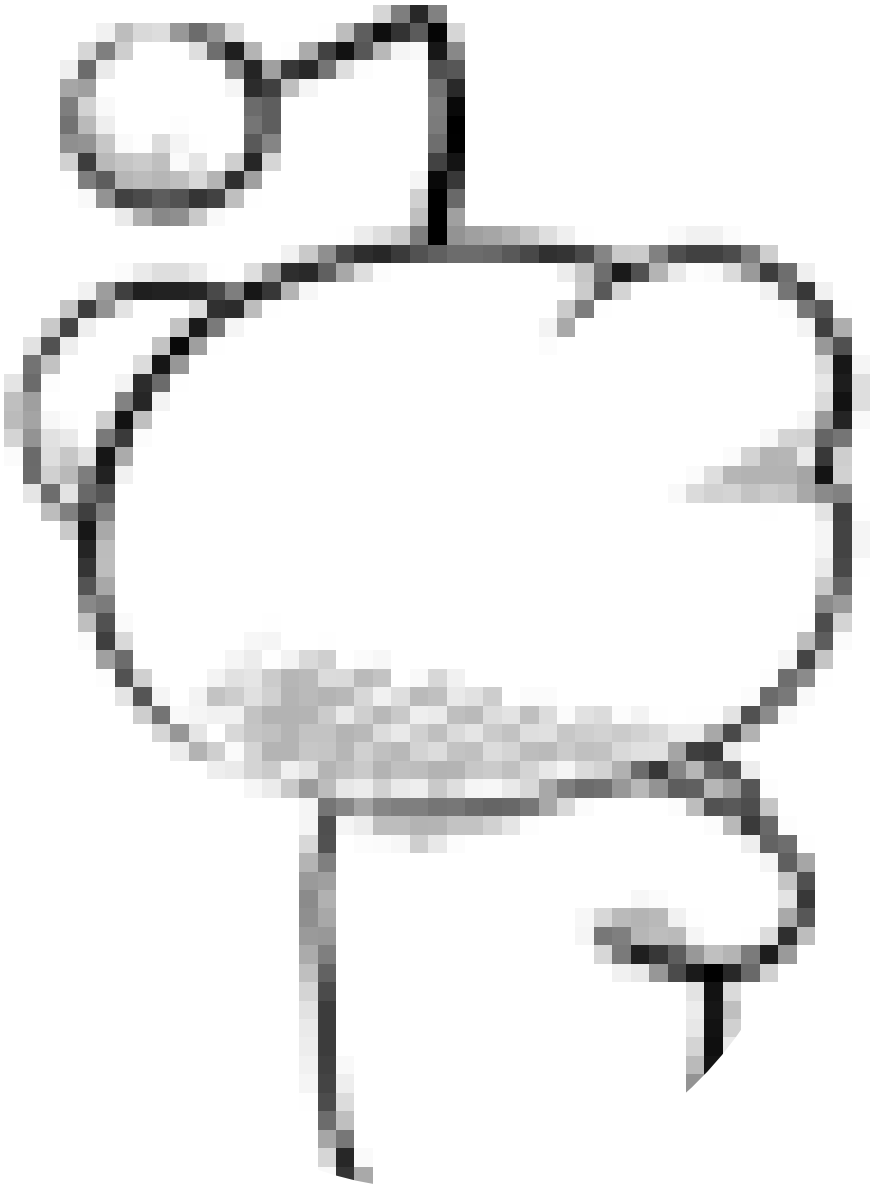
My couch isn't long enough for me.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies



nothis
• 14y ago

Well that's it, we're actually in the Matrix. :(



[deleted]
• 14y ago

I'm in a speech and debate league, and was timing speeches. Normally before the speaker begins, they ask if the timer is ready. Having nodded and not saying anything for the last 9 speeches (and this was the last one) i use a word that i RARELY ever use, and say "Certainly."

The first word of her written and memorized speech was "Certainly." I almost shit my pants.

usuallylying
• 14y ago

Two glitches ...

About five years ago, sitting at a traffic light outside Seattle on a clear, partly cloudy late summer afternoon. The intersection was t-shaped, and I was waiting to make a right from the stem of the t onto the through road. Traffic was heavy and not moving for minutes at a time.

There was a white cream colored sedan diagonally to my left which looked perfectly normal. I had the windows down, was was constantly looking back and forth to try and see when I could turn.

At one point I looked over at the cream colored sedan and instead of seeing the side of the car, I was looking down inside the car like you see with one of those hyper cube images. I could see the driver, the interior, the floor, everything like I was standing up on the roof of the car.

Looked away, rubbed my eyes, looked around - everything else was normal. I'm thinking migraine? Seizure? Look back, still see the inside. And, as I'm looking the perspective shifts back to normal like nothing ever happened.

Second story ...

About 20 years ago, sitting on a hill outside Baltimore. The area was populated, near a library, lots of people, traffic, buildings around. The hill itself was grass, some trees. You know, a hill. I was reading a book and waiting for a friend. It was a calm day, sort of overcast, mid afternoon in the fall.

Without warning the wind starts to gust, and it looks like the air is turning into finely grained liquid. It gets thicker and more obvious, and the forms of three shadowy figures fade into view about ten feet away. They move like people, walking slowly, moving their arms and bodies, but they're just shadowy and ephemeral. Within a minute or so the wind dies down and everything returns to normal.

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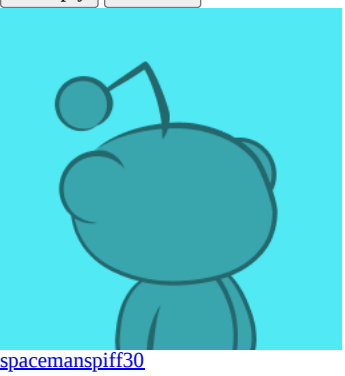


spacemanspiff30
• 14y ago

Tl;dr was great and almost better than the story

Reply Share

zelda_fitz
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

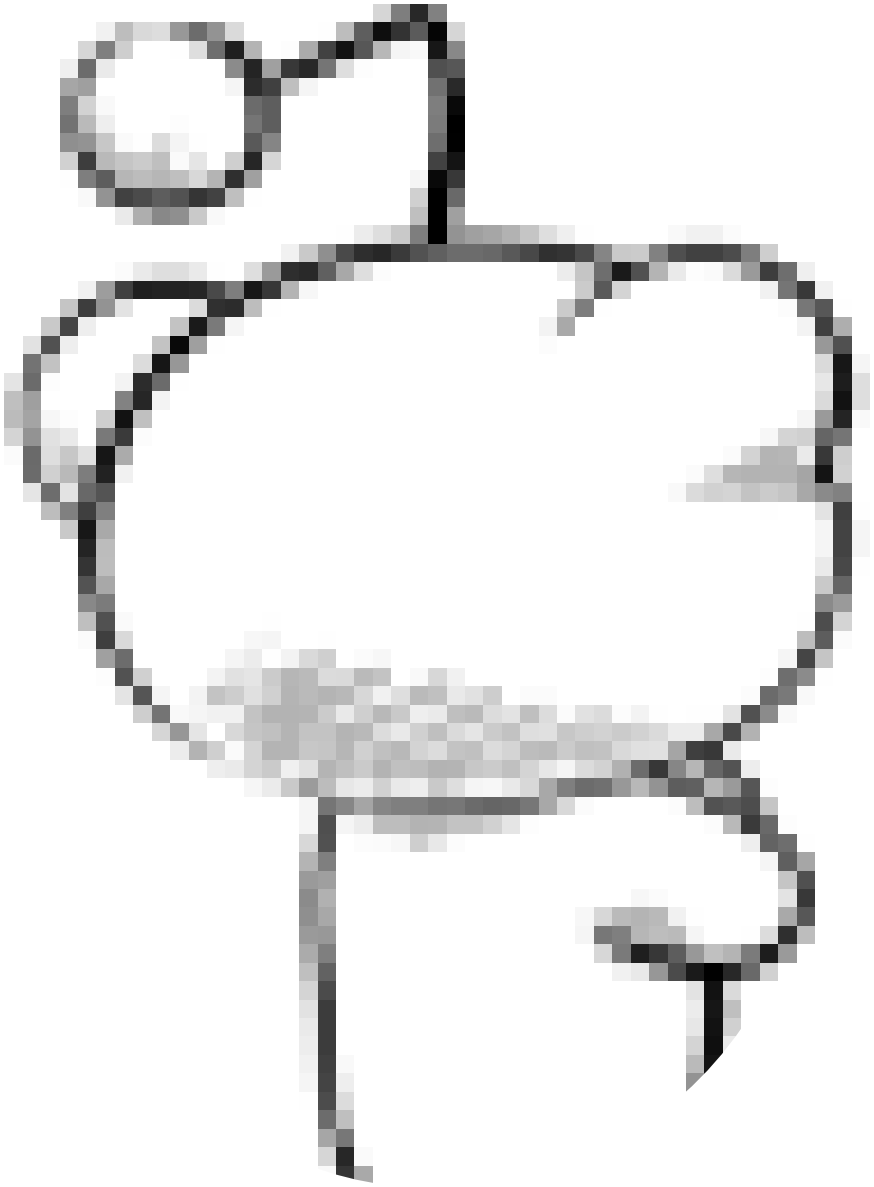
Every few months or so I experience an intense deja vu that leaves me nauseous and overwhelmed. It lasts for about five to ten seconds, and I always am struck with the feeling of the most profound familiarity. The second it is over, all memory of the experience immediately melts away and I forget almost all of it, but I can describe how it feels: it feels as if I have entered into an utterly alien universe, totally different from this reality, but everything about it is more intimate and familiar than anything I know in real life. The craziest part is that at the end of these flashes, I get a smaller flash of some life experience in the future--these are usually insignificant events, like a phrase exchanged with my girlfriend. The thing is, when I finally do experience that future event, I have another flash that confirms the previous one and predicts the next one. I cannot stress enough the feeling of synchronicity and profundity during these experiences. I just feel throttled and need a good half hour to recover.

I also have pretty strange dreams.

TL;DR I occasionally predict the future and go to another reality.

EDIT: I told my mom about these and she was stunned. She started having them at the same age as me, 18. She's asked her doctors over the years, but all they've been able to offer is agreeing that it's strange.

Reply Share



Infinitax
• 14y ago

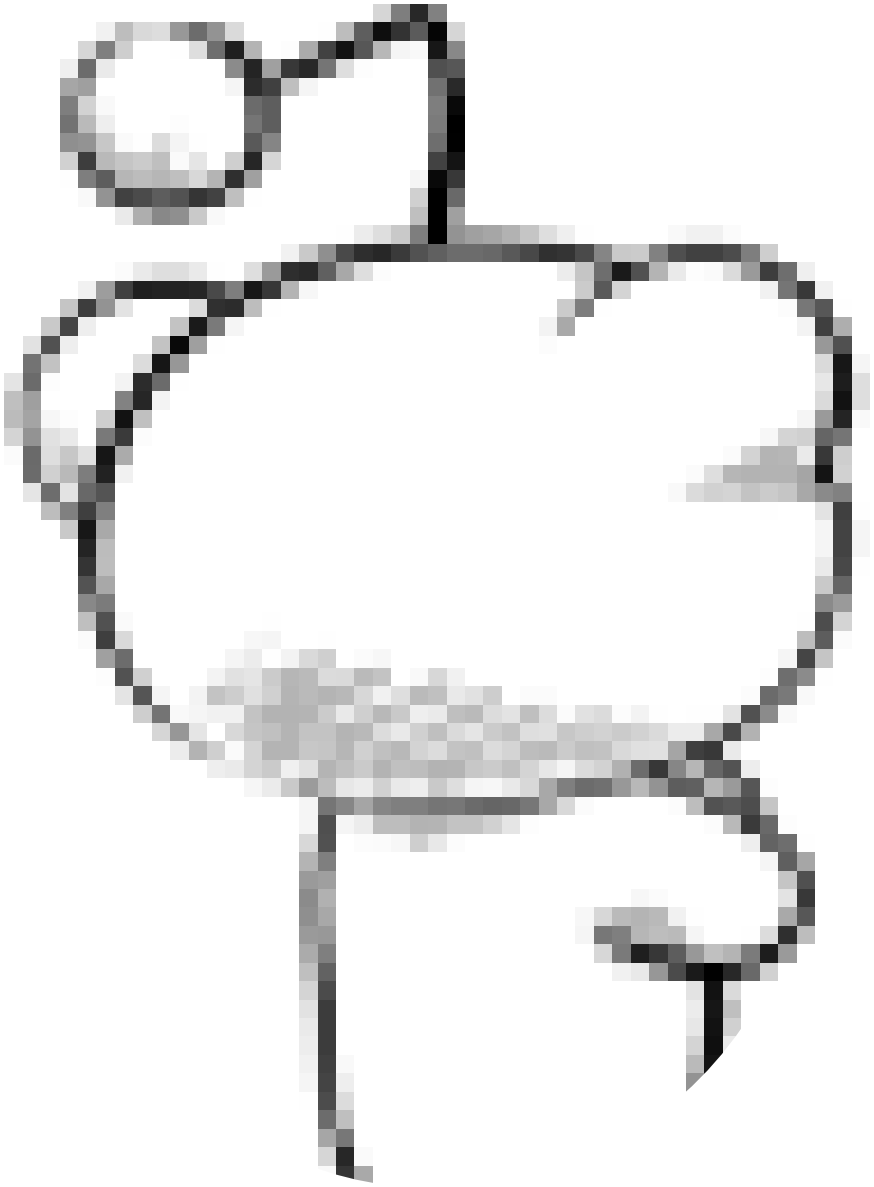
When I was about 12 years old, I opened the closet in my front hall to grab a pair of gloves. I opened the glove drawer to find not a single glove, instead there lied two neatly stacked piles of candy. One was solely butterscotch chips, and the other was chocolate chips. To this day I have no idea how this occurred.

Soviet69
• 14y ago

There have been multiple cases where I dream something, immediately forget that I dreamed it, and then said dream happens in reality and I get deja-vu. The one I distinctly remember is way back I used to play my Xbox. I was playing Halo and I distinctly remember throwing a plasma grenade and ending up killing myself from it. I knew what was going to happen as it happened, but my mind refused to run away from the grenade, and died in the exact way my dream had predicted. I hate that shit.

Just the other day my friends and I were talking about how if you have a therapy dog they will let you bring into school because of medical reasons. (Not sure if they do but we were talking about it). Not even 5 minutes later, some random couple walk into our classroom with a dog. The teacher starts petting it and what not. We just look at each other with jaws to the floor, completely mind fucked as to what just happened. The dog and couple left 5 minutes later, we don't know what really happened. Forever haunted by it.

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

CommunistPlatypi
• 14y ago

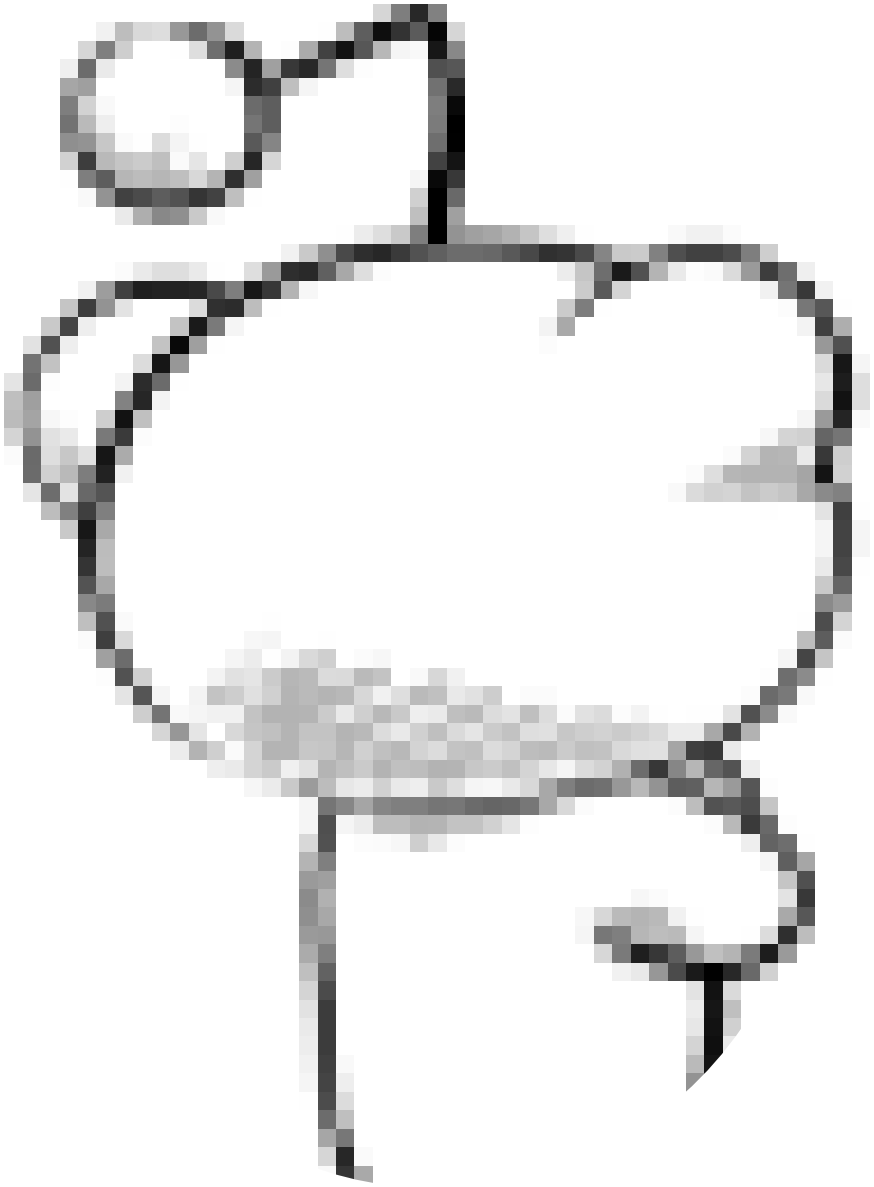
Dr. [redacted] would like [redacted] that [redacted] is [redacted] the [redacted] unstable [redacted].

cornfrontation
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This is not nearly as out there as most of the other stories here, but it definitely seems like a glitch. When I was 8 or 9 I was sitting on the floor in the kitchen with my parents and older brother while my sister slept on the floor. I was holding a glass of water. I went to set it down on the tile floor, but the glass exploded in my hand before it touched the ground. We all stared at it in confusion, because the adults in the room had all witnessed that the glass never reached the floor. This one seems like it certainly has a reasonable explanation, but we could never figure it out.

Do_It_For_The_Lols
• 14y ago

This is turing into a /r/nosleep thread



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• 14y ago

Sitting around in friend's dorm w/ him and a mutual she-friend listening to music for around an hour. Around the one-hour mark, have sensation of she-friend on right laying right hand on my right bicep. I promptly look over just to see what's up - didn't look like that happened. She promptly "has to go."

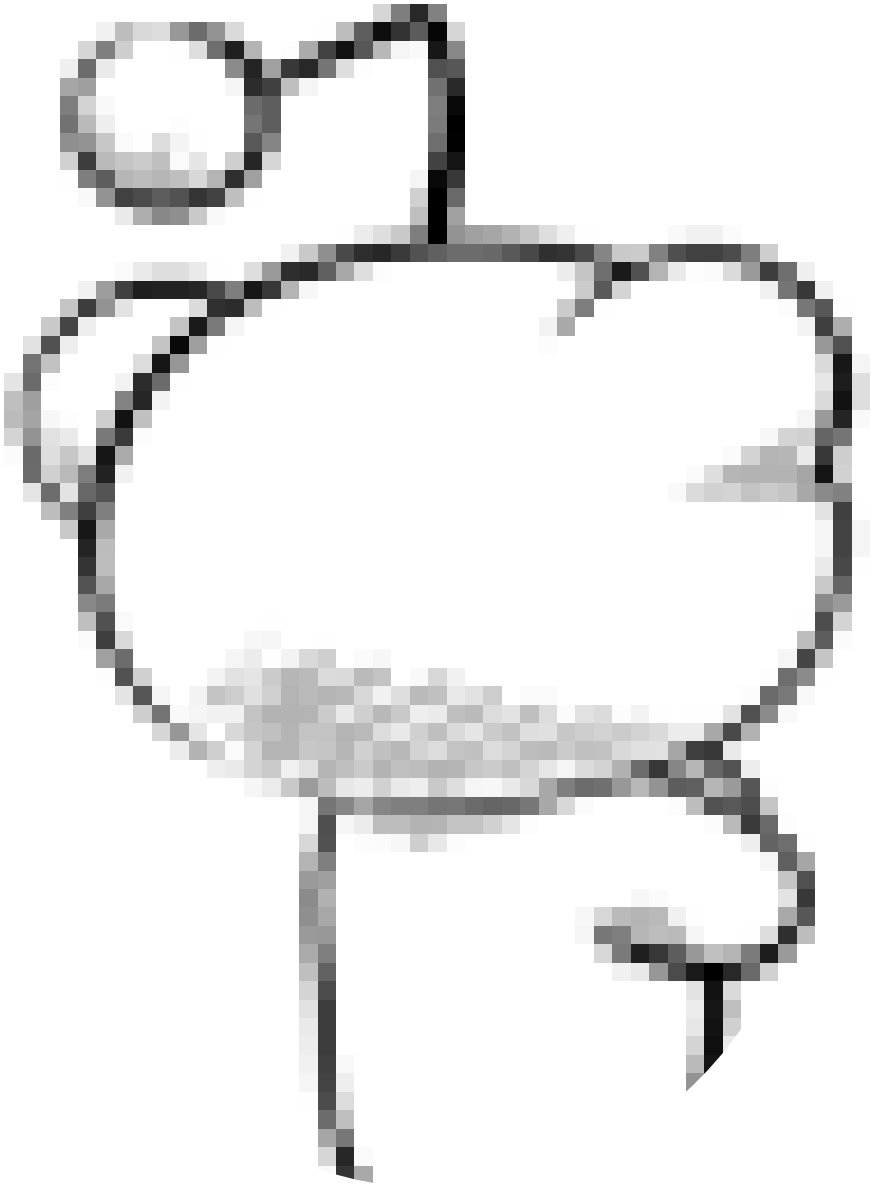
Asked her later; she couldn't/wouldn't confirm any strangeness that night.

IDK. Reddit, explain!

ladyofmachinery
• 14y ago

I've had 2 'glitch' incidents. The most recent one I've mentioned on reddit before. My SO and I saw a sale on 'Arizona Ice Tea' gallons. Super stoked, we went to get the Green Tea, only to realize that there was only one...the rest were sugar free. We searched for a bit, but finally just grabbed one of the sugar free and the single regular jug. When my SO put them on the check-out line they were both regular. Ok, maybe we just got really lucky and both missed the second regular one.

The second one is just as mundane, but it was trippy as heck to me as a kid. I lost a $5 dollar bill as a kid, in a pair of jeans. It was super upsetting, as that was a huge sum of money to me. I looked all over for the money, but never found it. A year or so later, money still not being something I usually had, I reached in to a different pair of jeans (I'd grown in the intervening time) and pulled out a $5 dollar bill.



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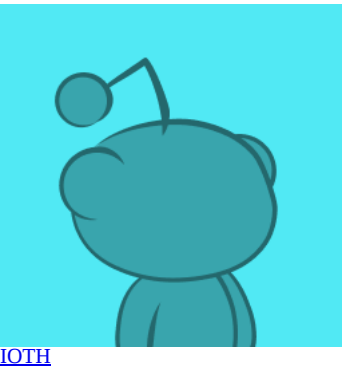
• 14y ago

Basically a toy cow that moos "Old McDonald" mooed by itself, then we took the batteries out and set it down and walked away. maybe 10 minutes later it was mooing again but and went to take out the batteries again but there weren't any inside. still scares me...

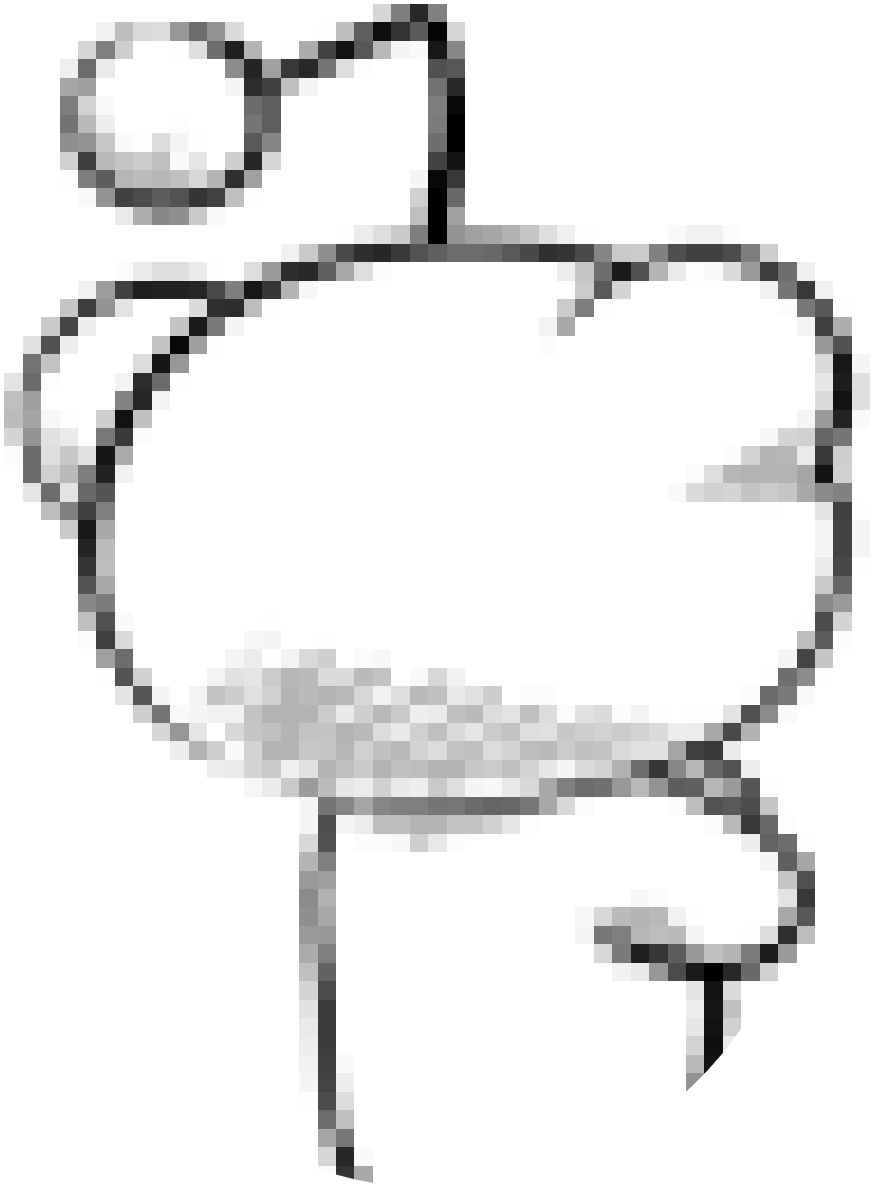


IOTH
• 14y ago

Back when I worked at Burger King, I had just finished cooking a batch of original chickens and I placed all six of them in a tray in the heating area. I even double checked to make sure they were all there. We weren't even that busy so I wasn't being rushed or anything.

Anyway, next thing I know, somebody orders an original chicken. Okay, no big deal, so I grab a bun and I reach for the tray. I look inside...no chickens. What the hell? I look at the other three possible chicken storage spots...nothing.

To this day, I have no fucking clue what happened to those chickens. I thought one of my co-workers might have played a practical joke on me or something, but they all denied it. It's just one of those weird things man.



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• 14y ago

Probably my moment and most likely one of the scariest moments of my childhood was when I was in grade 7. I grew up in a small town where grade 7 is considered elementary so we only had one teacher for the whole year. Me and my friend were partners for a science project, and it used to be cool that whenever possible students would want to work in the gymnasium. So me and my buddy asked if we could and the teacher is like yeah sure, and we went to the gym. Well there was a class having their P.E. period so we decided to study on the stage. Things were going fine and dandy up until when the P.E. class left. All of a sudden it got very spooky on the stage, both me and my buddy felt uncomfortable just studying there. Now we decided that we should stay in the gym and study but let's study on the bench nearest to the door. Well, while me and my buddy are sitting on the bench and just talking about how spooky the gym was... the bench that we weren't sitting on suddenly starts to shake but it stops. We stay quiet, and just stare at the bench, suddenly the bench starts to shake so violently against the wall that we just booked it and went straight back to our classroom. Needless to say I never been so spooked out before...

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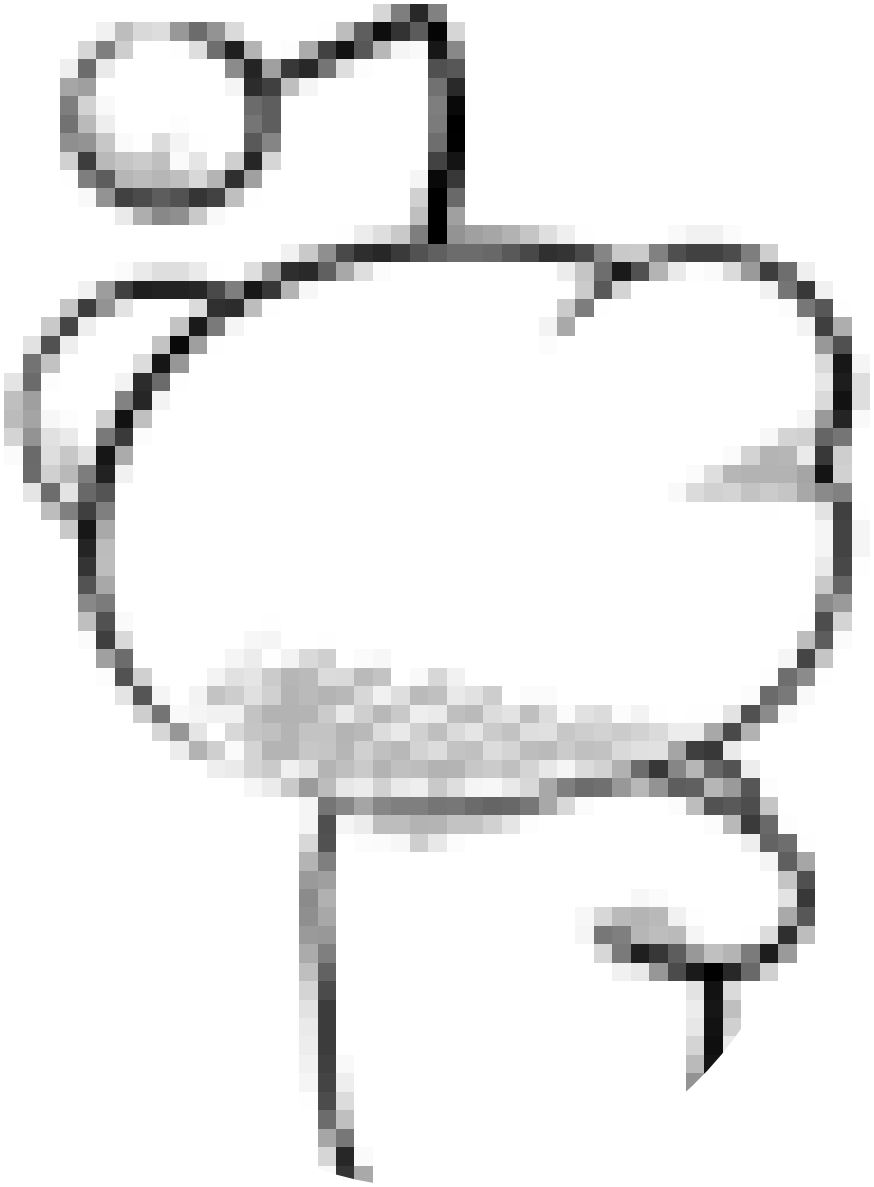


silverence
• 14y ago

A friend of mine had gotten a job in solar out in California so him and I were driving there from Brooklyn. Awesome trip, all the usually stops along the way. Anyway, on Thursday of the first we arrive in Chicago and stop to eat at Lou Malnatti's down town. Next to us is this really distinct looking couple: a really cute blonde girl and her boyfriend who was from somewhere in South Asia and had a very angular face and a knitted wool cap. Ok, so we drive from Chicago to Memphis the next day and from Memphis to New Orleans the day after that. We do a walking tour and decide to eat at this place Coop's Place a couplea blocks down from Bourbon St. We sit down at the bar and who pulls up and sits next to us like 10 minutes later but the same couple. We immediately recognize them, but didn't say anything because while i thought it was really strange, it didn't occur to me HOW improbable it until afterwards. How improbable? So mathematically unlikely that it is the least likely thing to happen to any of the four of us.

randumnumber
• 14y ago

When I was a kid I was in disney world with my parents and sister, I'm walking under the epcot center thinking to myself "I wish I could get something for my parents but I don't have any money" All of a sudden I hear the sound of metal hitting concrete near me...I look over on the ground and there is are 2 key chains in the shape of mickey ears linked together at the keyring one read MOM, the other DAD.

About a month ago at work we had a drawing to see who would be going to a tech conference. I stand up to watch the names get drawn and I casually think to myself "it's me" BAM first name drawn is my name.

This has happened to me quite a few times in my life, where I sort of project a need and I don't just say "PLEASE LET THIS HAPPEN" I think to myself in an almost subconcious voice "it's going to happen" and it happens almost instantly. The odds of me being first pick in the drawing was 1/200.

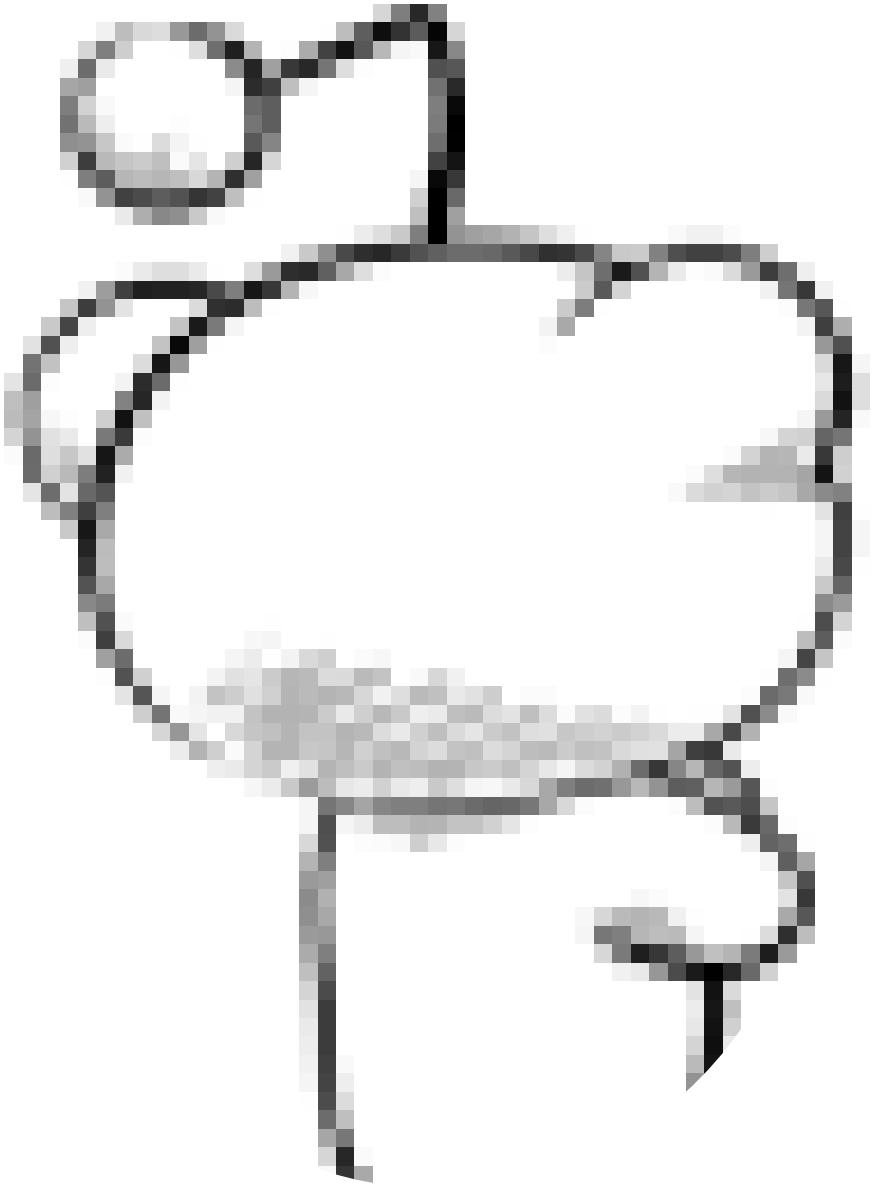
illiter-it
• 14y ago

I sometimes have moments when I'm doing everyday things, and I feel like I just woke up. Like, everything up to that point is a dream.

blender40
• 14y ago

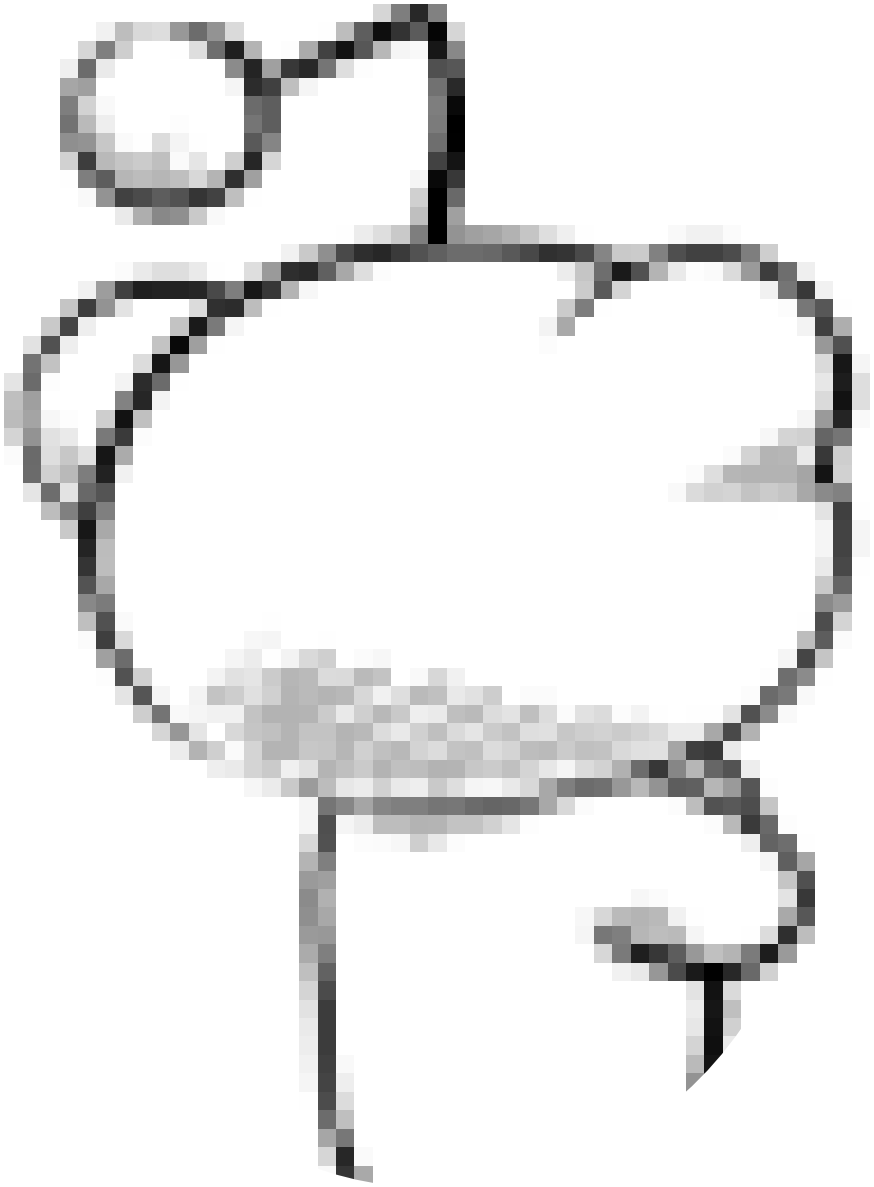
http://paranormal.about.com/od/timeanddimensiontravel/tp/time-anomalies.htm

I was actually trying to find a thread about this on reddit, but there was no such thing I could find, until now.



RyuKenya
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

i once tied a piece of string tightly on the open door way about 5 feet from the ground from one end of the open doorway to the other. i thought it would be funny when my brother come and walked through the doorway and the string choke him. Am 5'6 and my bro did not show up and so i went ahead and did other things. I completely forgot about the string. About 3 hrs later i walked into the same room and when i was inside the room i suddenly realized.... "Damn, i broke the string.." but when i turned around and looked.... There was the string as i had put it unbroken still tight... I almost shit my pants..! I had walked through the string...!



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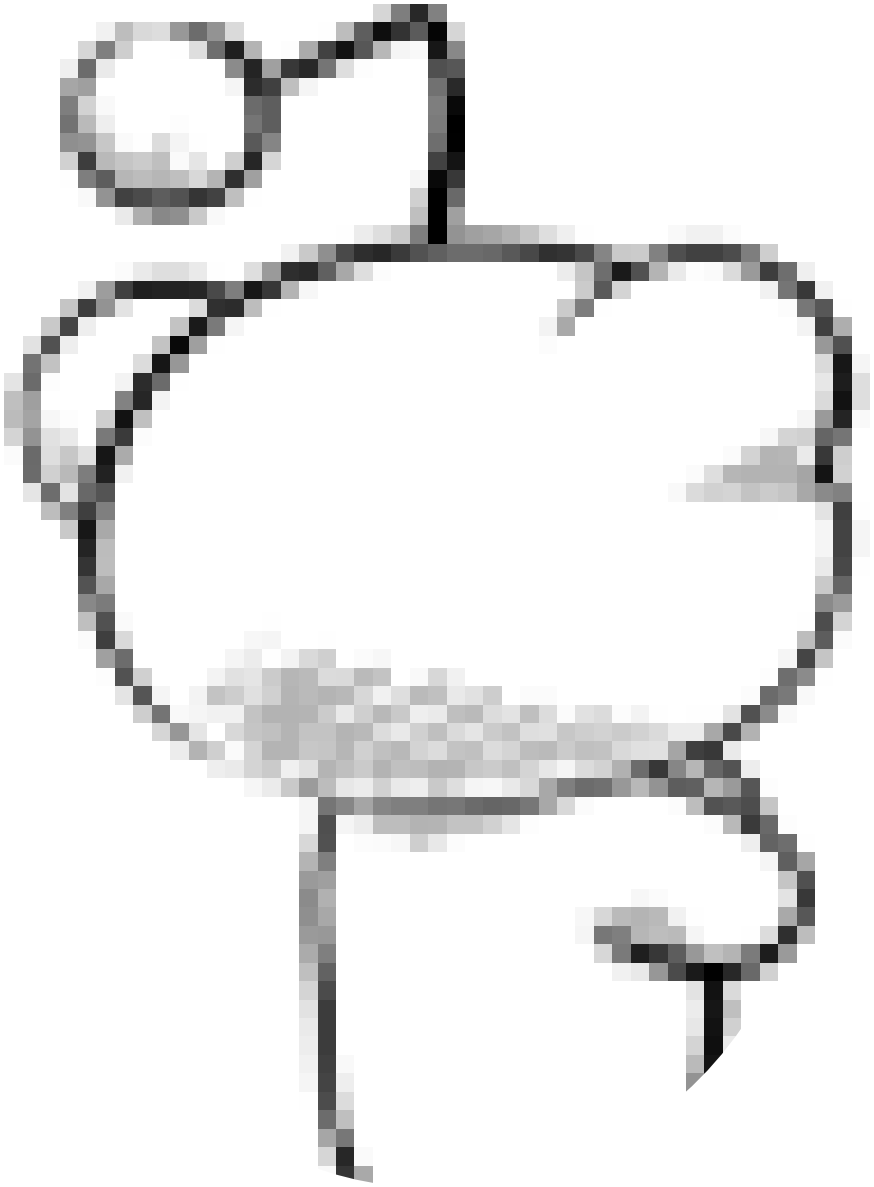
• 14y ago

I had a dream in which my ex cheated on me with my best friend. A week later she left me for him.



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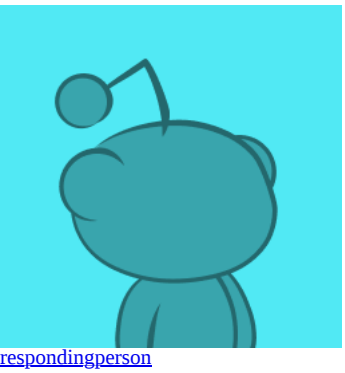
• 14y ago

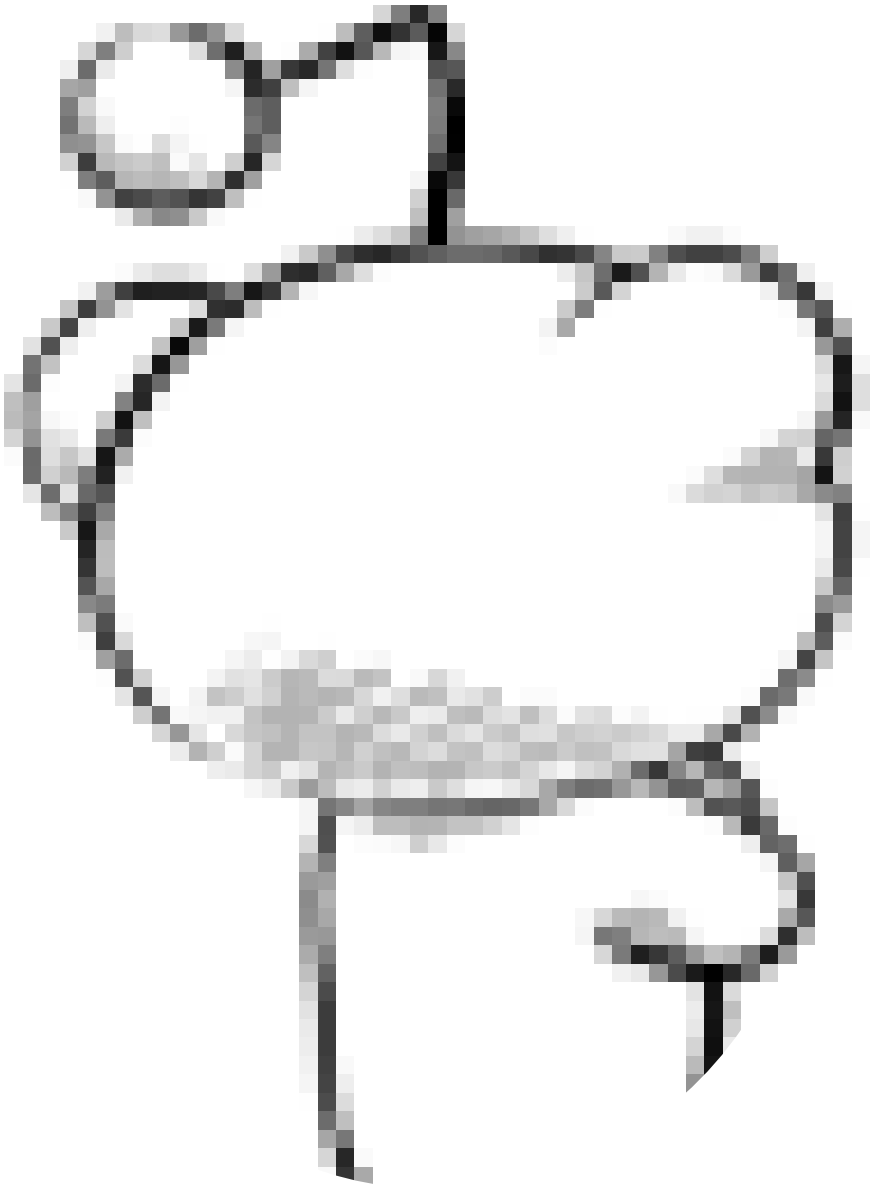
I was walking in West Los Angeles with my mother and younger brother a number of years ago. As we were about to turn a street corner and go into a store, we caught a couple behind us drop to the sidewalk and begin to passionately kiss. There were no cameras, and it didn't appear to be a joke of any kind. I've never been able to quite understand that experience.



respondingperson
• 14y ago

horniness.

More replies



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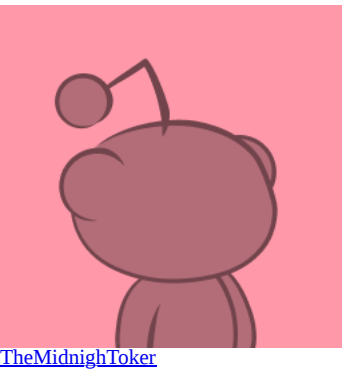
• 14y ago

One day when I was about 7 years old I was watching TV and saw an advertisement for a movie that was going to premiere on the Disney Channel for the first time the next day. I was super excited and went to bed, that night I had a dream about what the movie might be about and when I woke up the next day I remembered what happened in my dream completely. When the movie came on I started to watch in amazement, everything that had happened in my dream was happening in the movie. In essence I saw a movie in my dreams before it aired to the general public and anyone else saw it or talked about it.



TheMidnighToker
• 14y ago

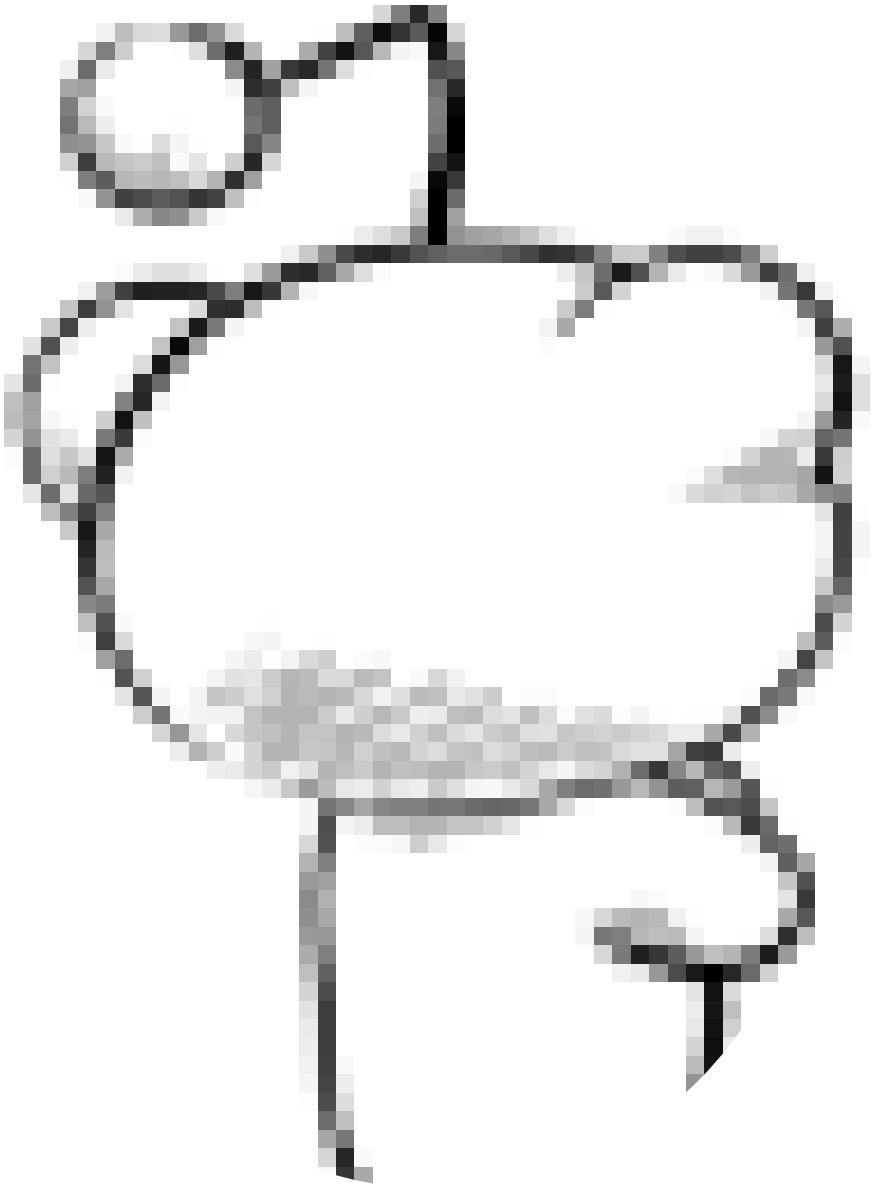
I was working in a bar for a while and we had a few odd things happen there but the absolute oddest for me was one shift putting some glasses away.

We had a boxed in shelf above the bar about 3 glasses deep (10wide in this section). I put the last pint-glass away, pushed a little two hard and the glass at the back fell through the solid wooden back and onto the bar.. Honestly can't explain it.

VentureIndustries
• 14y ago

Last semester, in organic chemistry lab, I ran a Qualitative Analysis of an unknown compound. EVERY test I ran, including the IR spec, screamed for the identity of the unknown compound to be ethanol. I got my report back and turns out it was o-xylene.

THEY'RE NOT EVEN CLOSE!!!



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• 14y ago

Took my gf to work one time to show her around this old masonic temple. There is one staircase right next to the only elevator. We took the elevator up to the top floor and I pointed into the stairwell and said "here is the staircase up to the roof, great place to watch fireworks btw." Only there was no set of stairs going up to the roof, there was a railing where it should have been next to the stairs down to the lower floors.

We stop and I'm a little dumbfounded. I admit that I must be mistaken and we move on. We come back a few minutes later to take the elevator back down and the staircase up to the roof is back. We are stunned and freaked out. We talked it over and had no way to explain it.

Not a big thing either but where the hell was that staircase the first time?

Stroger
• 14y ago

most of these comments belong on /nosleep

kthnxbye

tinyroom
• 14y ago

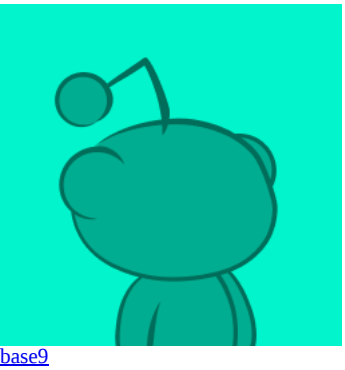
I put my finger in between a vibrating antenna from a RC car.

A single antenna!

I'm an engineer so I know this isn't supposed to happen. I tried to replicate that event inumerous times, but to no avail.

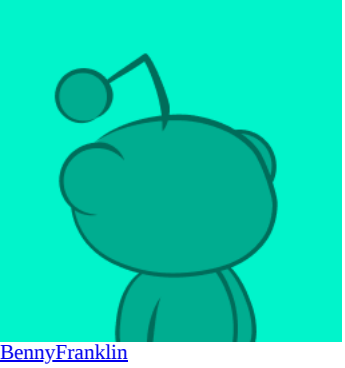
jhoudiey
• 14y ago

Was at the zoo with a friend and one of her earrings fell out while we were napping in the open area. (ps, its hard to nap around peacocks). so she notices her earring missing, she's bummed. eventually we go back to the car, and her earring is in on the ledge in the back, just baking in the sun. its super weird since she was the one driving and hadn't been in the back since forever.



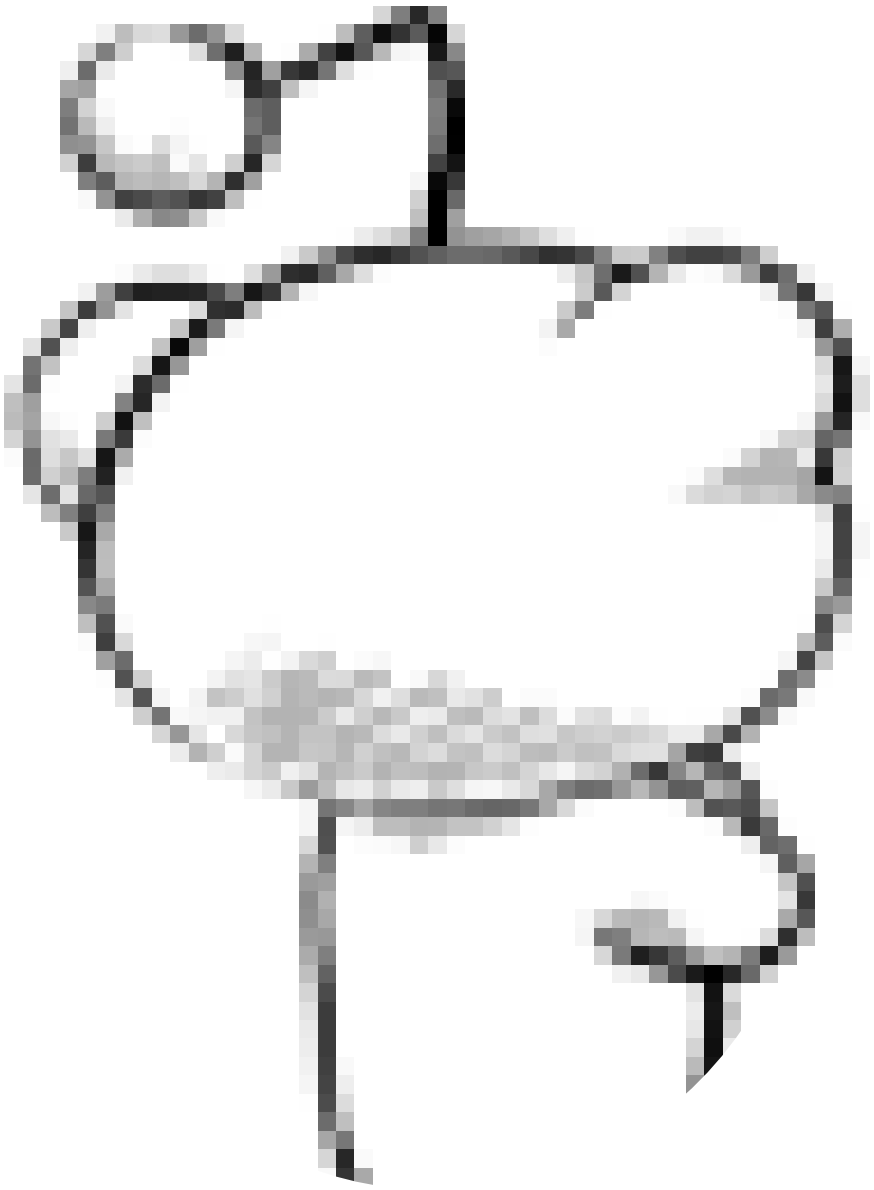
base9
• 14y ago

Took too many shrooms, saw through the Matrix. Realised I could teleport.



BennyFranklin
• 14y ago

I saw something very strange in the sky 3 years ago. It was a clear night. From my view, it was tiny. But, I could tell it was enormous because there was something casting a shadow on the side. It was from a small oblong object that was circling around it every 2 seconds or so. The larger object was an enormous cylindrical thing (think Star Trek Voyage Home), I believe it was in orbit of the Earth. My friend and I observed this odd thing for about 15 minutes. At one point, the small orbiting object changed course , sped up, and started going outward in a helix and immediately disappeared. The cylindrical object, the larger one, moved southeast very slowly until it disappeared behind a building. I have no idea what it was or what happened after that.

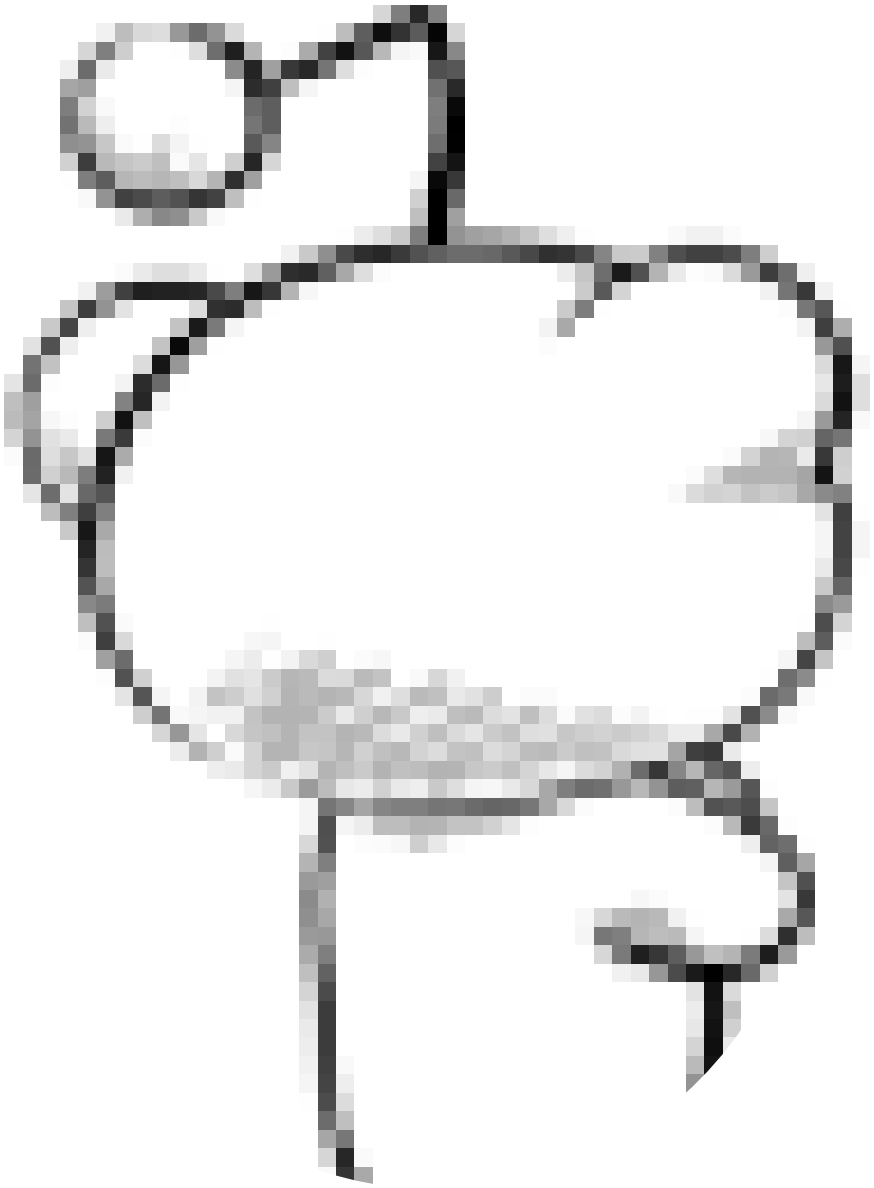


[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Wife and I driving home from the mall, see a homeless guy walking on the side of the road when he turns around and starts running backwards at full speed.

raoullduke72
• 14y ago

I use to work with my father as a flooring contractor and we had a lot of fun, most of the time. One day we are working and joking around like normal and we have one of those let's stop fucking around and get this job done moments. Shortly thereafter, out of the blue, I have these profoundly sad feelings for/directed towards my father. I can't explain it, but it was just pure sadness for him. I dismiss this and finish the day. The following morning my father tells me that his dearest friend and AA sponsor had died the previous afternoon. It was a very weird experience.



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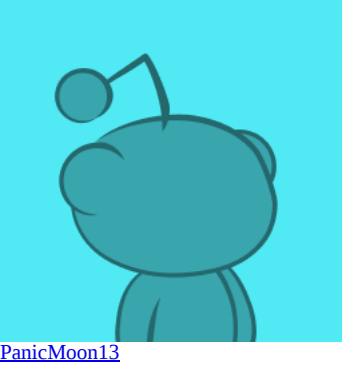
• 14y ago

Okay 1997 here..

It was the day Princess Diana died, thats how I remember it because I was watching it on the news at the time..

We had this old TV at my Grandmothers house, it was probably mid 80's, it had a switch on the bottom you had to turn on for the power, this same switch was the volume as well..

Well I went to turn the TV off, so I grabbed the switch, then my hand and arm started shaking, the TV powered off.. Once The TV turned off my hand stopped shaking, and I turned the nob, to turn the TV off... So somehow I telekinesisly turned this TV off before the nob declared the tv to be off..



PanicMoon13
• 14y ago

This happens to me all the time. I make a lot of TV show and movie references or just talk about them. Sometimes, after I do this, the episode or the movie will air on TV.

For example, A few weeks ago, I was having dinner with my friend. Sometime during our meal, we start talking about Liam Neeson and his awesomeness. Instead of talking about Taken, which I usually do, I randomly mention Aslan.

Before we left the restaurant, The Chronicles of Narnia was on TV.

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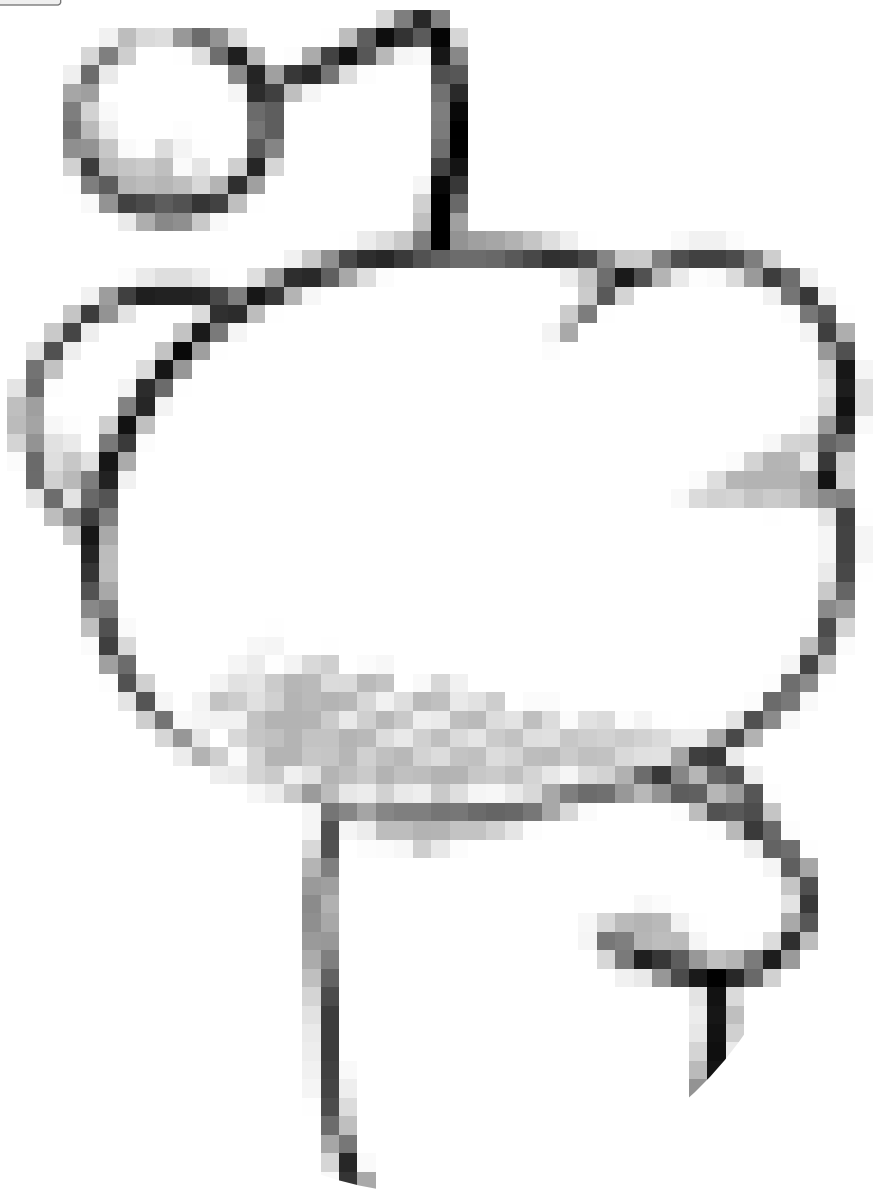

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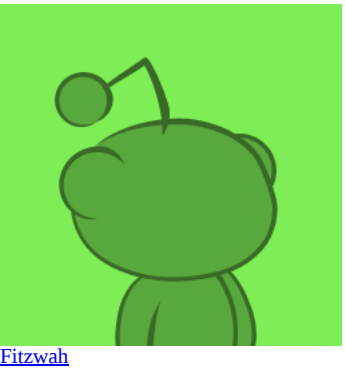
• 14y ago

Camping with some friends by hot springs on national park land. We didn't use a campsite, just parked on dirt road and walk 45 minutes or so into wilderness, choose completely random patch of ground and set up tent. Go hiking for a few hours. When we get back to tent, someone mentions a dog tag nailed into a tree 6 feet from tent, squarely facing tent. I point out another, on opposite side of tent, 6 feet away, again- directly facing. Then we notice a total of SIX, forming a perfect circle around tent, all facing inward toward tent. The dog tags are old and seem 100% likely to have been there forever, like rusty nails bent into and overgrown by tree bark... but how did we randomly set up camp perfectly inside this small circle in the woods? weird!

cBlank
• 14y ago

My family moved into a new house back in 2004, and we had lived there for at least two years. All of the kids were at school and my mom was home alone, cleaning like a boss. All of the sudden she sees a social security card in the middle of the hallway, face up on the floor. It was the social security card from the previous owner that had died in the driveway of the house. Needless to say my mom was super creeped out and we got a dog :-) The previous owner's belonging were long cleaned out and my mom doesn't know any way it could have gotten there.

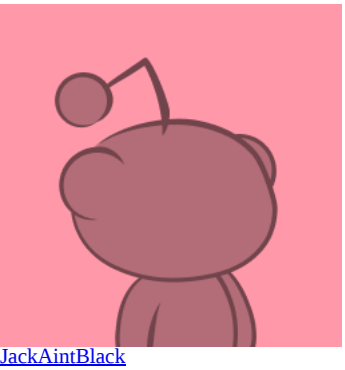


Fitzwah
• 14y ago

My fiancee's mother is into tarot and horoscopes and all that stuff. I'm not big on the whole thing and one night after dinner with the in-laws, she pulls out the deck of tarot cards and tells us all to pick one and she would read the corresponding blurb.

My fiancee picks a card, description is read and the card (I think it was the 8 of cups) goes back in the deck. I shuffle the cards thoroughly a few different ways, cut the deck and pick a random card out of the pile. Sure enough, it's the freakin' 8 of cups; the same card as my fiancee.

I still don't give tarot a second thought, because it could have happened with a regular deck of cards, but it was a pretty freaky coincidence.

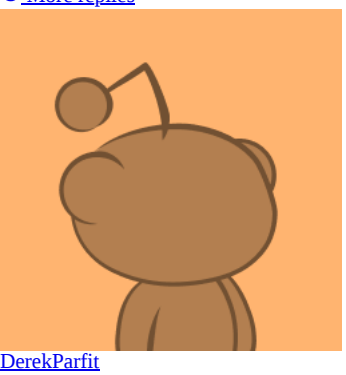


JackAintBlack
• 14y ago

So my High School is really old(like over 100 years), and over the years it has been constantly expanding. This has lead to a lot of remodeling, additions, etc. To further cause problems, my cheap school system tends to just build on top of what is already there. This has lead to many confusing features in the building. One of these is in the cafeteria; back in the day, there used to be a weight room above the cafeteria with a balcony looking down into the cafeteria. When the school got rid of that room, rather than remove it, they just built a brick wall on the balcony. The end result is a railing sitting about 50 feet above the cafeteria floor guarding a brick wall. It looks weird to say the least

Reply Share
2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies



DerekParfit
• 14y ago

I think you discovered a number between 12 and 13.

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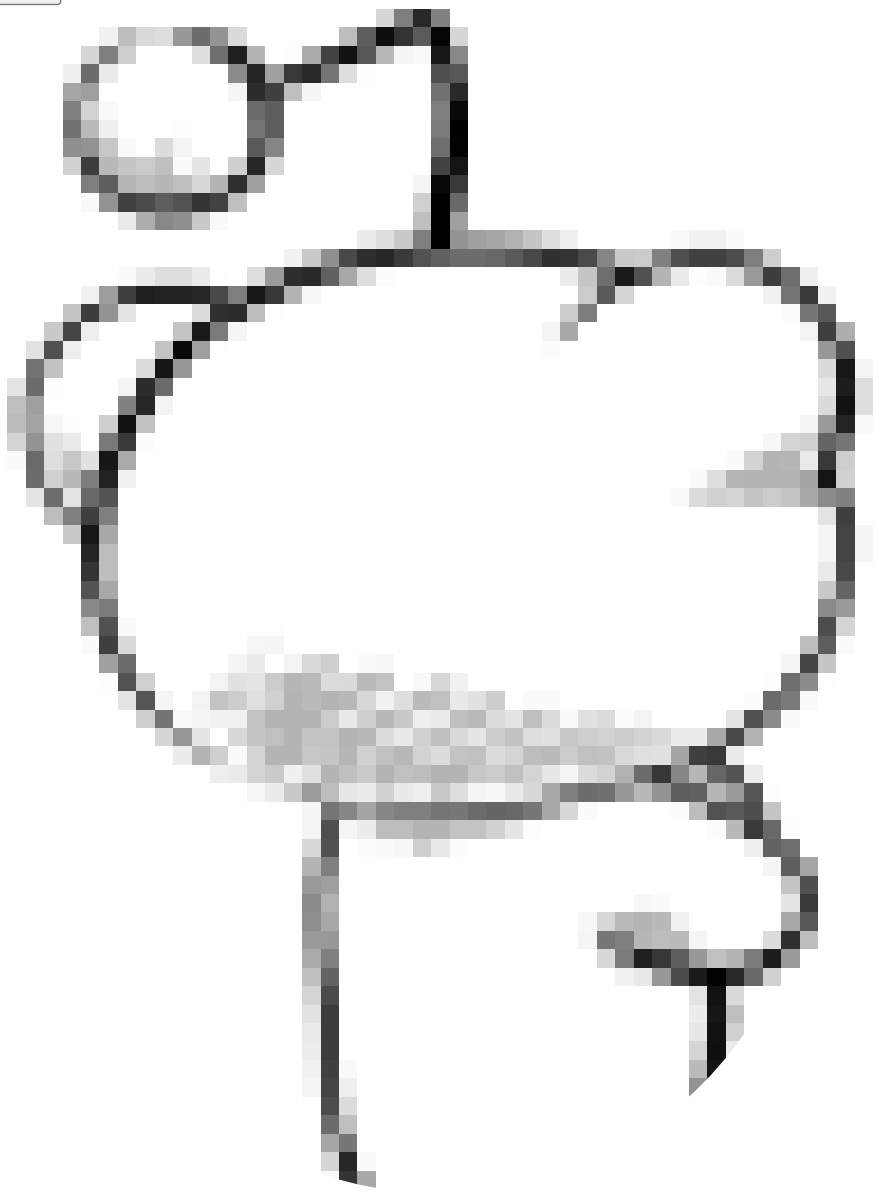


RoundSparrow
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This morning I rented a Car2Go in Austin. I walked to it, rented it, drove it for about 2 miles and parked it near a major road. I got a coffee at the spot I parked and decided to enjoy the morning sun. I then walked about 3/4 of a mile to my house deep in a residential street of Zilker neighborhood. This is a dead-end street, not near any businesses.

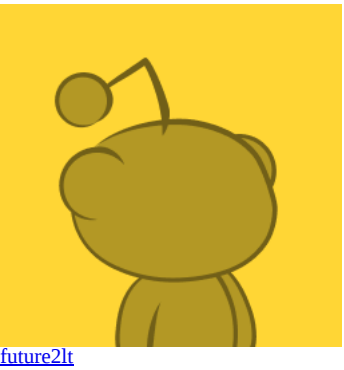
20 minutes later, the exact same car is parked by someone in front of my house (I recognized the license plate #). They get out a motorbike and drive away. There is no logical reason for someone to have rented this car that was 3/4 of a mile away and left it in this particular spot, in front of my house!

Rockran
• 14y ago

Back in highschool I had a chain to my wallet similar to this one.

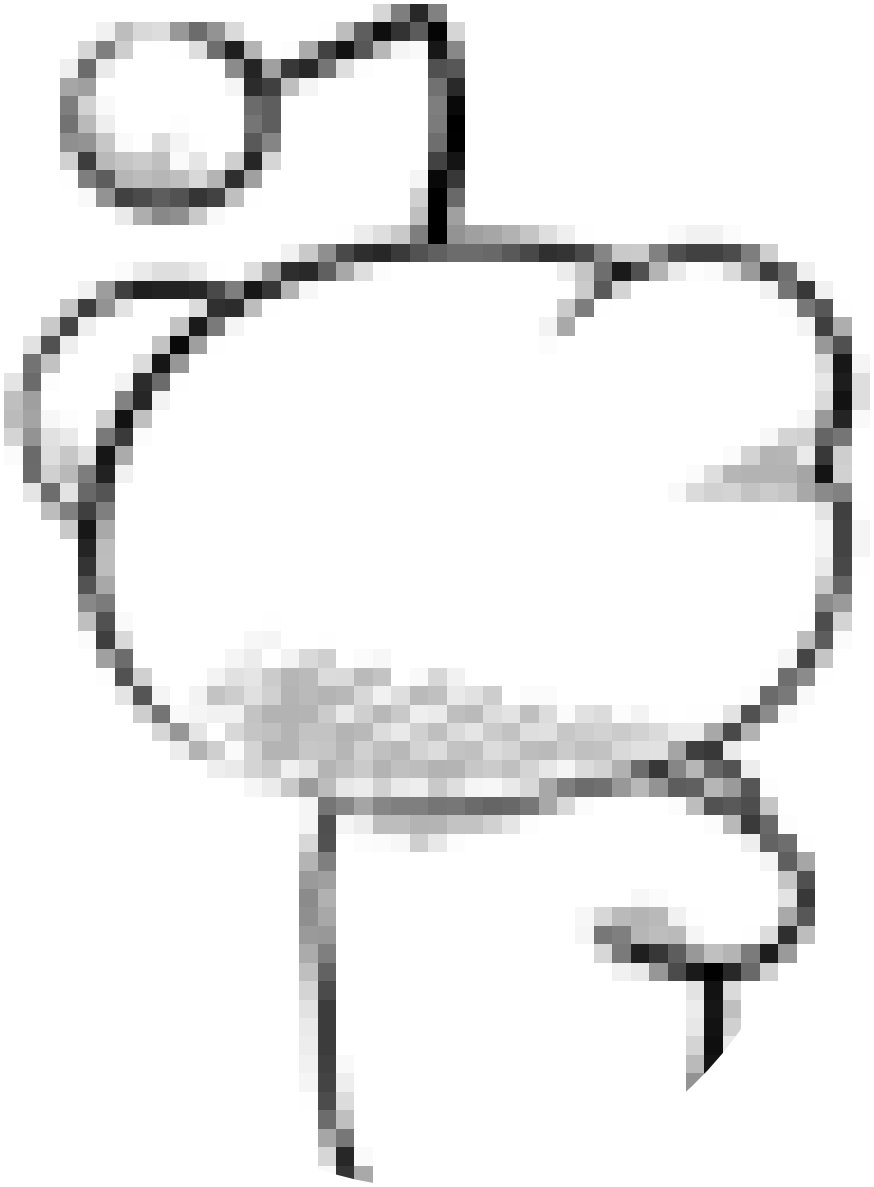
The chain got caught on a pole, and the chain seperated from the large loop (in the middle of the pic) - Yet neither were damaged.

I couldn't figure out how they separated without any sings of damage to either part, or any gaps :/



future2lt
• 14y ago

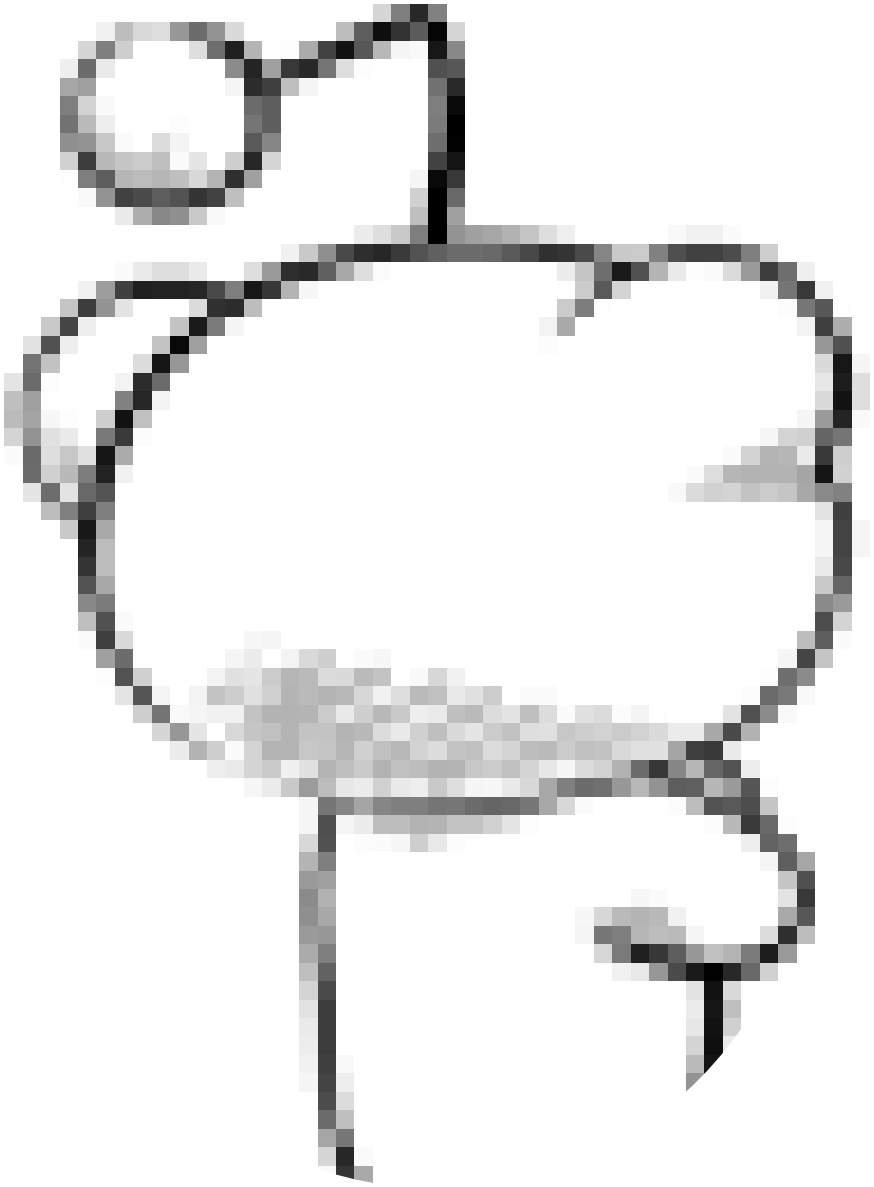
Earlier this year I had a dream that I was in the football stadium of a college with my highschool band at a game playing in the stands and my friend called down for me to move down next to him, I said that if i had I couldn't see the game. Just a weird dream right? Few weeks later our band found out we were performing at that college during a game and during it while I was in the stands the same friend called for me to move down next to him but I didn't because I couldn't see the game if I did. I didn't remember the dream until I said those words and had to sit down because it was such a mind fuck.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

My grandmother has a cuckoo clock that has never been wound, doe snot work, and hangs on a basement wall simply for decoration. One day when my brother and I were 5-7 years old, we were jumping on the couch below the clock and I stumbled into the wall. The cuckoo popped out and sounded twice.

We tried for years to get that clock to make noise, shaking it and working the mechanisms inside, but it hasn't made a sound since. It's been 20 years and that clock still freaks me out.



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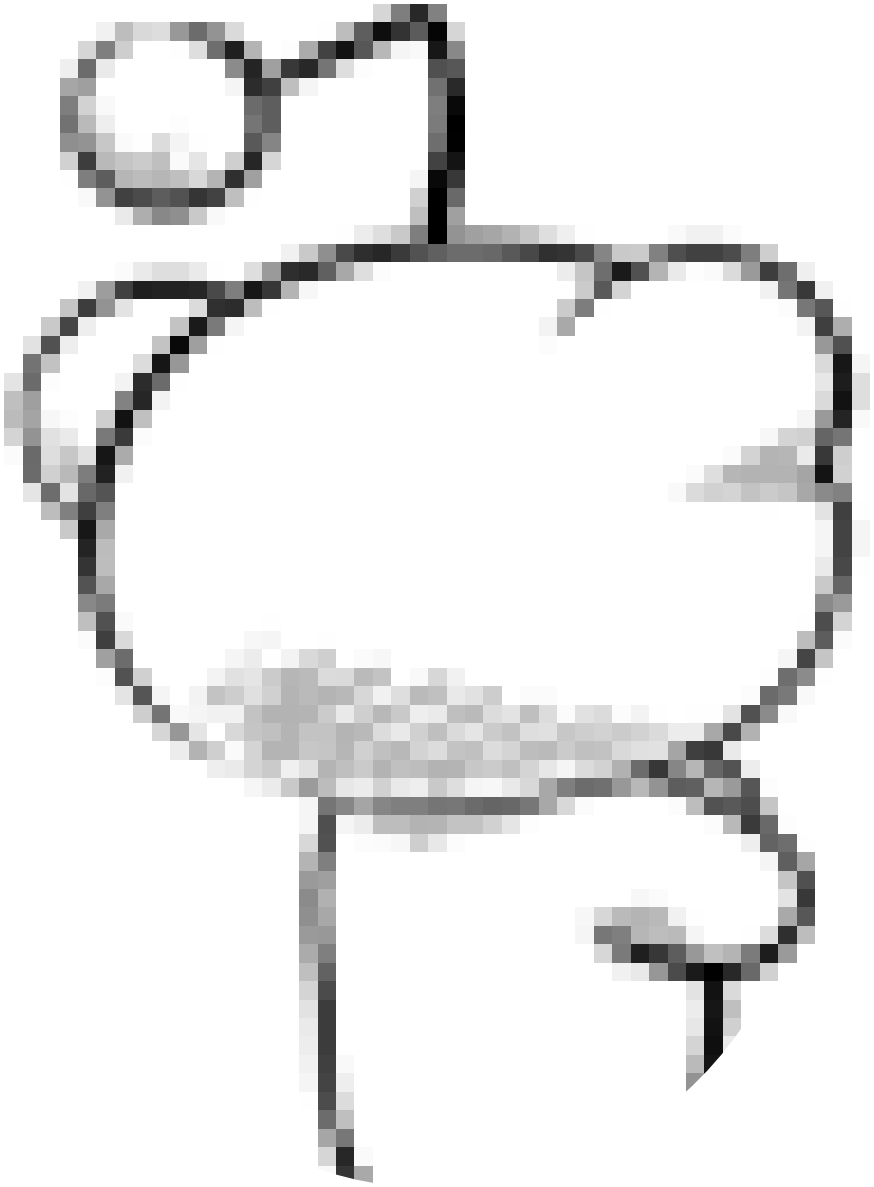
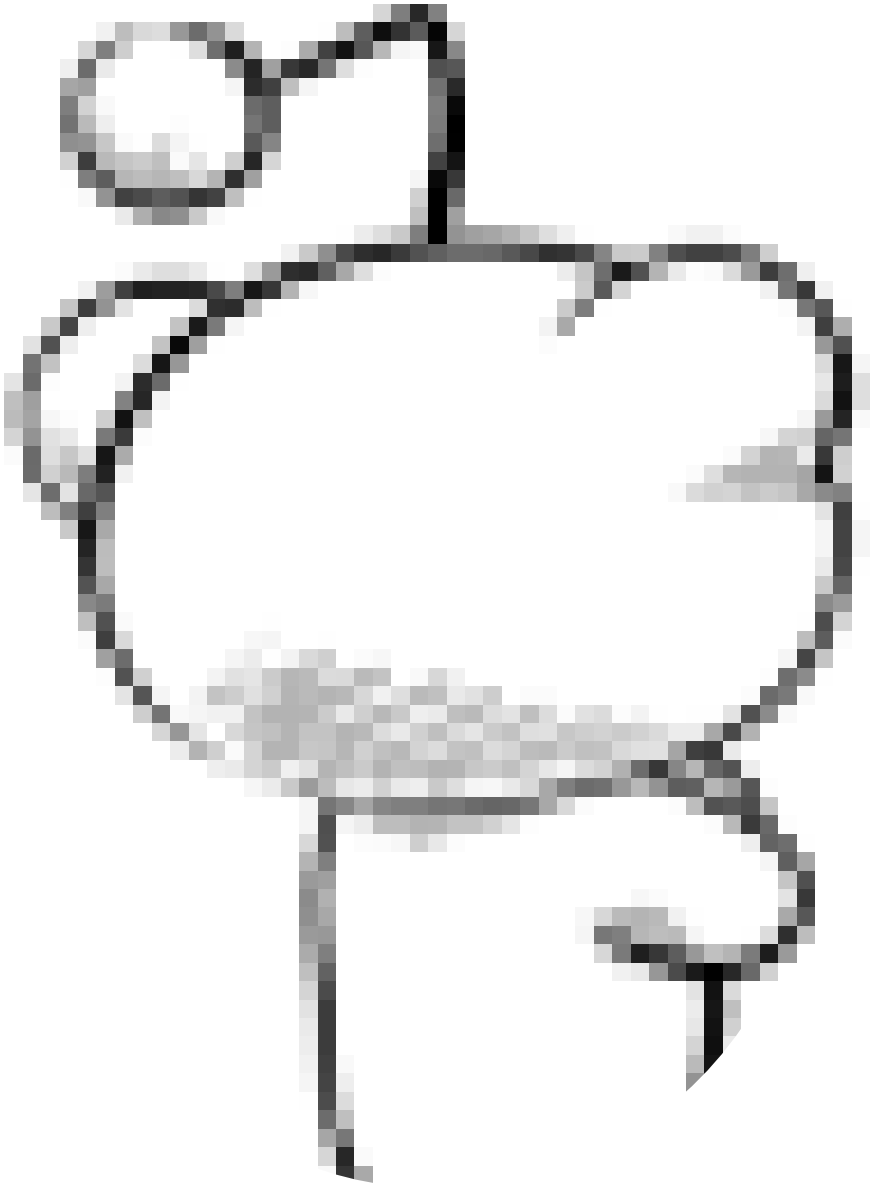
• 14y ago

This one time I was walking to work from my bus stop and I was thinking "whatever happened to seven eleven big bucks? I haven't seen one in years!" and about 100 feet around the corner there is a single seven eleven big buck blowing down the street towards me. I was so blown away I kept it in my wallet. Weirdly enough, it disappeared and I have no idea where it went.



phister
• 14y ago

This is mostly explainable. Back in my high school years, a friend and I dropped a large amount of LSD. We were sitting on the roof of the pool house in my apartment complex enjoying the night. I closed my eyes for a brief moment and it was daytime, my friend still sitting next to me. It was probably 3 or 4 in the morning when I last remember it being night and full on daylight in the summer when I opened my eyes, around 8 or so.



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• 14y ago

We were playing around on a trampoline in school, and seeing as I was one of the tallest in my class, I always managed to get the highest. So I'm jumping up and down when I notice something red up in the rafters (this gym wasn't small, probably around 35-40ft from floor to roof). I keep jumping, trying desperately to get higher, when I notice the distinct labelling of a Coca-Cola bottle. After a few tries, and most of the class watching, I managed to knock it down with a tennis ball, and lo and behold, a full and unopened bottle of Coke was just lying there on the floor where it landed.

These rafters did not have normal access, they weren't for maintenance or anything, more so support beams for the roof.

I have no fucking clue how a completely unopened bottle of Coke made it up there, stood bolt upright in the middle of a support beam, but it definitely wasn't there the day before.

GraysonLilburne
• 14y ago

When I was in high school a plaid shirt of mine apparently duplicated itself in the closet. I was CERTAIN I only had the one.

derpingpizza
• 14y ago

I will always dream about a person I haven't seen in a long time and then within the following months of the dream I will see them out in public somewhere. For example. I had a dream about a friend that I hadn't seen in three or so years. About a month later he came into my work to shop. I stopped him and we shot the breeze for a minute. Just things like that.

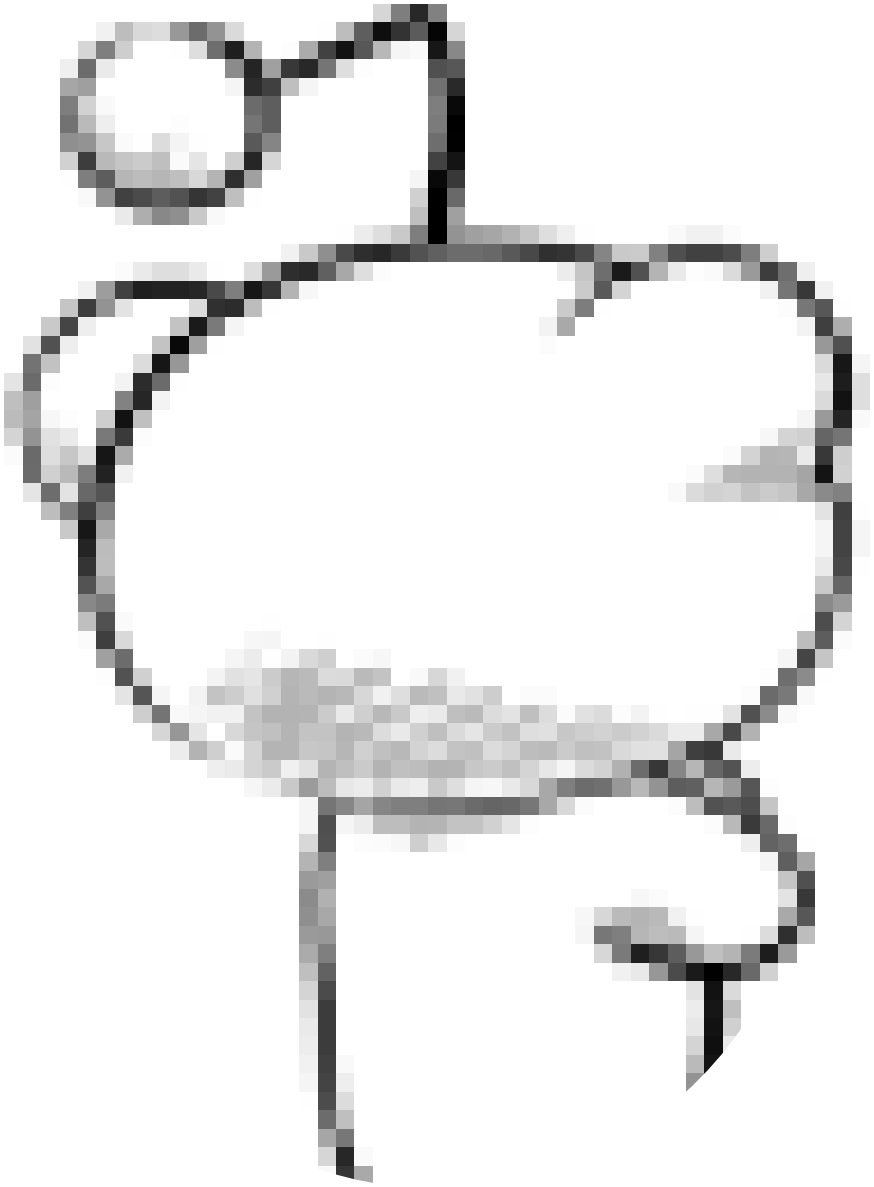
samHUFFman
• 14y ago

One does not simply get presented with strange eggs from parallel universes.

JumpinJackHTML5
• 14y ago

I was a small kid and was hanging out in the front yard of my friend's house around 8pm, when I notice movement and suddenly see some giant...object...flying over my friend's house. It was covered in red and green lights and made no sound.

For the next 15 years after that there was a circular patch of ground behind his house where nothing would grow.



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• 14y ago

I was in 3rd grade, my elementary school always had a family fun night. There was a DJ in the gym, games like limbo and twister and a cake walk. As I was walking down the hallway I have a terrifying vision of one of the cutest girls in class asking me if I wanted to dance with her (third grade, girls are scary and gross.) It felt as if it was a powerful day dream, so I thought nothing of it, but still do my best to avoid her for safe measure. Any how after the games I felt like going to the gym to dance around to cool new tunes like n'sync and "the cha cha slide." I enjoy myself until I see this girl, I turn around and walk away but she calls my name, I keep walking and she gets louder. Unable to resist anymore I turn around, and stand face to face with this girl. What I see **is the exact, and I mean exact scene as the vision** the spot that we were standing in, the placement of the other people, the song that was playing, and the look on her face, all exactly what I had seen.. I must admit that she didn't ask to dance (thank tha lawd) but instead told me that she was getting a ride home with my family.

No visions since then, but I do recall dreams that seem extremely realistic, and then play out in real life to the smallest detail of the dream.

TL;DR: 3rd grade, have vision of girl asking me to dance. The scene from my vision is the exact same as in what happens in the next half our minus her asking me to dance. Im not a prophet but I'm here to profit

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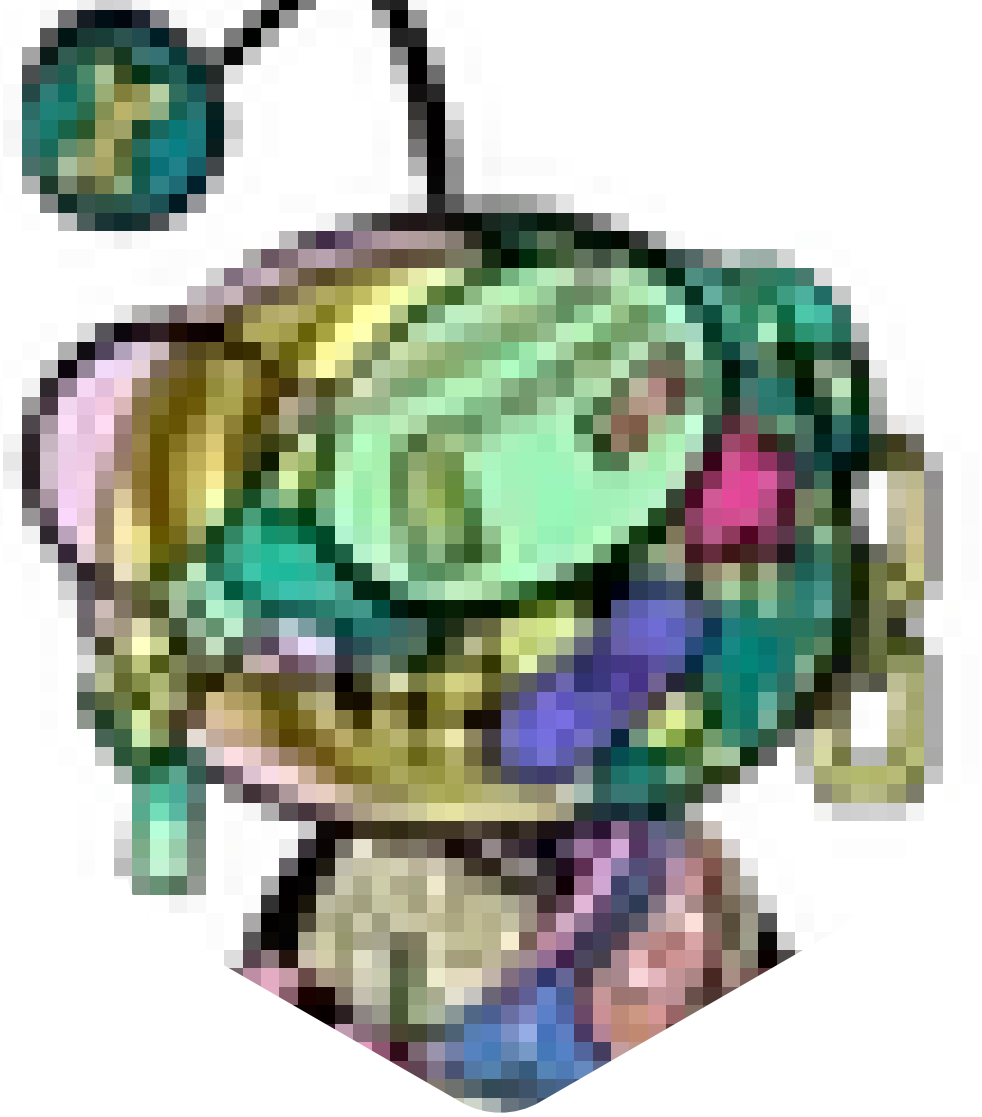


mechanate
• 14y ago

I'm late to the party. Oh wells.

They happen a lot, so here's the most recent one. My gf and I have a hedgehog. The door on his pen is super secure. It takes a good bit of force to get it open, and certainly doesn't open by accident. One morning my gf found his door open, he was missing. I hadn't opened it, neither had she. There's no way any of our other animals would have the strength (or thumbs) to get it open. The hedgehog resurfaced when it bumped into my feet while I was playing games late one night. It's a sensation that's difficult to describe...like being bodychecked by a furry, snarling cactus.

smika
• 14y ago

Ouija board story here.

When I was a kid, my family had a Ouija board. My friends and I had been playing with it or something, so it was left out on the counter.

Anyhow, my sister and her friend came by at some point, and my sister's friend saw the Ouija board. "Dude, those things freak me out," she said. "I had a babysitter when I was younger. She told me that every time she played the Ouija board, someone would call on the phone, but she would pick it up and no one would be there. While she was watching me one time, I begged her to play with me and she finally reluctantly agreed. We were playing for like two minutes and suddenly the phone rang, and no one was there. It really freaked us out."

I sort of shrugged my shoulders and said whatever.

Anyhow, a few days later, I was home alone watching my brother. We decided to play with the Ouija board. About two minutes into it, the phone rang. I immediately thought of my sister's friend's story. Went over, picked it up...and of course, no one was there.

It's not like the Ouija board put demons in my soup or anything but it was definitely a creepy experience.

Sicarium
• 14y ago

When I was in middle school I was walking through the cafeteria by myself, no one around, a dime hit me on the top if the head.

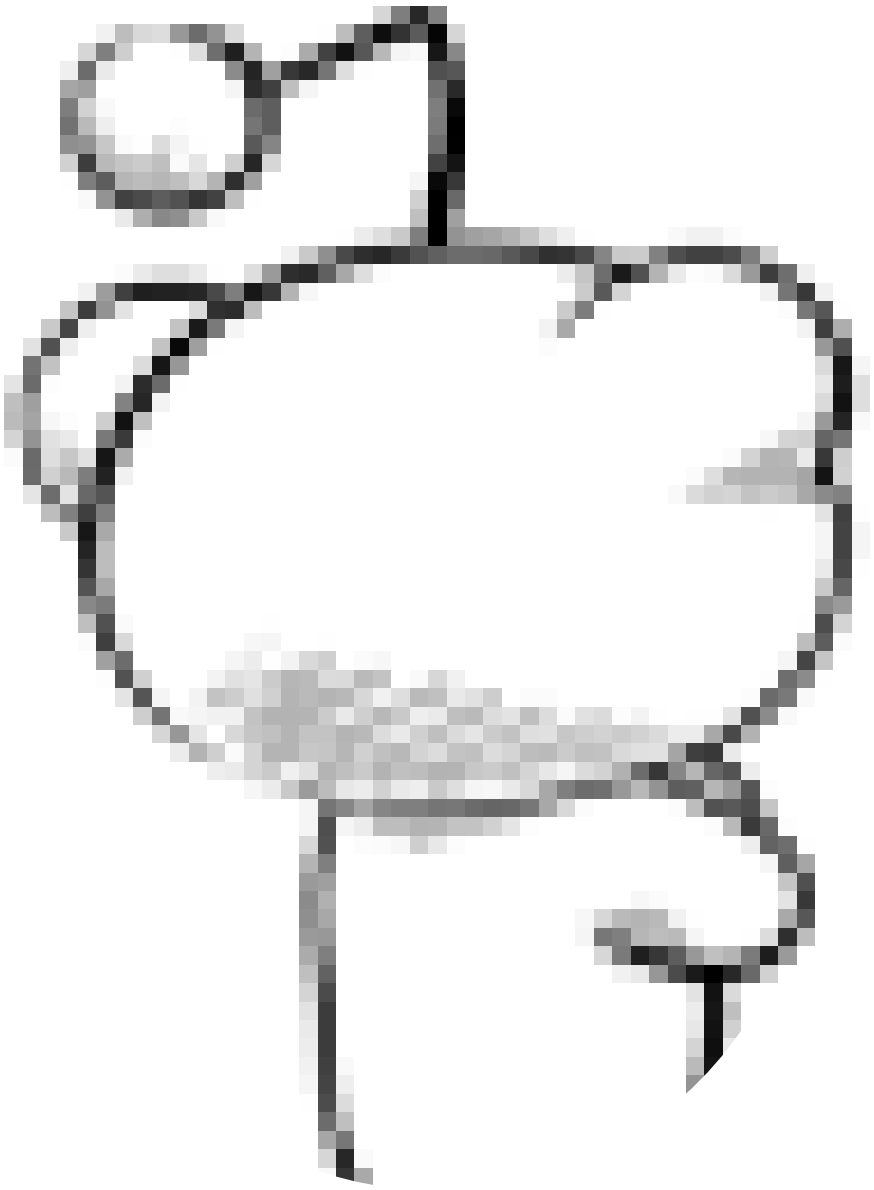
Not the most spectacular story, but still weird

snammcom
• 14y ago

http://www.reddit.com/r/story/comments/of02m/my_dads_spirit_told_me_an_artifacts_location/

multivariable
• 14y ago

This happened actually fairly recently to me. I was spending the night at a guy's place that I was casually dating. He was fast asleep snoring and I was just laying in bed listening to music that was playing. All of a sudden, there was a crashing noise in the room and the music stopped playing. Right after the music stopped, the guy woke up screaming and shivering. I nearly shit a brick because it all happened almost simultaneously. I told him what happened and he told me that the same thing has happened to him a couple other times. He said his x-girlfriends had described similar circumstances, where something fell in the room and he woke up screaming/shivering. I nonetheless cuddled up close to him and was freaked out for the rest of the night.



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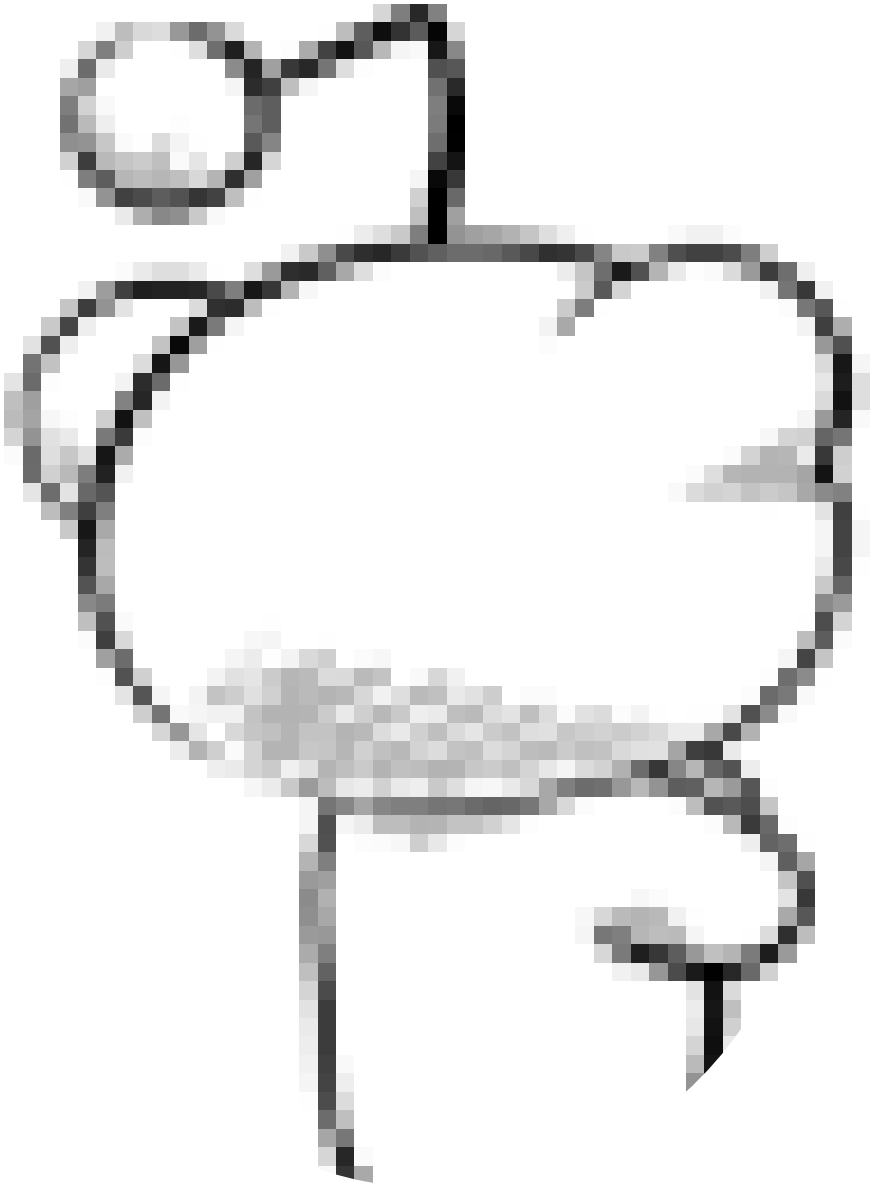
• 14y ago

superunhappyfuntime: are you sure that you didn't just take 300mg benadryl too much?



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• 14y ago

When I was about 12 or 13 I went to the mall with my mother.

We were looking for a parking spot and listening to the local AM news when a breaking story came over the radio. The story was that Pierce Brosnan (the actor) had been killed, along with his family, in a freak accident. This was also around the time that he was still James Bond and I think a James Bond film had recently come out. They had been hiking out in a national park when a storm suddenly rolled in and a lightning bolt hit them as they were making their way down a hill. The news reader said details were still coming but there would be more about it later.

We heard the news and were kind of shocked. It seemed like an awful way to die.

We went into the mall and shopped. When we got back into the car we waited for another news story on the untimely death of Pierce Brosnan. Nothing came. We went home, turned on CNN, and frantically tried to find something. Nothing.

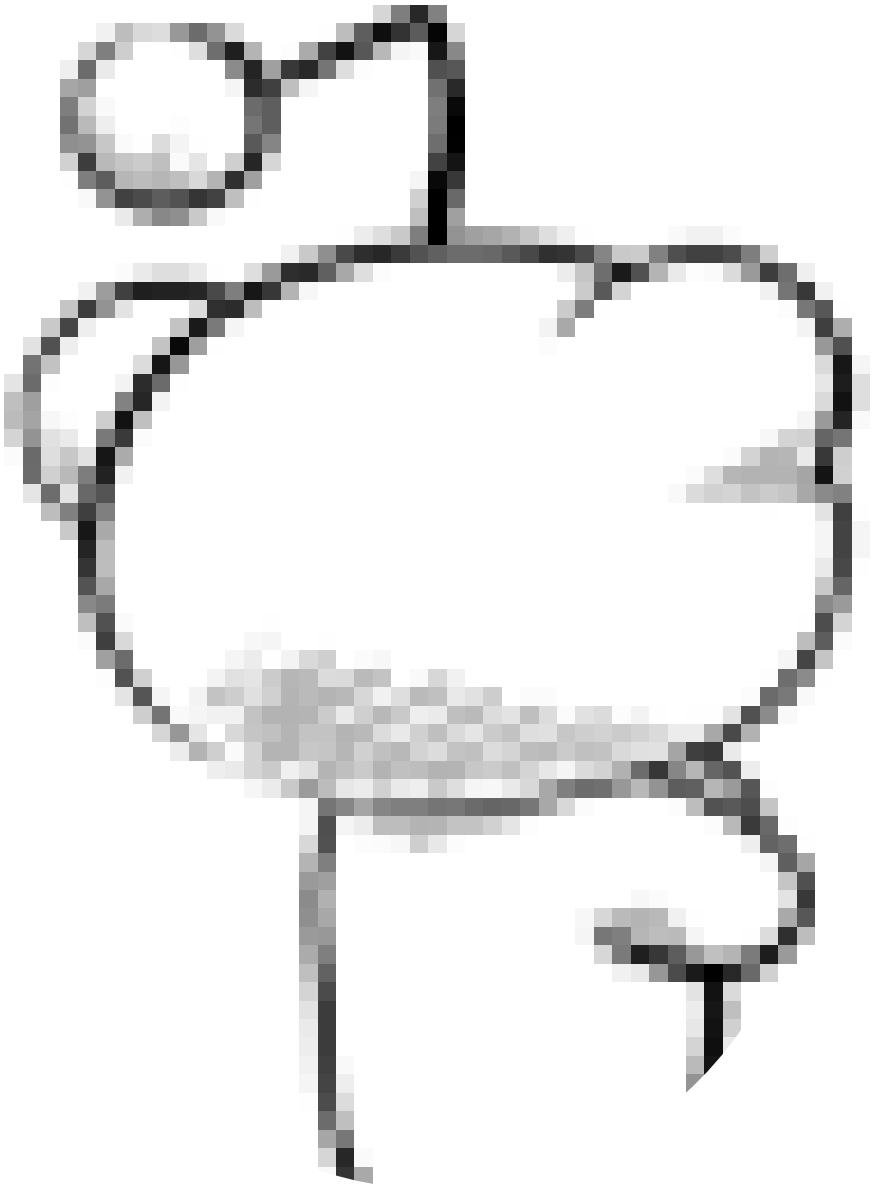
To this day we still don't know what the fuck that was all about.

Reply Share

Triarch
• 14y ago

I've had objects disappear phase through the floor when I drop them. On many occasions, I've dropped pencils and they would not make a sound when they would supposedly hit the ground. When I would bend over to look, the pencil would be nowhere to be seen.

EDIT: I've also changed one object into another. When I was a little kid, I used to mess around with magic tricks. I put a Christmas ornament shaped like a bear under a cereal bowl and tapped it with my wand a few times. When I lifted up the bowl, the ornament had somehow changed into a cigarette lighter.



nidi617
• 14y ago

I can usually catch about 80-90% of the things I knock over before they hit the floor but once when I was 13 my mom threw a tennis ball in front of my face (off to my side so I wasn't aware) and I naturally shot my hand out and caught it perfectly.

Boredom_Zink
• 14y ago

This ones a little out there, and requires a little backstory.

In the neighborhood I grew up in there were these two large ponds separated by a natural dam. In the middle is the man-made part, which is really just a stone ditch that allows water to flow from one pond to the other.Anyways, I was about 10 or 11 when I was riding my bike along the top of the dam. I had done this many times before, and always came to a skidding stop by the ditch. That day I was feeling bold, and wanted to see how close I could come to the edge of the ditch without falling in.Needless to say I misjudged and over shot it.

Now, the fall into the ditch was a good 5 or 6 feet onto hard granite. It didn't help that I managed flip the bike half way, so that I was underneath it. I shut my eyes and braced myself for the pain...which never came. I opened my eyes and saw that I was still pinned under the bike. I got up and checked for any injuries, but there weren't any. I didn't even feel sore. I couldn't explain it, I just got my bike, crossed the ditch and rode home.

Papa_Zit
• 14y ago

Not so much a glitch, but more of a hack...

In kindergarten, I remember being in the computer lab for a sign language lesson. We were supposed to be following links, and it must have been pretty simple because everyone else in my class got to the right website. I remember doing everything right, except I ended up with a picture of a very naked lady holding a rotary phone very seductively.

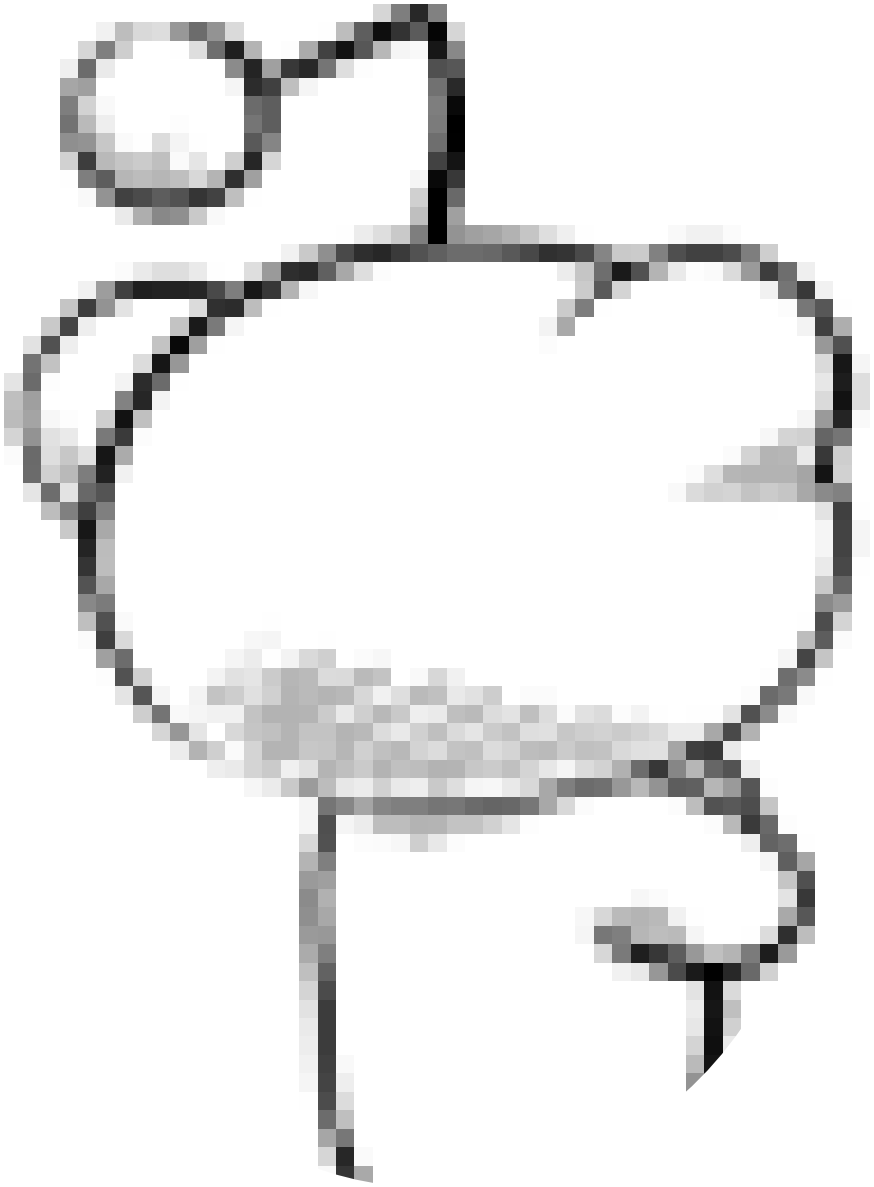
Reply Share

SamanthaLikesCats
• 14y ago

No one is going to believe this, but I don't even care. So, I'm reading this looking at all the cool stories when I decided to open a new tab. I'm using chrome, and you know how when chrome "saves" the last image of a page you're on and shows it in those little icons? Well with facebook, it puts a persons name underneath it sometimes. Anyways, so I go to open a new tab when I see a name on my facebook chrome thingy that I don't recognize. I start thinking back...I haven't looked at anyone's profile who I don't know...at least I don't think. I search the name, some kid comes up who I've never seen. Doesn't live in the same state even.

Going to go cry in a corner and not sleep now.

Oh, also, with the dream thing, my father and I have had a very strange connection my whole life. We share dreams occasionally. Also, we both have a very uncanny sense of knowing when something is wrong with the other. Once, he was camping somewhere 20min away from cell service. I'm in my room with my mom crying about something or other, and he calls asking whats wrong. Both of us were shocked to see the phone ring. Said he drove to call because he knew something was up. I've done this myself a few times, too.



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• 14y ago

Back when I was in JROTC, I decided to go to Summer Leadership School. Now, I hate instructions. As such, I didn't read the long list of rules in which it was stated that there were no books allowed. During a long day of activities, all of the cadets' rooms were inspected and graded. When we returned, I found that my copy of Children of Dune was missing. I was disappointed at first, but I didn't raise a fuss. I figured I could get the book back at the end of camp. Didn't happen and I ended up buying a new copy.

A year later I'm walking up to Barnes and Noble with my mother. Lo and behold, there's a tattered copy of Children of Dune laying on the ledge of one of the pillars. I'm completely amazed. I think pick up the book, walk back to the car, and toss it in.

Later on I became slightly annoyed at the thought that I had wasted nine bucks on a replacement copy. Talk about first world problems.

Granted, the Dune saga is popular, but what are the chances?

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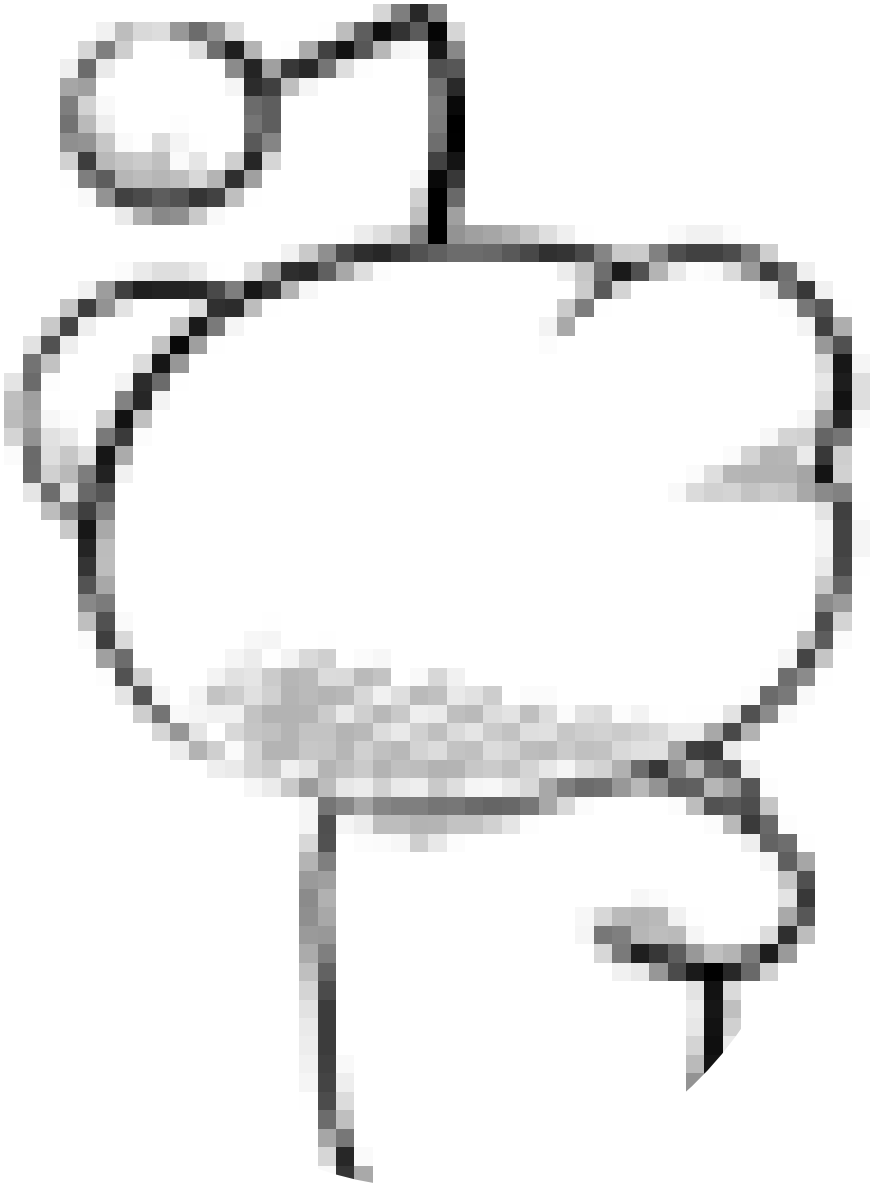

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• 14y ago

Many examples of deja vu, sometimes due to dreams. I chalk most of those up to glitches in my memory, rather than glitches in the "Matrix." I rarely remember my dreams, but most of those I do remember are pretty mundane. It wouldn't surprise me at all for my mind to basically fill in the blanks when something happens that's kind of similar to an old dream.

Similar phenomenon: I have memories of things that I never actually experienced, based on stories my friends have told.

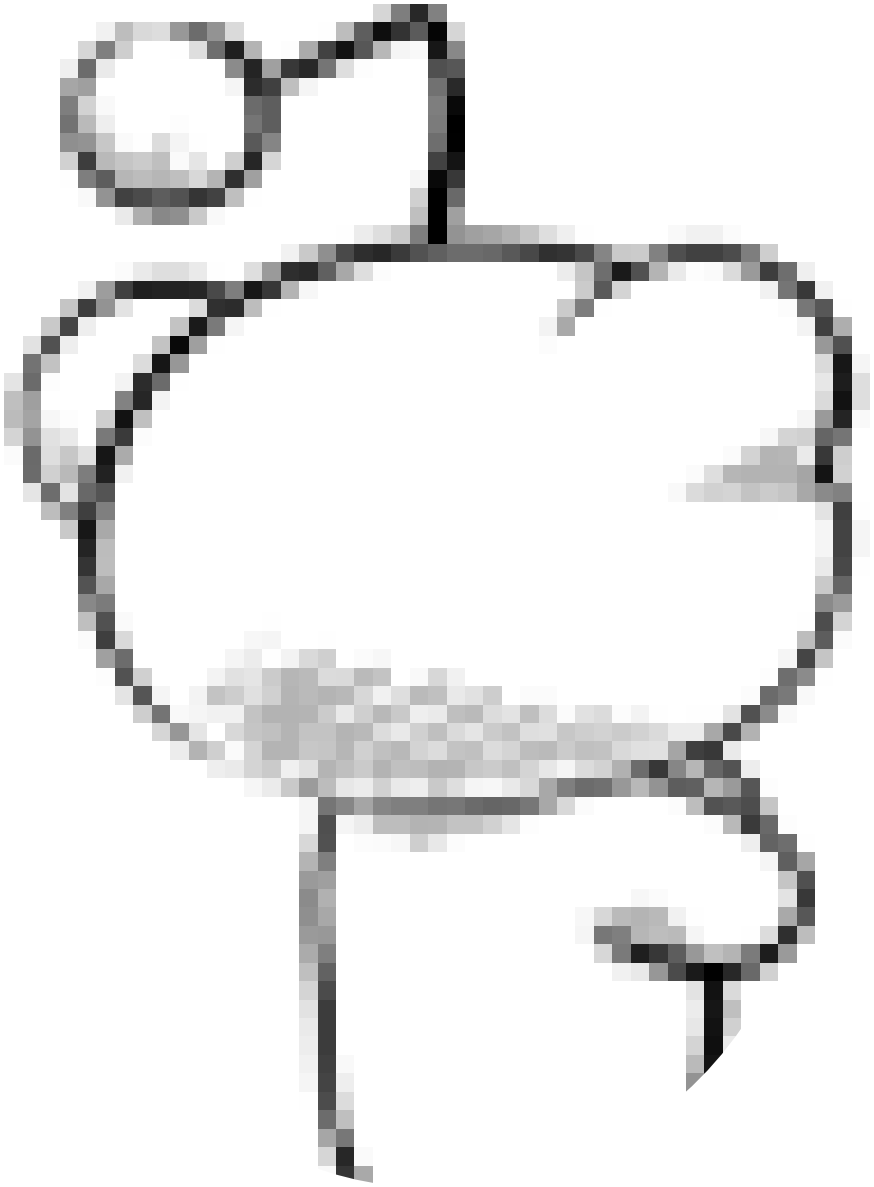
I know that things like what you're talking about have happened to me, but I can't give you any specific examples, because I don't remember the details. Yeah, I have a funny memory.

Reply Share

not_a_dragon
• 14y ago

Not as crazy as everyone else's, but here is my story. A few months back I bought my younger sister a club penguin membership for her birthday. I told her I would get it for her for 2 months. 2 months go by and I remember I have to cancel the membership. I texted my mom asking her to ask my younger sister for the account info, (I don't live near them). I didn't get a text back so I forgot about it. A few days later I remember I have to cancel the account and I open up my laptop, and the club penguin site is up. I swear that I hadn't been on the site at all. I looked at some reddit links with my boyfriend, then we went out, and when we came back is when I remembered I needed to cancel the account.

Tl;dr website magically appeared on my laptop when I opened it.



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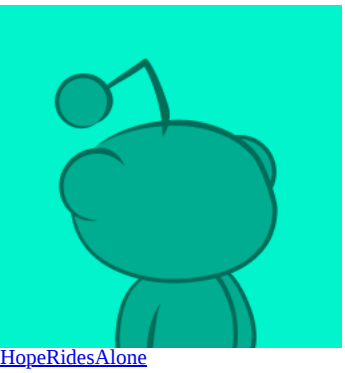
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

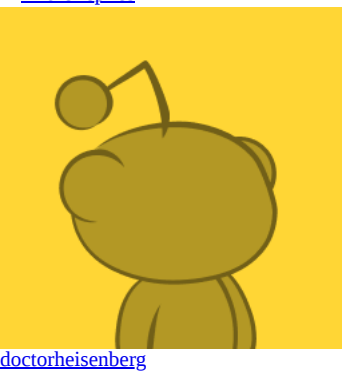
Once at a wrestling practice last year, our 171 pounder and I were laying on the mats after practice and we were joking around, and we both made a flamboyant voice for a joke we had heard...After the joke,we look at each other and both shout "EXCELSIOR" in the most girly voice possible...We had no idea what happened, we both just started laughing our asses off



HopeRidesAlone
• 14y ago

Man.. Excelsior is such a rad word. Stan Lee approves.

More replies



doctorheisenberg
• 14y ago

the night before last thanksgiving I had a dream about a group of friends from high school (I graduated in 2000). In the dream they all seemed happy and had their arms around one another as if they were posing for a picture. The ring-leader of the group Jack was the center of the dream and when I awoke I thought it was odd because I hadn't thought about those guys in years. Later that day (thanksgiving) I found out Jack's brother had committed suicide the night before, devastating his family and friends (many of which were in my dream that night) Just a weird coincidence that freaked me out a bit...

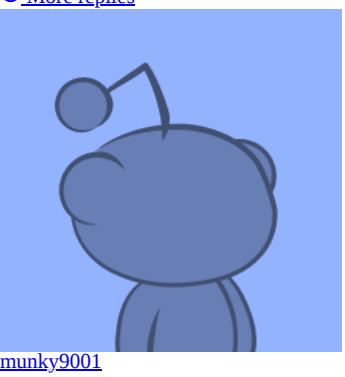
emohipster
• 14y ago

Me and some friends are walking down a street and there's one car parked on the side. Even more odd, there's a BUNNY in the street. My -weird- buddy yells some kinda strange word (FATWAH I believe it was) and the bunny jumps up and behind a wheel of the car. At that point we were all standing near the car and looking for the bunny. It's nowhere. I went up into thin air as soon as it went behind that wheel. Fucking strange. Also, I think my friend is a wizard.

1 more reply

1 more reply

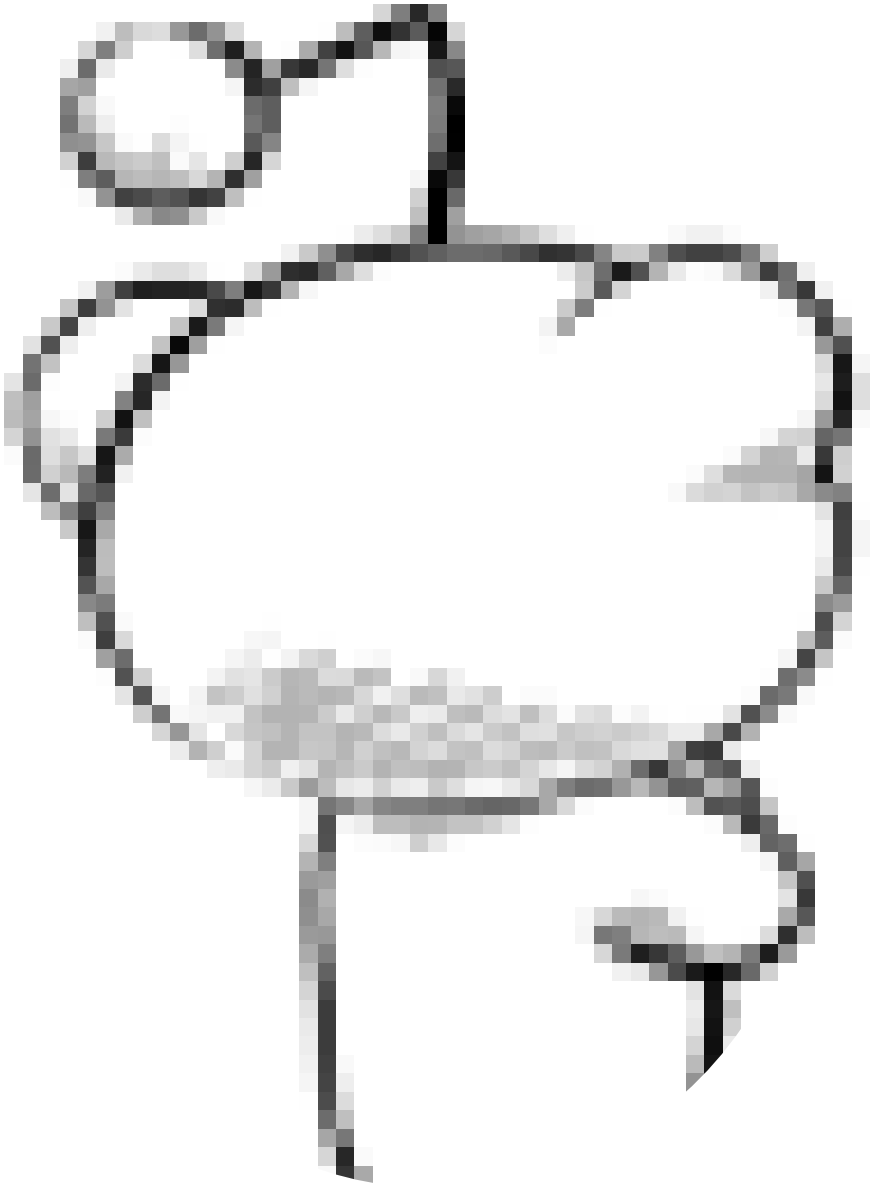
More replies



munky9001
• 14y ago

I'm almost always analysing everything going on around me and predicting what people are about to do. Very rarely am I wrong. When I am wrong it's a yaomingface.jpg like wtf are you doing moment. People absolutely hate when you notice them fucking up or doing crazy shit. For example I'm watching all the drivers around me and some guy in the passing lane behind me is driving real fast and slowing as if trying to get in; giving up and then driving fast. Then I see an exit coming up which looks to be this guy's exit. So naturally i predict this idiot is about to cut infront of me to catch the exit. Naturally it happens.

Every so often I predict something oddly funny but dont really think they are going to do it. Then it happens and it blows your mind like how in physics is that even possible. For example I'm Montreal in a big mall and I see some worker putting up some sign for jon-the-baptist day and the wires and such at all like 50 feet long from the roof. I'm predict as a funny joke that this lady is gunna lose her feet on the ladder and grab onto the sign and like swing... like magic she slips and grabs onto the sign and swings for about 2 seconds before dropping taking the whole contraption with her to the floor. Oddly not many people laughed as hard as me and my friends did.



oarabbus
• 14y ago

This was the morning after me and a bunch of my friends went to a rave. We got back home from it ~5am, and chilled for an hour until 6am, and my alcoholic friend pointed out that they start selling alcohol at that particular time. We got an 18 pack, and went back to my friends apartment and started drinking. We smoked weed, did a few whippets, and kept drinking. At one point, I opened a beer, took a sip, and put it down. (probably my 2nd or 3rd drink at that time). Then the next thing I know, I'm lifting and empty beer can, which I just opened 30 seconds ago. All of my friend were equally perplexed as I hadn't chugged it and had JUST opened it. I checked all the cans, but apparently I glitched and drank the rest of the beer somehow. After this, one of my friends who had been candyflipping the night before, offered to split a sugar cube with me. I gladly accepted. Then the same guy split a half 8th of shrooms with my other friend present. The mystery of the instantaneous beer only got crazier.

TL;DR opened a beer, somehow glitched to me having drank all the beer. Then took a bunch of drugs which only made it more confusing.

Reply Share

JohnWSmith
• 14y ago

Two weeks ago I'm in Amsterdam with my girlfriend. On the plane ride over she read Mindy Kaling's new book. In telling me how it was she mentioned that she and Mindy have something in common-- the Fleetwood Mac song 'Landslide' makes them tear up, specifically the line "I've been afraid of changes 'cause I've built my life around you." So we talked about that song and how sad it was and how it was one of the better Smashing Pumpkins songs.

So our day in Amsterdam continued. That afternoon we're about to cross the street and a car rounds the corner. I can hear a song playing loudly on the car stereo (and this is December in Amsterdam so the windows weren't likely down). The song? 'Landslide' by Fleetwood Mac. We hear about six seconds of the song, specifically the line "I've been afraid of changes cause I've built my life around you..."

And the car drove off. And it was... eerie.

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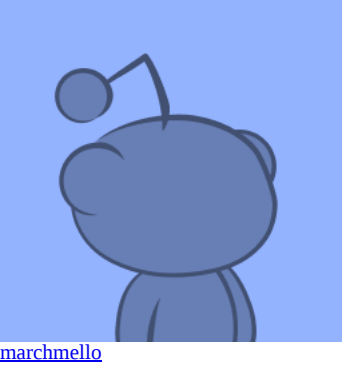

marchmello
• 14y ago

PROPOSE!

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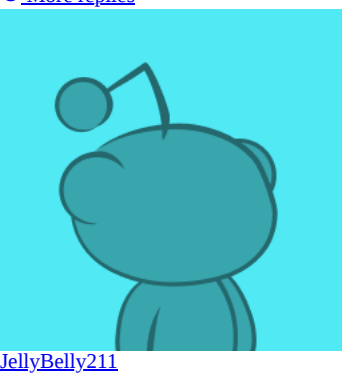
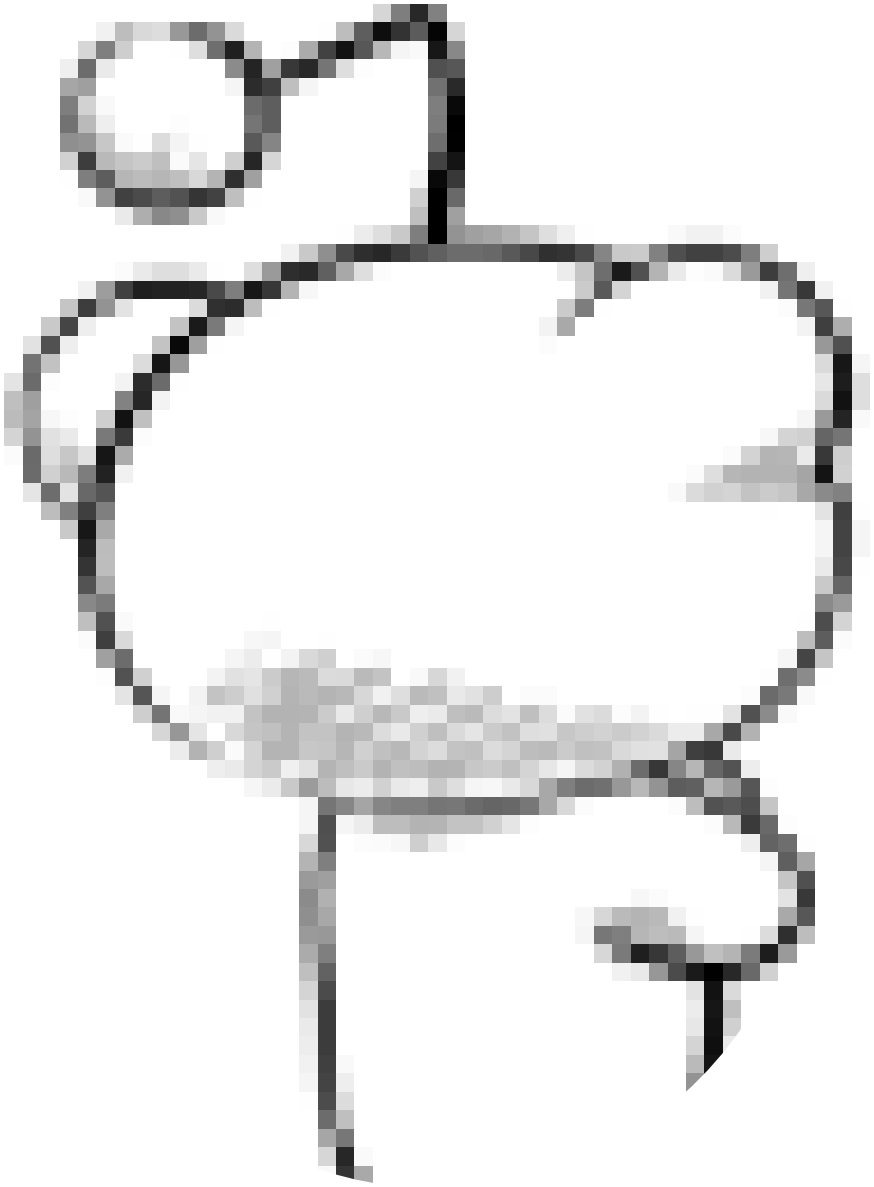
More replies



JellyBelly211
• 14y ago

This one time when I was about 7, I was getting a drink from our water cooler thing, which is on a bench and on the other side of the bench is the kitchen. Then, while I was drinking my drink a popsicle stick flew out from the kitchen and nearly hit me in the head. There was no one in the kitchen.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

It's a bit mundane, but it involves a cat, and it seemed very strange from my perspective.

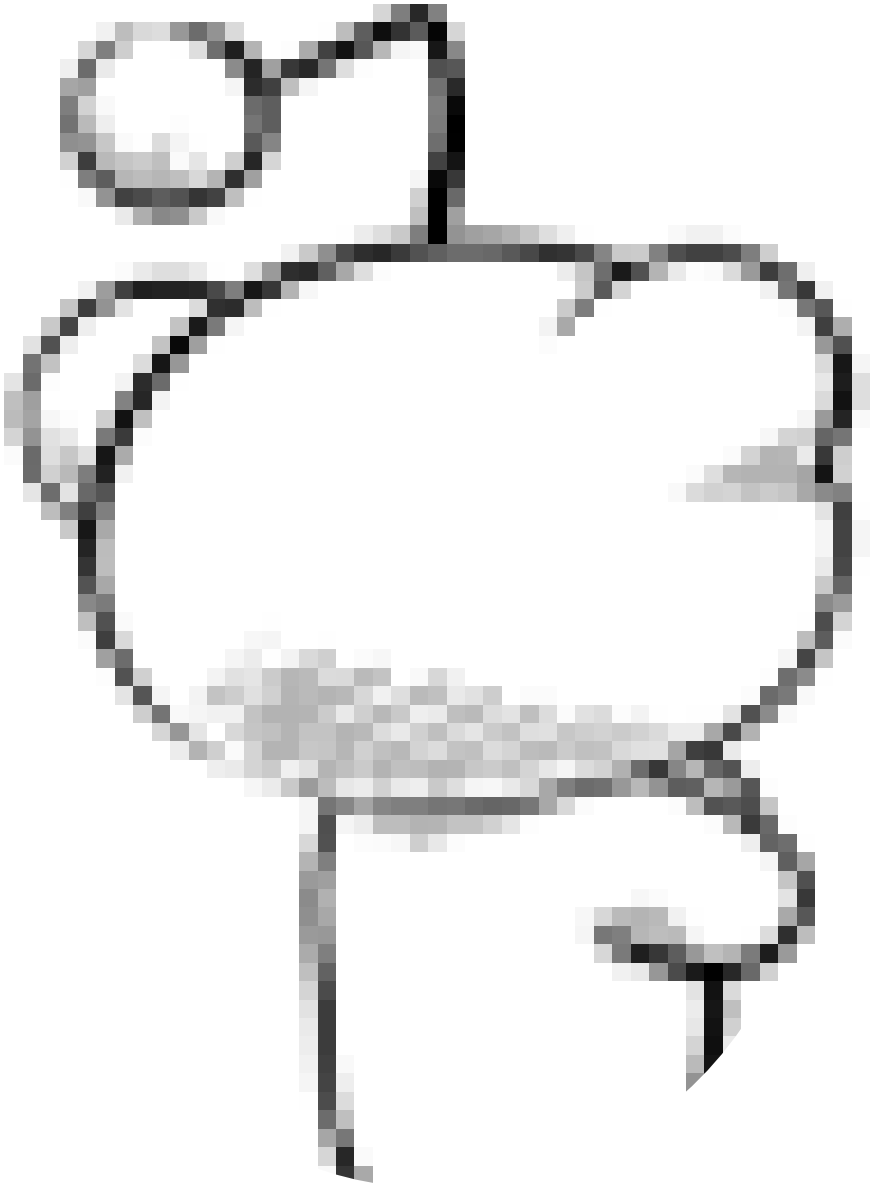
My old apartment had a balcony, which the previous owner had enclosed with glass windows. Since that space wasn't good for much else, and since it could be closed off entirely, I kept the cat's food and litter box out/in there. One morning, I put some food in the cat's dish and stepped back to let her eat while I waited for after-breakfast pettings. While she was eating, I heard a noise behind me that made me turn around. I looked at a table by the wall and saw the cat playing with a pen. The thing is, I only had my eyes off her for a second while I was turning around, and it seemed impossible that she could have jumped up there that fast. Plus, the noise she was making was exactly the same as the sound that made me turn around. It seemed like her eating and playing on the table had briefly overlapped in time.

Reply Share

sunshine347
• 14y ago

This happened when I was a freshman in high school. I had just boarded the bus to go home after school, and was randomly thinking about a classmate whom I didn't really know and who didn't ride my bus, either. (My high school was also pretty big.) Immediately after, he got on, going home for the day with one of the regular riders.

Reply Share



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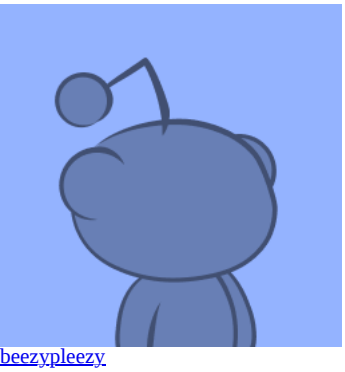
• 14y ago

I was writing a paper in pen, and i dropped the pen top, i looked under the table and all over the floor, but i couldn't find it. My room was clean too, sorry if I'm not an expert story teller



beezypleezy
• 14y ago

In the late 80's my Dad and Mom were living in a house all by themselves that had a basement where my dad made jewelry, which was his job at the time. One day his only paid of protective glasses went missing, and he vividly remembered that he put them in the same place as he always did. Him, my mom, and even some of their friends that visited all looked for the glasses, but nobody could find them. A few days later my dad woke up in the morning and went to the basement, and the glasses were there in the exact same place that he left them, and to this day nobody has an explanation.

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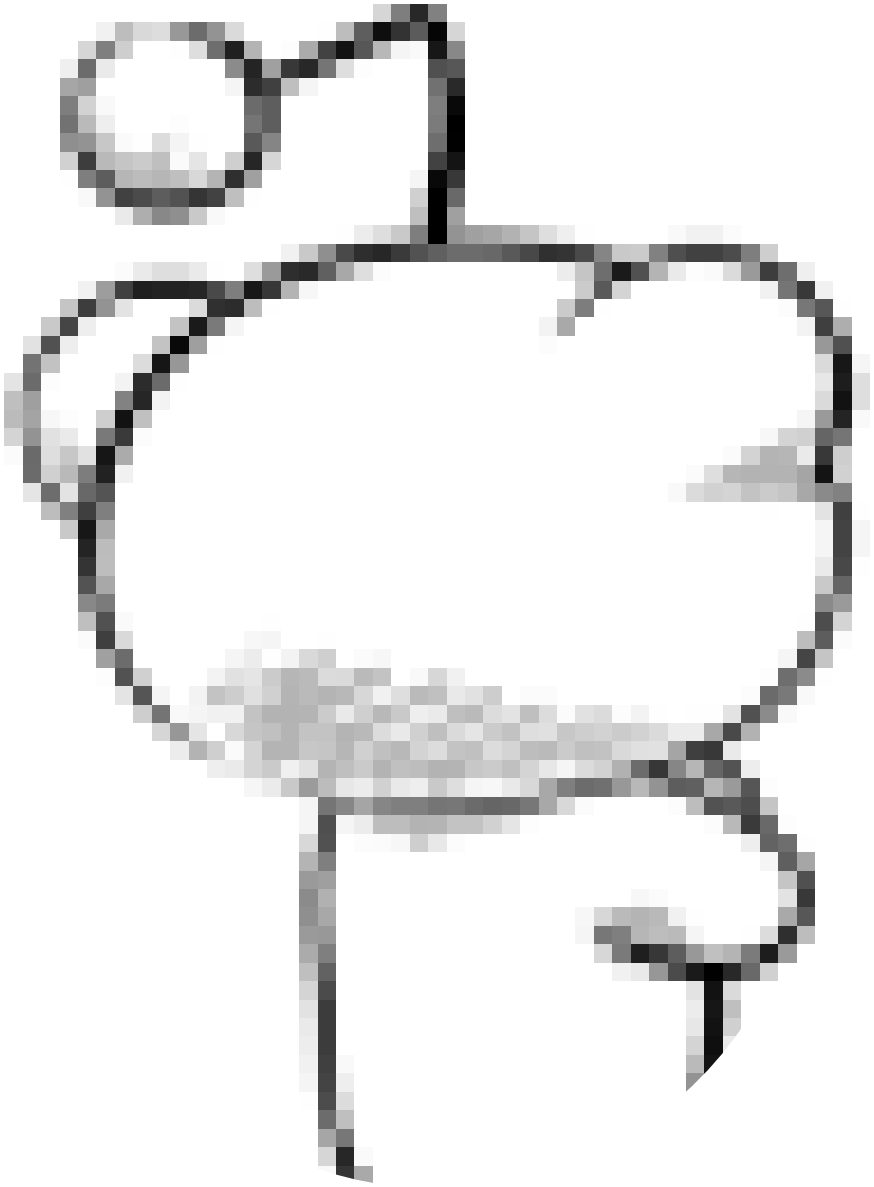

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• 14y ago

Upvote for your TL;DR alone

Reply Share

ddwgclan
• 14y ago

Late entry, but what the hell.

Several years ago, I was driving south on I-49, headed towards New Orleans. At the time, I pretty much went 90 mph everywhere I went, so I was moving pretty fast. As so often happens, I ended up driving with another car, who was going the same speed. We weren't exactly racing, and we weren't cutting each other off, but we were always right near each other. We never spoke, but we would nod to each other on the highway. I still remember the car, a red honda civic, black guy, Louisiana license plate with a disco ball on the mirror. When I got to Opelousas, I had two options, stay on the interstate, all the way to I-10, or take a much more direct route to Baton Rouge on a state highway which would include small towns, and stop lights. Then I would merge onto I-10 and proceed to New Orleans.

I picked the direct route. Red Civic went stayed on the interstate. As I was pulling off, he passed me and I saw him wave.

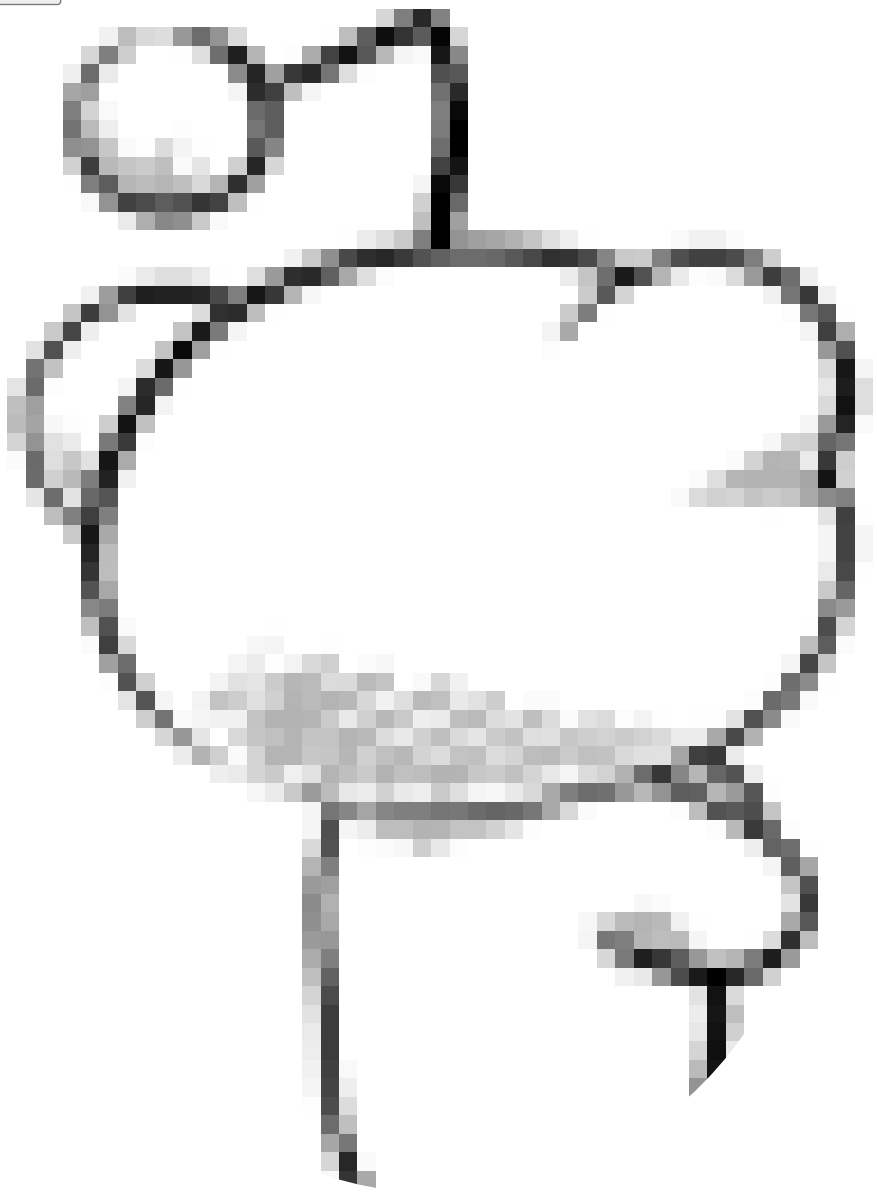
Two hours later, I'm pulling into New Orleans on the interstate, there he is. Same car, same guy, same license plate. I tried to get his attention, but I don't think he saw me.

Reply Share

I_am_a_mormon
• 14y ago

Once at a hotel, when I was younger, I had a room to myself with 2 beds. The arrangement was Table - Bed - Lamp - Bed - Table. When I went to sleep, I woke up the next morning in the other bed. But the thing was, I don't remember changing beds, and the other bed was perfect (hotel room style made, doesn't look touched) but all my stuff (watch, wallet, keys etc.) Were all on the far table, by the perfectly made bed. Super freaky.

Reply Share



QuillDipper
• 14y ago

This was a while ago. I was young, and was just starting to around town on my own. I headed to the local gas station, as I did daily. There was always this guy there, looked just over 20, wore a beanie year round and had a beard. I never really paid much attention to him.

So one day, i'm in the station and looking at the chip rack. I grab a bag and start for the cash register when I bump into him, barely skimming his arm. As this happens, I hear him clearly say 'Hayden', my name, as though he were startled. Then, he just kept walking, like nothing happened. He couldn't have possibly known my name, as I was extremely introverted and never told anyone my name.

SafetyThird86
• 14y ago

Took a trip with my girlfriend to a large theme park 3 hours away. As we were putting our stuff in the lockers near the pool, 5 lockers to my right is my little sister with some friends doing the same. We had absolutely no knowledge of each of us planning to go there that day, and we ran into each other among this huge park PACKED with thousands of people in it. We were both completely dumbfounded. (Not the CRAZIEST story ever, but definitely something that should be close to statistically impossible!)

Reply Share

dajar1
• 14y ago

This is no big deal looking back on it, but at the time it freaked me out.

I had just gotten out of the shower on a normal night getting ready to go to bed, just like I normally do every single night. I went to brush my teeth, just like I normally do, and as I was doing it something felt off. I just dismissed it as a weird feeling and moved on. Once I was done I opened my medicine cabinet to put my tooth brush back and it hit me like a lightning-bolt.

Typically my medicine cabinet squeaks like crazy every time I open it (such a minor detail I'm not sure how I even noticed it) but tonight it did not. Obviously I had to be sure so I opened and closed the damned thing at least twenty times, not a peep from it.

I went to bed a little freaked out but managed to fall asleep anyway. I remember I had a rather vivid dream that night, which is something I don't experience often.

The next morning I woke up and first thing I did was open my medicine cabinet. "EEEEEEEK" The thing squeaked like crazy after barely touching it, just like it usually does.

After that I went to school and told all my friends about it, the majority of them telling me I was crazy. One or two of them thought it was interesting and we started developing theories involving me having been Incepted that night. The medicine cabinet squeaking was such a minor detail that an architect would miss in creating a dream. I'm rambling, that was probably the oddest occurrence I've had.

NinjaSkillz810
• 14y ago

Last night I was on the phone with my bestfriend. We were talking and it was getting late. I was laying in bed with my glasses off (I usually take them off because they're a slight burden in bed) and I tried to look at the cable box's clock that was on the other side of the room. It was blurry as hell. So I keep talking to her and staring at the green glow across the way when all of a sudden the damn light and the timer become clear for a solid 3-5 seconds. Crystal fucking clear.

There is no way I should be able to see this far and tell the time, yet here I was. It read 1:06...now 1:07. I ask her what the time is and she confirms what I'm seeing. I begin to cry. Like a big baby.

The crying part was completely unexpected but I guess it was just the overwhelming feeling of being able to see for the first time in my entire existence that caught me off guard. *Completely* embarrassed myself. After those few seconds, the blurry-green glow emminated from the cable box returned and that was that.

BigIrish81
• 14y ago

Not a HUGE glitch in the matrix, but odd nonetheless...

My sophomore year of high school (1997) I had just come back from parade practice for my ROTC squadron, and had to write a report for history.

As soon as I finish, I set my pen on the right-most speaker of my stereo and crash out. I wake up the next morning, there were *2* pens on the speaker, laid out parallel to each other. My folks were out of town, and I was the only one with the key..

It's one of those "yeah, bullshit" stories, but I've never been able to explain it..

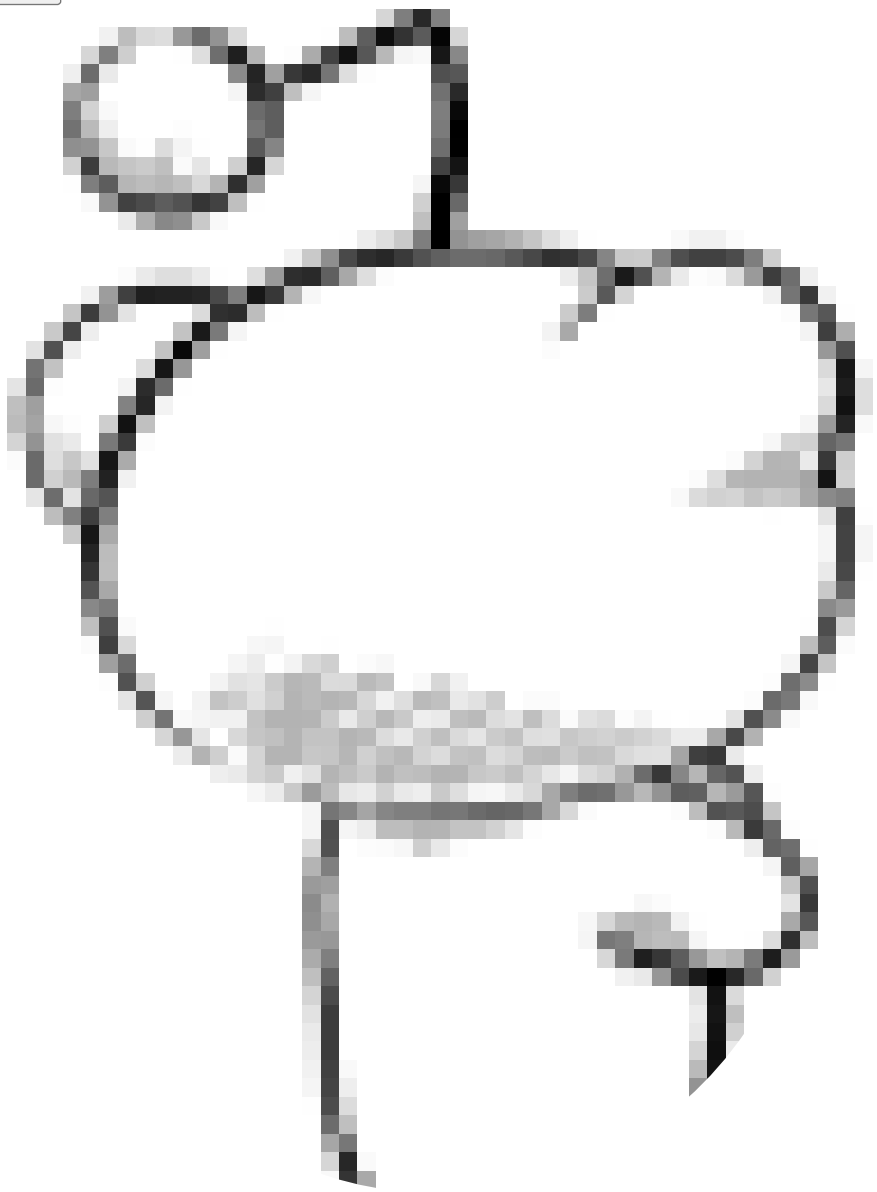
TL;DR I had one pen on my speaker when I went two sleep. Woke up the next morning and had 2

Reply Share

toastman92
• 14y ago

Alright, bear with me here. Sometimes, it seems that I remember things before they happen. More specifically, I'll remember a conversation I had a while back, or some random occurrence. Some time later, could be a few days or a month, it will happen exactly as I remembered it. Not just the same words in a conversation, but all the background events. Guess its reverse deja-vu. Or, I could very well be crazy.

Reply Share



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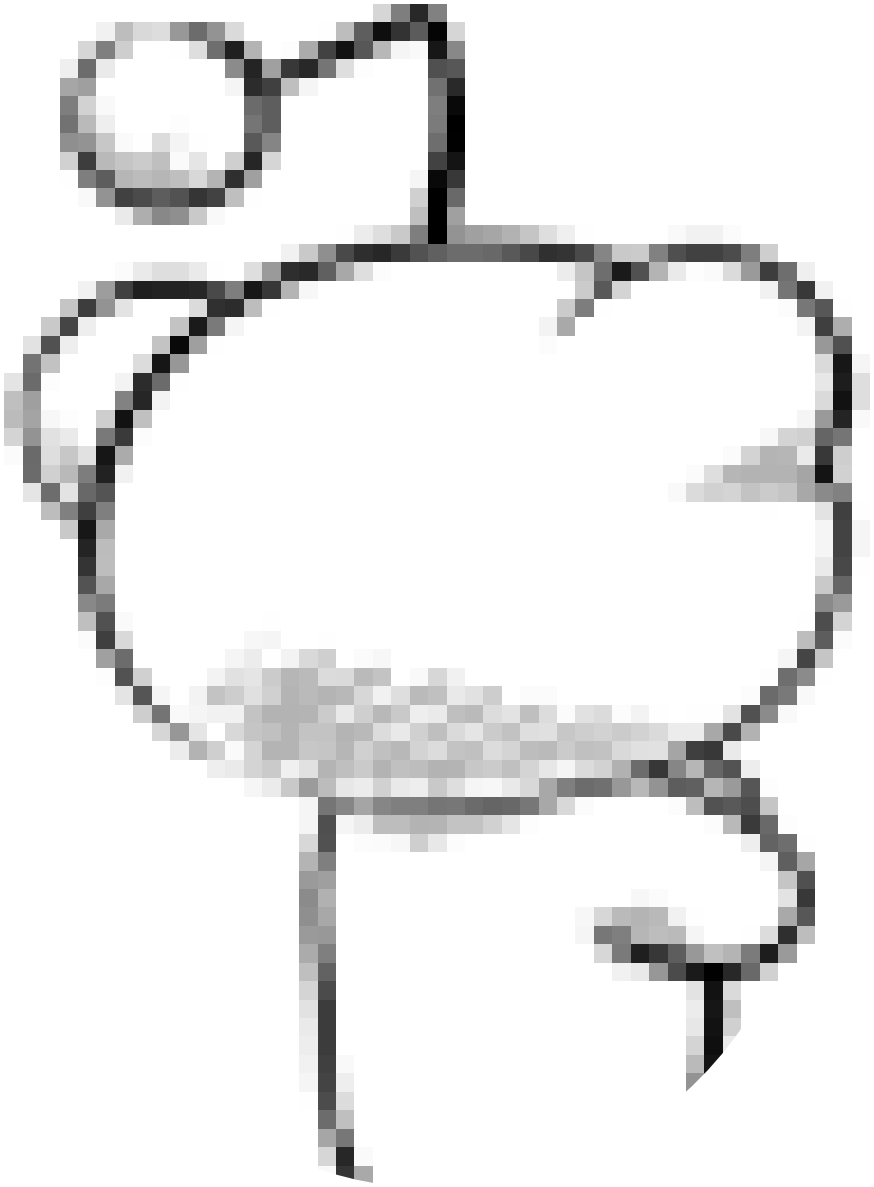
• 14y ago

In high school, I said hi to a guy in my classroom. I then left the classroom, and saw the same guy getting something out of his locker. I went back into the classroom, and he wasn't in there. Either I went to high school with a ninja, or my brain decided to turn off for a minute.



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• 14y ago

Well... I had a very vivid dream of being inside a house I've never seen before. I looked out the window and saw a nuclear bomb go off in the distance. Never saw the house before that dream... but a week later I was driving through a neighborhood I have never been in before and passed a house that was identical to the one in my dream.

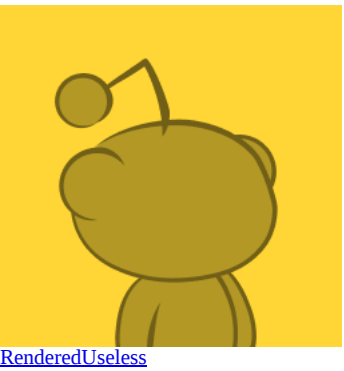
That kinda freaked me out.

dumdeedoodah
• 14y ago

The guy who playes Sherlock Homes on Sherlock plays Smaug in The Hobbit and Watson is Bilbo.

wallz
• 14y ago

Wouldn't it be funny if instead of people having really experienced these things, they actually just had crippling schizophrenia or were mentally handicapped.



RenderedUseless
• 14y ago

I used to work at a winter resort on the side of a mountain. I used to go out behind the kitchen to take breaks and smoke a cigarettes. I happened to be in the area where we break down boxes to be put in the recycling. This one time, I saw a box on the ground, and out of sheer, mindless boredom (being the little piece of shit I was back then) I kicked the box as hard as I could. It was pretty windy back there, so when I kicked the box, it flew up to the left and really high, was pushed back to the right, and swooped back down and landed DIRECTLY in front my feet where it had just sat. It had flown in a giant circle and landed back in front of me. My mind was in pieces all over the place.

vakomatic
• 14y ago

Sort of a similar story to others, I was going to a community college, and my buddy who lived less than half a mile away wanted to go get lunch after class. So I decide to just walk over to his place, it was a nice day, and it's a straight shot from where I was. I'm walking for what seems like an eternity, and he calls me and says "where the hell are you, I was going to swing by in my car and just pick you up, I don't see you anywhere". I tell him he probably just missed me and I'll be at his place in less than five minutes, and than I reached the school. I had apparently walked to the end of Pleasant Street.

I am also suspicious, every time I see power lines crossing each other while I'm moving, there's like a weird aliasing effect around them It's like the Matrix has 32x anti-aliasing, but it has a problem with thin objects while moving.

Fastball360
• 14y ago

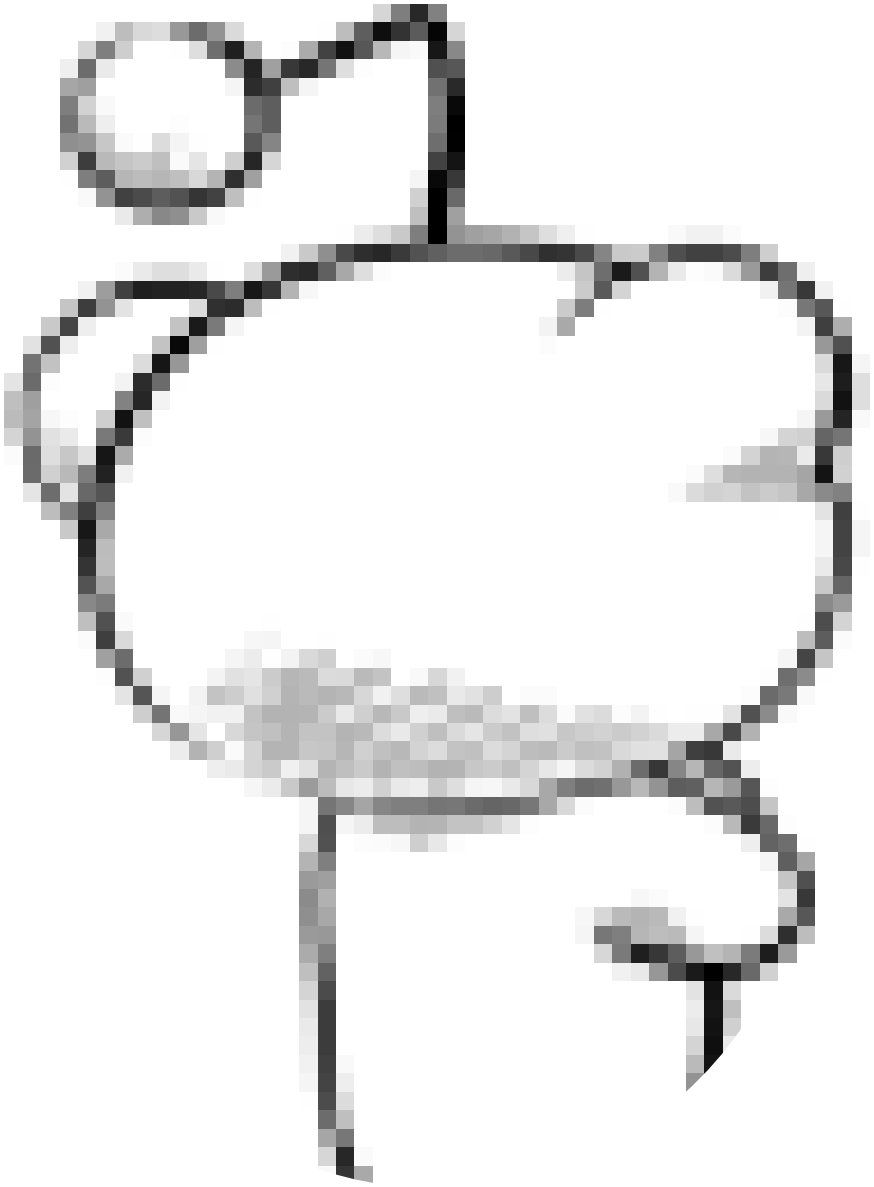
Did not gain super powers...yet

skintilly
• 14y ago

I was once driving along a road that I take quite often. I was hungry, so I took a right turn to enter a side road over to an Arby's for a sammich. This side road went through a neighborhood that I wasn't terribly familiar with, but it wasn't that confusing.

However, on the way back to the main road, I got turned around somehow. I never crossed the main road. I stayed in the neighborhood the whole time. But when I finally got back to the road I had started on, in the same intersection that I had begun, I was on the other side of the road. Somehow, I had crossed the street into the neighborhood adjacent and was in an entirely different neighborhood! I was freaking out the whole way home, but nothing like it has ever happened again.

TL:DR- Went through a space portal inbetween two small subdivisions. No clue how.



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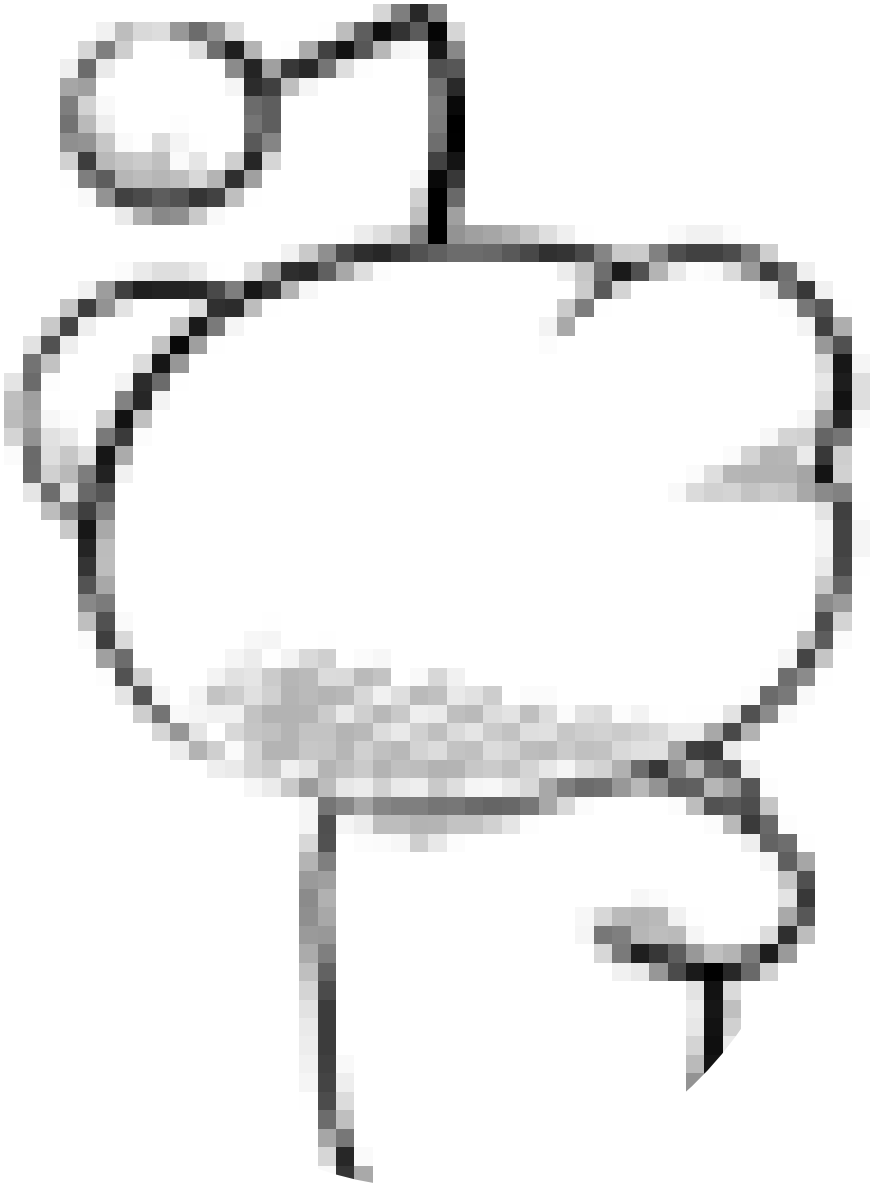
• 14y ago

This probably isn't as close to as interesting as most of the things I've read but I'll tell it anyway. So one night, I'm sound asleep and everything in my room is turned off, T.V, phone, everything. And I have this dream of my friend shaking me and screaming at me to wake up saying "I NEED YOU, WAKE UP! I REALLY REALLY NEED YOU! " and so I awaken, stirred by this dream at about 3:00 in the morning. I immediately turn on my phone to check if anything was on there. 16 text messages and 3 missed calls from the friend in the dream just stuff like "Hey" "Are you sleeping??" "Wakkkkeee uppppp", Nothing really urgent at all. Still weird though.



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• 14y ago

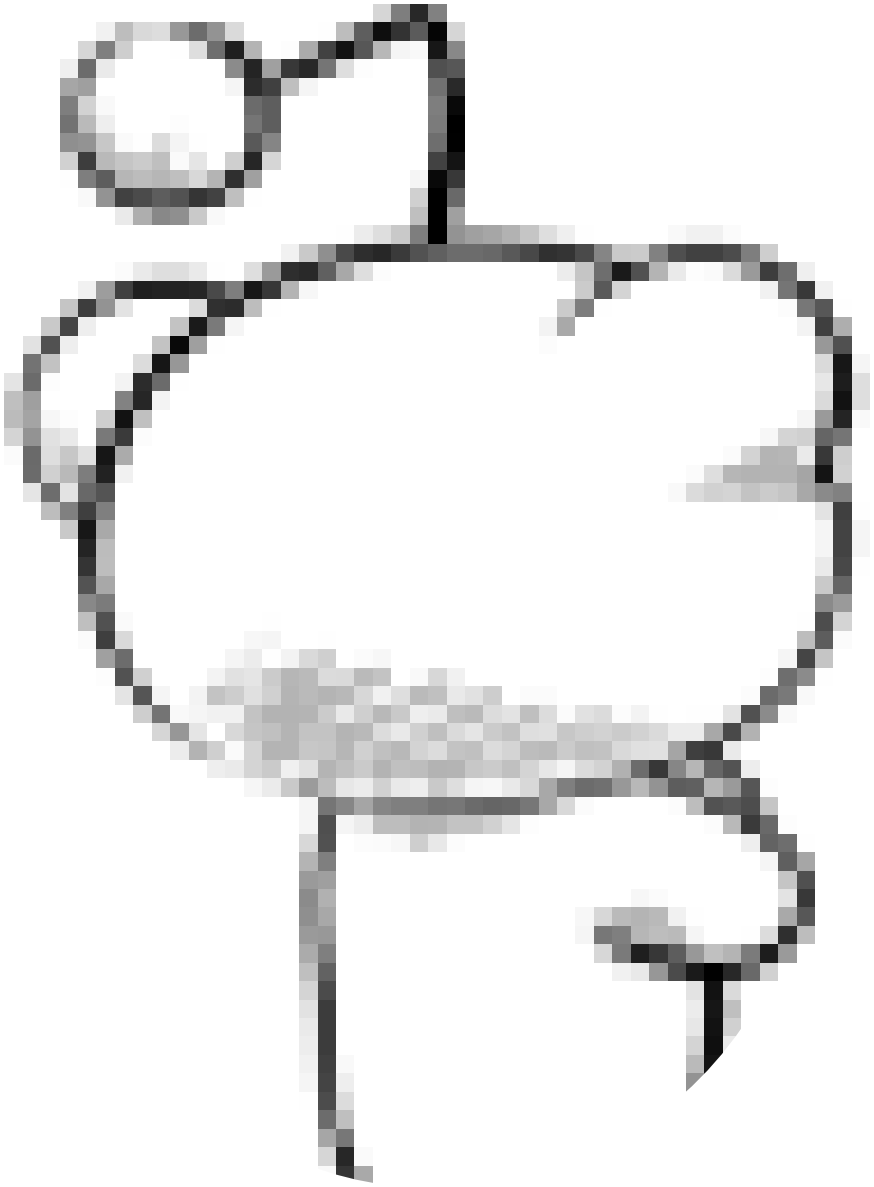
High school hanging out with friends. Drunk. We're all spending the night at my friends house. He gives us blankets/bags. My friend Mike and I both decide we don't like our blankets/sleeping bags so we trade. The next morning we both wake up with the original sleeping items that our host had given us. What makes this really weird is that I started out with a blanket, traded for a sleeping bag, then woke up the next morning with a blanket.

Reply Share

Sleep45
• 14y ago

I fucking have shit happen all the time that I know happened in a previous dream. ALL THE FUCKING TIME.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

Sometimes if I'm walking past a house, if I look through the window, or try to picture what it might be look to be inside, I get this sudden 'surge' type feeling in my head, and a sense of overwhelming familiarity, and it feels like I'm actually there for a brief moment.

I can never actually pinpoint what it is around me, it's just a feeling. I also get this feeling from familiar smells from my childhood (such as violin resin). It's like a sudden rush of memories with no real visual imagery.

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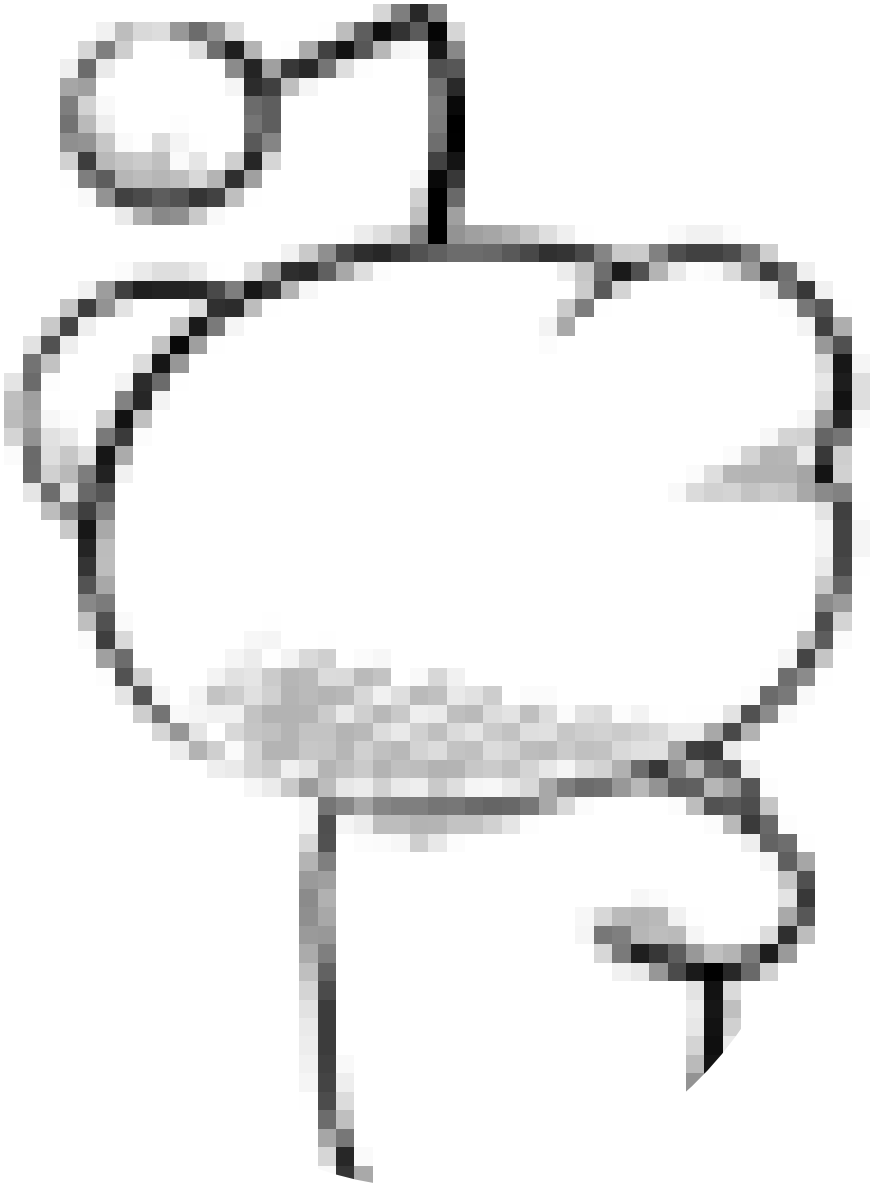

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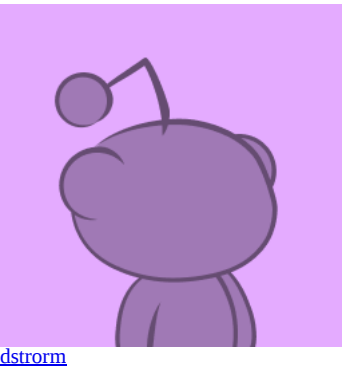
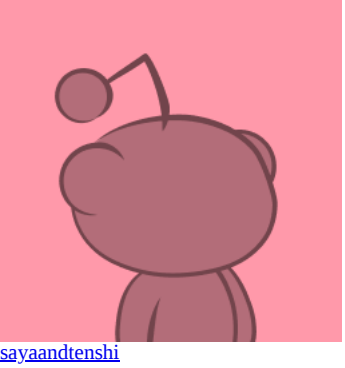
• 14y ago

i had this strawberry chapstick in my bag and i kept it in there always, then i went in my bag looking for it then when i couldnt find it (and at this point i was al little freaked out and mad) i went looking in my drawers where i keep the rest of my chapstick and rumished around in it then some came out so i put them back but i checked around where i was sitting, to make sure i picked all of them up, then there it was, my strawberry chapstick... but the weird thing was it appered to be unused!



dstrorm
• 14y ago

About 15 years ago I was living in Ottawa on a work placement term. I had an hour-long bus commute involving 2 transfers. One day on the way home, as I stood up to get off of the first bus, I stepped on the foot of the person behind me. I said sorry, we smiled. A little later, on bus number 2, I'm sitting, presumably listening to music, and somebody steps on my foot. I look up, and it's the same guy, standing up to get off the bus.



sayaandtenshi
• 14y ago

I was sitting on the couch, alone at home, reading a book. I hear my dad say really loudly "Hey kiddo, whatcha doin'?" (Which is a phrase he says often) and it sounded like he was walking into the kitchen. It sounded so real that I responded saying "Nothing. Just reading a book." It took me a minute but I realized I was home alone and about fifteen minutes after this weird occurrence my mom and dad came home, back from the grocery store.

TheKingGareth
• 14y ago

Moon was out, and lit up branches in a tree ahead. Walked past the tree and looked back, it was dark.

gotbean
• 14y ago

It was the year after high school and I slept at my ex's house one night. I had a dream about seeing two random people from school at the local fuel station. A few days later my ex ended up telling me she saw those two people at the fuel station that same day I had the dream. Crazy.

One night my TV also randomly switched on. Woke up to a blue/grey colour and silent buzz :/

Not so Matrix, but scared the shit out of me. I saw the movie Paranormal Activity and then woke up to my missus standing at the end of the bed. I immediately freaked the fuck out and asked what she was doing. Turns out she was walking slowly to the bathroom so I wouldn't wake up. Probably the most scared I've ever been ha

Jmsnwbrd
• 14y ago

I have this odd thing with music and movies. Very obscure music and movies "turn up" when I randomly think of them. Two odd examples - I started my student teaching a few Septembers ago. The teacher I was working with has the last name Dugan. I have a hard time remembering names but told my wife, "I'll remember her name easily- it's like that Broderick movie from the 80's - Max Dugan

Returns." She had no idea what I was talking about. What movie comes on AMC? Yup, Max Dugan Returns. Another example - I was actually at a Thanksgiving dinner with family a few years ago and we start talking about this weird gift I have. Later that night as the families are getting ready to leave - my father in law puts on the song "Ghost busters" by Ray Parker Jr. This is a ritual that the closer members of the family get into every Sunday dinner. The other members of our family are confused as to why dad would play this to send us off. The joke is that it gets stuck in our heads (ear worm) and we rush out so we don't get the worm. Well, as holiday goodbyes go - we start talking about ear worm songs. My sister in law is thinking of this old song that gets in her head all the time and can't think of the name. After a few hints I guess it. Adam and the Ants "Goody Two Shoes." We all laugh and start singing it. We finally get the car packed up and say our goodbyes again. I start the car and guess what's playing? "Goody Two Shoes". I run in the house and turn on the radio as I remind everyone about my psychic ability I mentioned at dinner. All were dumbfound. The crazy thing is that it happens all the time. TL;DR - I can think of obscure movies and music and then the movie or song will come on the tv or radio within the next couple minutes or days. Happens all the time.

NovusHomoSapiens
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I don't know if it's glitch in the Matrix or what but here is my story. And please excuse my bad language. English is not my first language.

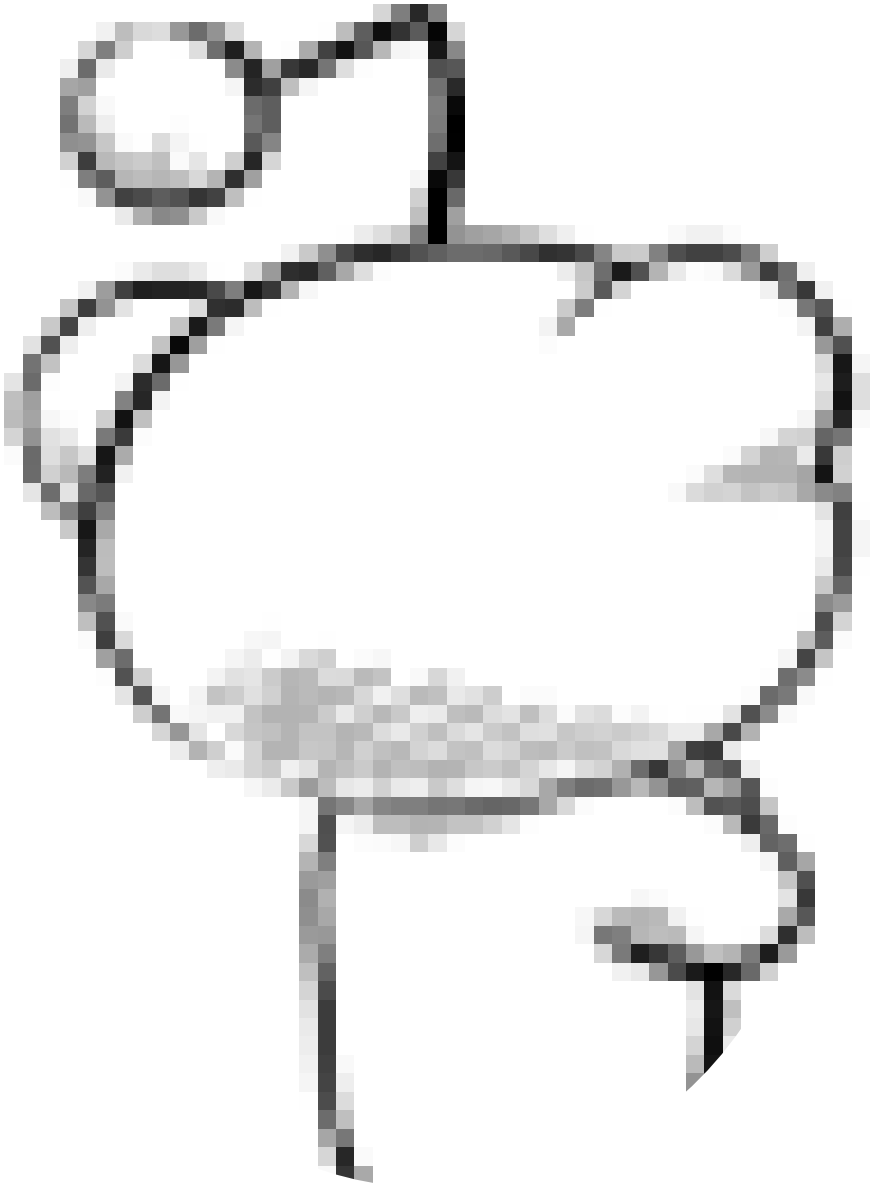
My parents have a house in Washington but decided to move to California around June 2010 and left me and my brother to watch their house. In June 2011, my mom came back to bring my brother with her as well, leaving me all alone in their big house. Some time around September or November 2011 (can't remember exactly, but it was during my Fall quarter in college) I was sleeping in my bedroom in the second floor when I was suddenly woken up by loud knocks on my bedroom door. I woke up and kind of freaked out because I was all alone in the big house. I checked my phone and it was 1:30 AM. I got up and went to open the window. I can remember I was so freaked out that I forgot the window was locked. The thought of being locked in my own bedroom made me even madder. I tried to calm down and realized the darn lock and was able to open the window. I took a few deep breath in the fresh air and walked to the bedroom door and open it. There was no one. I then thought it could have been my imagination. I am a pretty practical guy so it would take a whole lot more to convince me that something supernatural had happened, otherwise, it would be more logical to think that my brain was simply experiencing some hallucination. Then I went back to sleep.

And it happened again. This time I heard 3 loud knocks which I can still remember clearly. I looked at my phone. It was 2:00 AM. This time I knew something must definitely have gone wrong here. I am living alone and I remember having locked my doors tight before going to sleep, so there is no possible way somebody other than myself could be present in the house. I could recall vividly what happened next: I was extremely conscious lying on my bed asking back loudly this time with a super calm mind: "who is that? how can I sleep when you do thing like this?" Then I got up and open the door to see no one outside.

I decided to walk down stairs to check the doors. They were all locked. I didn't want to sleep any more so I opened Yahoo Messenger to talk to my buddy who lives in a different country. I told him the event and we talked till 3:30 AM when I felt sleepy and decided to go back to sleep.

That's my story. Still confuses me whenever I think about it.

TL;DR: living alone in a big house, was sleeping in my bedroom and somebody or something knocking on the door.



Thcmagee
• 14y ago

When I was let's say about 6 years old my mom used to always take me to the grocery store with her. Well one day when we were checking out in line i walked over to a big safe they had by the entrance, don't ask me why they would have their safe by the front doors but hey this was a long time ago. Anyway i walked over and started messing around with the lock. I put my ear up to the safe and starting turning the dial to the sounds. Then BAM it clicks i take the handle and pull it down opening it. The look on the employes face's was priceless. They were shocked and panicked. The safe was full of cash :D

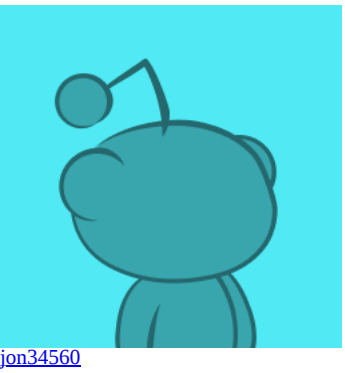
superwombo
• 14y ago

I just remembed one...

My sister and I were out on a walk with her dog, Blu, and my two dogs, all three of them with there own separate leash. Our dogs start barking at a cat on top of a fence. I look over at the cat on the fence and see out of nowhere my sister's dog, Blu, running towards the fence barking. I thought my sister had dropped the leash or something, but no, the leash *unhooked*. That itself was really weird, since it takes a little hand strength to put it on. But, *not only* did his leash get unhooked from his collar, but I looked down to see it had hooked on to one of *my* dogs collars, perfectly on the chain where it's supposed to be hooked.

playswithforks
• 14y ago

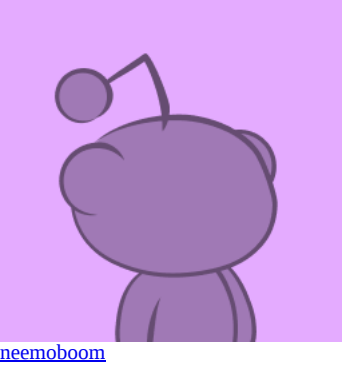
When I was about 7, I went to the zoo with my parents. The zoo was pretty crowded that day, and I distinctly remember my mom making me hold her hand everywhere we walked so we didn't get separated. As we're walking around, I remember pointing to some animal and tugging my mom's hand to get her attention, but when I looked up at her face, I realized it wasn't my mom.



jon34560
• 14y ago

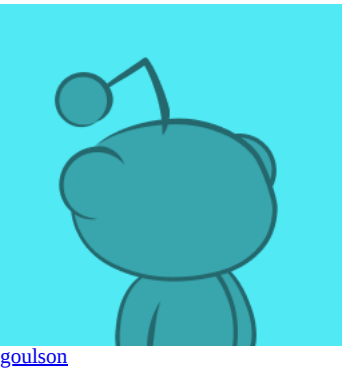
Many years ago I carpooled with a co-worker. When we arrived I walked in first but the security system didn't beep as it usually does when you are supposed to disarm it. My co-worker can confirm i didn't touch the thing or even come close to it. We both started work and the boss came in so I mentioned that the security system wasn't on when we arrived. She checked the logs and came back to tell me that my personal code was used to disarm the system at the minute we arrived.

It's possible that she read the log entry from the wrong day but since this happened I have had way crazier stuff happen. I don't feel the need to classify or explain it. It was a fun moment though.



neemoboom
• 14y ago

I have a good friend who for his whole life had long curly hair. One night I had a dream where I saw him and he was completely bald and I said "What the hell happened to your head?" The next morning he sent a group of us a picture of himself. He shaved his head! I told him about my dream and he said that he hadn't even told anyone he was going shave his head... he wanted to shock everyone.



goulson
• 14y ago

Definitely will get buried but...

My mom knits. Two winters ago, she knit me this purple beanie. As far as I know, she doesn't use pattern books and pretty much makes it up as she goes so this hat was one of a kind. So I'm digging through my closet cleaning my room the other week and I come across the hat, buried beneath some other clothes. I think, hmm that's odd because I just remember wearing this. Sure enough sitting there in another corner of my room there was a second, identical hat. I'm pretty sure my brain paused for a good 45 seconds trying to interpret what I was seeing. Here I was with two one-of-a-kind beanies.

After minutes of being absolutely baffled I was convinced there must be a glitch. I eventually realized what had happened was that when there was a fire at my house last February, I moved back to my mom's for almost 5 months. My mom must have knitted my younger brother the same hat, and I must have grabbed it at some point while I was living there thinking it was mine. When I moved back in, I never unpacked my winter things that had been in storage at the restoration company, which is why I finally discovered my original hat only recently.

Reply Share

assfull_chaps
• 14y ago

Not three seconds ago a thousand ravens flew by my window.

Reply Share

anakmoon
• 14y ago

We had a purple Frisbee magically appear in our living room this morning. None of us have ever seen it before. It was laying on the ground as though it had sailed in the front door.

Reply Share

Fibreoptix
• 14y ago

Never ever had a dream of a plane crashing. Never. One night I had a dream that that a plane crashed at the airport. I'm looking at the whole thing through a chain link fence beside the Control Tower. My wifes bro-in law works there IRL. I yell at him there is another one coming because I saw it on fire in the sky. Woke up. Wow that was vivd! Go down stairs turn on the TV..... 10:00 ish am on September 11 2001.

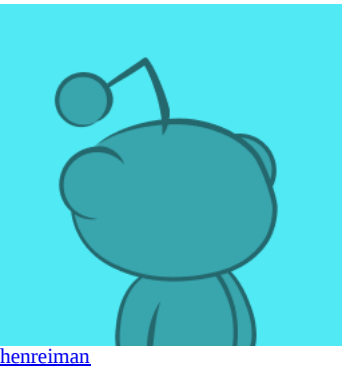
daybreaker
• 14y ago

For about a year, whenever I would glance at a clock in the morning or at night, it would be exactly 10:17. My birthday is October 17th.

People might say "Well, there you go then. Subconsciously you look at the clock often, but only remember when you see that one specific time because of the connection."

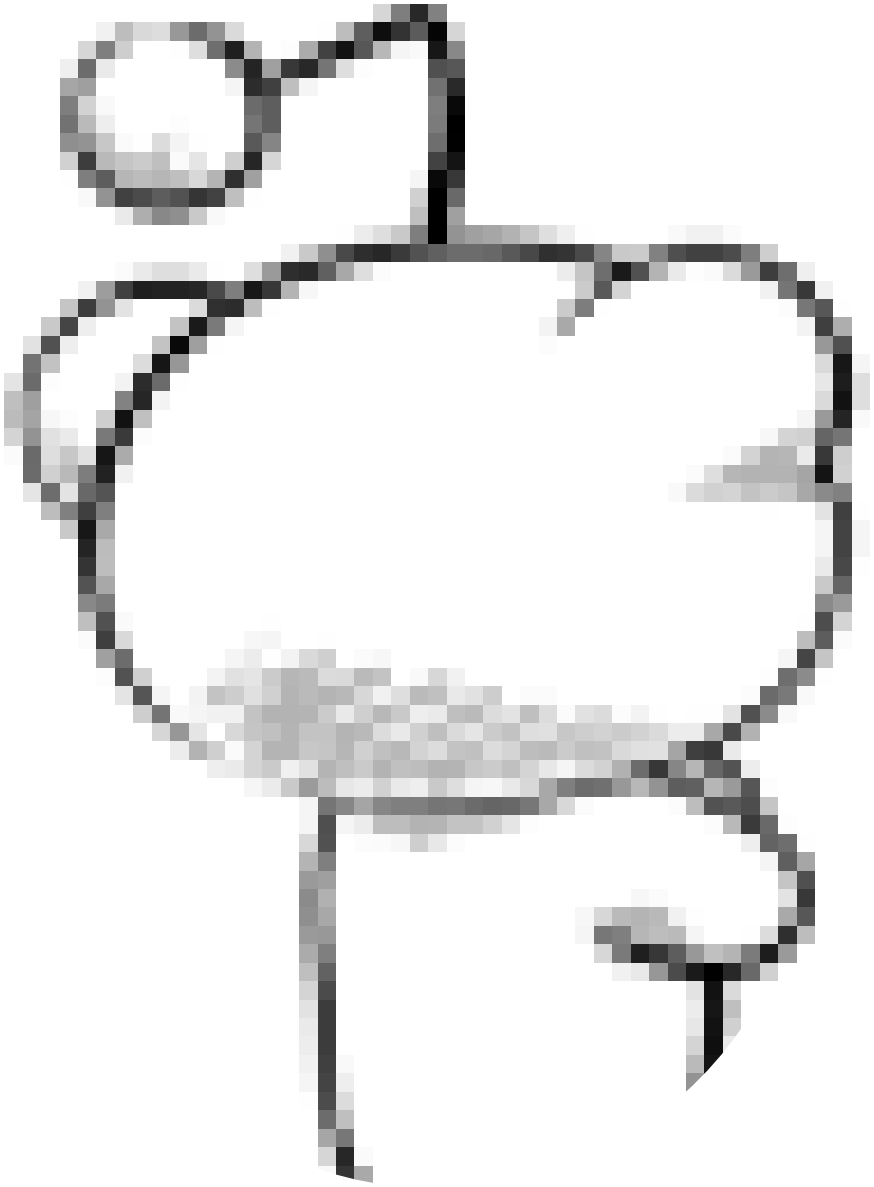
And I thought that too, at first. So I stopped wearing a watch, and started relying solely on my phone for the time, so that I had to take it out of my pocket, so that glancing at the time couldnt be a subconscious act. It was something I had to do. And sure enough, if I was walking to class, or if I woke up at night, I would feel a strange compulsion sometimes like I needed to check the time *right then*.

10:17



henreiman
• 14y ago

Headphones in the pocket. WHAT. THE. FUCK.



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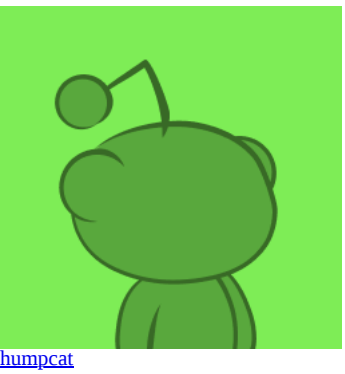
• 14y ago

LSD



humpcat
• 14y ago

This has happened more then a few times, but apparently I'm a subconscience driver. I'm a high school kid and I work about 20 minutes from my house. I'm often tired when I work weekday nights. So a few times I have found myself getting drowzy on the drive to work. The incidents in question, I remember one thing then (blackout)... When I came too I was stopped at a light, in a different lane, and more then a few miles then the last thing I remembered. I was both freaked out and glad I woke up.

Tl;dr When I fall asleep while driving my brain takes over and drives for me.

Reply Share

daversa
• 14y ago

I had a Ford Mustang that I sold when I was living at the Grand Canyon. About six months later and 3 hours away I went to class for the first day that year at ASU and pulled into a parking lot with hundreds of cars and directly across from my new car when I parked was my old Mustang. It was pretty nuts.

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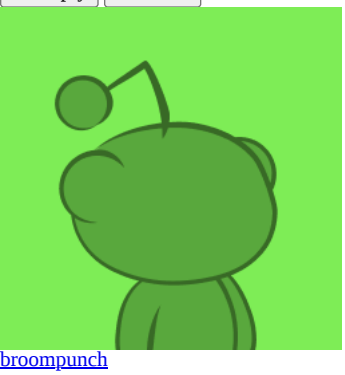
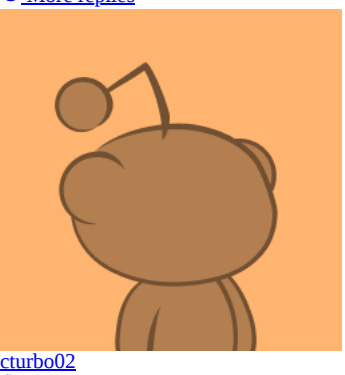


broompunch
• 14y ago

Building 7.

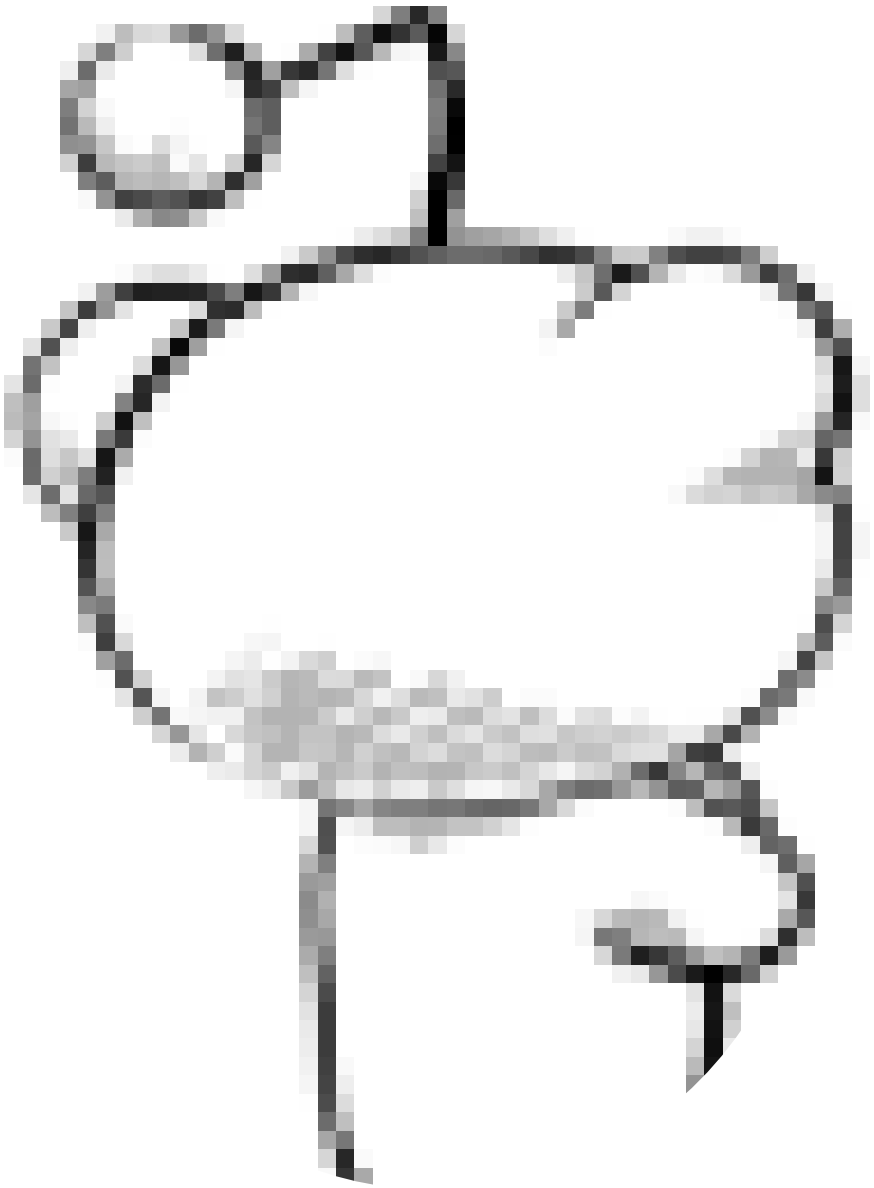
Reply Share
1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



cturbo02
• 14y ago

when I was a kid (this is ~15 years ago), I had a book report due the next day. I was reading the book on a lazyboy chair with an ottoman in my parents bedroom. i left the room, and as I remember it I left the book on the ottoman when I left the room to brush my teeth before writing the report (which was due the next day). when I came back, the book was gone. there was a blanket on the ottoman, I turned it, and the whole area. upside down, no joke. I started freakin out, did the same thing multiple times. I started crying and freakin out even more, that finally got my parents attention. they then proceeded to turn the area upside down as well, to no avail. we all give up an hour later and I go to sleep crying that I have no way to finish my report (even though my parents say they will explain the predicament to my parents the next morning). then I wake up to my dad yelling my name. he says: "SON, GET IN HERE NOW!!". I run into my parents bedroom, I then look at the lazyboy and the ottoman. on the ottoman, is the aforementioned blanket, folded perfectly, with my book, placed perfectly straight in the center. i flipped out and immediately grilled my parents incredulously. I attempted to laugh at them (thru my tears of joy) at their funny prank. but honestly, to this day, 15 years later, my parents still admit no part in what happened. this is not a joke, this actually happened to me. I am the opposite of a religious person, back then and to this day. but this is the only thing that I have ever witnessed that makes me believe in anything more than science. say what you will, that shit was, as any lame girl will tell you, f'in cray cray!!!



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• 14y ago

One time, I sat in my driveway and started to notice this car driving around and around and around. I got suspicious so I timed it and it passed by on a fixed schedule along with a bicyclist. I'm pretty sure someone was watching me but I didn't confront them.

Another time, I was driving to work and my radio made a funny noise and then everyone in front of me grabbed their ears at the same time. Later that month a light fell from the sky and almost hit me. It was the weirdest thing.

I'm starting to think something weird is going on but I don't have any proof.

raul777him
• 14y ago

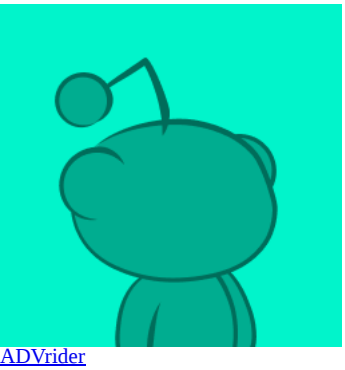
I was in 4th grade, I had a crush on this girl since the beginning of the year but she sat to far away. Finally in second semester the teacher sat us right next to each other. Whilst she was reading a book, there was a page where the picture was shit green. I just imagined in my head "what if she puked that color right now?" I kid you not, 3 seconds later she pukes that exact color. My mind was blown. **TL:DR** I made a girl puke shit green with my mind.

HeroBrown
• 14y ago

Commenting late but hoping someone might help me with this. Long story short, I've had a continuing nightmare every year of my life, always during the same week. I don't ever, and I swear, ever have nightmares any other night. It's only during one night of this week, but the nightmares are the most emotionally disturbing things I have ever experienced. They have thus far all been related, almost chronological from what I can tell. I wake up not feeling scared or frightened, I wake up feeling as if I have been reborn, I can't explain it. I've only barely been able to tell my best friend about it, but I had to stop cause he got paranoid from it. I don't want to explain much unless someone can prove to me this is just some disorder, than I won't be as frightened by what I've seen. The week isn't too far off and if anyone cares maybe I'll prepare an update.

nojoda1
• 14y ago

I once took the subway in the morning and saw these pair of white glasses someone had thrown onto the rails. That evening when I was returning home, not being in the same subway station, I saw exactly the same pair of glasses, in the same position, just being there!

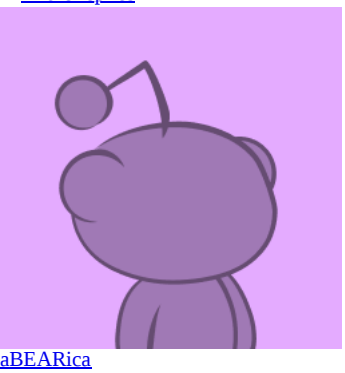


ADVrider
• 14y ago

I see everything twice!

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



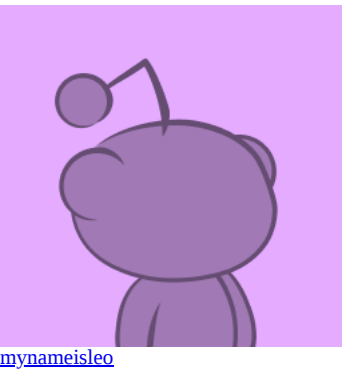
aBEARica
• 14y ago

My maternal grandpa's surname was Fox. My grandma's house was full of foxes. Hell, the whole place was painted red. He died some time in the nineties on December 5th. For the last 10 or so years, normally my dad was hunting, he would see a fox walking in the distance. Two years ago it walked around the tree he was in, sat down, and walked away later. Last year, (December '11) we were in the car and he was telling us about how he saw the fox a day late. Not half an hour before my mom was telling us about how my grandma visited my grandpa's grave a day late because of something. Shit was eerie.

SparkZ94
• 14y ago

One day I was walking to my locker during a class break, there were lots of people in the hallway, and I hear the sound of glass breaking behind me. I turned around and saw that someone must've dropped a glass jar or something, for there were dozens of glass pieces all over the floor. It also seemed as if I was the only person to notice. I ignored it, continued to my locker, and returned down the same path maybe 30 seconds later only to find that the glass shards had completely vanished. No one could've picked it up glass so quickly *while* there were kids walking all around it.

I still have no idea what happened that day.



mynameisleo
• 14y ago

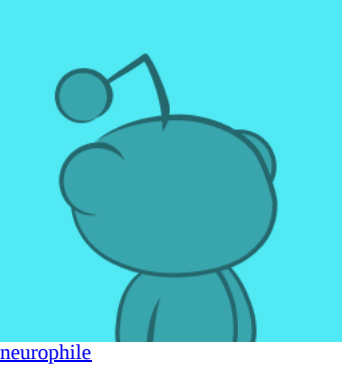
In one of my high school art classes our teacher would play a game on Fridays where he would play music and we'd have to guess the song. Well one day, throughout the whole morning in school, that Def Leppard Rock of Ages into that goes "Gunter glieben glauchen globen" was like playing on repeat in my mind. I couldn't get it out of my head and I just imagined my teacher playing it during class. 5th period that day, first song he plays is the damn song. Let's just say I was the first to guess it correctly.

LyndsayFTW
• 14y ago

Did not gain super powers... yet* **FTFY**

Gaaahh
• 14y ago

My brother once asked me to go and open up his garage and get the car out. There are 4 doors to choose from and his is the last one or fourth from my perspective. So I walk over to it, put the key in, and open the door to find that my brothers car is one MORE to the left as if a fifth garage was there. I opened the third door not my brothers fourth. More a glitch in my mind than matrix.



neurophile
• 14y ago

Obligatory matrix reference.

Reply Share

darth_ephword
• 14y ago

One day, I noticed this delivery van for a company that made uniforms (for my school at the time), after never ever seeing one before. The next day - totally different place - saw another one, same looking driver in the seat. This continued on for OVER A YEAR. I would see upwards of two-three a DAY at times. EVERY TIME it had the same looking driver. I could be two hours away from where i lived, where i could of NEVER EVER seen one before (I'm fairly observant in the back passenger seat of cars due to a bad accident i got in a long time ago), and it would be there. Same haircut, facial structure, even the same pair of sunglasses. Weird part is? ever since I saw the last one a year and a half ago, I've never seen one since. Nor can I even remember the name of the company.

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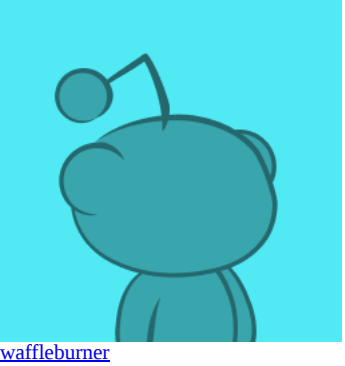


waffleburner
• 14y ago

So, my parents used to own this property up in the north of california, in the woods, more or less in the middle of nowhere. It was kind of sad actually because during the time they owned the property (over a decade), some guy had built a house right next to it so we basically owned the rights to his backyard. I felt kind of bad.

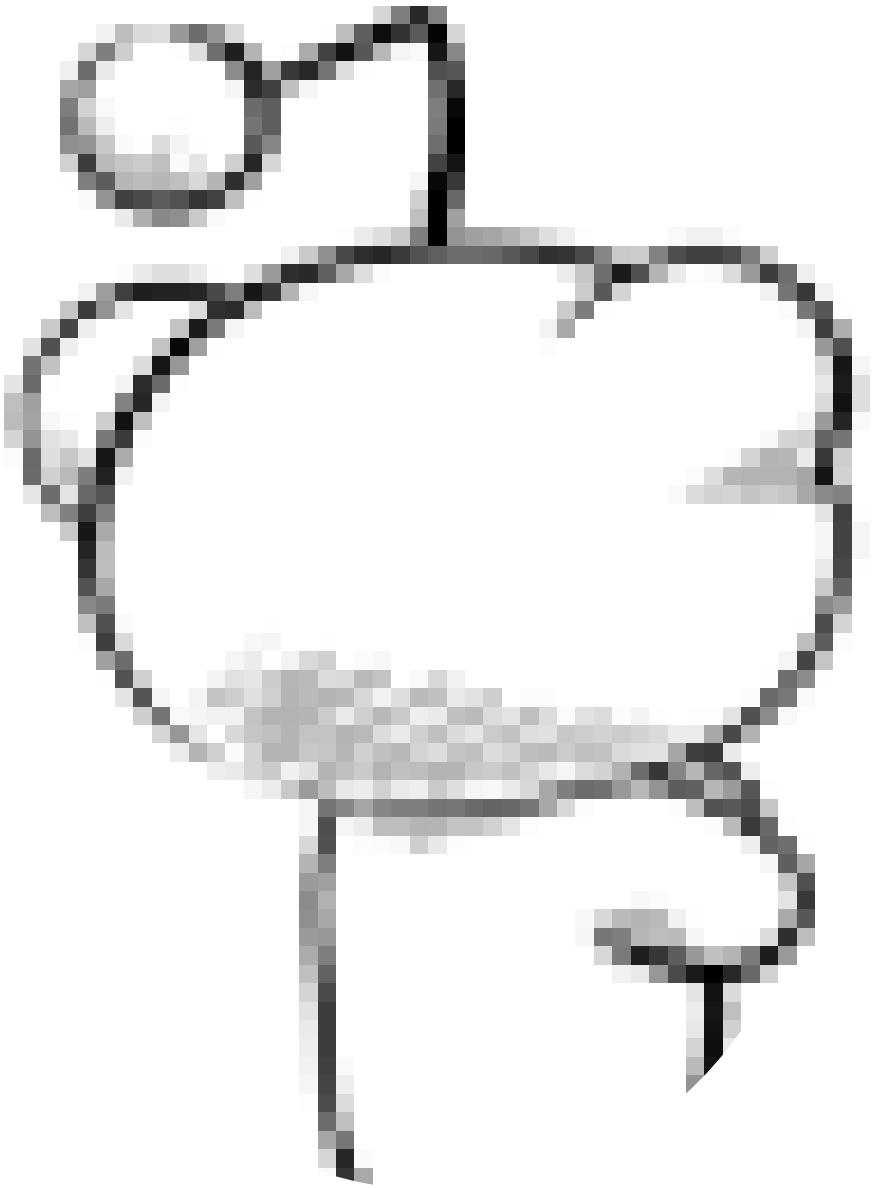
Anyway, we went up there like we did every year to mow the grass because obviously that's a huge fire hazard in the summer time. And when we pulled up it was already mostly cleared. Someone had mowed it pretty well, and they did the whole thing except for a couple parts around the edges. Usually we'd spend like 5 hours mowing out in the sun and it'd be like 100 degrees and would suck, but instead it took like an hour and we were done.

Anyway, this is where the weird part came in. Around that time I kept being able to predict small things if I even thought about it. One time my mom cooked lasagna three times in a row and when I asked her why she said "You know, I have no idea".

So I thought I had some kind of psychic powers, and I was trying to figure out what this meant because generally good things at the time would be preceded by or immediately followed by something equally or even more bad. I thought to myself, "Oh God, what's going to happen now, this is going to be horrible this is the best thing that's happened all year" and suddenly my brain went "Grandpa's going to die".

Later that night, my dad received a phone call that his father had died.

tl;dr: i used my psychic powers to kill my grandpa.



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• 14y ago

I used to feel really weird whenever I heard or thought of John Lennon.

It felt like a moment of realization, and then it was gone.

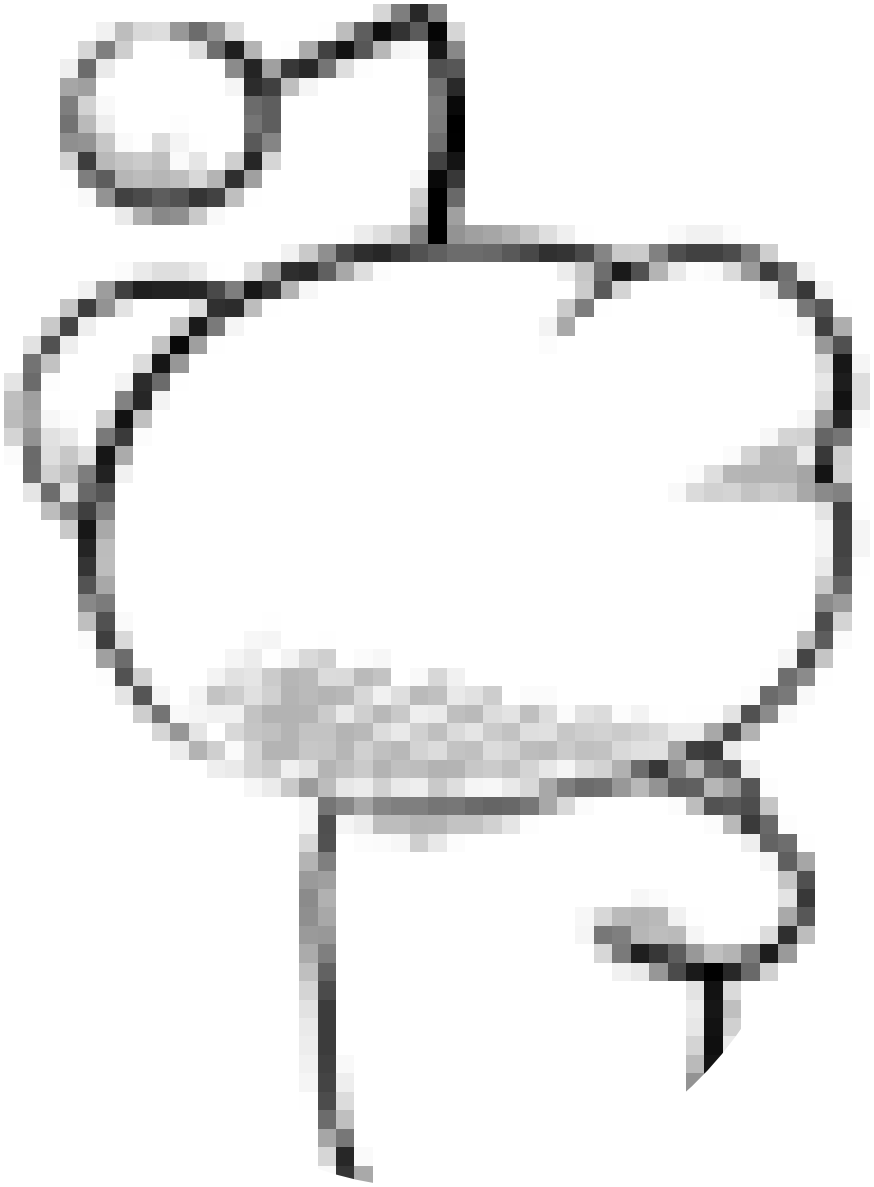
I think I was John Lennon in the past and/or an alternate timeline.

singularityneuromanc
• 14y ago

good tl;dr

GeorgeBats
• 14y ago

When I was a little boy I remember getting an 'activity train' toddler's toy at a fair. It had all sorts of knobs and interesting things you could do to it. A day after I got it I was sitting by myself investigating the train toy. I had been playing with a for a while when I noticed a knob on the side that you could turn kind of like reeling a fishing rod. For some reason I suddenly decided to reel it. Faster and faster and faster...and suddenly I stopped. It felt like the whole world stopped as I stared at the toy. Moments after I stopping reeling at least TWENTY tiny cockroaches rushed out of a tiny hole on the train and didn't scatter but all together raced straight to the fireplace (that wasn't on) and disappeared. NO ONE believed me.



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This happened while I was in 10th grade. My school was about 30 mins away from home in the next town (private school) and so a few parents would shuttle me and a few other kids back and forth to school. We would meet around 7:00am.To arrive at the big van on time, I would leave my house around 6:50am and arrive at school around 7:30am. It happened the same way for well over 6 months every week day. Well, we left at the usual time (6:50am) and headed there one day. Well when we arrived the van wasn't there, which was common because we always were the first to arrive. Well some time has passed and we noticed it was taking a while for the van to come. Checked the watch, 7:10am and decided, well, maybe something happened. So, my ride to the meeting place decides to just go ahead and take me to school. Well, when I got to school, it was 8:30am. When we arrived we double checked our watches, phones, car clocks, everything. All read around 8:30am. Keep in mind, we left the damn van stop at 7:10am. A 30 min trip took us over an hour to take and it was the exact same traffic and roads the van used. We have absolutely NO IDEA where we lost almost 30 minutes but I was late to school that day and both me and my brother (driver) are still freaked out about it that day. Also, it was January. No daylight savings time.

TL;DR Lost an hour of time with no explanations. STL;DR Aliens

moviequote88
• 14y ago

I once had a dream that I met Martin Short at the Metro in DC. The dream was so memorable, I wrote it down. YEARS later, I was walking in DC with my mom, passing Union Station when I see this familiar looking man. I stare at him in awe and realize, "That's Martin Short!" I keep staring until he passed me and my mom, and then my mom comes back over to me and says, "Do you know who that was?!" I'd forgotten about the dream until I went home and flipped through my dream diary. Talk about pretty slim odds. I've had other unlikely dreams that have come true as well.

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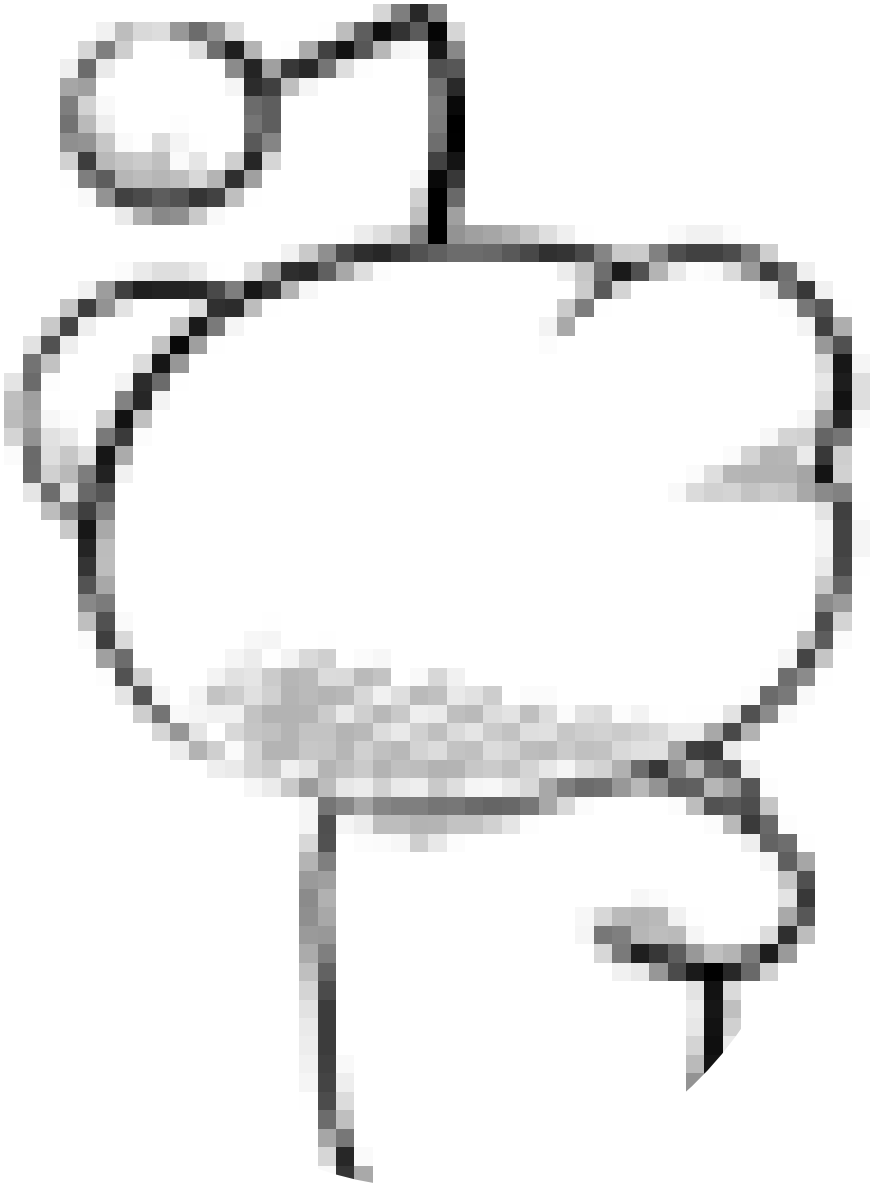

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• 14y ago

At a 24-hour gaming LAN which has a raffle at the end. There's about 400 people there and perhaps 20-25 different items for the raffle.

About 10 raffles in my friend who's sitting next to me says:

"I'm going to win the next item, and it's going to be headphones".

Fuckin' A - he won headphones not 30 seconds later.

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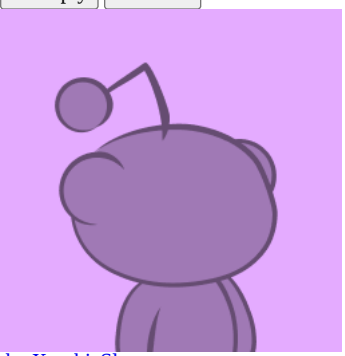


thatXombieSlayer
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

too many story's to tell they are more or less psychic moments than glitches in the matrix.. if i can pick out the best one il share it..

im not sure if this would count as a glitch but literally every time i dream or think about this one girl from my past, (longg long story) she winds up contacting me.. i wont hear from her months even years at a time. and out of nowhere il dream about her and wake up with a text or call from her. it happens too often

either way i do not believe in coincidences

quick edit: as i typed that portion and clicked send my current gf texs me

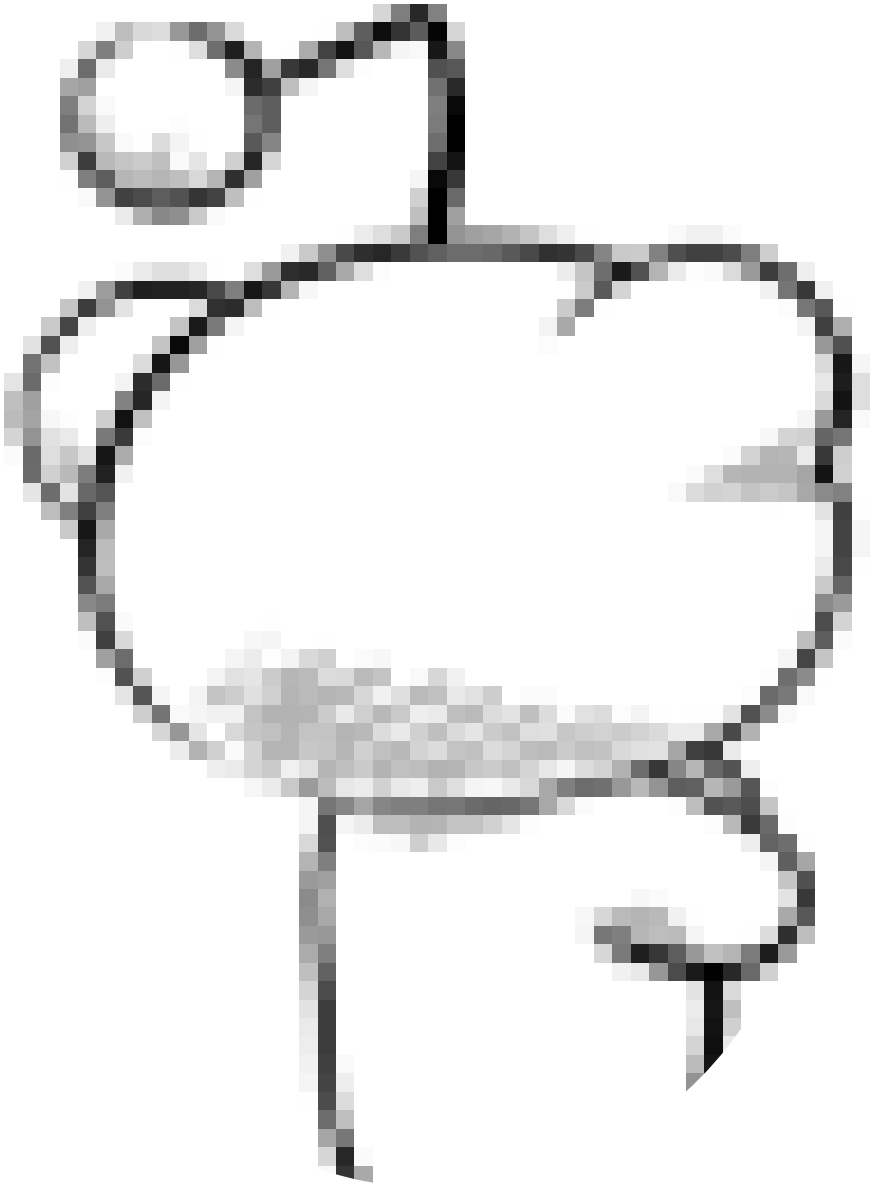
like i said no such thing as coincidence

Enzodbr9
• 14y ago

On a road trip once when I was a young whippersnapper, we stopped at a McDonalds. Being a 2 parents 1 kid family at the time we ordered a suitable meal, (kids meal for yours truly (TOY! MOTHER FUCKER)Big macs for the parents.)) We wait for the cashier to call our number. You can imagine our faces when we find a bag of 13 cheeseburgers and 13 small fries -__-

So we just deal with it and start to dig in. My dad eats a fair amount, step mom a few, i have one. By the end we have about five left. We were about halfway through a drive from Maine to DC so I snatched a couple burges to put in my sweatshirt pocket and save for later. By a couple, I mean 4. I was wearing a hoody with one of those pockets that you can give your self a hand shake through. As we are walking back to the car, my hands are in my pocket, caressing those warm, meat filled buns, I take my hands out to wrastle open the car door and scramble into the car. Sigh..... back to the burgers.... SON OF A FEMALE DOG, THEY'RE GONE! Horrified I looked every where in the car and around it. THEY WERE GONE. I am honestly not making this up, to this day I wonder where those burgers went.

TL;DR molested hamburgers on the lam.



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• 14y ago

I was maybe 12 years old and I decided to start collecting NBA basketball cards. I'd filled about half of one of those card folders with the clear plastic sleeves so I'd developed quite a collection. At one point I remembered that 5 years earlier my sister had also started to collect cards, but she was half-assed about it and only collected a couple before she lost interest. I remembered my Dad had bought her a Dennis

Rodman card for $20 which was more than double the value of any one of my cards, and I wanted it. I asked my sister where it was and she was all "what? Oh that.. I dunno what happened to it."

I was planning on turning the house upside-down to look for it when my attention was suddenly drawn to my shitty IBM 286 computer which had been in my bedroom forever. I thought "I wonder if it's under that stand thing that props the screen up." For some reason it fucking was.

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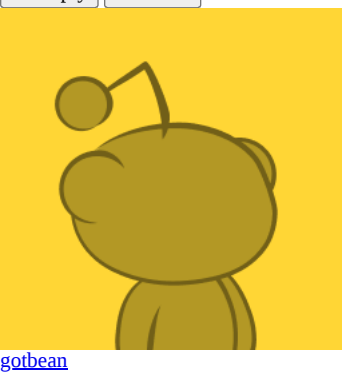

gotbean
• 14y ago

I walked into the casino and usually just head to the roulette tables for black or red. In this particular instance I had an urge to bet on #21. Chucked a $5 on it and won about $175. Left straightaway!

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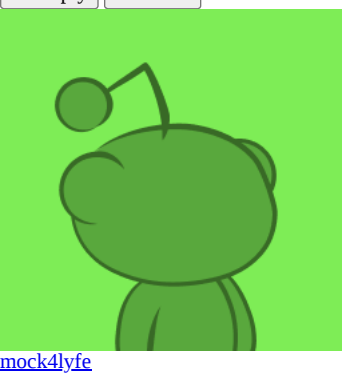
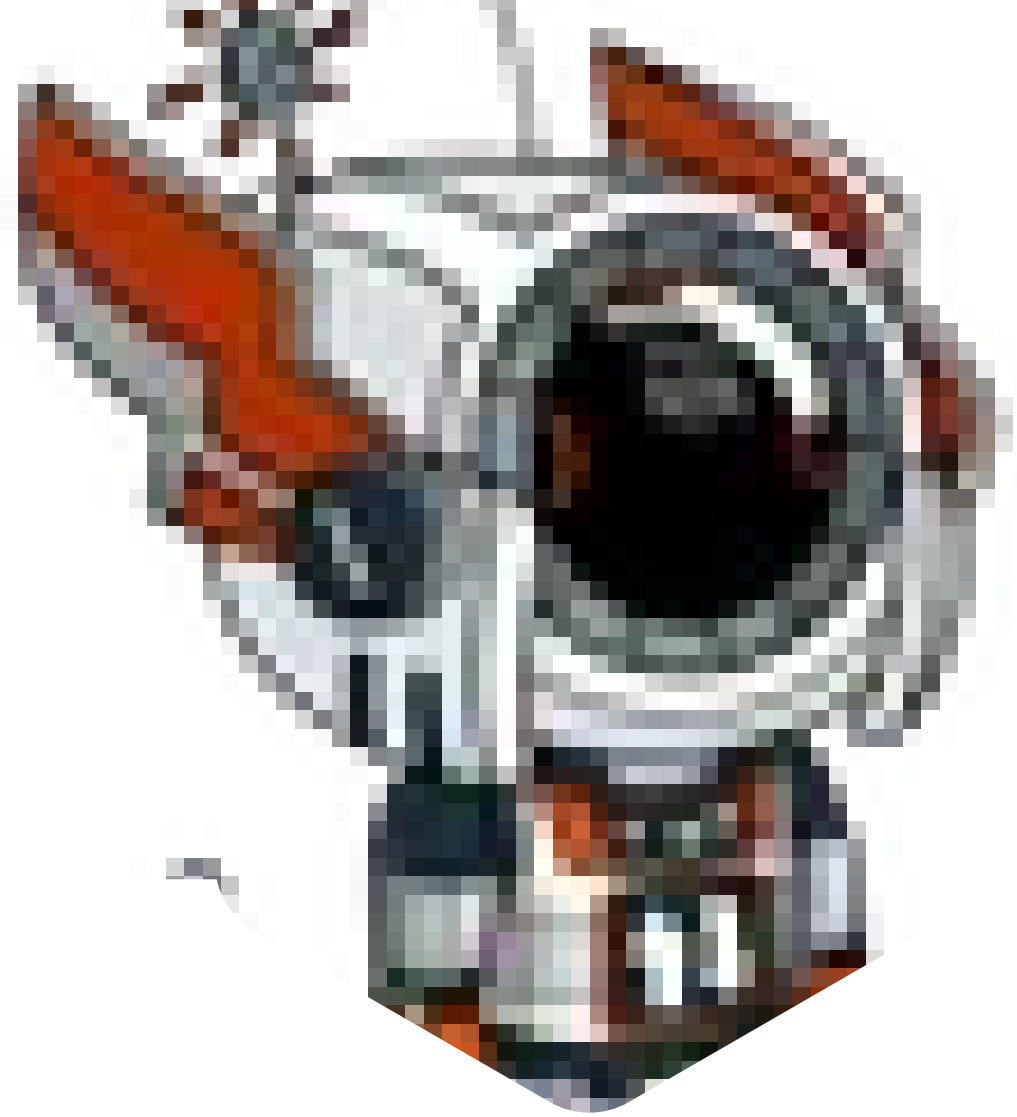


mock4lyfe
• 14y ago

When I was younger my mother always wanted me to leave through the garage while she was at work since I had the code to shut the door but didn't have a key to the front door. Well one day, in the snow mind you (so I could see my footprints from when I left) I decided to just leave from the front door since mom would be home within the hour. When she came home she called me and told me she was proud I actually left through the garage for once since the front door was locked. I have no idea how that door dead bolted itself.

TL;DR: My door locked itself while I was gone



omenmedia
• 14y ago

I watched a dolphin statue slowly move by itself on top of my sister's entertainment center. It was heavy and I could also hear the unmistakeable sound of "heavy thing being dragged over wood". It moved about 5 inches and left scratches on the wood where it moved. To this day, I have no explanation. No I was not drunk or tripping balls.

Reply Share

Grum1991
• 14y ago

A few years ago, a friend of mine bought the Ghostbusters movies on DVD. When I went over to his place to watch, I picked up the case and immediately asked why the collection didn't include the third Ghostbusters movie. He said he didn't know, and he had been surprised when he got it that the third one wasn't included. We later went on the Internet to discover that there never was a third Ghostbusters movie. We were both 100% sure that there was, having distinctly remembered having watched three Ghostbusters films.

To this day we believe in either a massive government cover-up or a tear in the time/space continuum.

Reply Share

mardish
• 14y ago

Am I in r/nosleep?! WTF IS THIS AND ITS 11PM. FUCK!o5I0%(O

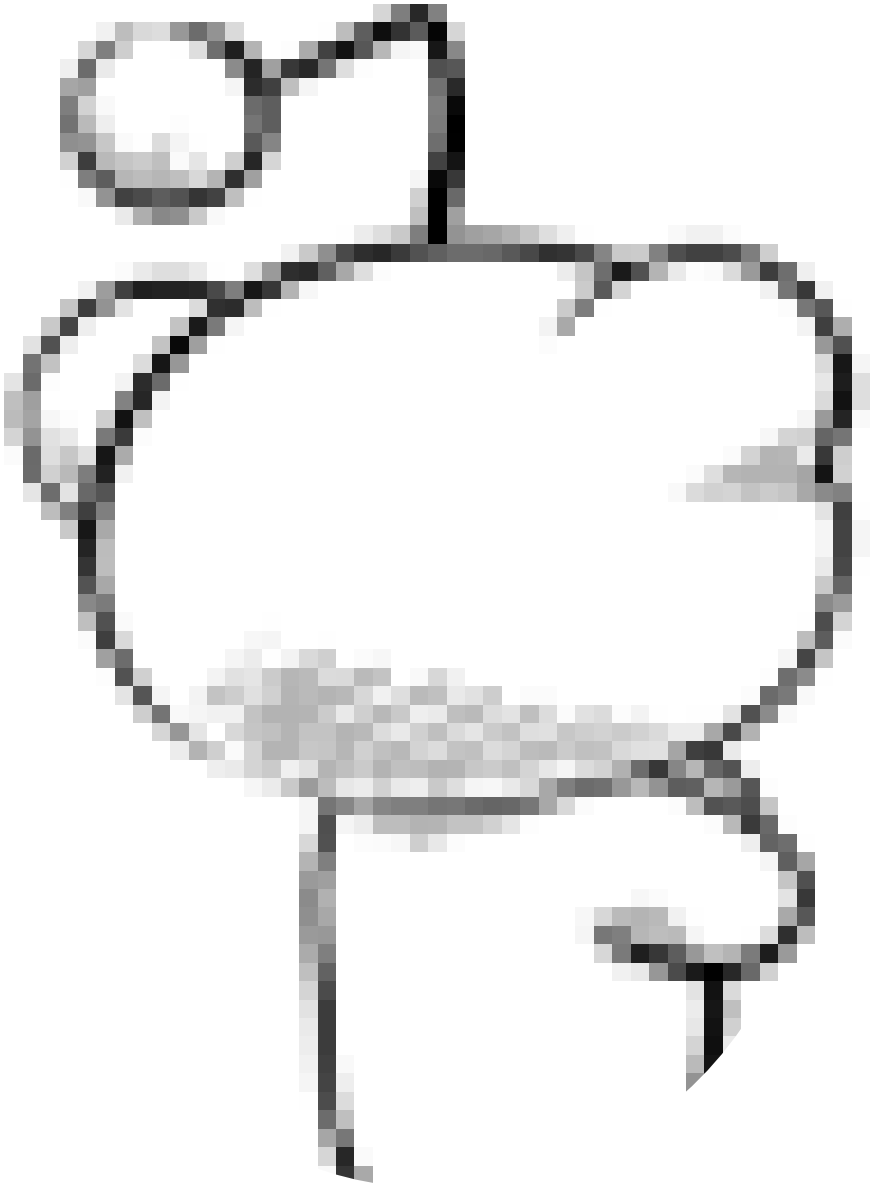
Reply Share

mcclucken12
• 14y ago

I was watching TV at this boarding school I went to which has a window showing the exit to the school. I look out the window every time a car goes past because they rarely do and the movie's I've just started watching halfway through has a hard plot to latch onto. I look out the window and I see a guy I know driving past, 30 seconds later I see the same guy driving past same direction, THE MOVIE WAS SHUTTER ISLAND, I was paranoid for days after i finished the film

Pravusmentis
• 14y ago

I think many of these stories should be posted to r/anecdote



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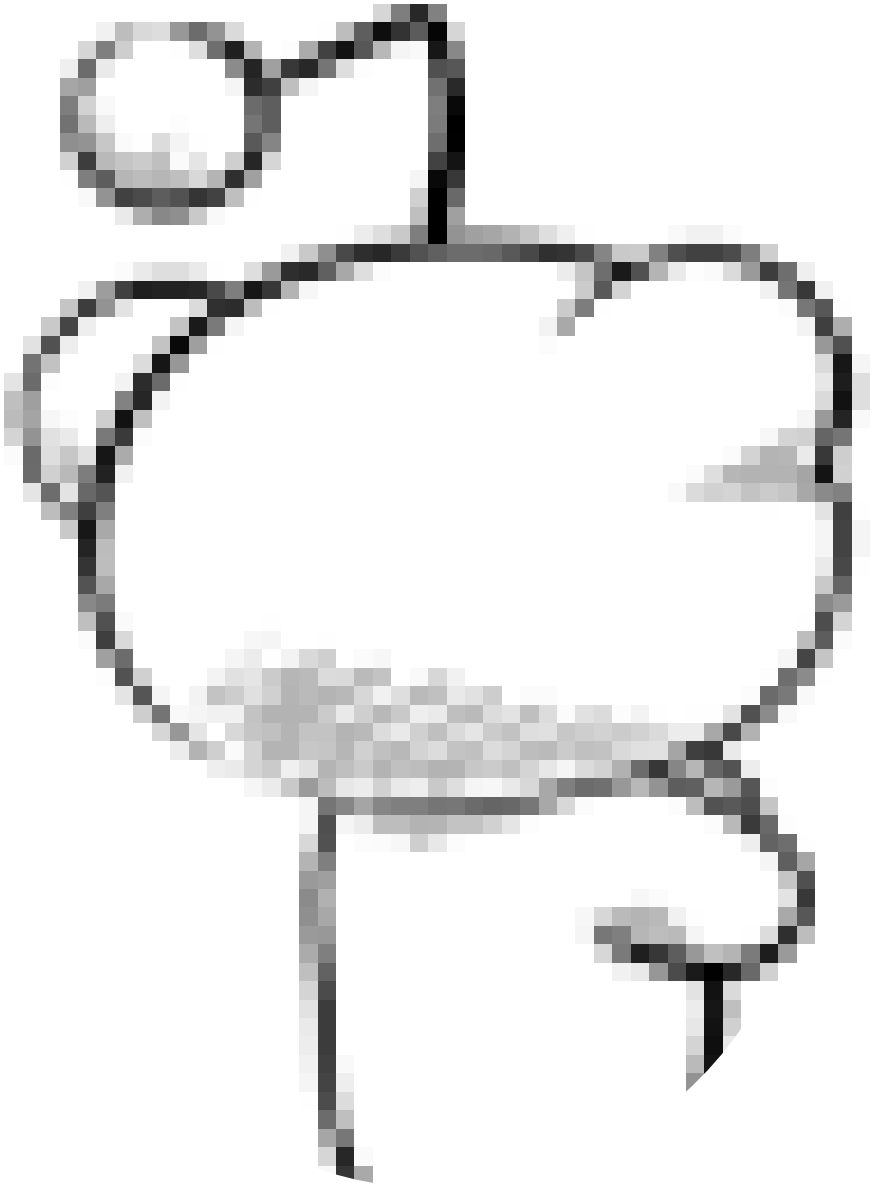
• 14y ago

I used to have to go to my mom's workplace sometimes if I was home sick from school. She ran the fitness center at a retirement home. There was room off to the side that had all the servers and power switches and stuff in it, and it was locked by an electric keypad. One time with my mom I said "I WANT TO SEE WHAT'S IN THERE!" and she said "Oh you can't, it's locked" and I said, "I'll unlock it!" and walked up and punched in like 55328 and it immediately unlocked. My mom about shit a brick.

TLDR; As a 12 year old walked up to a locked door and punched in a random 5 number key code and unlocked it.

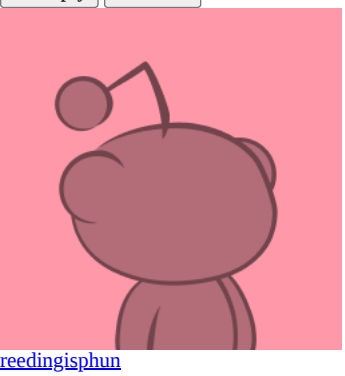


Matteux
• 14y ago

When I was 10 I use to do Judo. I remember one day I was really excited about getting the 1st Harry Potter on DVD and going up to my cottage, but I had to go to a Judo practice before. After doing our stretches and moving into partners, I agreed to be thrown first. The last thing i remember is being thrown to the ground, then black. (this part may be a dream but) I can remember seeing myself a couple feet infront of my face standing in the door way to my cottage then WHAM, I was really at my cottage.

I can't remember anything of the rest of my Judo class, leaving to go get Harry Potter and the Philosophers Stone, or the entire hour and a half drive to my cottage. Because I was still kind of young I never really gave thought to it, other then I thought it was really werid.

Reply Share



reedingisphun
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Dog died back in 2003. When we buried him I grabbed his favorite ball and wrote his name on it, and then buried it with him. Next morning I woke up and the ball was on the floor right next to my bed. It was very surreal but it was somewhat comforting at the same time.

edit for one more story: My best friend tried to tell me that his house was haunted and that if he demanded an answer from the 'spirits' or whatever they would give him the answer in his head. Well needless to say I had to test him on this, and since I had just changed my AIM (oldschool, yes) password I told him to guess it. Well he gets into this weird trance-like state and says something along the lines of "Tell me the answer mother fucker" and then he just stops, gets this weird look on his face, looks right at me and says "bob barker." He nailed it. I nearly shit myself.

TL;DR: My backyard is a pet semetary and my best friend is psychic.

Reply Share

Plancus
• 14y ago

Once, in 10th grade, I had a dream that I was in class, in my classroom, having a discussion about something, and another student (let's call her 'Bob') said something to the teacher along the lines of "Blah blah blah, this happened to me yesterday blah blah blah."

So a few months later, I am in English class sitting in the corner like I did when all of the sudden... fucking **DEJA VU**. I see that everyone is in the same position, the teacher was sitting on a table in front of the class, and that the Bob is talking about her experience that happened the other day.

I am deciding in my head not to say anything or not, but I choose to stand up and say, " You did X, Bob! Because he blah blah blah..."

Basically, teacher and class look at me and she says (no joke), " How the **HELL**(extra emphasis!) could you know that**?**" To which I respond, " I had a dream last month."

This shit literally happens to me all the time... though this one time was one of the few times that I actually called it out before/as it happened.

TL;DR Called classmate out in class on a deja vu I had from a dream and freaed everyone the fuck out.

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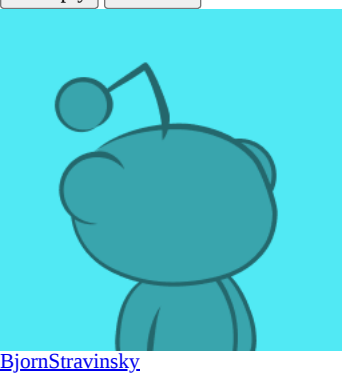
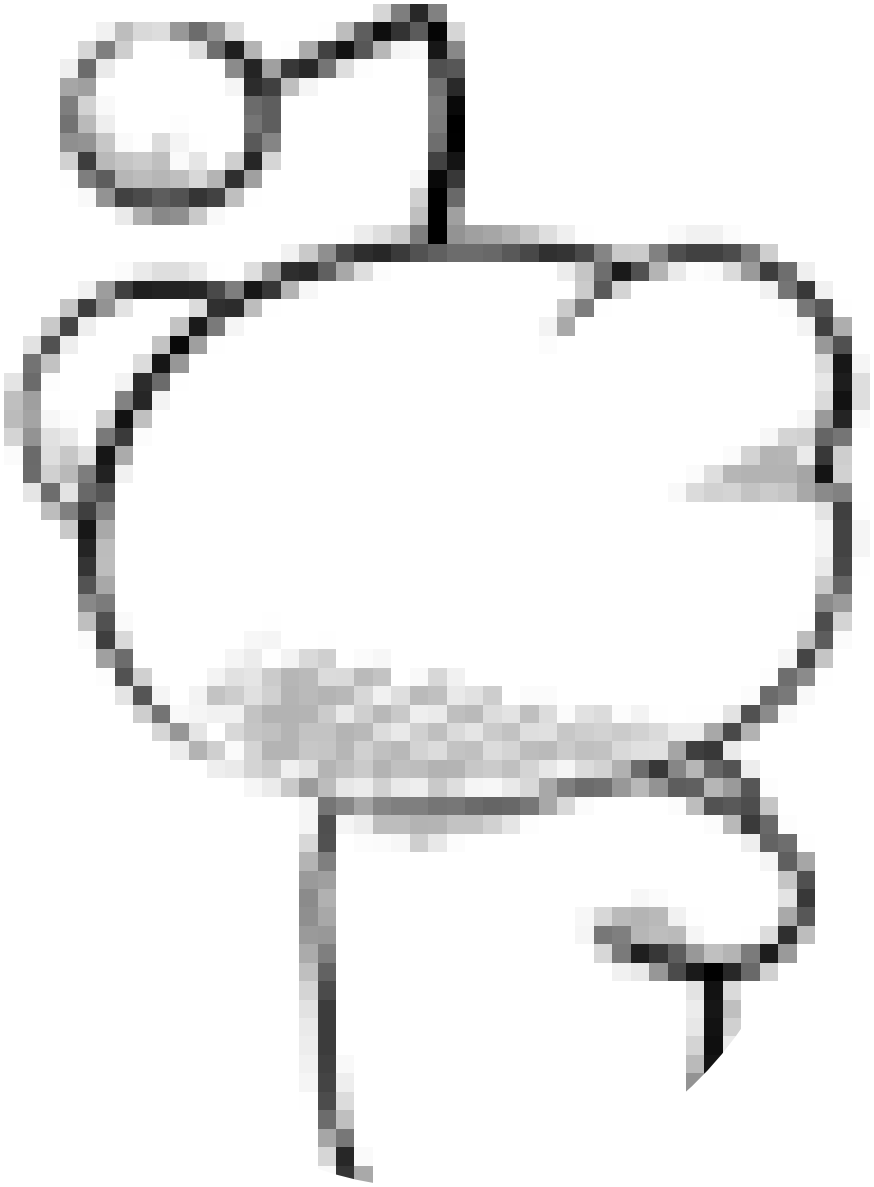


BjornStravinsky
• 14y ago

A couple years ago, a group of friends and I decided to go for a walk in the woods, and somehow the discussion ended up concerning the works of Isaac Asimov and Harlan Ellison and time travel in general. We ended up near an old Shaker graveyard, and noticed that there was a little info booth next to it outlining the people buried there. But the odd thing about the poster, was it was dated the following date, or in our view: tomorrow. This picture was taken on May 30, 2010.

Needless to say, nervous chuckles were shared by all.



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• 14y ago

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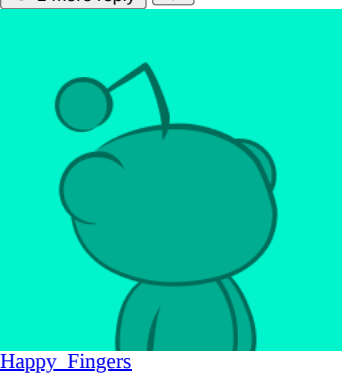
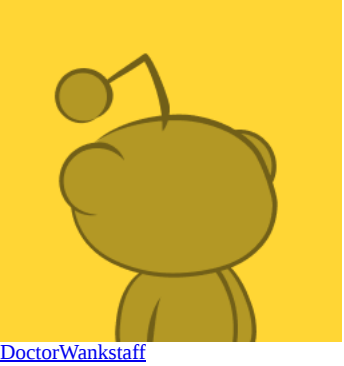


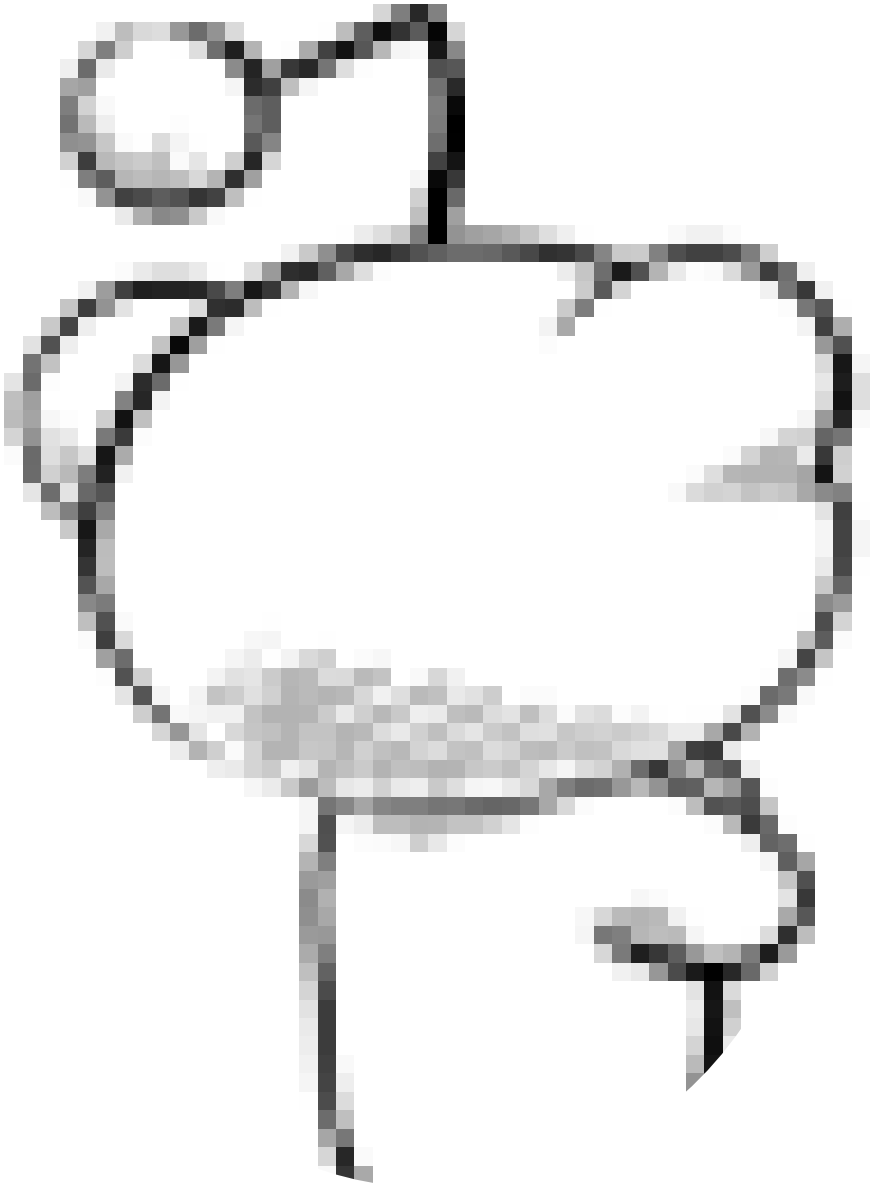
Happy_Fingers
• 14y ago

When I was a little kid, I saw a turtle-communicator from TMNT in my bedroom. Suddenly it was gone. I searched for it like crazy, but it disappeared. About an hour later, my mom got home and gave me 4 ninja turtles (one of each). I know it sounds dumb, but I saw that freakin radio and it disappeared!!! Similar things have happened to me my whole life, another early one happened when I won a plushie from a claw machine and went back home with it. Suddenly it disappeared and I won the same plushie later that day and went back home with it. I blame it on the elf living under my bed.



DoctorWankstaff
• 14y ago

In high school I was driving back home with some friends from a football game in a neighboring town. The trip takes about 90 minutes but we arrive to our town in what feels about 15. We weren't speeding abnormally fast and the clock's time had progressed about 90 minutes like normal. None of us could explain what happened that trip, 10 years later.



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• 14y ago

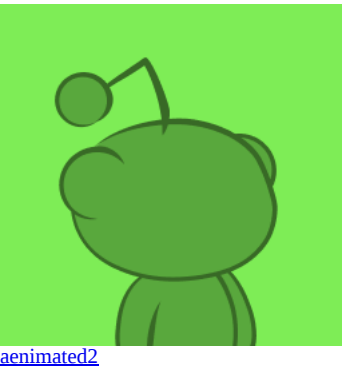
I had completely forgotten about this until now while reading through some of these comments. I grew up in Staten Island, NY. When I was about 13 or 14 we had a blackout that last for about a day and a half across the island. I remember being really bored around the house because my friend was on vacation with his family. I walked over to our stove and looked at the button to turn the oven light on. I jokingly thought to myself, maybe this will turn the power on. I pressed the button and bam, all the power was restored. No one was around, and I knew no one would ever believe me, so I never mentioned it.

pumper911
• 14y ago

I was at a hospital when I was 11 years old for a badly broken thumb. Got wrapped up and went to the desk with my mom where she was paying the bill, taking care of insurance, etc.

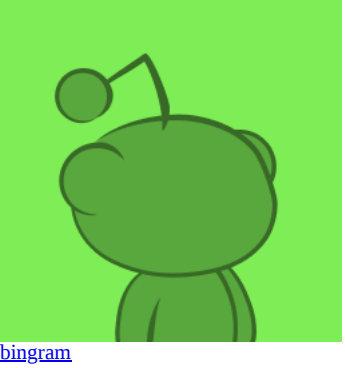
Behind me there was a gurney with a girl lwho looked a LOT like my babysitter from the year before (late teens / early 20's). She was wearing regular clothes, had glasses on, and was laying down on her side. I stared at her for about 10 seconds because it seemed very unusual that she was there, lying in that position, with those clothes (especially unattended).

I turn around to answer a question and turn back and the gurney was still there. She was gone.



aenimated2
• 14y ago

My brother died many years back at a young age. Years later, my mother discovered a roll of film that had never been developed. Turns out, it was from only a couple weeks before the accident... There was one picture that was double-exposed - just one. And it is a picture of a landscape in the woods from a hike with my brother, a ghostly image, seemly standing in the middle of a stream. A very odd coincidence.



bingram
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, we were playing around with some action figures on a table and i hit one off the table. I sent it back-flipping with a good amount of speed, and lost sight of it behind the tablecloth. When we saw it again, it was standing upright in the middle of a completely bare hardwood floor, no object within 5 feet of it. Nothing like some of the crazy shit I've read here so far, but I could never figure it out. Those things didn't have the most solid centres of gravity.

1 more reply
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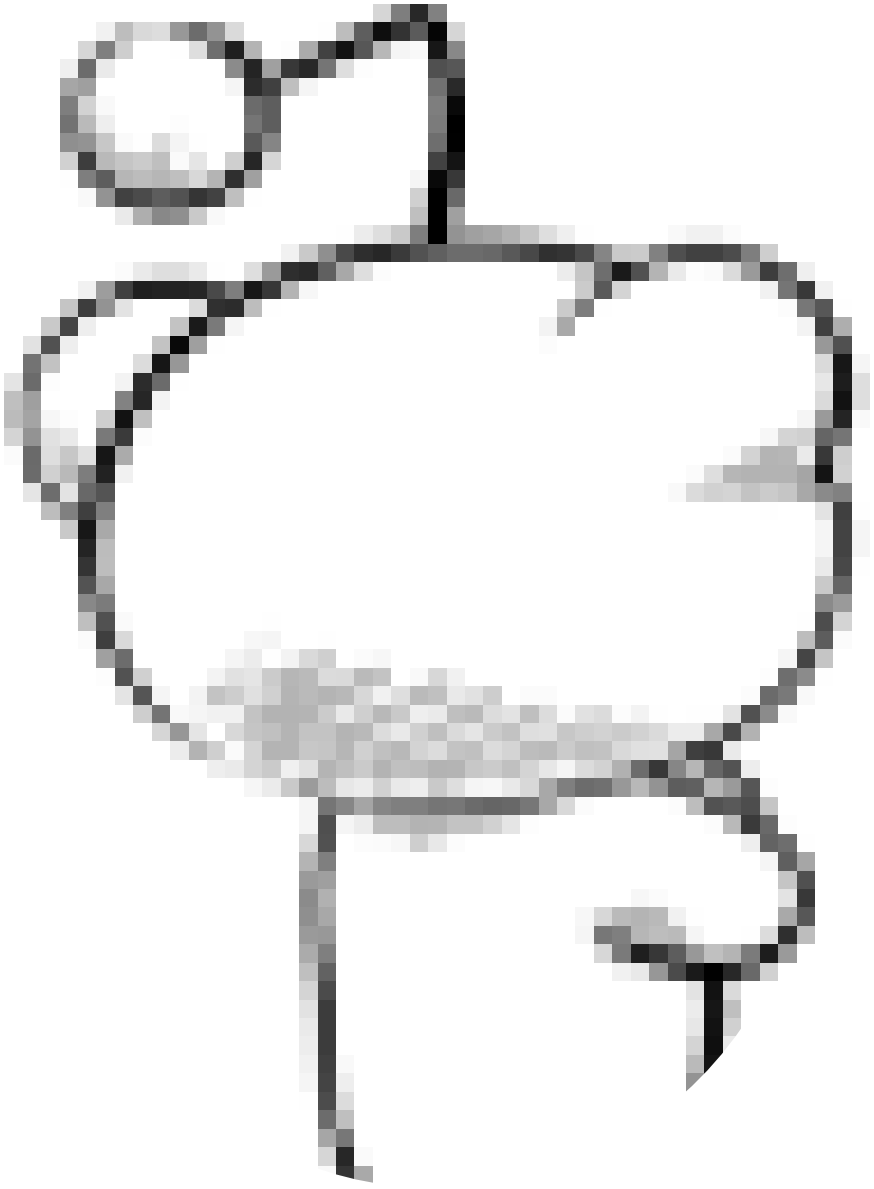

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• 14y ago

I was walking around in the city with my brother one night, and across the street is this large black cube sculpture on a pedestal. I'm looking at it, because it looks rather interesting, and I see a group of tourists approach it and they make the thing *spin* on its axis.

I turned to my brother and asked him if he saw it happen, he says no, and so I run up to the cube and swear to him that it can move.

I push it and it just doesn't budge, not even an inch. It's firmly rooted on its axis and there's no physical way that it could have moved.

Yeah, oh and it's in NYC, in the East Village if anyone has any idea about this thing.

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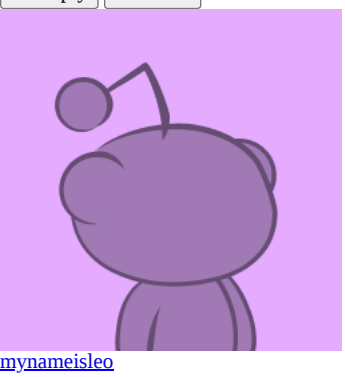


mynameisleo
• 14y ago

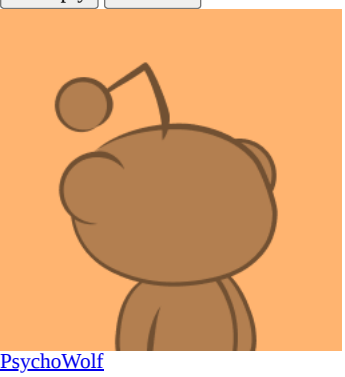
Is it weird if I had major déjà vu while reading this?

Reply Share

JerellLovesYou
• 14y ago

I had Déjà vu... **ONCE**

Reply Share



PsychoWolf
• 14y ago

This was one of those moments that stuck with me, can't forget about it.

Me and my family were on vacation in London. And there was this guy that I saw three times in different place, he is stranger to me. Every time i saw him he was wearing sunglasses. The first time was in restaurant, I went to his table to ask for an extra chair. The second time was later that day, he stopped his car next to our car while waiting for the light. The third sighting was two days later in Trafalgar Square this time I really freaked out.

Every time I saw him he had his shades on. Police, spoke or repeated programs?

Reply Share

pikamen
• 14y ago

I was at the library stopping by on the way back home from class to take a dump in the individual bathroom (sue me). It was occupied, so I busied myself in the stacks. I picked up a book and started reading it for a bit, finding it to actually be fairly interesting. The guy in the bathroom comes out and I set the book down on an empty spot on the shelf, meaning to get it on my way out. I go in, take a dump, come out, and the book is gone, just fucking gone.

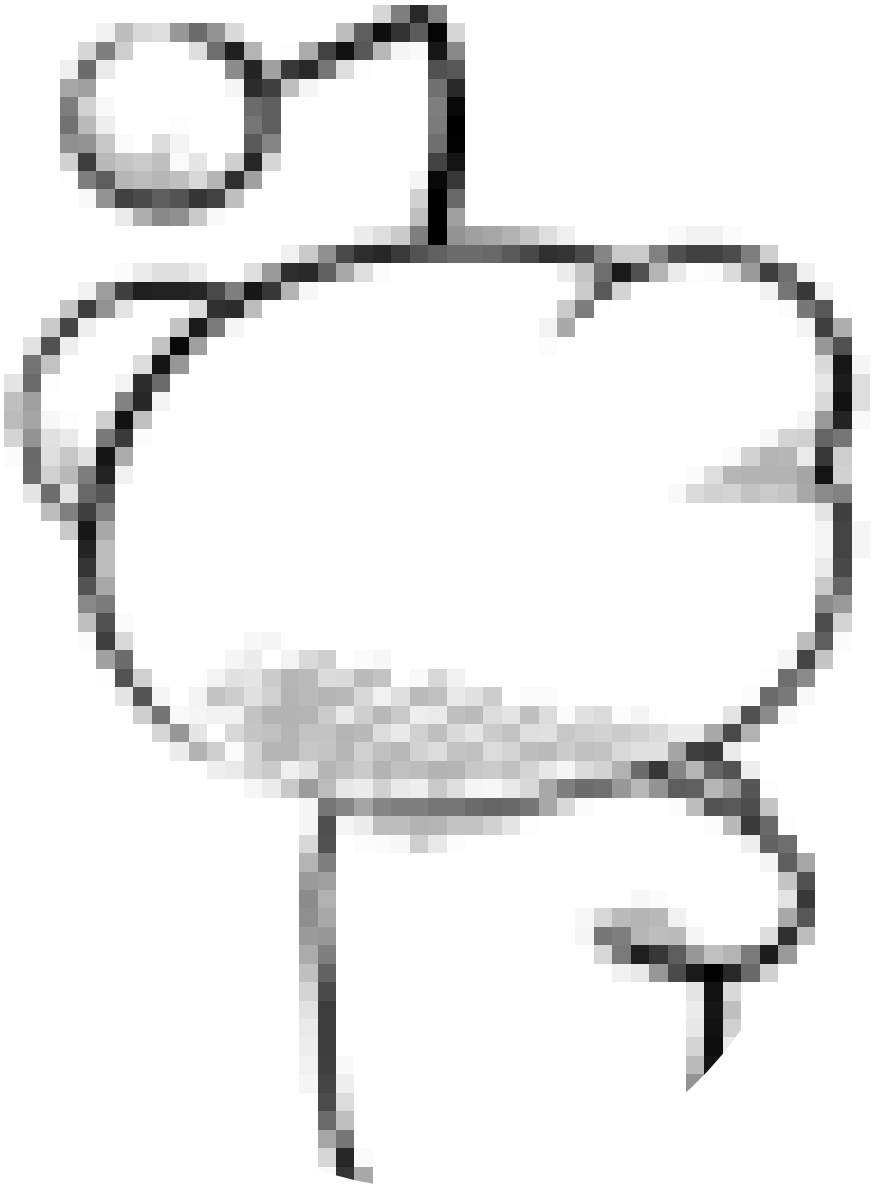
I search profusely around the shelves and up and down the rows. I looked around for a librarian and asked her if anybody had come through picking up books to be reshelved later. She responded in the negative.

I told her how my book had seemingly disappeared and she said that she had not seen anyone go in or out of the aisle I was browsing before I went to take a shit. I looked around at some of the cubicles, thinking someone had maybe picked it up to browse, but no one else was anywhere near where I had been.

I put out a "missing book" alert, so that when the library found the book they would email me. 20 minutes after I get back to my room, they emailed me saying they had found it.

Best part? It was 11-11-11 around 11:11 EST, not even joking.

TL;DR - Mini Y2K on 11/11/11 at 11:11, book disappears, reappears 20 minutes later



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• 14y ago

Nothing special; I remember a few years ago, maybe 5+, Heinz Macaroni Cheese used to have these little square bits of ham in it. For some reason they stopped doing it, but the weird thing is I can't even find anything about it, everything says that it's just cheese.

Screenaged

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I once had an unusually vivid dream in which I was sitting in my room and noticed a strong red glow coming through my closed blinds. I peeked out the window and the entire sky was a deep red that could only happen at the apocalypse. There were chunks of debris and rocks floating through the air as if gravity wasn't working right. I looked up and saw that the moon was extremely large and bore an uncanny resemblance to a nabisco cookie. /dream. Later the next day I had plans to see a movie with a friend. We talked on the phone in the afternoon about what time and movie and I mentioned the dream to her. I didn't tell anyone else about it.

We're leaving for the theater with a bunch of snacks to sneak in because we're cheap. Among them, though I think nothing of it at the time, is a sleeve of nabisco cookies. When walking back to my car after the movie I throw everything from my pockets onto the hood as I look for my keys. I happen to notice that the sky looks crazy. It's very red. "whoooaaa look how red the sky is". Then I see the moon. "Holy shit! the moon is huge!" Then something clicks in my head and I look back at the pile of stuff pulled from my pocket, among it: "NABISCO COOKIES!!". We both spazzed out like crackheads for about two full minutes. It was shock and laughter but I couldn't help but feel we were both a little scared too. It was just one of those moments where you don't even know what to think

Because these things happen a lot with me, I 'll share another: I went to school to learn game development. (don't do it. it's a trap). I'm talking to this friend of mine on facebook and he asks if I've got any neat ideas for game. He then jokingly adds that he's got one for me. I start typing out "if it has anything to do with a talking pie, I'm way ahead of you". I press enter and a split second later he sends me "It's about a killer robot driving instructor that goes back in time for some reason". Then we both go HOLY SHIT WTF for a few minutes. If that doesn't make sense to you, there's a simpsons episode where homer pitches a movie idea to ron howard about a killer robot driving instructor that goes back in time for some reason. Howard is unfazed and homer adds "his best friend is a talking pie"

The timing and random coincidental nature of it couldn't have been more extreme. We hadn't been talking about the simpsons or anything close to giving context to the joke. I hadn't even seen the episode since it aired years earlier. Just a crazy wtf moment

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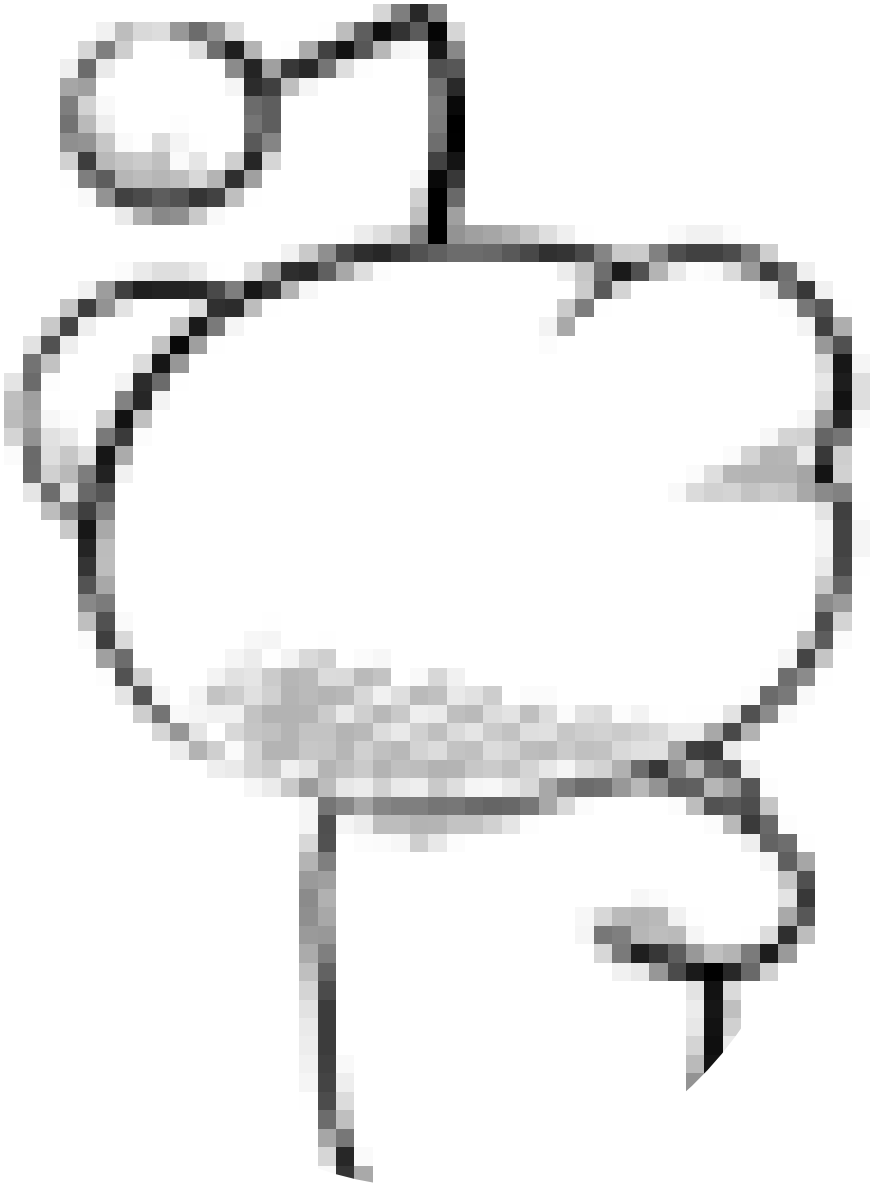
nlh
• 14y ago

When I was in 8th grade (NYC), we took a class trip to Spain. I'd recently gotten my first pair of glasses as my vision took it's first teenage trek into crapdom ;)

When we arrived at the hotel and went up to our room, I realized that I'd left my glasses at home. Dammit. I was frustrated because I wasn't used to having crap vision, nor was I used to remembering to bring my glasses with me, and the prospect of having to squint for the next week, especially as we'd be doing a lot of sightseeing, was frustrating.

As I was unpacking my clothes, I looked at the dresser and there, sitting in their case, were my glasses. To this day - 20 years later - I still think about this and have absolutely no idea what happened.

tl;dr - quantum entangled glasses followed me on a trip to Spain



celieus
• 14y ago

A few years ago i was driving down the highway and it was raining. i when to pass some one and it was not raining on the other side in fact the rain stopped right on the yellow line RIGHT ON IT in the middle of the road. It continued like this for at least 30 kilometers

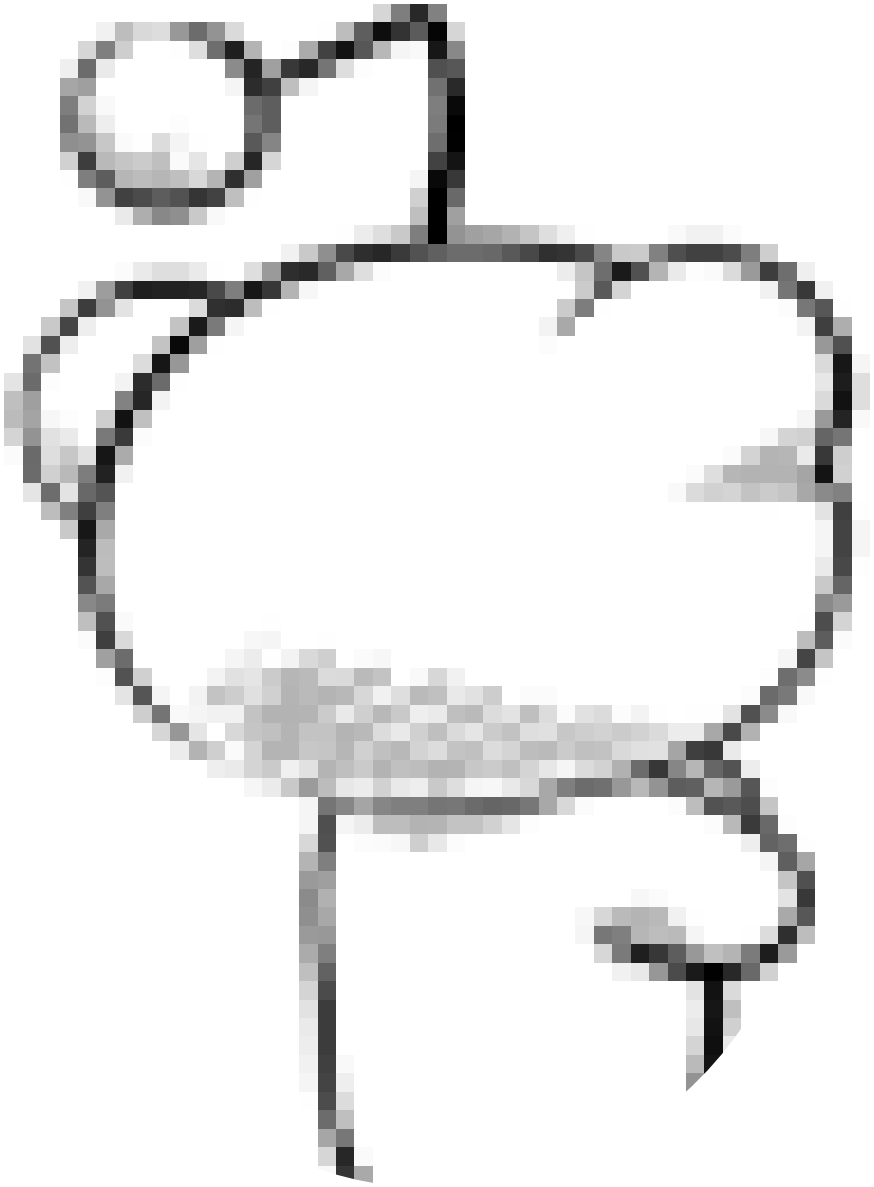
evil_wizard
• 14y ago

My co-workers turn the coffee maker off after the pot is finished brewing. This leads to cold coffee after a few hours that sits in the pot. Whenever they pour a new cup they need to reheat it. Whenever I pour a cup, hot steam rises from my mug and my coffee is nice and hot.

I have convinced them that I have powers. Some of them are afraid of me.

frostythesnowman
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, maybe 8 or 9 years old I would jump down the stairs at my house by grabbing the rails with my hands, and then, using my hands to support me, lift my feet up and swing down to a step maybe 6 or seven below. One time, I'm doing this and I kid you not, I remember floating down the stairs, super slow mo, feeling totally weightless.



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• 14y ago

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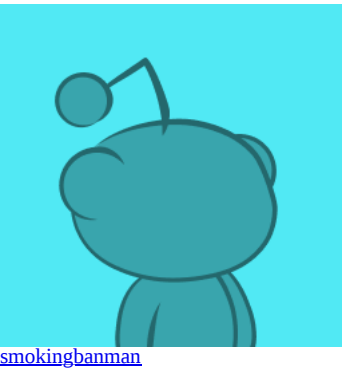
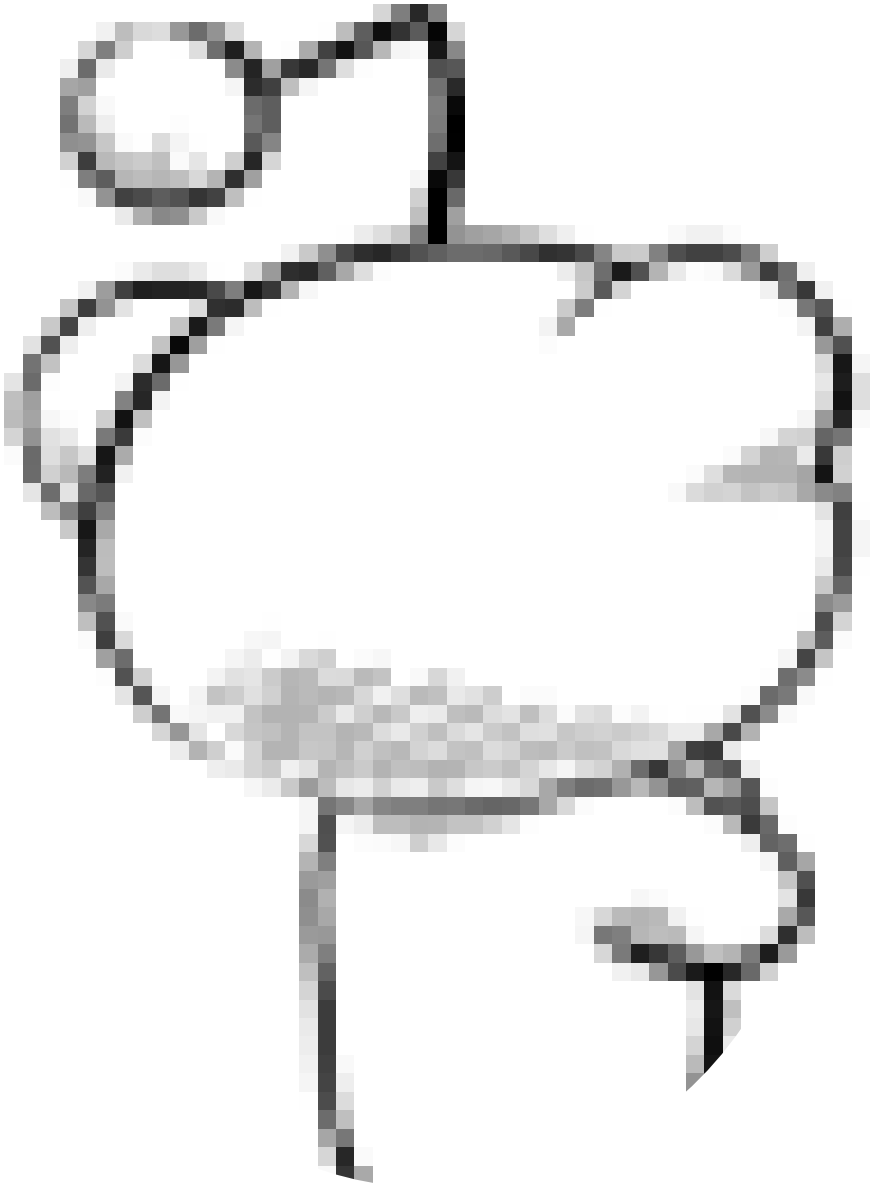
mcmonsoon
• 14y ago

I used to see the number 111 **everywhere.** I saw it so much that it got annoying. One night I'm telling my friend about 111 and how frequently I see it. I had a Snapple in front of me so I twisted off my Snapple tea lid and looked at the cap. Real Fact #111



smokingbanman
• 14y ago

i left my keys on the dressor and when i went to find them they were gone!



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• 14y ago

I'm too scared to open ANY of these links

MelissaOfTroy
• 14y ago

When I was about 11 years old I shared a room with my sister. One morning I had slept in and was just lying in my bed, staring up at the ceiling. For no reason that I can remember, I pointed my finger at the ceiling light. At that moment the light came on. So I pointed my finger at it again and the light shut off. I looked over to my sister's bed and she was fast asleep. No one was standing at the light switch. I spent the next ten minutes turning the lights on and off, then got bored and stopped. It never happened again and I have no explanation.

Brokim
• 14y ago

My buddy and I are pulling an all-nighter in an empty study room to write an english paper due the next day. We start working until 4:30am or so and decide to take a break and talk about stuff. After about 15 minutes, we decide to get back to work. I looked at the clock - it said 6:45am on it. Over 2 hours had passed in what had only felt like 15 minutes or so. creeped me the fuck out.

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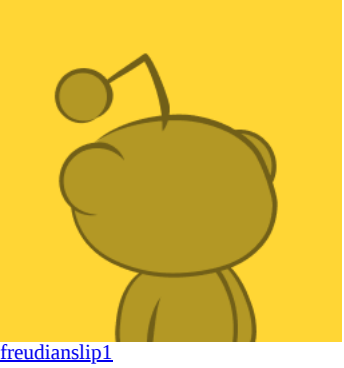

freudianslip1
• 14y ago

> You magnificent bastards, we're on the front page!

And here I thought you'd read the whole book...

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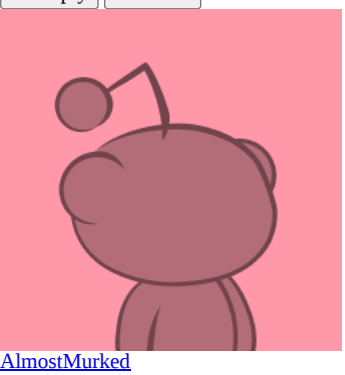

AlmostMurked
• 14y ago

This will get lost but whatever, Nobody fucking believes me.

Well say around 2006 I went to Macedonia with my family (We have a summer house) anyway, My father , my uncle and I went to go visit my grandfathers grave. Walking threw the cemetery pretty aloof not noticing that my father and my uncle are pretty far up ahead I stumble upon a grave. Now when I get to the grave I notice that the grave was hollow, a room was present below made of dirt and inside there was a little light hanging down from the middle of the dirt room which illuminated it and wooden ladder around 8 feet long going down into the grave into the room. Well I didn't really make much of it thinking that for some reason there was people working in there, so I just examined it pretty quickly, kinda stuck my head in and looked but not all the way and just caught up to my father. On my way back passing the same grave I stop my father and tell him that there was a hole , a ladder and a light here. He kinda laughs it off and doesn't really acknowledge me but I swear to god I know what I saw and after I realized what I saw, it freak me out, couldn't sleep for days.

tl;dr ... Stumbled upon a vortex to hell and didn't realize it

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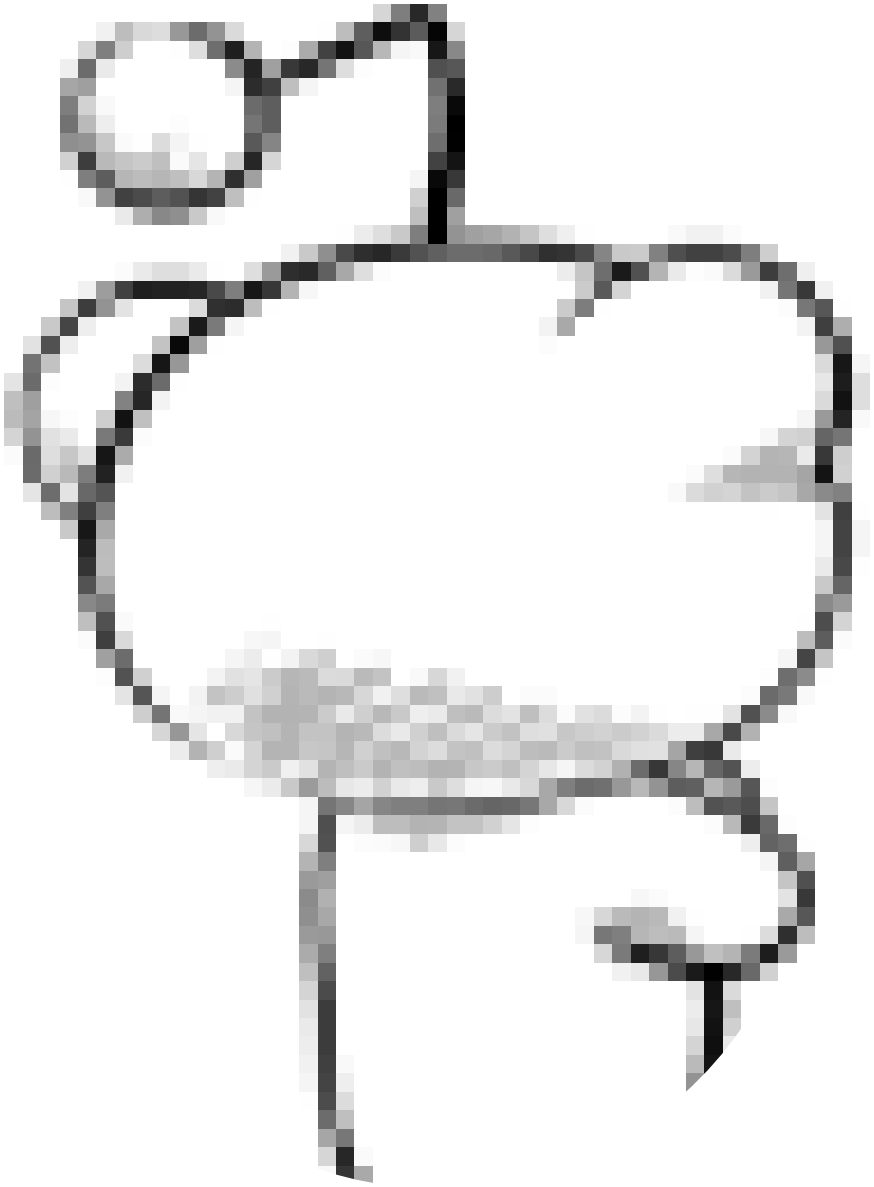
irishcraichead
• 14y ago

Not really a glitch but sometimes I get the feeling that I will find an overwhelming problem with reality that will cause me to awaken from a dream. It's like I'm trying to wake myself up from a false reality.



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• 14y ago

I've commonly told this story when every talks about ghost stories... but it isn't exactly a Ghost story per-say.

One night driving in my town on a street between the towns Bay and a graveyard I had a car in front of me driving slow as all Christ. This road is about mile- mile and a half long and their are no exits into the graveyard since it is the back end of the cemetery. So driving along in the wee hours of the morning and suddenly someones blinders are in my eyes from my rear view mirror. I go to put my hand up to block the rearview mirror and in that moment when I was no longer blinded, the car I had been behind was gone, if that isn't strange enough i realized my hand had no longer been blocking headlights from the mirror. I was alone, at the halfway point of this road. Completely freaking out and goosebumps running all over my body.

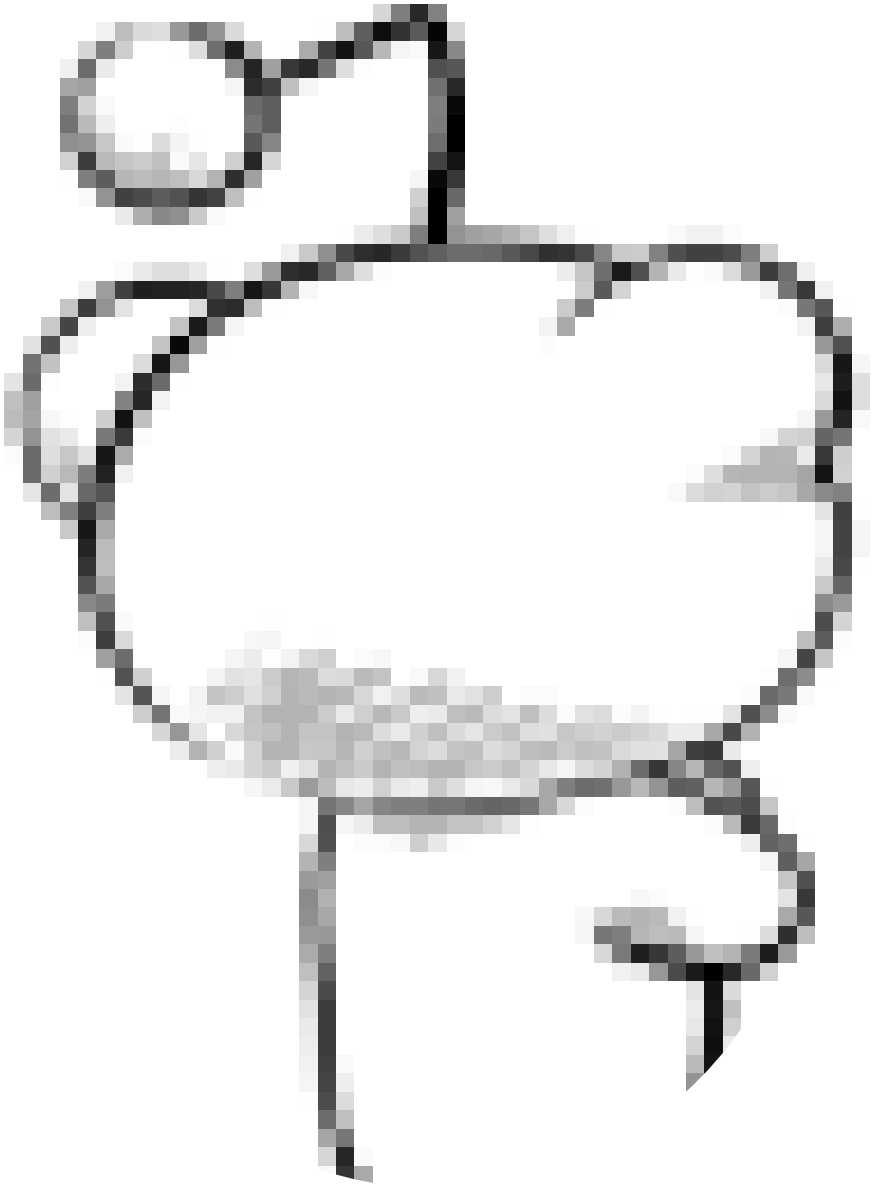
It's super weird I get goosebumps typing this as I think about it. I even remember the car in front of me's maker... Nissan.

edit: Grammer

randumnumber
• 14y ago

I went to a concert in a very large stadium. I get on an elevator on the ground floor (1) and there are only 2 buttons so i goto floor 2 but when i get off the number on the side of the elevator says 3...im thinking WTF!! so i go to find a fire escape and walk down one level...turns out its some kind of vip area with a large open area looking out over the show, and an open bar...this is where i got lost for the rest of the concert.

tl:dr thought i got matrixed but got free beer and AMAZING seats at a concert instead



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• 14y ago

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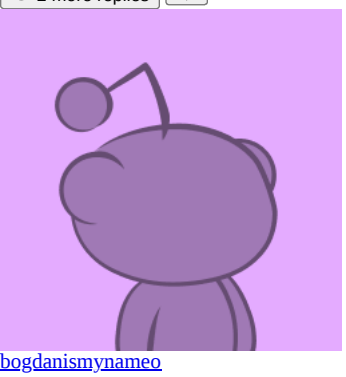
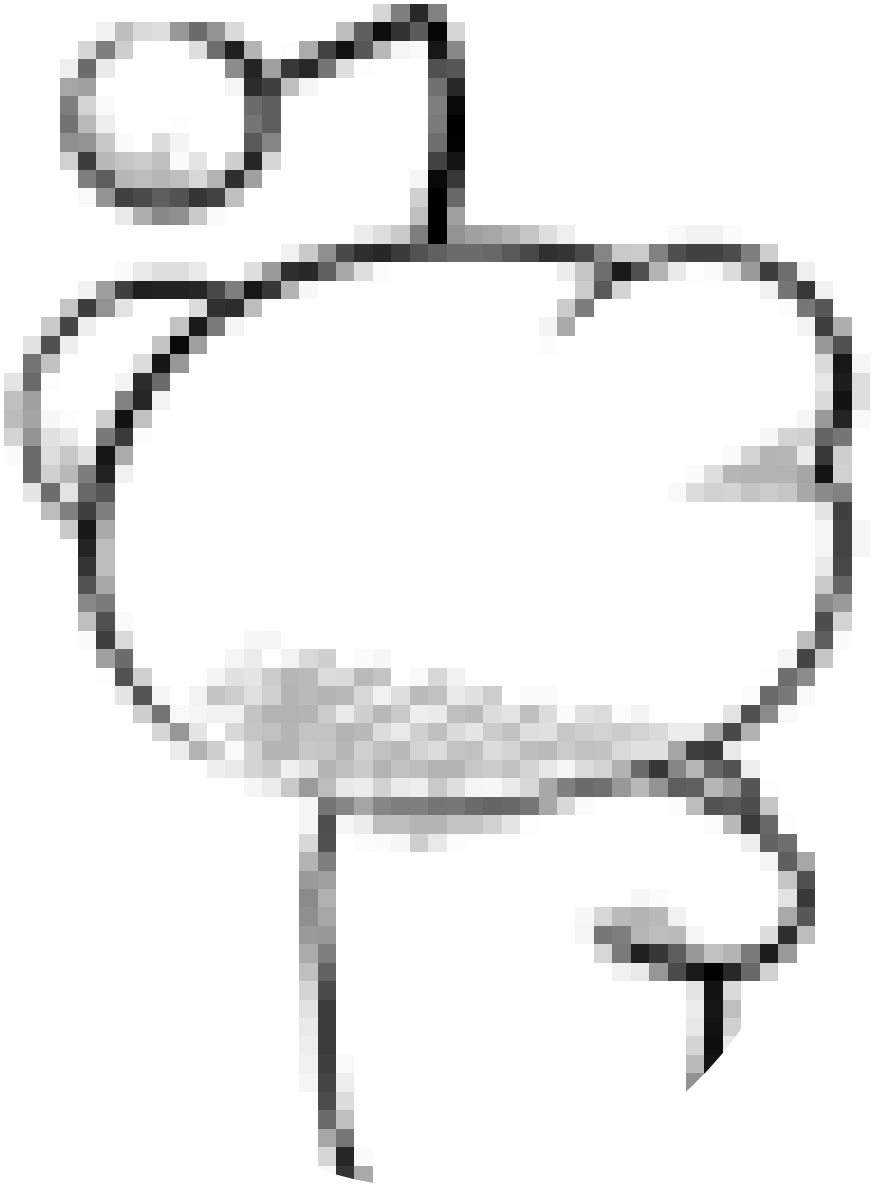


bogdanismynameo
• 14y ago

Grade 4, sitting in french class being bored as usual as I'm staring at a table leg it starts to sort of flicker... Like the moment when you cross your eyes and it gets blurry. It just started blurring and unblurring. And then it just dissapears. I swear to fucking god I saw through it, and even as the teacher walked around I saw her feet on the otherside. What really freaks me out now is that my reaction back then wasn't one of awe, or getting scared. I felt a "nobigdeal, it's to be expected" emotion, as if I knew one day I could see through shit and it'd be all whatever. Man, the world's physics engine needs a revamp.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

This story's pretty lame compared to others, but I once had my watch fly off my wrist while still tightened. It was trippy.

Jaereth
• 14y ago

I don't think my lifelong closest friends believed me when I told them about this, but here goes:

Around 10:00 p.m. I am sitting in a Burger King drive thru waiting for my food. This is the kind with the raised curbs, so your vehicle cannot get out once you enter. I order at the speaker, and pull up to the money window. I notice another vehicle pulls up to the speaker behind me, all I see is headlights. Anyway, I pull up to the next window, and the car behind me pulls up, so he's right behind me. I look in my rear view mirror. There is a man sitting behind the wheel, alone. He has on a white dress shirt with a simple tie, average adult male haircut, and NO FUCKING FACE! Just a solid patch of flesh colored nothing, like the skin on your arm or something. The food lady comes, I accept my bag of food, roll up my window, but don't leave. I want to turn around and see this again! Possibly get the camera phone out. The car was gone. Just literally gone! At this point I started to panic, because obviously I was halucinating or something. But then, I saw the burger king worker stretch his neck out the window and look back to see where the second car had went. It wasn't just me who saw it, and it kinda haunts me to this very day.

AssertivePanda
• 14y ago

Nothing major but I sometimes will think of a person or remember an old friend or acquittance and then moments later I see them. This happened to me too many times to be a coincidence so I asked around and was told that if a person's subconscious sees a pattern then it could affect your awake self.

Real Example, I am walking into Wall Mart and I was just think to my self that I am about to see a friend of mine. I just know I will see him there. And BAM, he is right there walking out for the store as I walk in.

Well guess what, I find out I had parked near his car and saw him go in but I (my awake self) did not see him. My subconscious saw him and his car, so my mind tried to "warn" my awake self. The study I was told of stated that people's subconscious is still sometimes active when they are awake and can help them even when they do not realize it. This explained almost all of those times where I saw some one and had been expecting them for no reason.

-I do not know if this is a real thing that the mind does to people but I was told of this by a reliable professor. I have tried looking only but to no luck.

Reply Share

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• 14y ago

So it was Christmas eve 2009... me and the family are coming home from my mother inlaws about 10-11 PM... Driving north on I5 in Oregon about 3 miles north of Aurora.... The kids are asleep in the back... and my GF is half sleeping in the front seat of the truck...

I am driving along not many cars around and all the sudden I have something similar to an out of body experience... Where I seeing tunnel vision and instantly feel like i am 90 degrees to the right, on my side. I am still driving the same direction just feel like im on my side... very hard to describe.. It only lasts a few seconds..... I almost swerved the truck cause I thought we might have spun out or something... but I didnt..

All of the sudden I return to feeling normal.... but I am VERY awake and VERY aware.... It feels like I can feel everything..... the air ... I looks like I have a wide vision... and can see my peripheral view VERY clear.. I had a very heightened awareness for about... 20 minutes... it was very strange.. but I felt like kind of a fog was lifted I didn't know was there.

Anyway, I waited a few seconds after the event and asked my GF "did you feel that?" She said "ah yea" We talked about it more... she thought it was just a dip in the road because she was half asleep but she felt it too. She also experienced the OPEN awareness for a while too...

It was very odd experience.. I have had others like it.. but none so pronounced and none that were shared..

Geocat
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was like 8 years old I was in my room sitting on my brothers bed bouncing a rubber off the wall, I mess up one of the throws, its goes under my brothers bed (we had bunk-beds, I had top bunk). So of course I climb under the bed right away to get it, cant find it (there's nothing under it at all normally, my mom wouldn't let me shove crap under there), so I'm looking, and looking and getting angry and frustrated, the rooms well lit and the suns shining in, its not exactly pitch black down there yet I still cant find it.

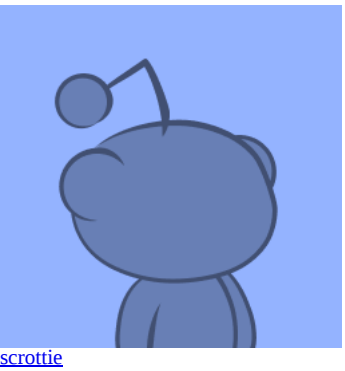
So I get all worked up and frustrated and am crawling around all over the place down there looking for it, Its gone. screw it, I'll go downstairs to play with my legos. As soon as I get down there at the other side of the room, is the mother fucking ball.

TL;DR rubber ball fell through a portal into the basement.

Another one when I was I think 12, while in hindsight, it must of been some skilled sleep walking (though this the only sleepwalking incident in my life to my knowledge). I went to bed as normal, next thing I know, I'm in the basement on the couch in front of a tv turned off, with oddly, a extra heavy winter blanket we never use from a closet on me and Its pitch black outside. All the lights are off except for the ***one directly above me.*** I'm totally freaked me the fuck out, and since there was no fucking way I was sleeping again at this point, I watched infomercials on tv all morning (nothing that I found interesting was on that early)

TL;DR(again), Teleported into the basement. Or sleep-walked. teleporting sound cooler though. OR Aliens! Or just sleep walking, bleh.

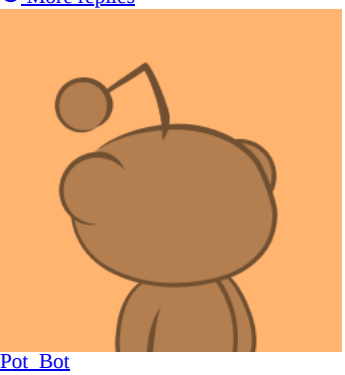
(edit: Fuck! I just realized after typing these two up at the same time that It must of been the same matrix glitch both times, both occurred in my bedroom, also fixed a few grammar errors)



scrottie
• 14y ago

Losing something and finding it again where it couldn't possibly be is a recurring theme in this thread. I just now remembered one bit of *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* computer game, which was an Infocom text adventure. You have to get out of the Heart of Gold through a narrow hatch that only allows you to carry a couple of things, but after you're out, you need to have brought more things with you than you can carry out. There's an item in the game, The Thing That Your Aunt Gave You That You Don't Know What It Is (yes, really). It turns out that you can put one thing in it. It also has this unusual property of turning up randomly, wheever you go, no matter where you leave it. Point of the story is that this phenomenon is known and has been documented in at least the form of a text adventure.

⊕ More replies



Pot_Bot
• 14y ago

My best would have to have been driving all day in my little coupe with a friend. I can recall the whole day stops and all. I woke up the next morning with my friend driving in his pick up. to make it weirder we had two more people with us who I had never met, yet they all insisted we knew each other. He couldnt of returned my car and gotten his during the night. I drove around 21 hours to make it, I only slept for 4 before I was woken up. He also was unable to drive stick, I had tried to teach him on 4 occasions after this and he still never picked it up. Also I returned home three days later to find my car had like 4500 miles more than when I left. 4500 would be about right for the round trip, so the 21 hours + another few a couple days later then the return. TL;DR My car and I went on seperate road trips?

jibegod
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was a kid, about 7 or 8, my mom took me on a weekend trip to the island of Kodiak, Alaska (I live in Anchorage). I had never been before, and had never felt any sort of connection with the place. We stayed in a bed & breakfast and rented a car, and basically drove all around checking out the tourist sights (beaches, fisheries, grizzly bears, etc.)

One morning, we set off in the car to explore another corner of the island. I had no idea where we were going, and didn't ask. As we wind our way along a narrow forest road, a sudden, insistent, feeling of deja vu washed over me. I got very serious and began searching intently out the windows, not really knowing what I was looking for.

Eventually the road opened up into a parking lot. The feeling became far more intense, and I got out of the car in a daze. We had arrived at was one of several coastal anti-aircraft emplacements from World War 2, situated on a bluff over the water. These artillery sites formed a military base known as Fort Abercrombie, which apparently never saw action, but was charged with Alaska's defense after the Japanese made landfall on the Aleutian Islands (their famous diversionary juke for the attack on Pearl Harbor).

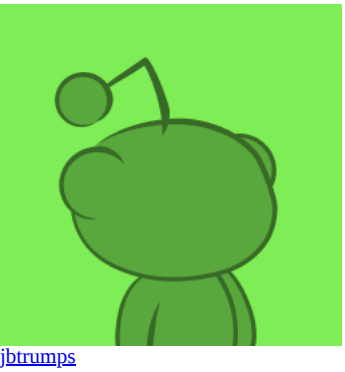
As I approached the central gun emplacement, I had an intense feeling of wrongness abut what I was seeing. In my mind's eye, I had fully expected to see a gleaming cannon-like gun sitting securely on its pivot, ready to fire at a moment's notice. Instead, I was confronted with a metal-ringed pit, full of crumbling remnants of the turret's base. Rather than being newly serviced and freshly oiled, things were falling apart and moss-covered. I couldn't fathom why the place didn't look brand new.

I spent the visit profoundly confused at the state of things. The gun should be like this, the bunkers and buildings should be like so. It was the most intense experience of deja vu I've ever had, and I can still recall it with full impact.

TL;DR: Surprise visit to an old, ruined World War 2 base; had intense deja vu of the place but with distinct memories as it looked brand new.

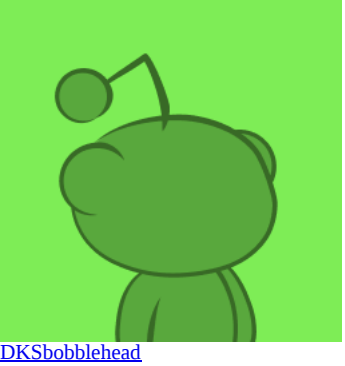
A few photos of the base & environment:

- Forest around the base: http://s4.postimage.org/7xpgmtg4b/trees2.jpg
- Looking out over the bluff: http://s4.postimage.org/lkviv1a6z/overlook.jpg
- Ruined turret base: http://s3.postimage.org/3qmn77xtd/1217235750_b463302e7b_b.jpg
- Moss-covered pillbox: http://s3.postimage.org/v906pe12p/bunker2.jpg
- Gun barrel: http://s3.postimage.org/83l6pn6k1/cannon2.jpg
- Bunker entrance: http://s3.postimage.org/dy9rxd9f5/1217235746_99ba24d14b_b.jpg



jbtrumps
• 14y ago

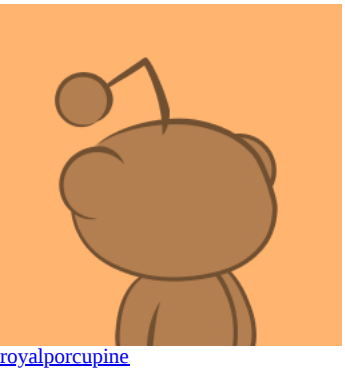
One time in college, my roommates and I left the apartment to get some smokes. We get back and the door's locked, which is totally messed up, because you need a key to lock the door and none of us had our keys. Finally, we make it in through a window and thoroughly check the place for hidden passageways and whatnot. We never found anything, but the whole time we were searching around the place we were being watched. Watched by this guy with huge elephant man type growths on his face. He lived in an apartment across the way and he just stared from his window for what seemed like forever. To this day, I wonder if the elephant dude was messing with us.



DKSbobblehead
• 14y ago

When I was riding in the car with my mother--I was maybe five or six--she saw a particularly ugly colored car. "I think that's an ugly color too, mommy," I said to her.

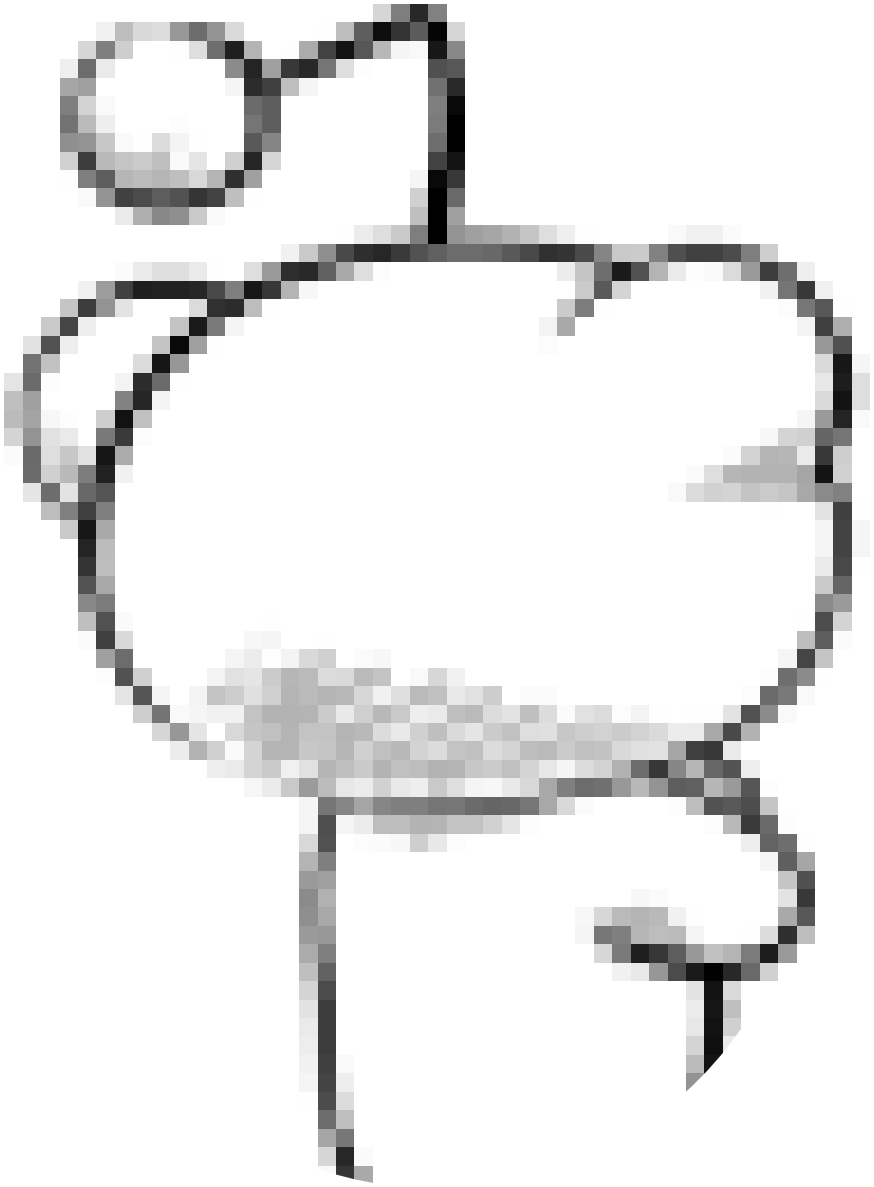
She had never spoken a word about the car, only thought about it.



royalporcupine
• 14y ago

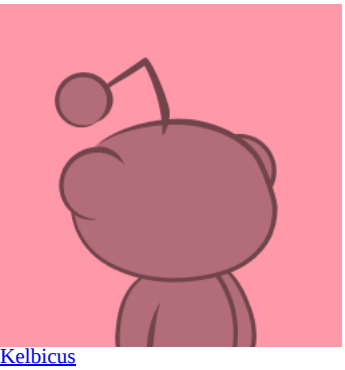
In my last year at music camp, I was offstage during a recital waiting for my turn. There was a dusty shelf of super-old books against the wall, probably hymnals or something, and I idly pulled one out. Tucked into the center pages were *wallet-sized school pictures of my younger brother and sister*. I was completely floored.

It was my fourth year at that camp, so there are plenty of ways that this could have happened, but still. Still.



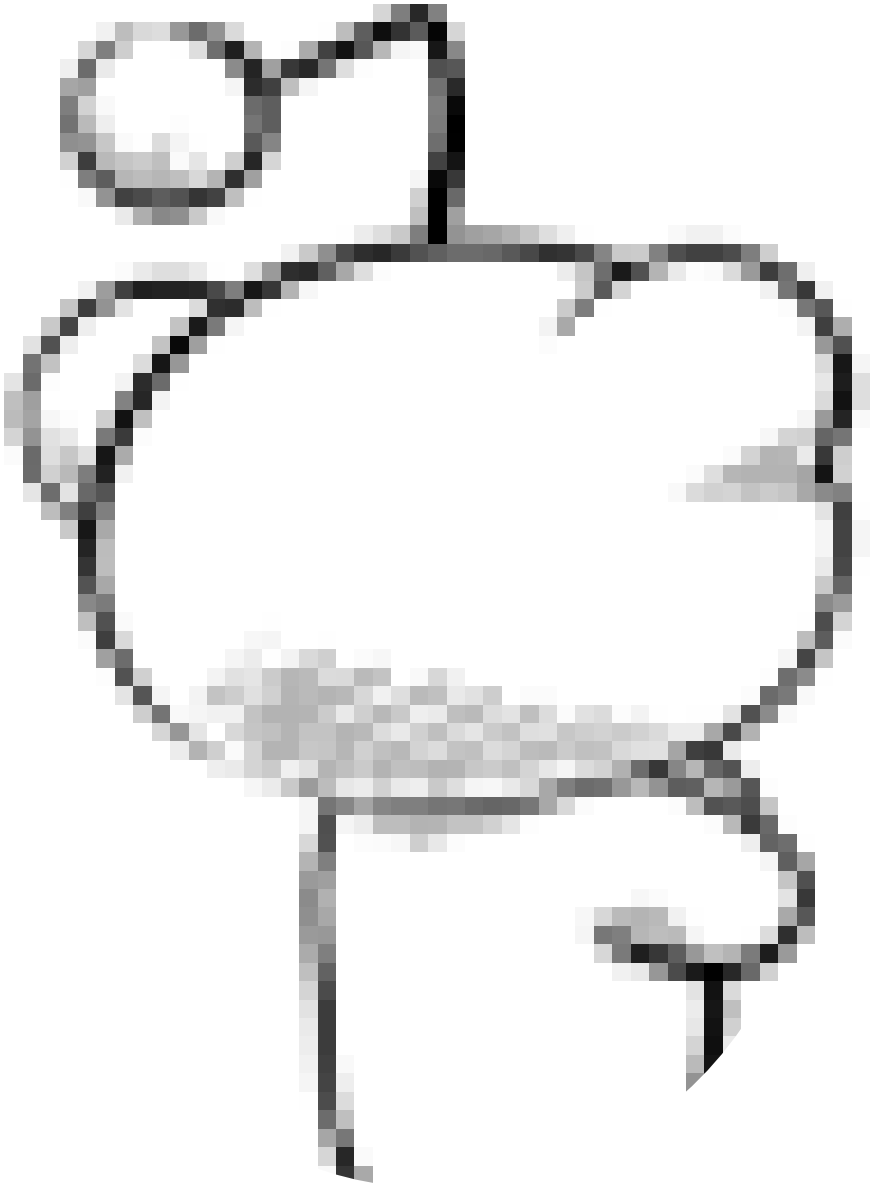
camuzak
• 14y ago

My sister and I were with our mom on a cruise ship. It was our first time on one and we wanted to join the bingo game. Our mom didn't want to, but we both had this crazy awesome feeling that we HAD to. Not like, "I HAVE to have this candy bar," but, "If we don't play, we're gonna lose out 'cause we are most definitely gonna win." Well anyways, our mom eventually gave in, dropped twenty bucks on the bingo game, and we won six hundred dollars.



Kelbicus
• 14y ago

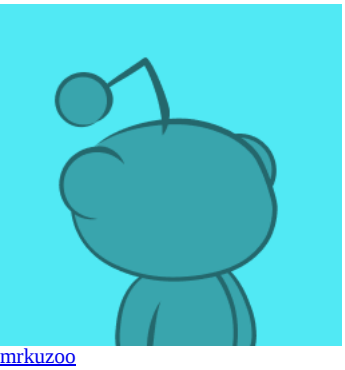
Can anyone else kind of sense cops before you see them?



Ol_Lefteye
• 14y ago

When I was 8 years old, our family lived in the Wilderness. One night, our mother tells us to look out the window. A second later, what appears to be an extremely bright meteor (bright enough to cast shadows) descends into the valley below our house.

I'm a very skeptical person, but this still puzzles me to this very day.



mrkuzoo
• 14y ago

When I got back into my car today I looked over at the passenger seat and there was snow all over the side like I'd left my window open. But all my windows were closed and the doors were locked.

endingtheletter
• 14y ago

When I was like 6 years old, I remember laying down on the carpet in my room and levitating off the floor. Later on (who knows how long to a six year old) I tried it again, but with less success. I remember thinking "I'm getting too big." It never worked after that.
EDIT: I laid face-down. I have no idea why.

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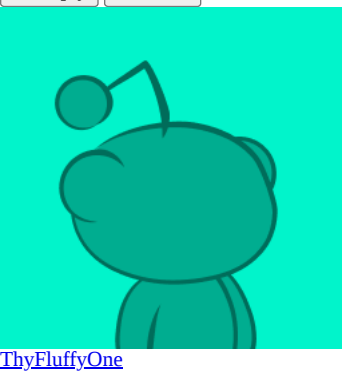

ThyFluffyOne
• 14y ago

I went to Bend, Oregon to visit my grandmother, who lives up there. When I was younger, I was obsessed with this stuffed animal rabbit I had. We went to a restaurant, I brought it, and lost it there. Three years later, i'm cleaning out our house, and I see the stuffed animal under a bookcase.

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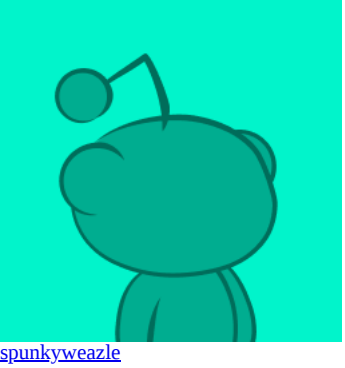
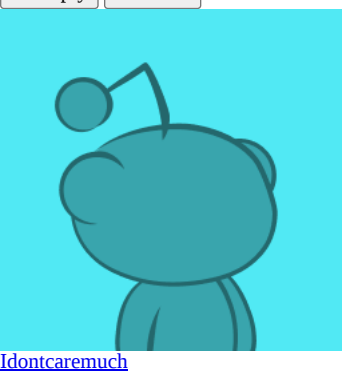


spunkyweazle
• 14y ago

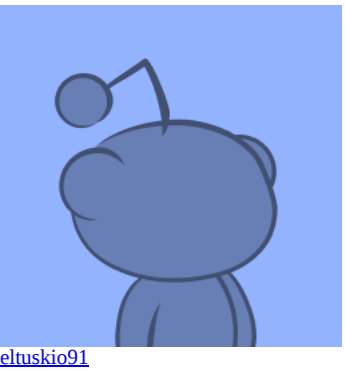
Had a dream I was falling (as you do) only this one time I was woken up by bouncing out of my bed.

Reply Share



Idontcaremuch
• 14y ago

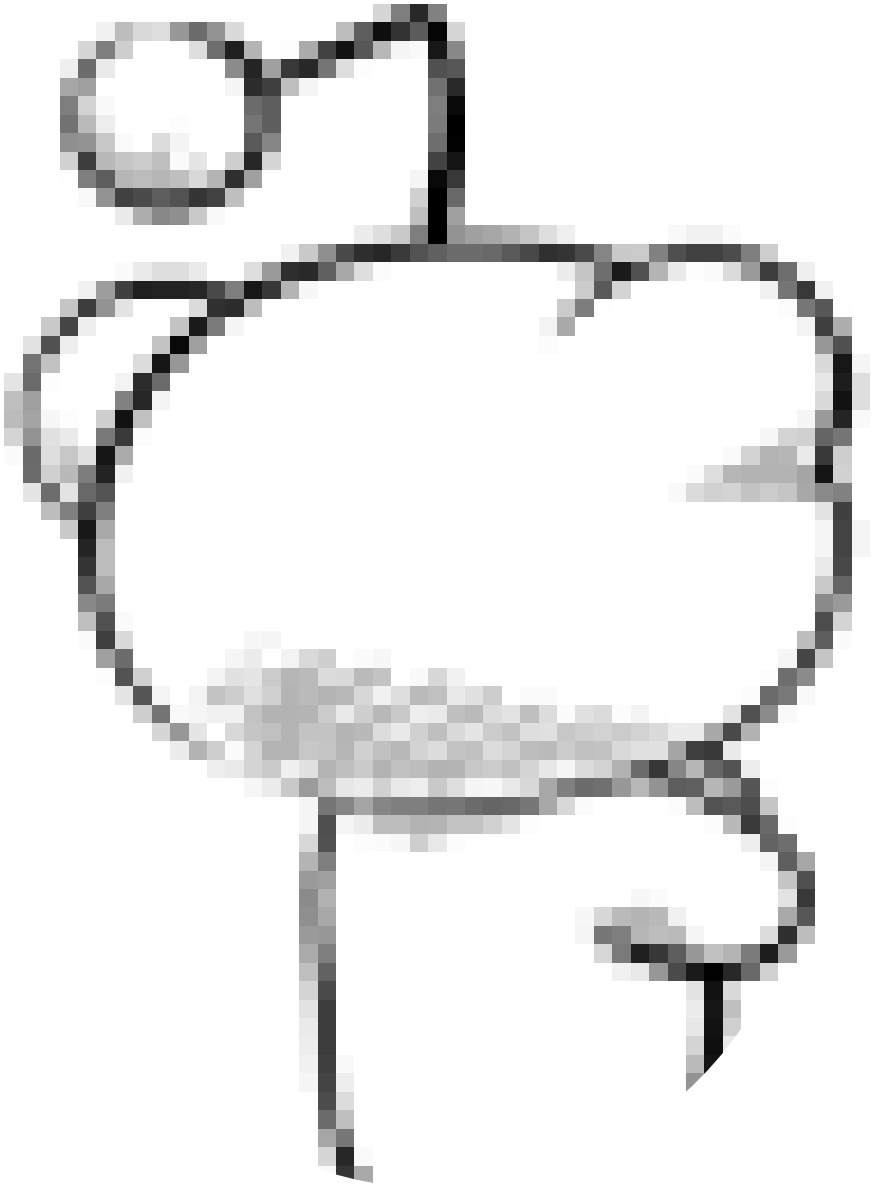
I was sitting on the bottom bunk of a bunk bed with my old roommate (not college, just broke sharing a room) dex tripping on at the time I think was 23 triple c's (I remember because it was the most I had done at the time) We were searching for a lighter to smoke a bowl for at least ten minutes when I got frustrated and said "I just want a fucking lighter! (holding my hands out in front of me in balled up fists of rage)" we both looked at my hand in awe where I was holding a lighter. It was definitely not in my hand when I was looking for it. It still makes me smile uncontrollably when I think about nowadays.



eltuskio91
• 14y ago

i always have deja vu but very rarely ill have the feeling of deja vu and my brain will be like "yeah some dude's gnna walk past that door now" and then they walk past. at wich i obviousley turn to a friend and go "DUDE I FUCKING SEEN THAT LIKE IN THE FUTURE IN MY BRAIN" and they give me funny looks.

also once i put a fork on a table and then the fork was under the table.



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• 14y ago

Well, one thing did happen about a month ago that sort of fits.

Me and 2 of my friends were in one of my friends basements playing clue (Just like what all teenagers spend their Friday nights doing). So let's call my one friend "Derp" and my other friend (yup you guessed it) "Herp". So we were in Derp's basement playing clue, we had already played 2 rounds and everyone was starting to get a bit bored. Since none of my friend knew how to set up the game, I set it up, each time. But this time I decided to make things a little more interesting; I put sorted the cards into piles and shuffled each of the piles, but instead of taking 1 character card, 1 place card, and 1 weapon card, I took *2* character cards and one place card, I didn't know what they were. so then I took the rest of the cards and shuffled them together. Then we started playing. Herp, having lost every other game, didn't really feel up to playing again, so he crossed out his cards on his sheet and decided to go straight to the pool so he could guess and not have to play anymore. So then on the second turn, Herp made it to the center. He then proceeded to take about 5 minutes looking at his sheet (I still don't know why) and then he wrote down what he was going to guess on the sheet (to stop him from lying and saying what was in the envelope was what he had guessed) so he opened the envelope and he looked at the cards and ~~said~~ screamed "I won!". Of course me and Derp were in complete astonishment. We each looked at the his guess he wrote before he opened it and the cards... They were identical.

I know it isn't much but there is no way he could have seen the cards, I never left the table or gave anyone the opportunity to be able to see what was in the cards, even I didn't know what was in it. I tried calculating the odds, but I just couldn't the number would be astronomical, first you would have to find out the chance if it was a lucky draw, which if I remember correctly was about 18*18*18=5832, but then you also have to take in to consideration the fact that he guessed 2 people cards, something that no person would do unless they knew there was 2 of one type in there, which he wouldn't have because none of them were paying attention as I set up the game (They were playing MW3... -_-). I still don't know what happened, all I know is he won and that he said a voice told him what to put down.

elemental5
• 14y ago

My mother died from cancer when I was 14. About a year before she died, she was completely bedridden and wanted a puppy that would sit with her during the day when everyone was at work or school. We got a puppy and he never really left her side. He even ran into the room and sat next to her on the bed the day she passed away.

Fast forward 2 years. I'm 16 and hanging out at home with my best friend on New Year's Eve. No one else was home. Suddenly the dog freaks out. Barking, running around, just being a pain in general. We kept the doors shut to keep him from getting into anything and he went and was scratching at the door to my mom's old room. I wouldn't open the door for him and finally he gave up, and ran as fast he could to the backyard. Now he's never really been adventurous and really only likes to hang out in certain areas of the backyard. But that night he went as far as he could go and basically squished his body as close up to the fence as he could and just laid there staring at the house. I just kind of shrugged and went back inside. He didn't move until the next morning. I went out to check on him a couple of times and he never fell asleep or took his eyes off the house. And this is a dog that I've always sworn has ADD. He can't sit still.

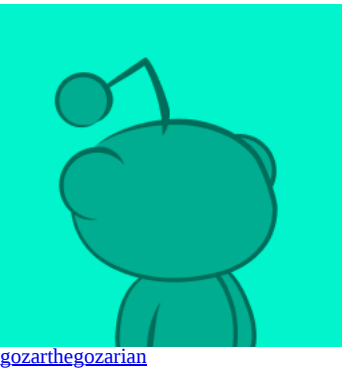
A few days later I realize that since I wouldn't let him into my mom's old room. So he did the only thing he could. Our yard sort of wraps around our house and my mom's room was in the back of the house. That spot against the fence was the closest he could get to being near my mom's bed without being in her room. My theory? Mom was passing through and all he wanted was to be near her. Not really a glitch in the matrix but made me think twice.

this_is_difficult
• 14y ago

I recall one time I was sitting on my couch reading a book, when all of the sudden I thought to myself, "hey, you should go check your e-mail." Then I thought, "Nah, you just shut the computer off an hour ago, not with the trouble." Literally as soon as I finished thinking that last thought, my computer which was right behind me about 10 feet fired right up. I was alone in the house.

Magikpoo
• 14y ago

I was at work and i had to go to the loo, to take or leave a two. It was serious the train was exiting the tunnel. Needless to say i was quite releaved that i was alone and on one was around to disturbe my concentration. After 10 minutes, i felt quite releaved and looked back, and to my supprise nothing was there, no yellow no brown just clear water. Perplexed i ran though the last 10 minutes, reteval of last years newsweek, the concentration, the stomach contraction and the pinch. i felt everything exiting as normal, yet the conumdrum remained. Have i just made my first "ghost poo"? Nothing was in the bowl. Where is the elusive fecal participant? I pretended as if nothing just happened i washed my hand using a liberal amount of soup and hot water, dryed and sat down. Now thinking back no smell eather. What the....

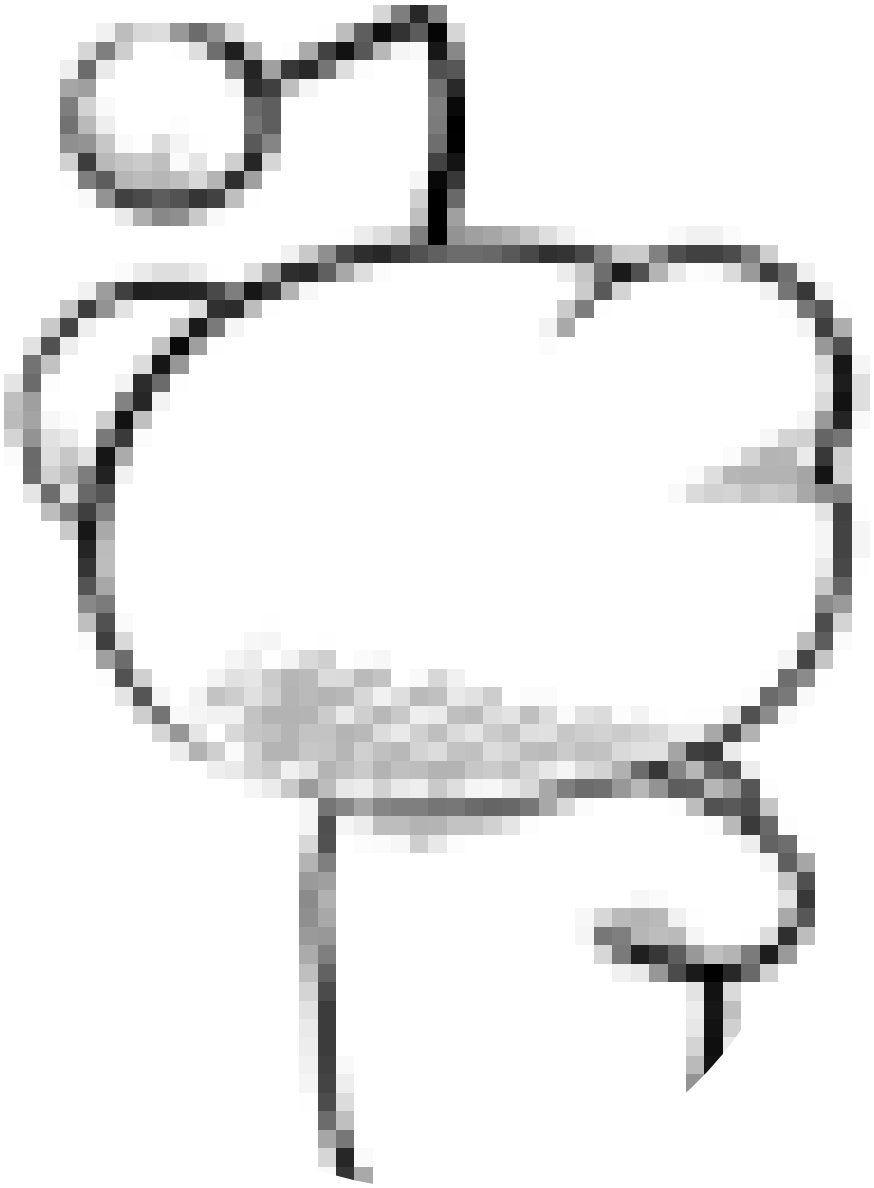


gozarthegozarian
• 14y ago

I have had a few ghost shits too. Weird I know.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies More replies



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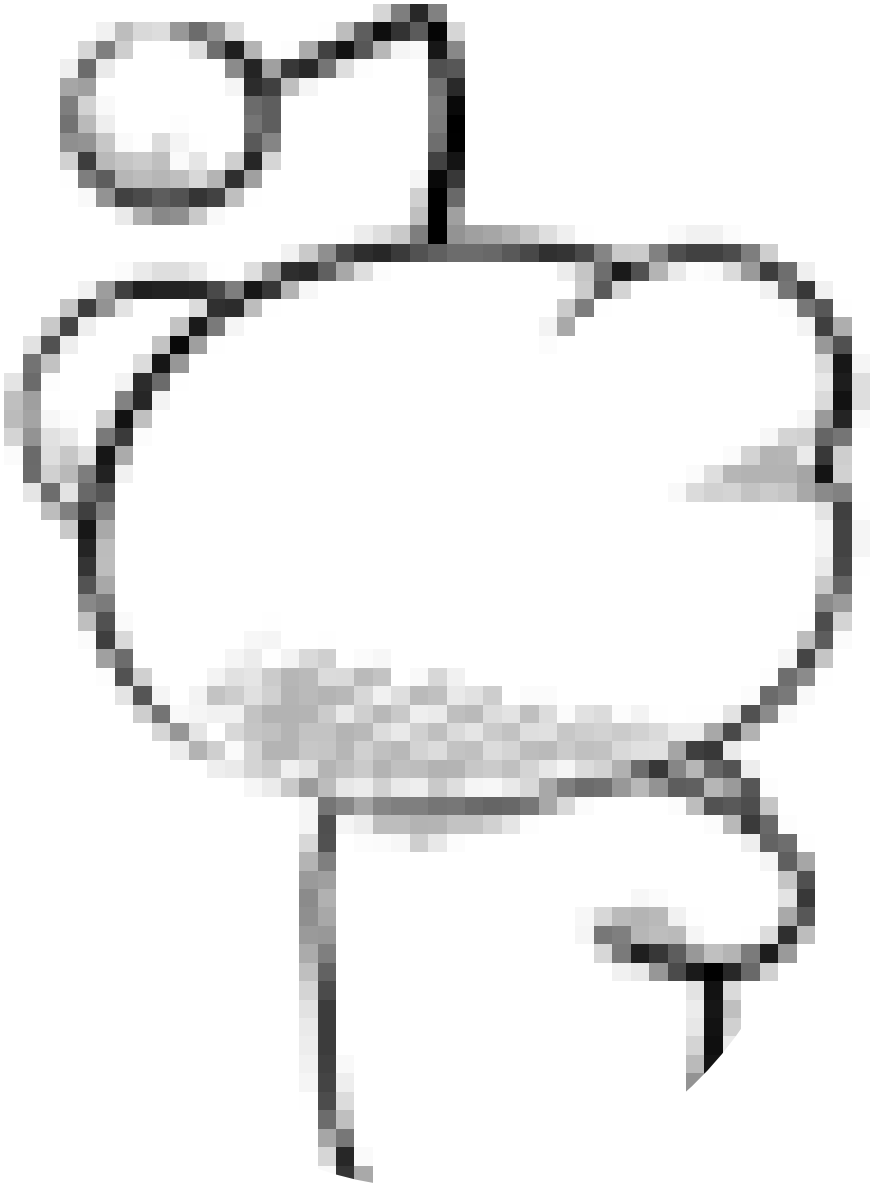
• 14y ago

I have a pretty similar one, although perhaps more explainable. It's still weird enough that I think about it sometimes.

So my wife and I were at Walmart to pick up ice cream. There are like three long rows of frozen stuff in this Walmart. We grab the ice cream from the ice cream freezer and start to leave, but decide we want to go look at the movies or something. I just put the ice cream in a totally different part of the freezer section (like 2 rows down with the vegetables), planning to just pick it back up on the way out. We do our thing and head back to get the ice cream again from the random freezer. Lo and behold, right next to our ice cream is another contain of the same exact brand, flavor, etc.

I assume it must have just been some kind of weird joke, but there was no one around to appreciate it or anything. It was pretty late/empty.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

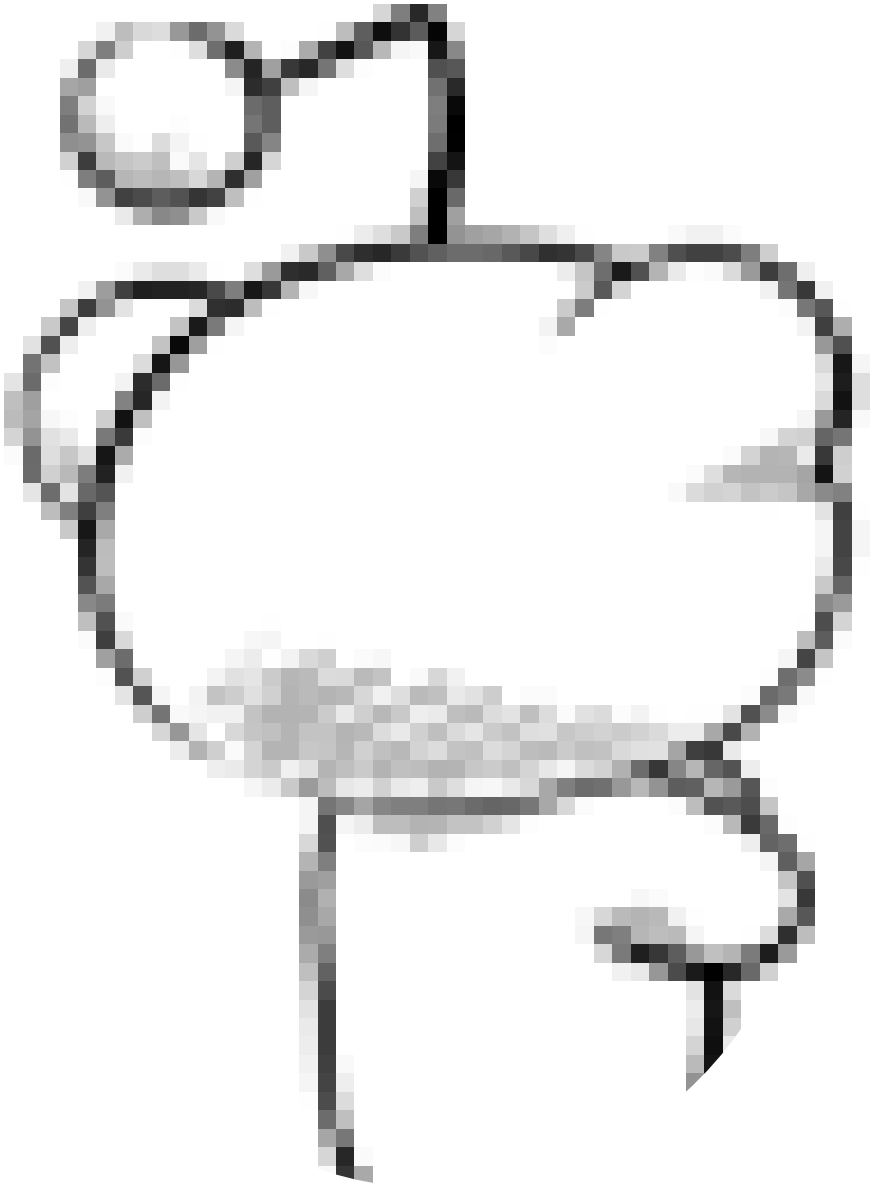
I've got a few weird ones but I assume this will be buried, anyway:

A few years ago my grandfather was about to die and there was some sort of event in his honor so my grandmother and dad went in his place and I stayed home to look after him. Due to his declining health and all the drugs he was on, he was often pretty out of it. Prior to my dad and grandmother leaving we all spoke with (really more like at) him. When they left I was left to my own devices with the instructions to check on him every now and then.

My grandmother has the absolute shittiest reading material at her house so after awhile I was pretty bored and started to day dream. In my I,agitation I relived the conversation that we'd had earlier with my grandfather but instead of him being damn near unconscious he started to get really pissy with my dad for some reason. A short time later my grandfather started talking to himself in his room. Quietly and slowly at first but eventually he began to get agitated and I realized he was hallucinating the exact scenario I had just imagined in my head. Now that I think about it, this was the first time I've ever told anyone about this.

I had plans to type another story but fuck writing on a touch screen.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

When I was a kid I had all of the cool alien and predator toys. I had them setup around my room in different locations. I had one sitting on a dart board that was on the wall. It was at least six feet away from me. I'm sitting on my bed and looking down when I feel something land next to me. It was the predator toy that was on the dart board! There is no way it could have fallen and land on my bed. It creeped me the fuck out. I think it wasn't so much as a glitch but something to do with the house we lived in. We had lots of strange occurrences there.

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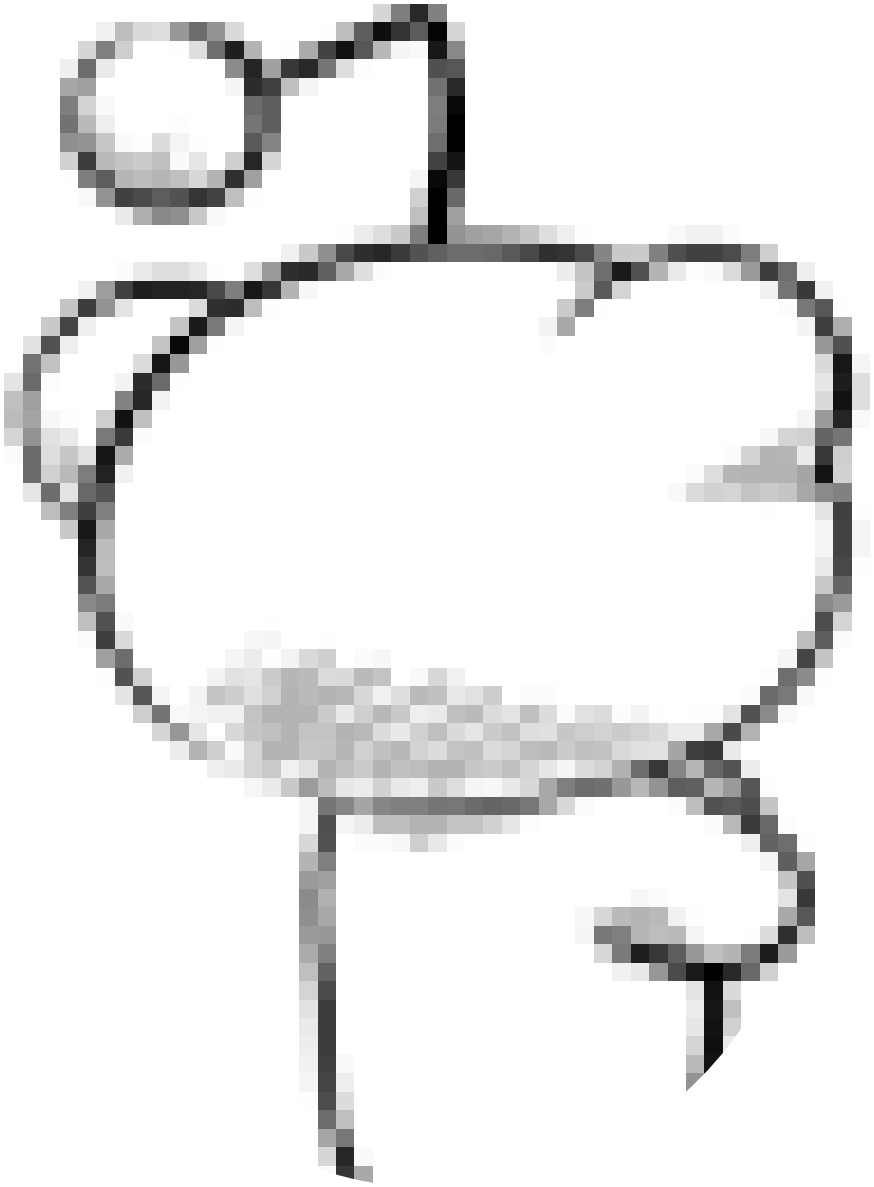
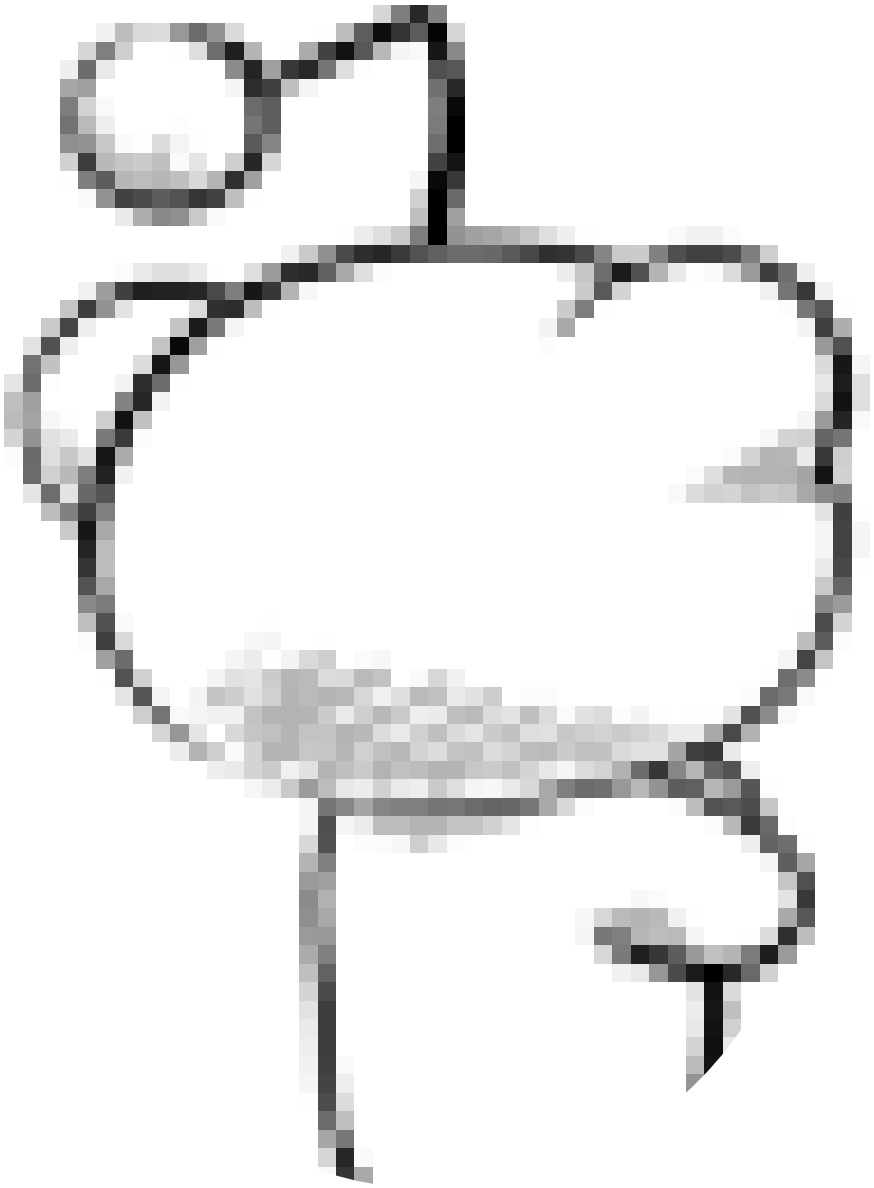


1LT_Obvious
• 14y ago

I went to AIT for the Army at Fort Gordon, Georgia, and on the weekends after we were allowed to, me and my buddies would go stay in Augusta over the weekend at the Mariot and get totally fitshaced. Well this one weekend we are on night number two of a four day weeked, me and my buddy make our first drink of the night, jagerbombs in the wine glasses that are in the hotel room. We are sitting in the TV area of the room, me on the could, him on a chair at a 90 degree angle to the could, and there is a table in the corner between couch and chair. On the table we put two upside down wine glasses and we were sitting watching tv and drinking our jagerbombs when we hear a noise. We both look at the table and one of the glasses slowly slides from one side of the table to the other (the noise was the glass beginning to slide) We freak out and I immediately start trying to re-create it. There was no liquid on the table or the rim of the glass, the table was perfectly level, could not figure out how it could have happened. We decided we were going to meet some other friends down at the pool, so I decide to leave two glasses upside down on the table and tell my friend to remember exactly where they are. We come back hours later, one of the glasses is on the opposite side of the table.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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• 14y ago

I see the number 117 amazingly often.

3 more replies

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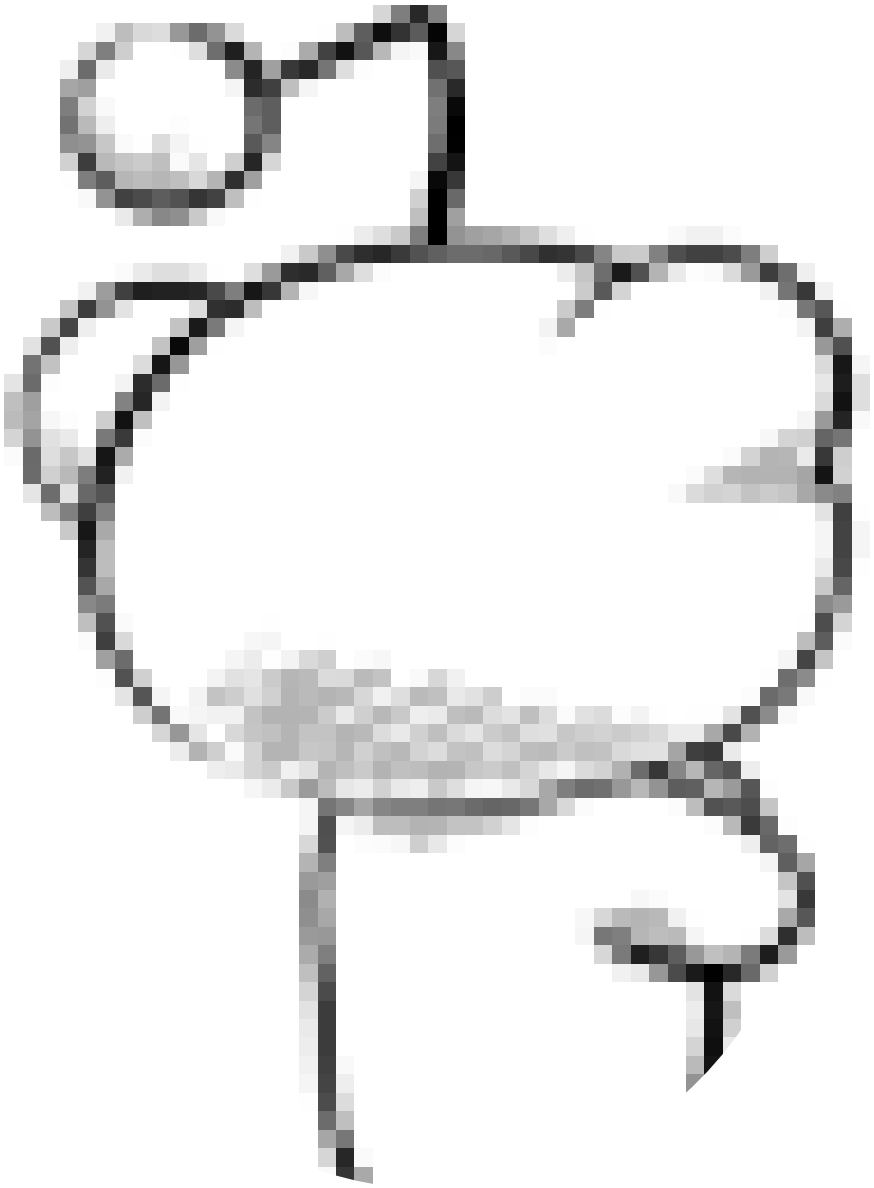

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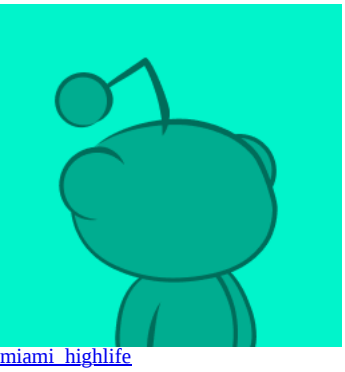
• 14y ago

I had 2 second lag one day. Not even kidding.



miami_highlife
• 14y ago

God, I hate being late to the party.

I was in high school and I get home, throw the backpack on the couch and walk into the kitchen to wash my hands. As I'm looking out the window, I hear a woman scream, a car horn go off (one of those old, jokey jalopy horns. the BEEP BEEP ones) and immediately after the horn, it beings pouring rain. Still makes me wonder...

Reply Share

pumper911
• 14y ago

Another one (can't believe I forgot about this).

For a few months when I was 14, there was a man who I saw everywhere. Normally you can chalk this up to him being someone from my town who I remember for whatever reason and happen to run into, but this was different.

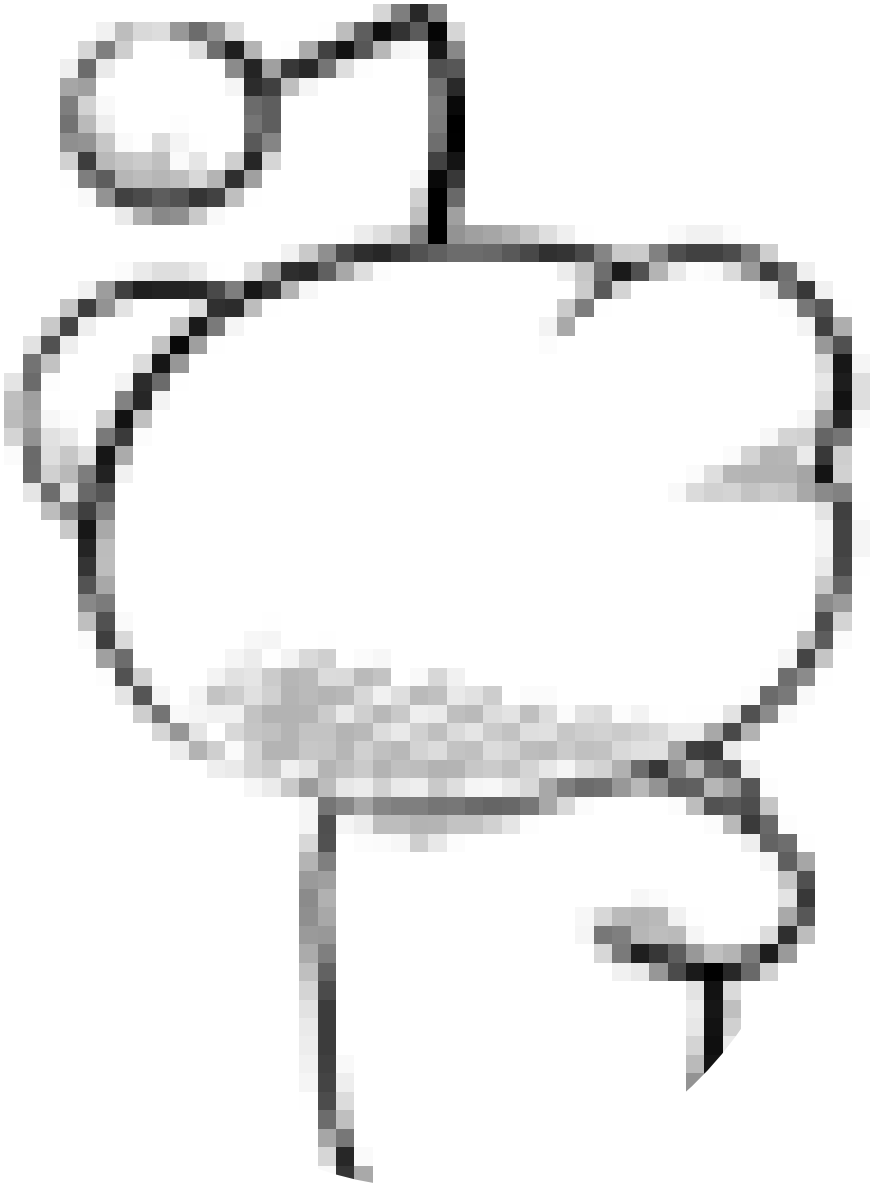
I first saw him at the supermarket, which isn't usual, but for some reason the man stuck out in my mind even though he was a fairly normal looking guy. That same guy, I saw working backstage at a music production theater. A week later, he was at the supermarket. At the time, I thought it was all just a weird coincidence, but then a month later he was my substitute teacher (the same guy who just a couple of months ago or so was working backstage at the theater).

I saw him three more times in 2 months which convinced something unusual happened. The first was at my gym, swimming in the pool. The second, he was working behind a card store. The last time I saw him, he was walking down the street on a main road by my house (where I was walking). He smiled at me as he walked and I never saw him again.

The random sightings at the grocery store, etc. wasn't what was freaky, but the fact that he was working at those three different places and because of how much I saw this guy..fucking still creeps me out to this day.

24AnAlyze42
• 14y ago

If I think about something for long enough, like a place or image, or event, I can convince myself that I had experienced it, or that i recognized it before. I hate 1984 now :(.



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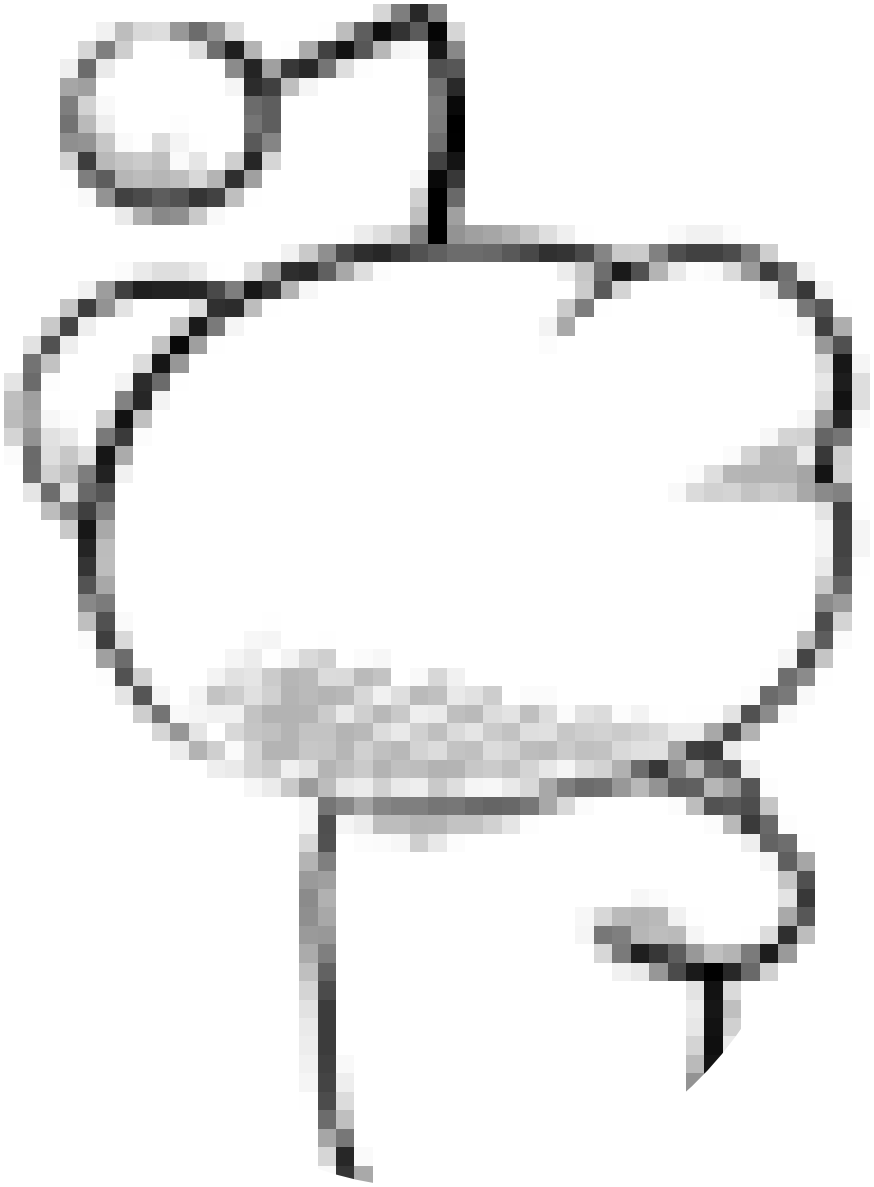
• 14y ago

I'm sure this goes for alot of people, but that instance where you are thinking of someone, and then they either immediately call or text you directly after. Happen to me tonight actually!



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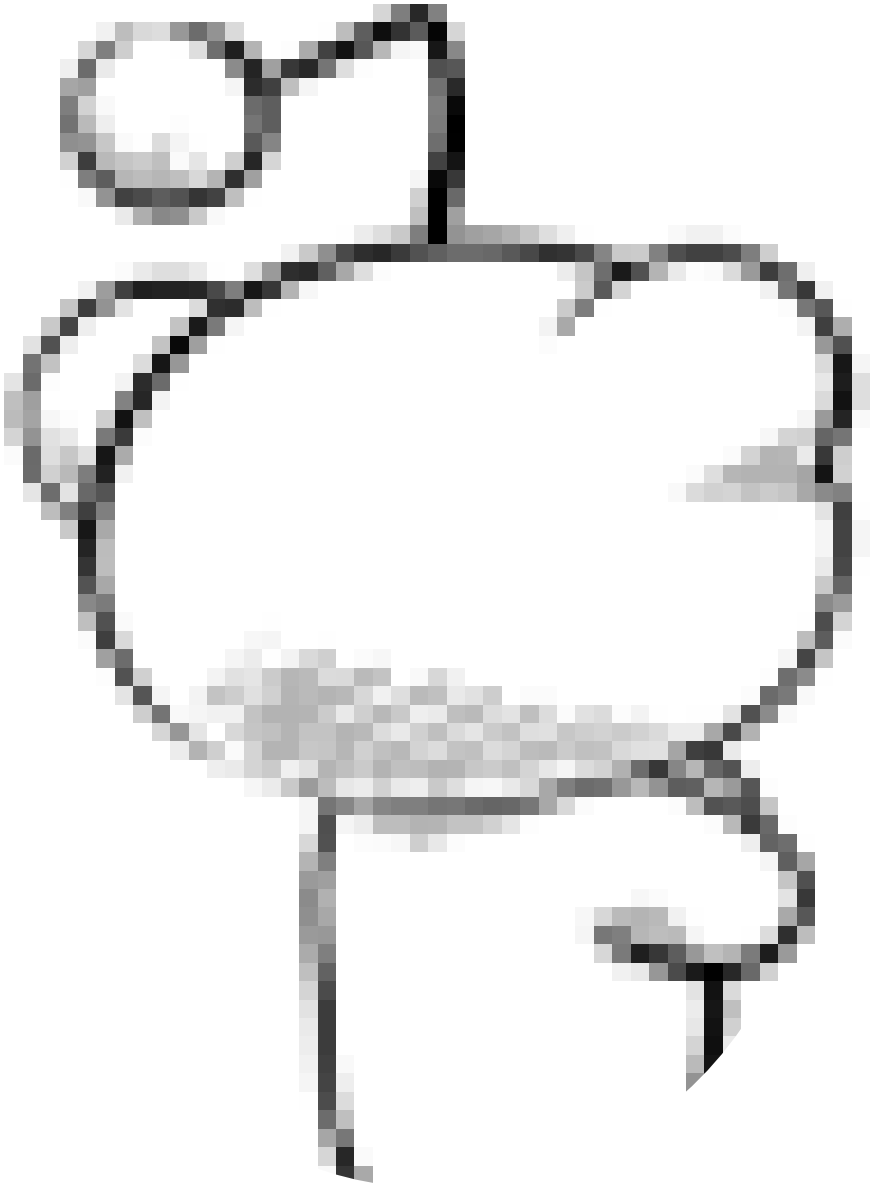
• 14y ago

I'm glad I'm not the only one who thinks of devajue as a glitch in the matrix.



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• 14y ago

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3 more replies
3 more replies

victim-of-a-down
• 14y ago

I had a dream, when I was younger, that I was jumping across tall buildings with ease. I fell off of one and the long journey to my death below was terrifying. I'm too young to die! Then right when I'm about to hit the ground, I wake up from it and I'm on the floor beside the bed, sweating. But I went to sleep on the top bunk and it had a safety rail. I had this same dream I was falling again soon after. I remember falling but being less hysteric. Woke up in the same spot right before impact too. This happened one final night when I had this dream, and as I fell supposedly to my death I was calm. Woke up in the same spot. Never had that dream again so conquered it I guess.

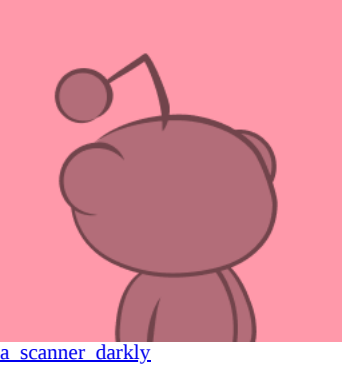
Awesomator
• 14y ago

Once every couple months I have deja vu but feel like what was happening had happened already in a dream rather then in real life. One time when this happened my friend said something that I was sure I had heard before in a dream. I interrupted him and said, "are you gong to say_____." He just gave me a look of disbelief. We are still amazed by it to this day.

kevmalek
• 14y ago

I was in pre-school. In the afternoons we used to go outside to play, then go back inside to wash our hands and continue the day back indoors. For a while, I distinctively remember that the faucet when we'd go out was not the same faucet I'd see when I'd come back in. A different model. I don't remember specifics, all I could say was that it had *changed.*

I asked my mom if she had noticed it (parents come with kids to preschool in the US), but she smiled and nodded politely as if I were imagining it.



a_scanner_darkly
• 14y ago

To quote the great man himself, "Reality is what is left behind when you stop believing in it."

Crystalskull1
• 14y ago

After getting off the bus one morning my now ex girlfriend came running to me balling her eyes out over how she had a dream that i had taken a sip out of someone's drink and ended up going to the hospital and dying. I thought nothing of it and told her that I'm fine and nothing bad is going to happen. She goes to put her stuff in her locker and I head over to the cafeteria to hang out with some of my friends. One of my friends began to talk about how great this protein shake she had tasted so I asked if I could try it. I took a sip and right away knew i only had about thirty minutes left to live if i didn't get to a hospital. Their were peanuts in the drink. I have a fatal peanut allergy. I ran to the nurses and told them to call an ambulance and i was sent right away to the hospital. My ex went to the cafeteria to come and find me but as soon as she got their my friends told her what happened and she flipped the fuck out supposedly. Was probably the craziest thing that has happened in my life.

bjork24
• 14y ago

Right before the Large Hadron Collider went live, when it kept breaking mysteriously, there were all sorts of stories about the potential of finding the Higgs Boson, and how the boson didn't want to be found, so it kept breaking the LHC. Well, I was reading one of the articles and in the comments someone proposed that the Higgs Boson, to prove it existed, could predict what card you would draw from a random pack (crazy, I know). Well, I just so happened to have some cards sitting in my drawer, so I pulled them out, shuffled them a few times, thought of the four of spades, and pulled off the top card... IT WAS THE FUCKING FOUR OF SPADES!

I was impressed, but also understood how it could be just one of those amazing coincidences. Even still, I decided to walk upstairs and tell my wife. She didn't believe me, so I went and got the cards, had her shuffle them a few times, then told her to call out any card. She says, "seven of hearts"... I draw off the top card, and, I shit you not, it's THE MOTHERFUCKING SEVEN OF GOD DAMN HEARTS!

This sounds completely unbelievable, and I have a hard time rationalizing it as I think back on what happened, but it DID HAPPEN. End of story.

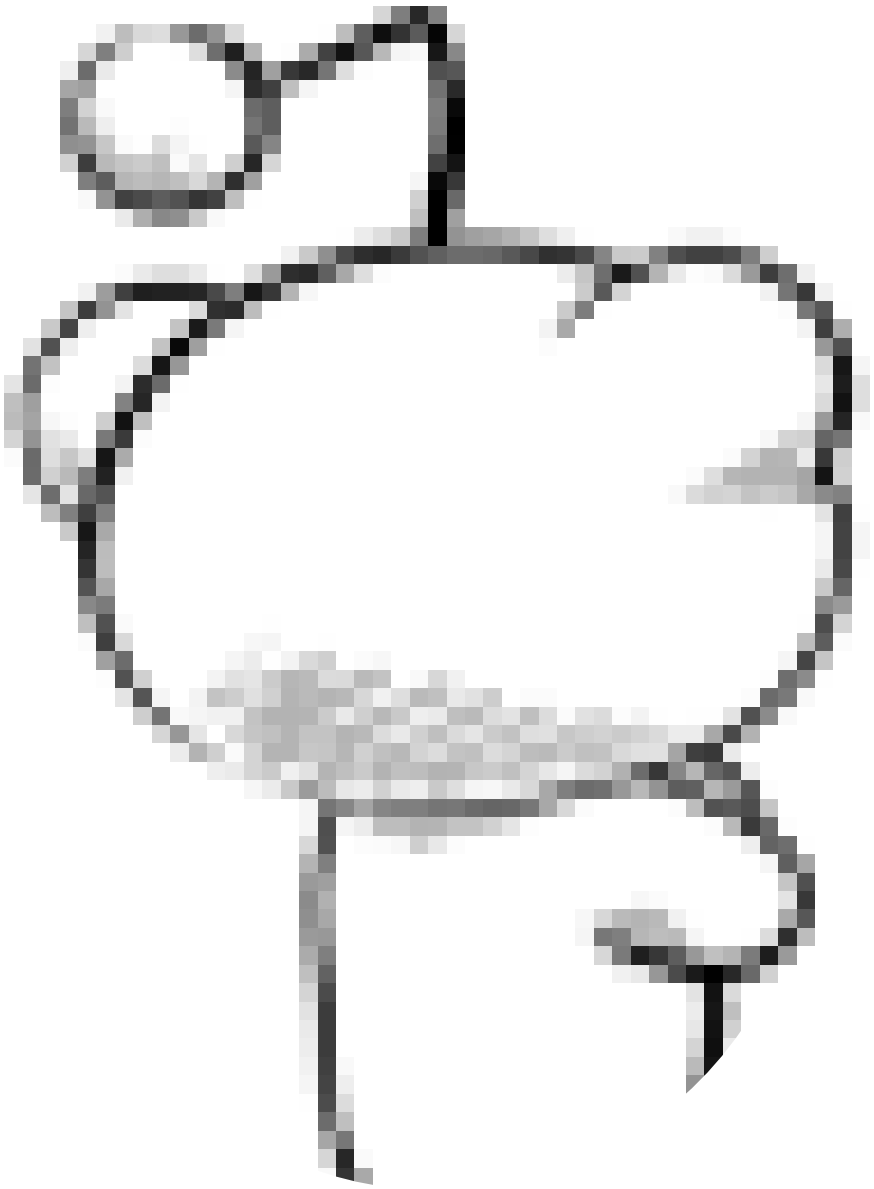
TL;DR - The Higgs Boson can playing cards at random

FreyWill
• 14y ago

When I was 24 I did LSD for the first time. Then I saw the matrix was real.

Houndkazak
• 14y ago

I was returning home from a trip once with my sister and we weren't seated together. She was sitting at the back of the plane, I was as close to the front as you can get without being in first class. The flight goes by, no problems at all. I remember the plane landing on the runway and that's it. The next moment I'm sitting on an empty plane and my sister is coming back ON to come and get me. Apparently I just sat there while everyone else deplaned? I don't know. I wasn't asleep, I wasn't daydreaming. One moment the wheels touched concrete and the next my very exasperated sister is pulling me out of my seat asking why I'd sat there for so long and ignored the flight attendants asking me to leave. I never could explain that one. It hasn't happened again, though.



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• 14y ago

This isn't reality-bending at all, but is Matrix-y. One time in high school in a class this jackass guy that liked to fuck with people started jabbing quickly/lightly toward my torso. I had one hand on my backpack strap, but with the other I blocked every single punch he threw. He got a furious look on his face and started to punch a little harder with both hands. I continued to block each punch with one hand, and finally started to use my other hand until he stopped. On the other side of the room someone said "Whoa that was some Matrix shit!"

I was a red belt in Taekwondo at this point which probably had something to do with it, but I've noticed over the years just how fast my reflexes are when I relax my brain and just let my muscle memory take over.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies

AC7766
• 14y ago

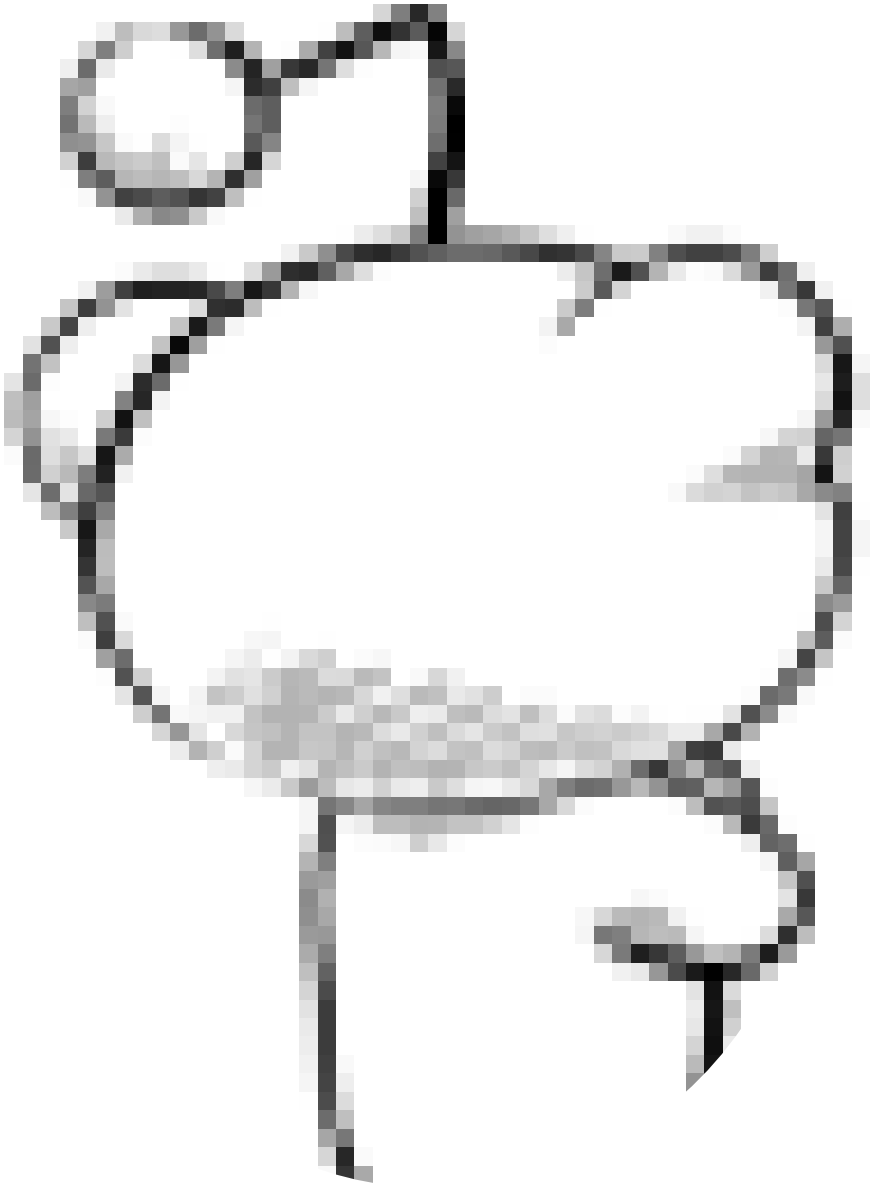
this was a friends experience, so i can't confirm legitimacy/bullshitiness of the story but its freaky either way. my friend and his brother were at home alone because their parents were away, not sure why. so they're the only two in the house when they leave the house to go hang at the mall with some friends, the door to the basement is close to the door to the garage so on their way out the computer that was supposedly off in the basements says the classic AOL mail "goodbye!" as they walk out the door to the car. they gtfo of there and to the car. it doesn't end there though, on their way to the mall they have to drive by the city graveyard, as they did they saw a woman in a long white dress "floating" in the air by the side of the rod near some graves. nothing else happened that night or ever again to him like that as far as i know, but thats it's freaky as fuck.

Reply Share

Repard
• 14y ago

I can predict when I'm going to see people I know. It's not everyone, but there are two or three people I know who I will feel like I'm about to run into. Then a couple of minutes later I will (pass them in my car, see them in a restaurant or store, etc.). It usually happens once or twice every six months, but this week I did it twice in three days. The feeling is also 100% accurate. Creeps me out.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

A horrible glitch.

I was having a physically pleasant dream that I was having sex with several men at the same time.

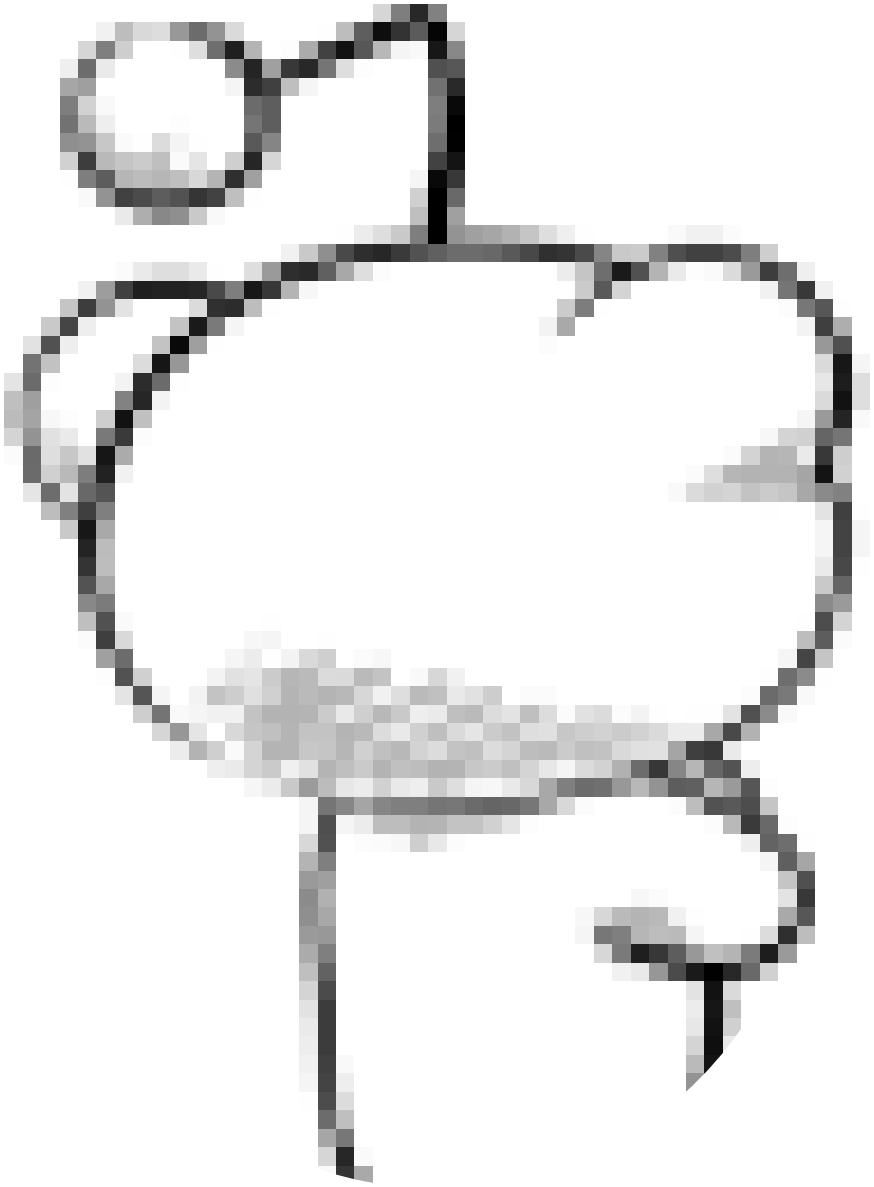
Then my MOM called all disturbed because she'd had a horrifying dream that I was involved in something very depraved that she just couldn't talk about.

Ugh. I did not care for the coincidence.

Reply Share

joshmc333
• 14y ago

A perfectly healthy, very large, ~20 year old maple tree in my yard was entirely uprooted and found laying on its side in the morning. I mean roots and all truly yanked from the ground and laid over. It was a calm, clear night; calm enough that the *clothes on the clothes line were left untouched*. The plastic lawn furniture around a fire pit literally yards from this tree wasn't overturned. Even after being uprooted, the tree's leaves remained green for weeks until we finally chopped it up.



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• 14y ago

Not really sure if this counts or not but I'll share anyways.

When I was in middle school everyone in our grade had the opportunity to go on what was pretty much a really long field trip across the state for a few days. My family has always been pretty broke so I didn't have the money to go on the trip, but it wasn't that much of a big deal to me anyways. Anyways, a week or so after the trip a girl in my class had a little photo album of all the things they had taken pictures of. One of my friends told me to come over there and they were laughing. In the album there were a couple pictures of me on the bus asleep with a little bit of drool going down my face. I would have laughed had I actually been on that trip. There was no mistaking it was me though, at the time I had kind of an afro because my hair is curly, plus I have red hair, and my school was kind of small, I was the only kid in our grade that had red hair.

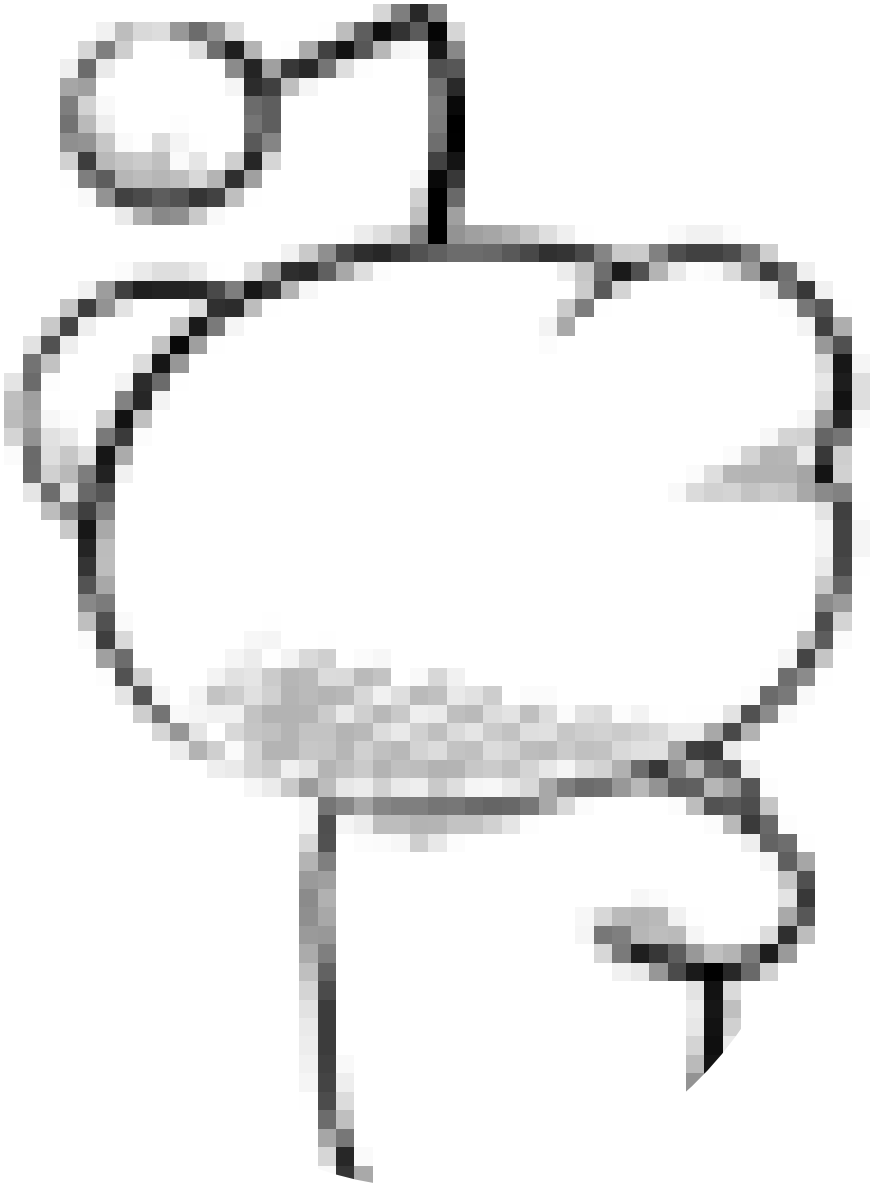
TL;DR - Evil clone takes over a kingdom while I'm on Jupiter.

Reply Share

pestdantic
• 14y ago

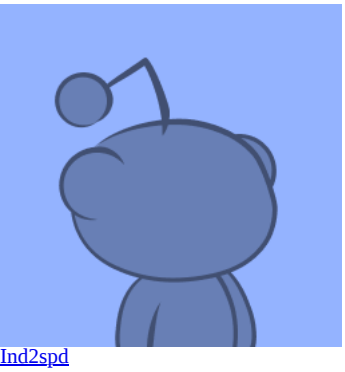
So I'm driving myself and a friend down the road when I see a car driving towards the concrete shoulder of an on ramp to the highway. I was preoccupied so I didn't watch this car but when I looked back at it it was pulling one of it's back wheels off the concrete railing on the side of the on ramp. There is no way that car could drive over that railing. My friend and I have talked about it a couple times. We both had similar experiences and immediately thought something like "WTF AM I HIGH?! WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!"

Reply Share



MrShickadance9
• 14y ago

I know I'm a little late to the game on this, but the morning my grandma died (a few months ago), I was having a dream about her when my parents called to tell me. She got sick overnight, so I wasn't thinking about it when I went to bed or anything.



Ind2spd
• 14y ago

I was in high school at the time and just watching TV with my mom. My dad was still at work closing up the restaurant and my older brother was in college at the time about 40mins away from us. It was in the evening around 8-9pm when I heard my brother's voice call out "Mmmmoommm" from down the hallway. I thought I was hearing things but my I looked at my mom right when this happened and she stared at me with a very concerned look on her face. She started to freak out and said, "Your brother is not home but why did I hear him call for me!?" We knew it was not from the tv because it came from down the hallway of the bedrooms to the living room. My eyes grew wide and became very intrigued, so I went around the house to see if my brother was actually home. Of course I didn't find anybody else at home so I called my brother on his cell phone. He picks up but I find out he's extremely sick and just bed ridden. I asked him if he's back at his apartment near his college and he replies of course he is. I told him what mom and I heard and he was puzzled too. I gave the phone to my mom to talk to my brother and then he hung up. My mom just stared at me and immediately called my dad to come home ASAP. Freaky weird night.

Reply Share

cmsimike
• 14y ago

I was in America at the time and my friend was visiting her family in France. One night I had a dream that I was in France driving in the back of this car. The driver, some balding guy, suddenly fell asleep at the wheel and ran the car off the road hitting a tree. Everyone except the driver survived.

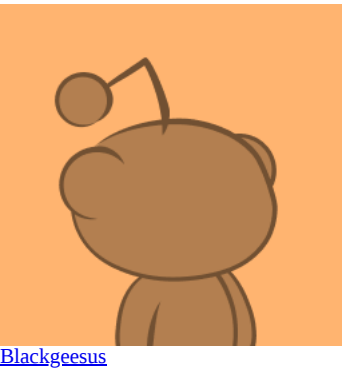
I woke up and a few hours later I got a phone call from my friend. She told me how her uncle was driving his family on the freeway and crashed into a tree. He was the only one who died. Yes, he was balding too. Turns out something medically happened to him and he was dead before hitting the tree.

solidox
• 14y ago

Last year I was in Philippines, on the Palawan island, riding around on a rented motorbike. Had a pretty bad accident (doing tricks on a pretty bad road), was hospitalized for a few weeks for a broken skull, but all better now.

The freaky bit is that after I finally came home (europe), my sister told me how the very day I had the accident, a neighbor of ours from when we were about 10yo, call her and asked if I was ok, because she had a bad dream about me.

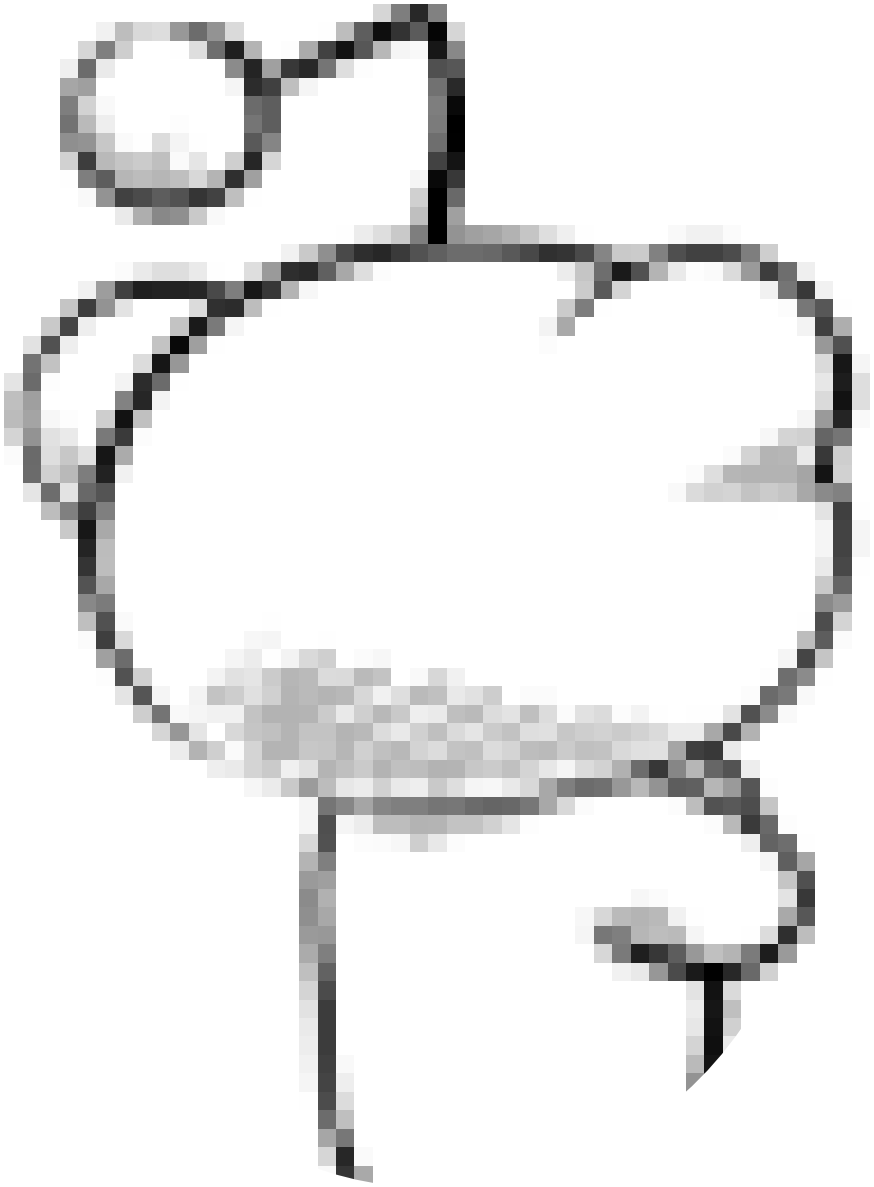
I never had any kind of close relationship with the neighbor, hadn't talked to her in about 7-8 years at the time. Still can't imagine the odds of this being a random occurrence.



Blackgeesus
• 14y ago

This is a stoner story, but here it goes.

Me and my friends were looking for a place to hotbox my car. We went to a random neighborhood, thinking it would be chill to smoke there. So we are driving along, and are looking for a spot. I park the car at the next parking space I see. We pull in. And look ahead. There was some kind of electrical/cable box, that said 'hotbox' on it, right in front of the car. I can't explain this coincidence.



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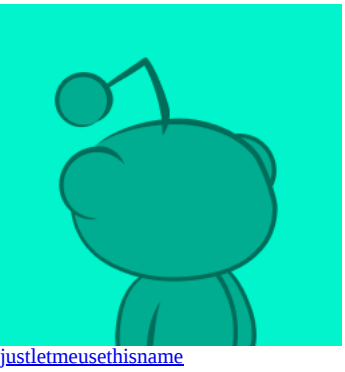
• 14y ago

In grade school i had a dream where they gave us these plastic money change holders (the type that are oval shaped and they open when you squeeze the top and bottom.) . The next day in class they handed money purses out (the exact thing i had had a dream about).

I've had a lot of things like this happen to me actually.



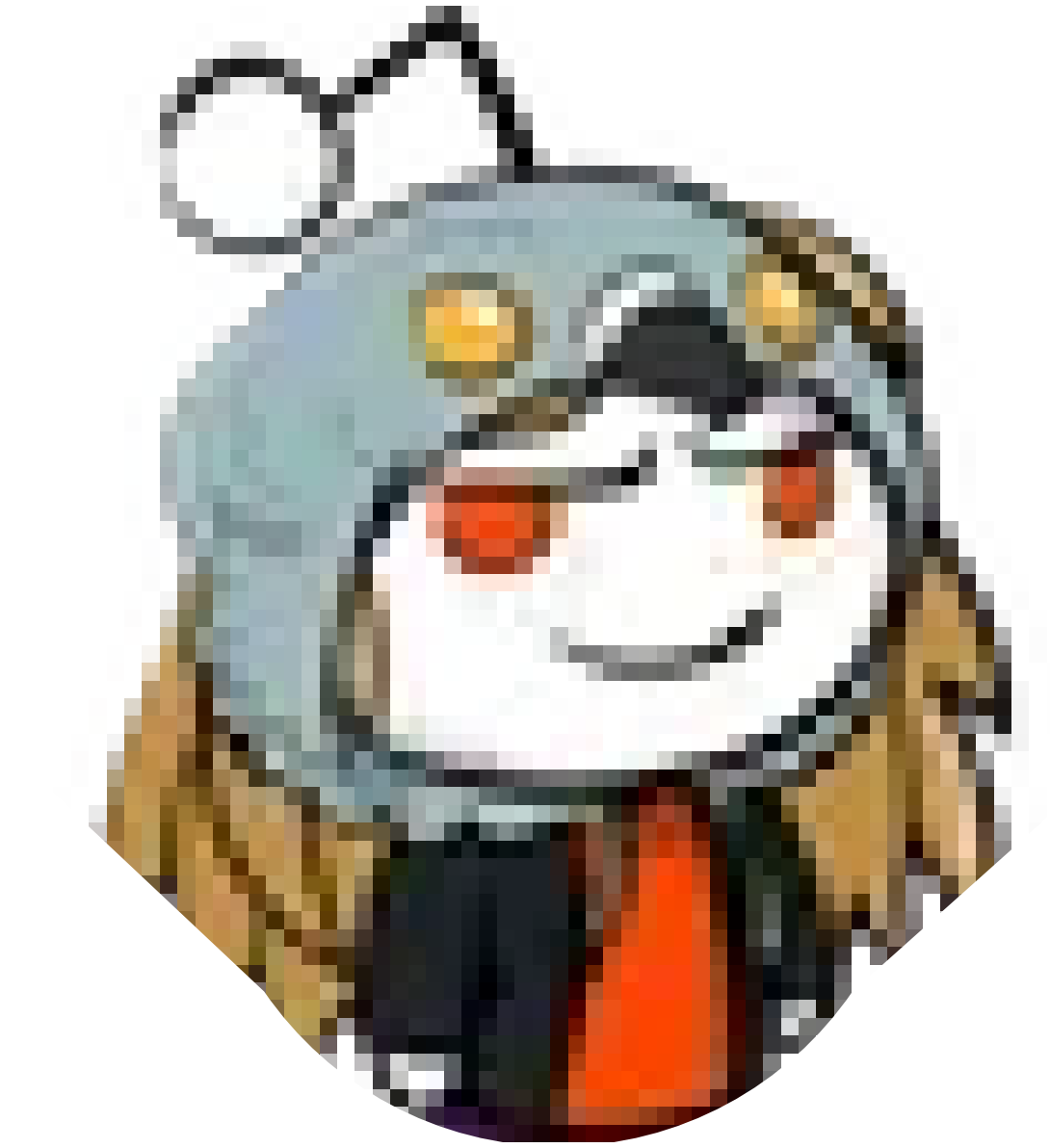
justletmeusethisname
• 14y ago

Watched a movie about zombies on a plane. Only recalled it a few days after. And still have no idea when, or where, or who I watched it with. Googled it, there is a movie with the same plot. But no clue how I even saw it. Asked everyone I'd hung out with in that past week.

Not a shocking story.

freicus
• 14y ago

My grandfather (of sorts...too long to explain..anyway, we were very close) never wanted me to get into flying (I am a pilot now, btw...). But I always wanted to...
The day before I left home to go join a flight-school, I had a dream where he was at my bedroom door watching me sleep... he had a very knowing and benevolent smile... I woke up (in my dream) and just asked him "You know, right?" And he nodded, smiled and wished me the best of luck... and I went back to sleep... Woke up the next morning, happy that he approves and went off to flight-school... Thing that makes all this weird is that he died about 5 years before the dream...



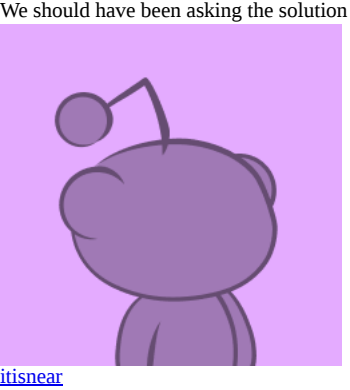
Avalon1347
• 14y ago

One time WAAAAAY back in the day a friend was sleeping over at my house. She had met a guy and was anxiously waiting for him to get on instant messenger so she could talk to him. he had told her he would be online at 8 in the morning, but that had come and gone. In the meantime, we were derping around with a Ouija board. She, of course, asked when he would wake up and get online. The board told us he would wake up at 10:26 and get online at 10:58. Once 10:26 hit, we proceeded to keep asking "what is he doing right now?" right up until 10:58.

In the defense of reality, he did not get online at the REAL 10:58, but he did according to my bedroom clock that was 2 minutes slow.

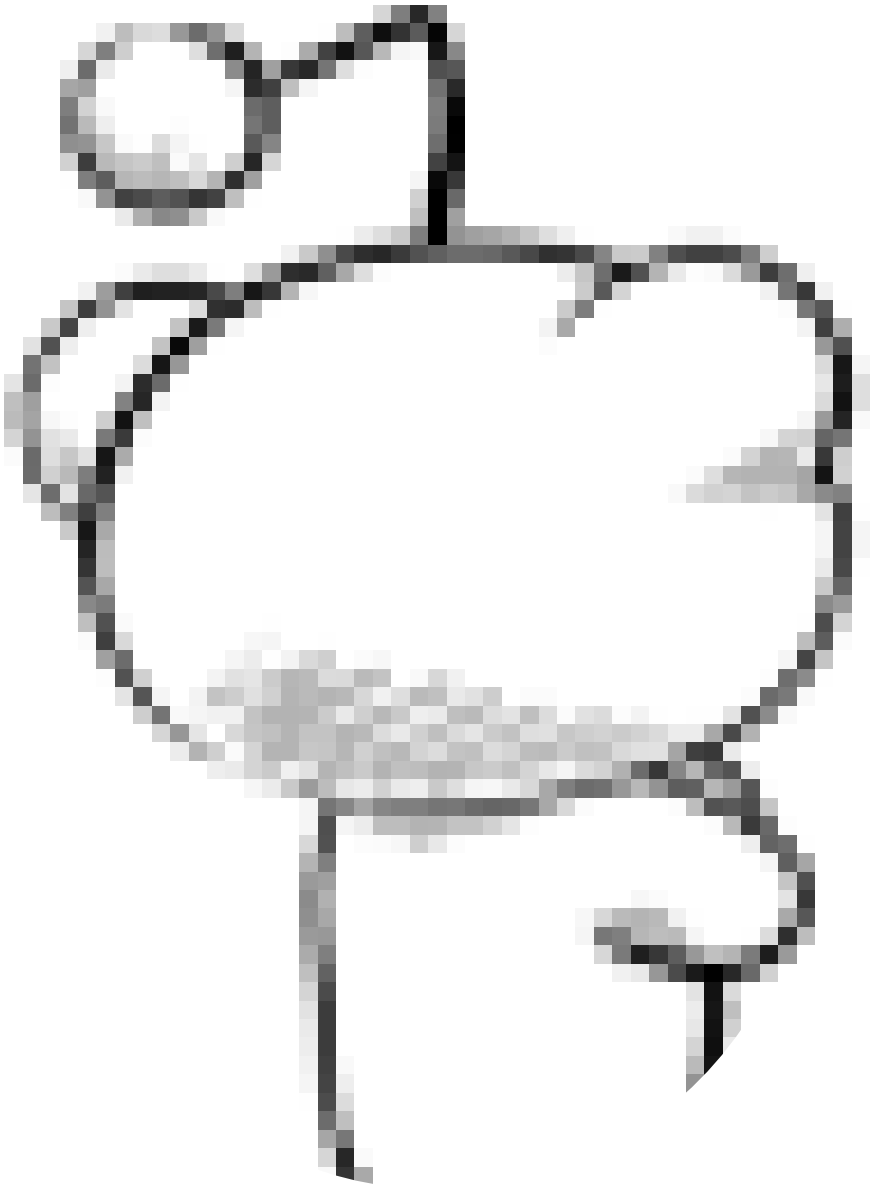
The board was right about every single goddamn thing he did that morning. We knew what he ate for breakfast and when he was taking a piss.

We should have been asking the solution to world peace.



itisnear
• 14y ago

Woke up one day. Had two left shoes.



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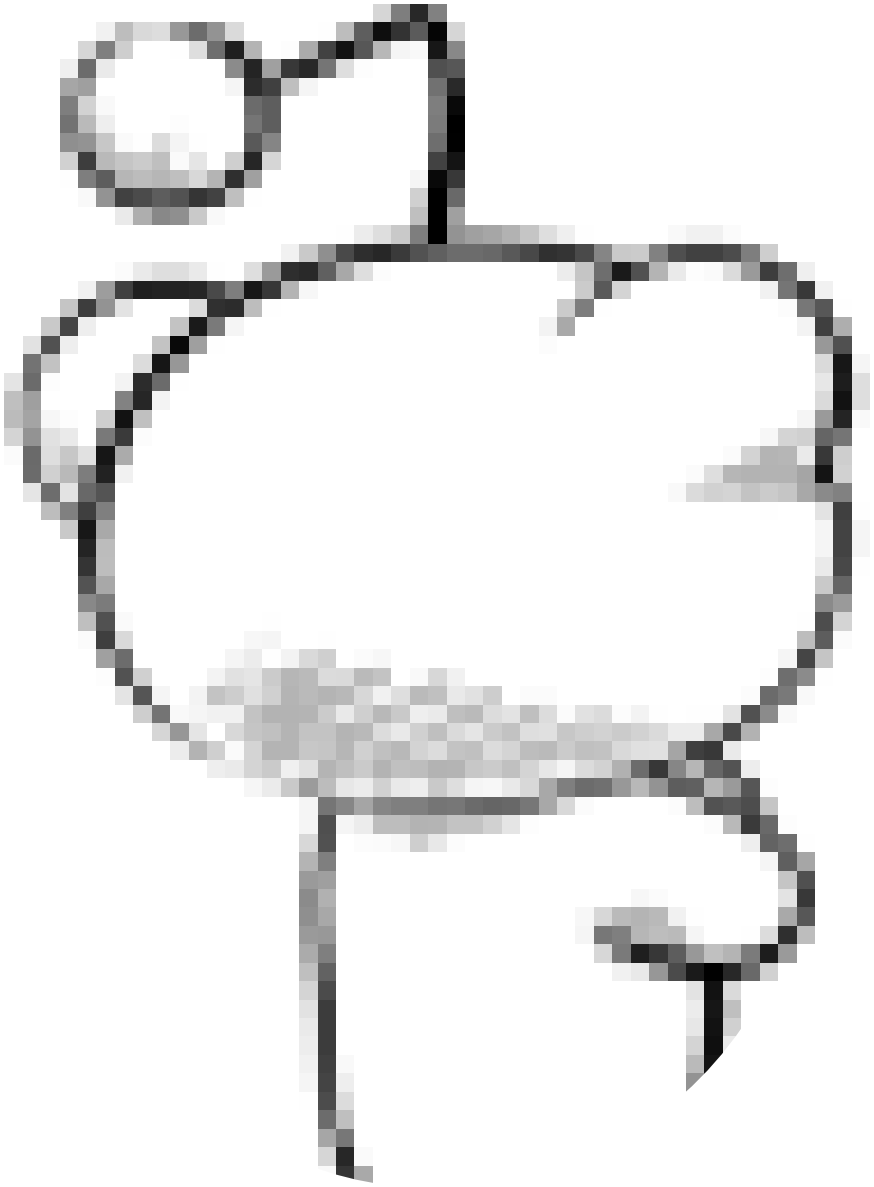
• 14y ago

i once had a dream that involved flaming letters over a ruined city spelling braid. when i woke up that day i was checking the xbla and saw Braid, the weird part is that it was released that day. I had seen the title screen in a dream before i knew the game existed. needless to say i bought it and loved it.

Edit: damn typos

Awesomator
• 14y ago

Once I was playing trouble in terrorist town, a little game in Garyy's Mod. I was at a point and about to die from a bomb going off. I did not have enough time to run away and did not have a bomb defusing kit. I ran over to the bomb and typed in a random pass code. On one try I guessed a random code. I have never heard someone flip shit more on a video game voice chat then right then.



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• 14y ago

Back in 2006, when the phone to have was the Motorola Razr, both my roommate and I had one a piece. He was into downloading all kinds of new ringtones etc, but I was not. He finally settled on one and I heard it for months

Then, one morning, I hear his ringtone go off, but he's nowhere to be found. He had moved out the previous week because of vacation and I had stayed.

Turns out the ringtone was coming from my phone. I answered it and it was my mom and dad calling for something mundane. After the call I scoured my phone to see if maybe he had downloaded it to my phone as well, but I absolutely could not find it after playing each and every one.

I called him to find out if he had done something and he said he had never touched it.

To this day I have no idea how my phone was able to play a song that it did not have saved to it.

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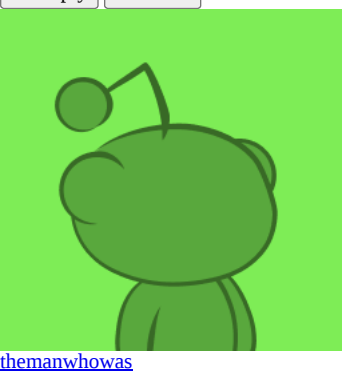


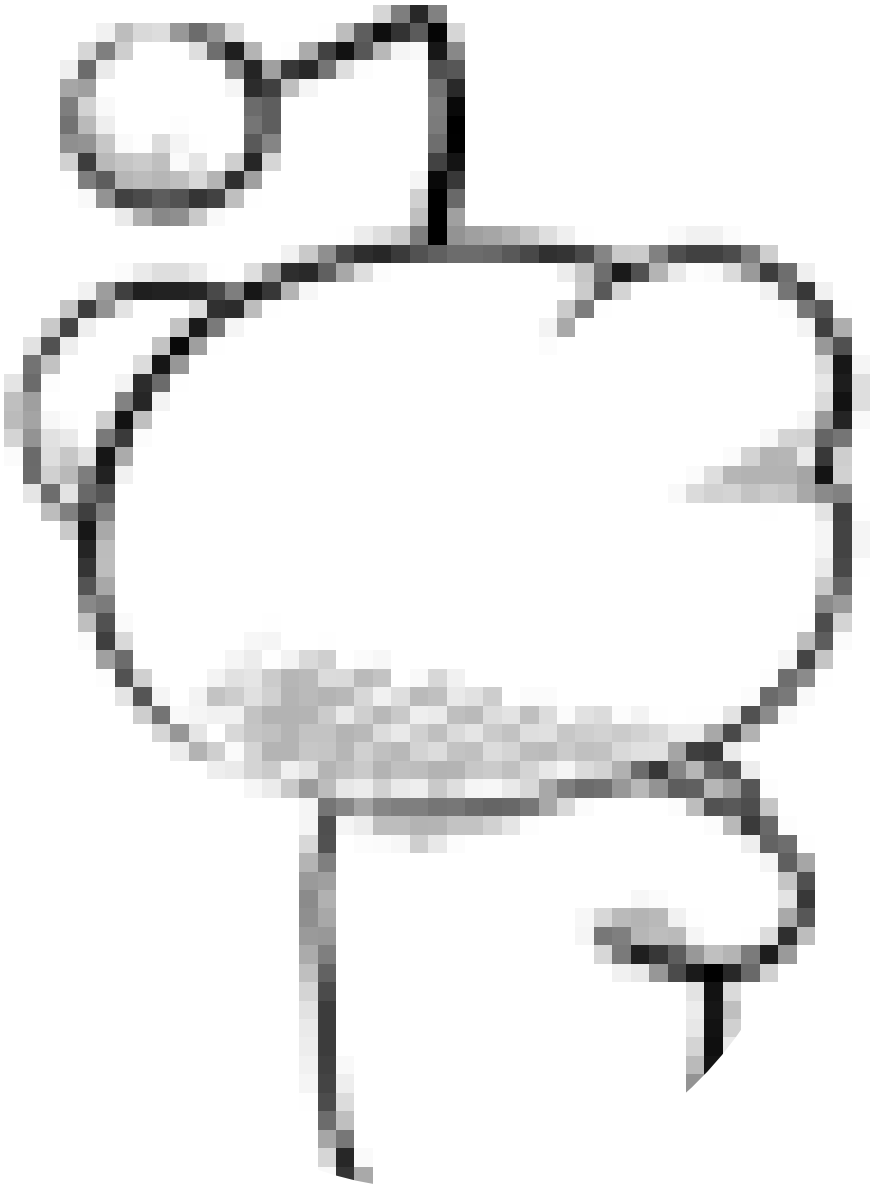
themanwhowas
• 14y ago

I used to work at a local ice cream shop, one of the cool ones where we do tricks with ice cream (throwing, juggling, passing, etc.). I couldn't do anything more than a simple under-the-leg or behind-the-back, so I flirted for tips instead.

One day, a cute filipina chick comes in, we make eye contact, chat a bit, laugh at a lame joke I made, and I give her a free ice cream for making my afternoon a little livelier. An hour later, she comes back inside, makes eye contact, chat a bit, but this time she has a lip ring and an eyebrow ring. Not new, either - they'd clearly been there a while. Again, we flirt a bit, I give her a free ice cream, and I finally give in and ask what's the deal with the double visit, and the new piercings. She looks at me confused, then suddenly understands.

I was visited by twins, who didn't live together, yet who looked and sounded almost identical (bar the piercings), and had without coordinating worn very similar outfits and visited the same ice cream shop within an hour of each other.

The best part? Their parents named them Jan and Jen.



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

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4 years ago, I was walking along a trail. In front of me, I saw this 12ish looking boy at a bend. He turned, took one look at me, and ran away straight i
```

Edit: Now that I got myself thinking again, there was something definitely strange about that forest. This one time, I was standing in the middle of the forest at night, and I found this wolf/coyote staring at me 40 feet away. I stared back at it, and we kept staring at each other

for around 5 minutes before I just turned around and walked away. It was like being in a dream, as in I felt as if I was running along a scripted scenario, without free will.

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    Last event that I remember also happening was that I saw these two shimmering gecko/lizard thingy on a tree in the forest. This happened at the end of tw
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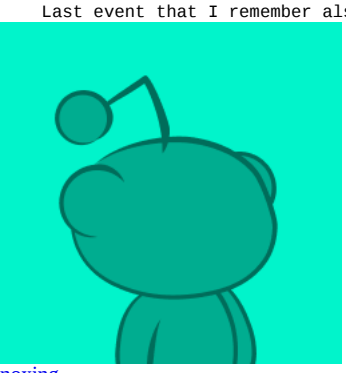

noxing
• 14y ago

I will tell you about something secretive.

1010.

It is a number that will haunt you forever. It will pop up at the most unsuspecting moments and get you. I will give some examples of 1010s over the past while.

A- My friends K and T were riding with me to go get baked, and we parked in this lot. I did a lap around the lot and parked in a spot. At that moment K looked into the side view mirror and boom, there was 10:10 reflected off of a giant one of **these** signs on the top edge of the schools gymnasium. As soon as we all saw 1010, it disappeared and by the time the image on the sign came back around to the time, it was 10:14

B- Here we are, Saturday night tripping on mushrooms. We walk our weirded out asses back from the bars because it was halloween and the weather was incredible. We made our way through parks and across streets and through alleyways for about 45 minutes when we started sketching out. There was a huge truck and people shouting at us and threatening us. We decided to cut down an obscure road that rarely gets used at this time of night and as we were walking I looked to my left and saw a house that said 1010. I freaked out a bit but I looked closer and it said 1016. That was a relief, and so I carried on my way. A few moments later, my friend D gets a text from T saying that he was ruthlessly 1010'd. I cant remember exactly how he got hit, but I remember it was devastating. I fell to the ground and let my face rest on the grass of somebody's lawn. I was trying to wrap my head around the gravity of this 1010 that got T so bad, and I lifted my head and saw a house thats number was 1010. Boom, there it was in bright white granite, contrasting perfectly with the dark siding of the house, as if it was trying to impress me. I fell back to the ground. 1010 had got a double whammy on us at separate locations at the same time.

3- Friday night, I was DDing for my friends who were drinking. We ended up back at T's house and started mixing up more drinks. D jumps on his computer and checks his facebook quickly. I do the same after. We drink and converse a little more when D goes back to the computer. He notices two icons on T's desktop, They looked like some bullshit application that something requires you to install, but the names were 1010appfrts... and 1010APPXfrets... D freaked out a bit, and asked T if he knew they were on there. He hadn't. He has had the same background and same arrangement of the exact same desktop icons for nearly 6 years and this night was the first time they were noticed. There was 6 of us to witness the tragedy of That Friday in December.

These are just some of the more significantly intense. There have been many 1010's sometimes you get 3 in a day and sometimes you don't see one for weeks.

Heed my warnings people. 1010 is extremely high risk and has not been linked to any supernatural or completely natural event. Any volunteers willing to seek out 1010 and discover it's meaning are more than welcomed into the hunt for the truth of 1010.

6 more replies
6 more replies
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Neberkenezzr
• 14y ago

I was tripping my face off with some friends, and near the end of the trip we're all getting hungry and decide to visit the local pathmark. I'm checking out in the self check out so that i wont have to deal with people. But all of the buttons are still kinda gibberish, I end up entering the exact sequence of buttons and numbers unlocking the employee/maintenance interface, now this is some pretty crazy shit for someone with a headful of acid. the attendant comes over and is very confused how i got into the interface as even she doesn't know the code, i pay for my drink and get out of there kind of freaking out. TLDR: tripping balls i gained an all access pass to a self check out machine.

Reply Share

dajar1
• 14y ago

Two years ago for Christmas my little brother got this scooter where the break is made of some sort of flint-like material that creates sparks when you push down on it. I decided to try it out and my mom had the camera. I was riding it just like a normal scooter and hit the sparks and everything seemed normal. However when I looked at the picture my mom took (I wish I still had it) the sparks showed up in front of the scooter as if they had traveled through time faster than I had and popped in the picture where they would have been a couple seconds later.

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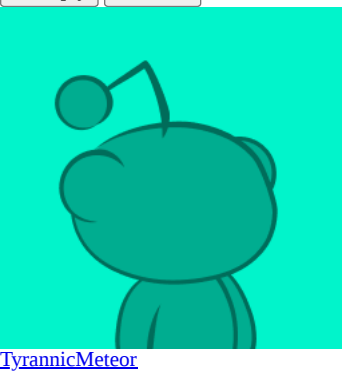
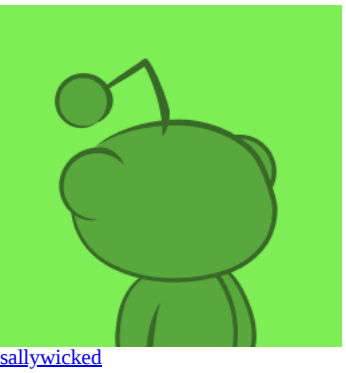


TyrannicMeteor
• 14y ago

When I was about 7 or 8 I remember walking outside of my friends shed (we were playing with stuff) to take a piss. I looked up and all of a sudden the sky seemed to move by very quickly like the rotation of the earth had sped up immensely. I had to have stood outside for about 15 minutes looking at the stars fly by.



sallywicked
• 14y ago

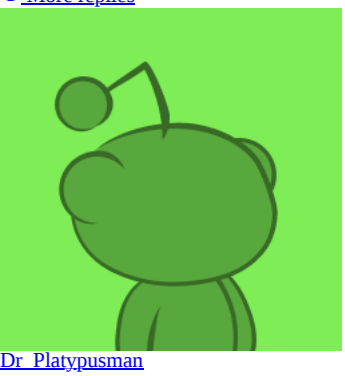
My coworker and I had to take these two eldery patients, a husband and wife to the main enterance to the hopsital because they couldn't walk themselves all the way there. Coworker got there first. As soon as I walk up and introduce myself my coworker says "I'll buy you a pizza if you can guess how long these two have been married." All the sudden the number 64 flashes in my mind and real casual like I say "64 years." Husband and wife jaw drops in unicen and I win my mother fucking pizza.

walesmd
• 14y ago

At least 2-3 times a month I'll see a preview for a movie in the theaters or on TV, yet it's a movie I've already seen. I can describe the entire plot, tell you everything that is going on and swear up and down the movie came out 2-3 years ago - yet none of my friends have ever heard of the movie, nor does the Internet give any indication the movie is a re-release.

Not sure if I'm dreaming these things, watching previews on YouTube when hammered drunk and then seeing the preview later when sober. It's odd.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies



Dr_Platypusman
• 14y ago

When I was very young, I had a borrowed copy of King's Quest on my 386 computer. I didn't have the instructions, and back in those days the game would ask you to look for a particular word in the manual before letting you play it. The game would always ask you for a different word each time it loaded, so the answer was different all the time. I knew that once every 100 times or so the correct answer was 'crown', but that was rare, and it almost never worked.

One day, I was deeply frustrated trying to get the game to work. I asked: "Mom, think up a word for me". She says 'baby'. It worked.

What are the chances of that?

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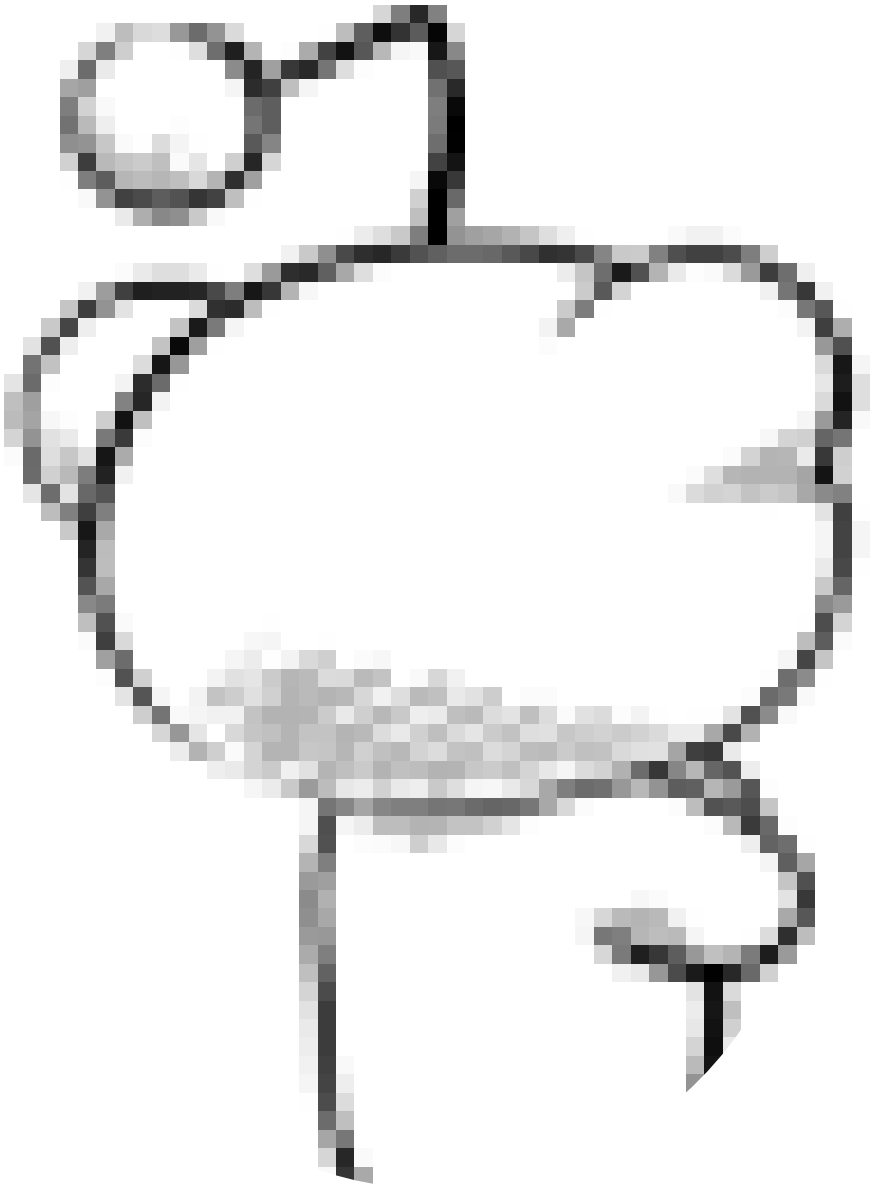

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• 14y ago

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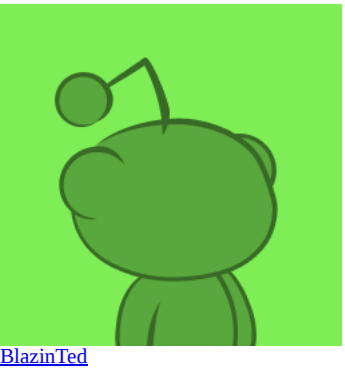

BlazinTed
• 14y ago

there is flaps on wings of planes, used as stabilizers for descent

1 more reply

1 more reply

debki

• 14y ago

When I was 16, I took the train to go see my two best friends. This was a normal occurrence, and after getting off the train I would walk a few blocks to get to my best friend's house. As I am walking across the parking lot, I see my best friend Nate walking towards me, looking at the ground and laughing to himself about something. I call out his name and walk around a car to get to him. In the second I lost sight of him while walking around the car, he disappeared. I didn't understand where he had gone so I called my other best friend Lisa and asked where Nate was. He had been sitting next to her the entire time.

And that is just one of my many unexplained stories that stills fucks with my mind.

Reply Share

harassment
• 14y ago

Pretty sure, this explains this whole thread. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Misinformation_effect

Reply Share

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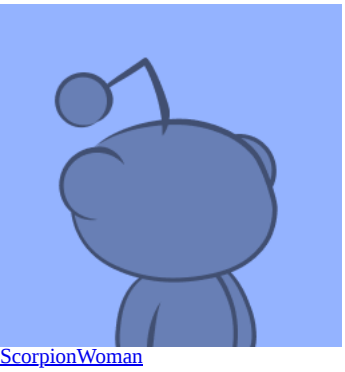
More replies

tobintobin
• 14y ago

This is relevant. It's also 15 minutes of the most incredible radio show ever: http://www.radiolab.org/2009/jun/15/a-very-lucky-wind/

TL:DL(listen): English girl writes a message, hides it in a balloon, and a girl with her exact same name/ age/ miles away finds it.



ScorpionWoman
• 14y ago

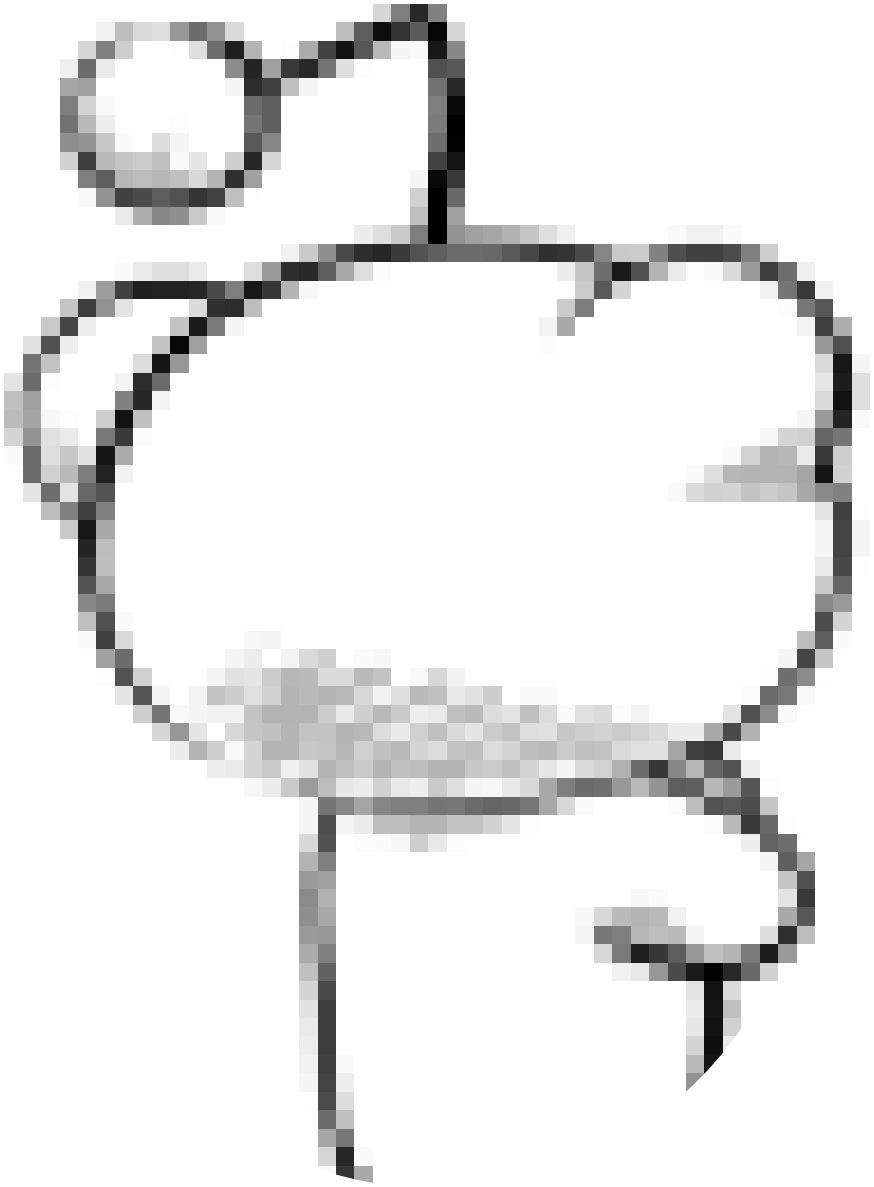
Back in August I was still living in Santa Cruz and had a boyfriend, at whose house I often slept. One night I had a strange dream and found myself yelling, "The blood is on the inside!!"

BF asked wtf I'm talking about, and I told him, "The blood is on the inside of the cage, but she keeps wiping the outside! Stupid!"

So he asked who "she" was, and I realized I didn't know, apologized, and went back to sleep.

Jump to last week, when I was working in a leukemia lab in LA, bleeding some mice in order to determine drug efficacy. My friend decides to clean the cage before the postdoc gets there, and she was wiping the outside of the cage! I tried to tell her, and she wasn't listening, so I started yelling, "THE BLOOD IS ON THE INSIDE OF THE CA-" and stopped dead because I remembered saying it to my ex five months ago.

Edit: Spelling.



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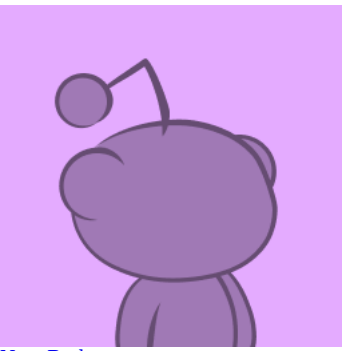
• 14y ago

When I was in grade school, I had a very strong feeling that my best friend's brother was going to die when he was 18, in a car accident, unrelated to drugs or alcohol. I told my best friend this, much to my mother's chagrin.

Fast forward about 10 years, I'm getting ready for school in the morning and hear on the radio that he had died; after trying to wind up the passenger side window while driving, he drove off the road right into a tree and was thrown from the car.

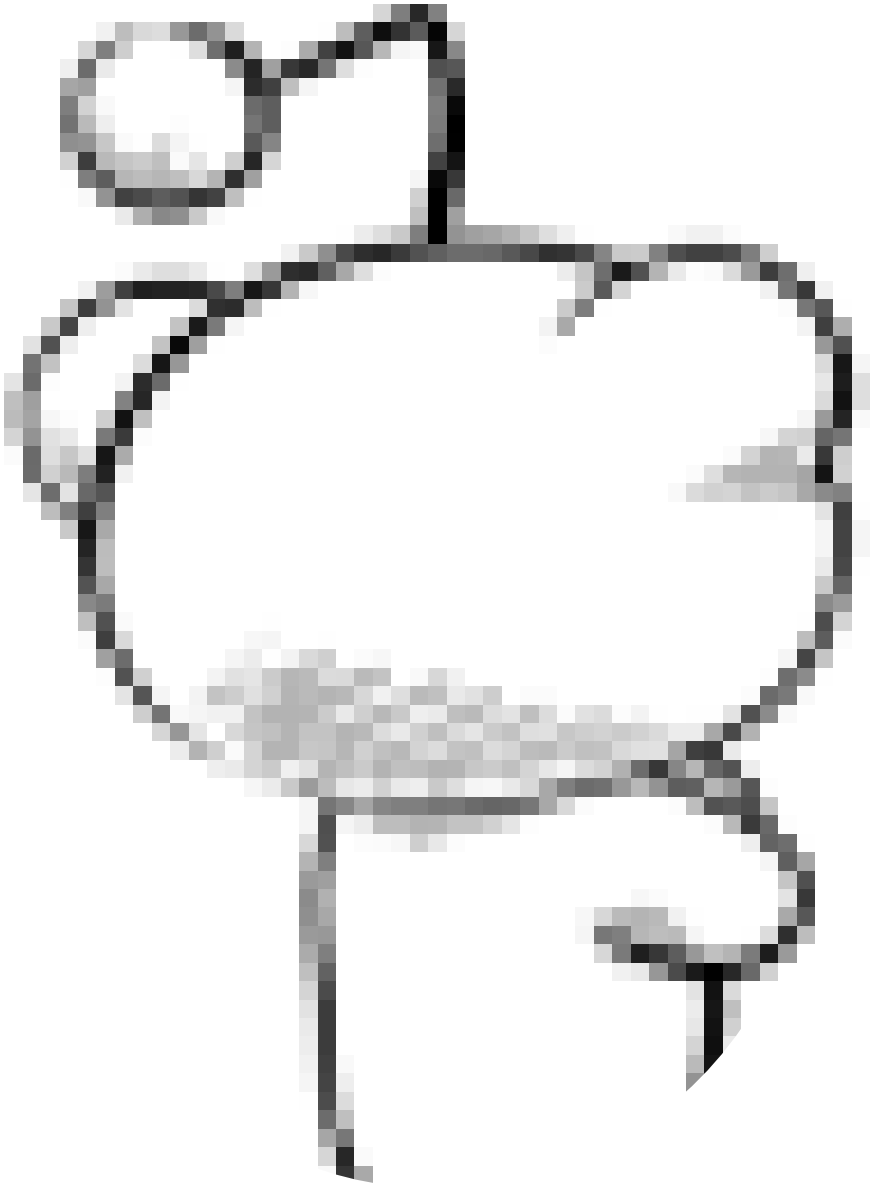


NattyBroh
• 14y ago

To this day I still remember one afternoon in 8th grade English class. For whatever reason a sequence of events was immediately triggered in my mind when the teacher asked a specific question (I don't remember what it was). I got a severe feeling of deja vu - so much so that I decided to discretely point to each kid that she called on next before it actually happened. Four kids answered before the feeling went away and I remember sitting there, stunned. However, I was even more stunned when I realized that I had not been as discrete as I thought and saw the girl sitting next to me staring at me in disbelief after witnessing the whole thing.

cusplord
• 14y ago

You probably grabbed an extra egg because you knew you were about to eat one and wanted to leave a full rack.



1LT_Obvious
• 14y ago

Third and last one I'll type.

This all happened when I was about 18. I had recently started dating this girl, and we were talking on webcam at like 11pm. Behind me to the left was the entrance to the living room, where my sister had fallen asleep watching tv, directly across from that entrance was stairs to the 2nd floor where all the bedrooms are. I'm talking to her on webcam and I have the window up where I can see my own webcam and obviously I can see what is behind me. As I'm talking, I suddenly see what appears to be my sister dart from the living room up the stairs, but I didn't hear anything and the tv is still on and lights on. Without saying anything to my gf, I get up and look into the living room and there is my sister, still passed out on the couch. Sitting back at the computer completely confused, I ask my gf if she saw anything behind me and she goes "Yea, your sister ran up the stairs" Little while later I'm asleep in my bedroom (I also add my bedroom is the 3rd floor attic, it was a sweet bedroom, huge and all carpeted and away from everyone else). I wake up in the middle of the night at there is clearly something against me. I can feel the warmth and the touch against me, and I can see the shape of the blanket of someone laying against me, as I muster up the courage to say something, the lump against me in the blanket deflates. Freaked me right the f**k out. Final part to the story, a few days later my family and I are going out somewhere. I am sitting in the front seat of my moms SUV, my mom in the drivers seat, and we are waiting on my sister. She comes out of the house, opens the car door, and gets the strangest look of confusion when she sees me. She says "How long have you been out here?" and I tell her I've been waiting for her a little while now. She says "Well

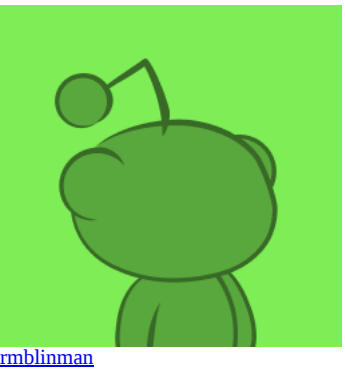
before I came downstairs and outside, I yelled up into your room, Hey we're leaving cmon!, and "you" yelled back, OK I'll be down in a sec!" Would really love to know who or what was yelling down from my room.

karatechops
• 14y ago

People always write this off when I tell them, and I'm pretty much at the point where I do to. It happens way less frequently than when I was younger. Maybe twice a year now, when I was in grade school it happened monthly.

I have dreams, of totally normal occurrences, I'll be standing on one side of the room like drying a cup and a specific person in my life will be do something else totally mundane; we'll be chatting about an odd subject. They usually only last about 30 seconds, sure enough it only takes about 3-6 months for it to actually happen. The WTF shit is in the details, shit that I wouldn't be able to foresee. I've gotten to the point where I don't even say anything when it happens, when it was still new to me I would freak out and everyone would think I was crazy.

tldr: dream deja vu.



rmblinman
• 14y ago

My girlfriend and I were talking about xmas presents and she said she got mine so in my mind I said "Ill get her a field guide book for mushrooms in the wild"

She says your presents over there, you can open it now. What do you think it is? I pick it up feel its a book and say: A mushroom field guide. Which is exactly what it was. The next day my girlfriends roomate gave her her present... the exact same mushroom field guide

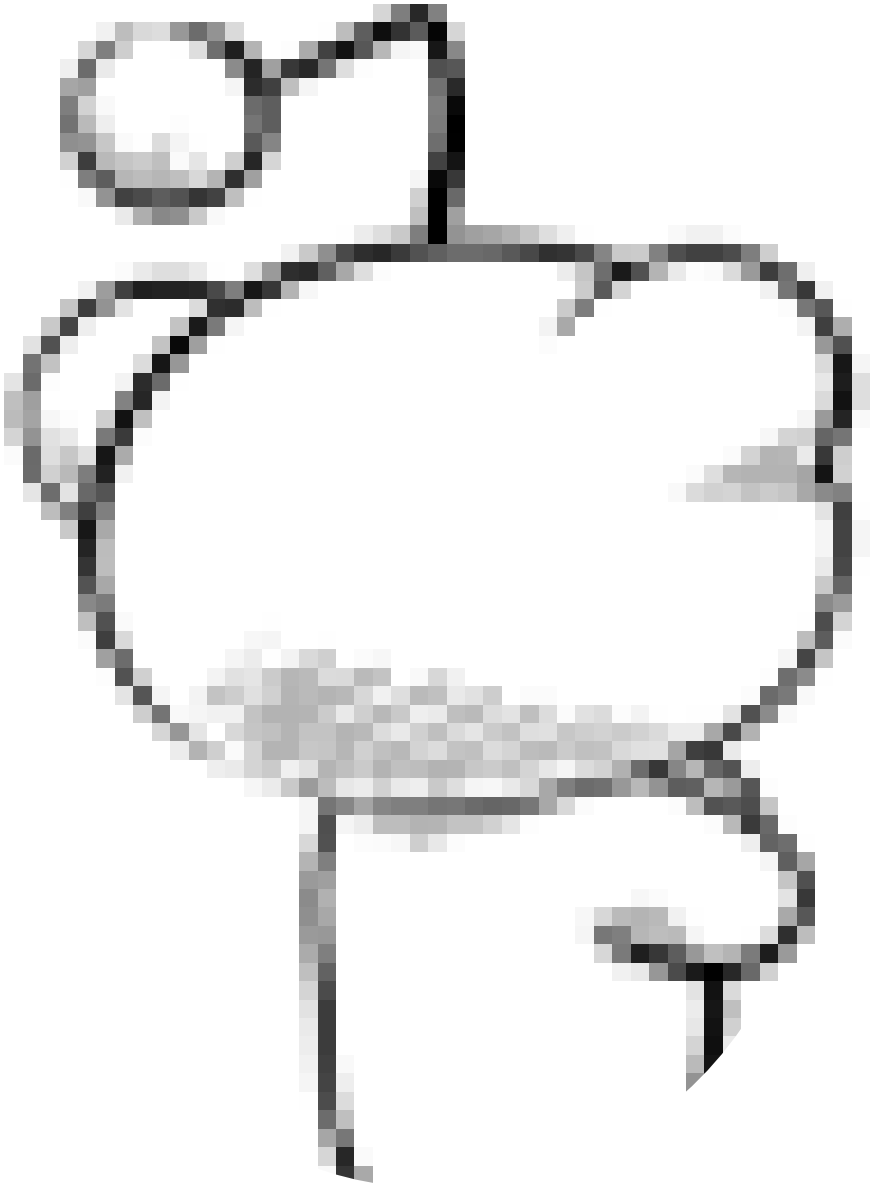
she had gotten me, and I was going to get her before this all unfolded.

jkakes
• 14y ago

This is actually my old english teacher's. One day he and his friends were going camping or something and were on a bus. Well, my teacher falls asleep for a little bit. When he wakes up, there is a can of coke floating in the air! Well, he reaches out and grabs it, and when he fully comes to his buddies are freaking out. He asks them what's wrong and one of them says that he just dropped his can of coke and my teacher just caught it in midair!

dildario
• 14y ago

middle school english course, first week of class: not entirely sure why it came up, but the teacher asked if anybody knew how many words were in the gettysburg address. i immediately blurted out 272 (i do this sort of thing a lot, as a habit), and she just kind of stared at me. why people think anybody actually memorizes facts like this, i will never know



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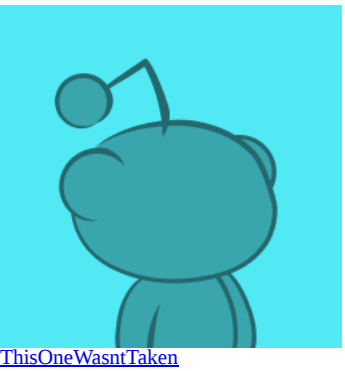
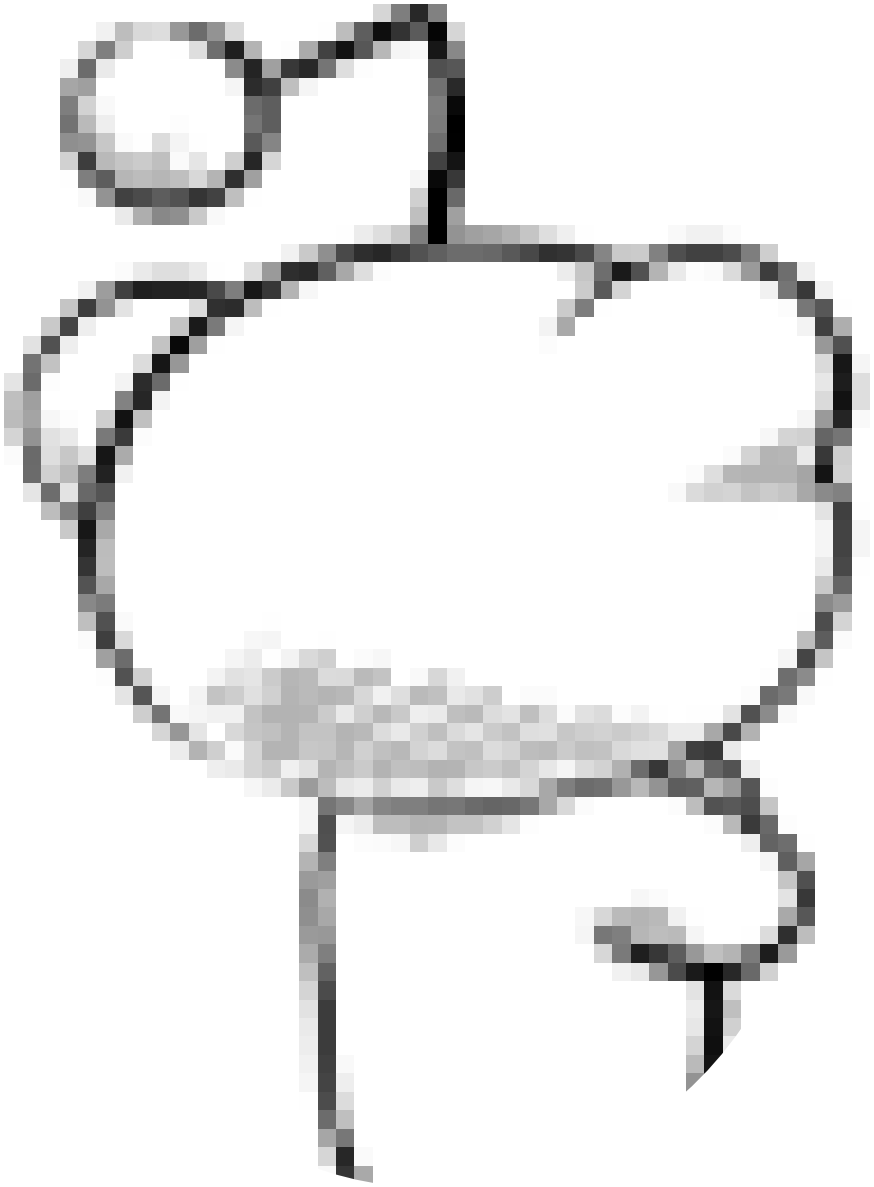
• 14y ago

When I was young, I used to live in Japan. One night, I squeezed some toothpaste onto a toothbrush but had to do something elsewhere.
When I came back, it was gone from the bristles. I squeezed some more on and forgot about it.
Next day, I was walking in the kitchen when I noticed a dollop of toothpaste on the chopping board.



ThisOneWasntTaken
• 14y ago

When I was four I was reading a peter rabbit book. I glanced at the television for a second and there was the page i was just looking at on the screen. One of my most vivid memories as a child.



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• 14y ago

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1 more reply
1 more reply

sortofrelentless
• 14y ago

My grandfather died before I was born, and when I was a little girl I used to swear to my mom that I had met him. I assume now that it was a dream, but I distinctly remember his face, smile, him talking to me, etc. in my grandmother's apartment.

A few years later my grandmother was showing my mom a large class picture of a bunch of school boys. She asked if my mother could guess which one my grandfather was. Before my mom could answer, I picked out a boy and pointed at him, saying, "that's grandpa!" It was.

nicknation
• 14y ago

I was around 8 years old watching Slim Time on Nickelodeon. My grand parents were spending the weekend at our house and for some reason my mattress was on the floor. My step father told me to go to sleep (8PM), so I got up, went to the bed room and collapsed on to my knees at the end of the mattress that was on the floor. I crawled to the pillow and laid my head down and closed my eyes. Literally 2 seconds later I forgot to brush my teeth. With my eyes closed I sit up on to my knees (I was belly down) and opened my eyes and realized it was broad day light and it was 8AM. I was completely dumbfounded. The sheets weren't messed up and I didn't have morning breath. I can not account for 12 hours of my life that I lost in 2 seconds.

Reply Share

WallRunner
• 14y ago

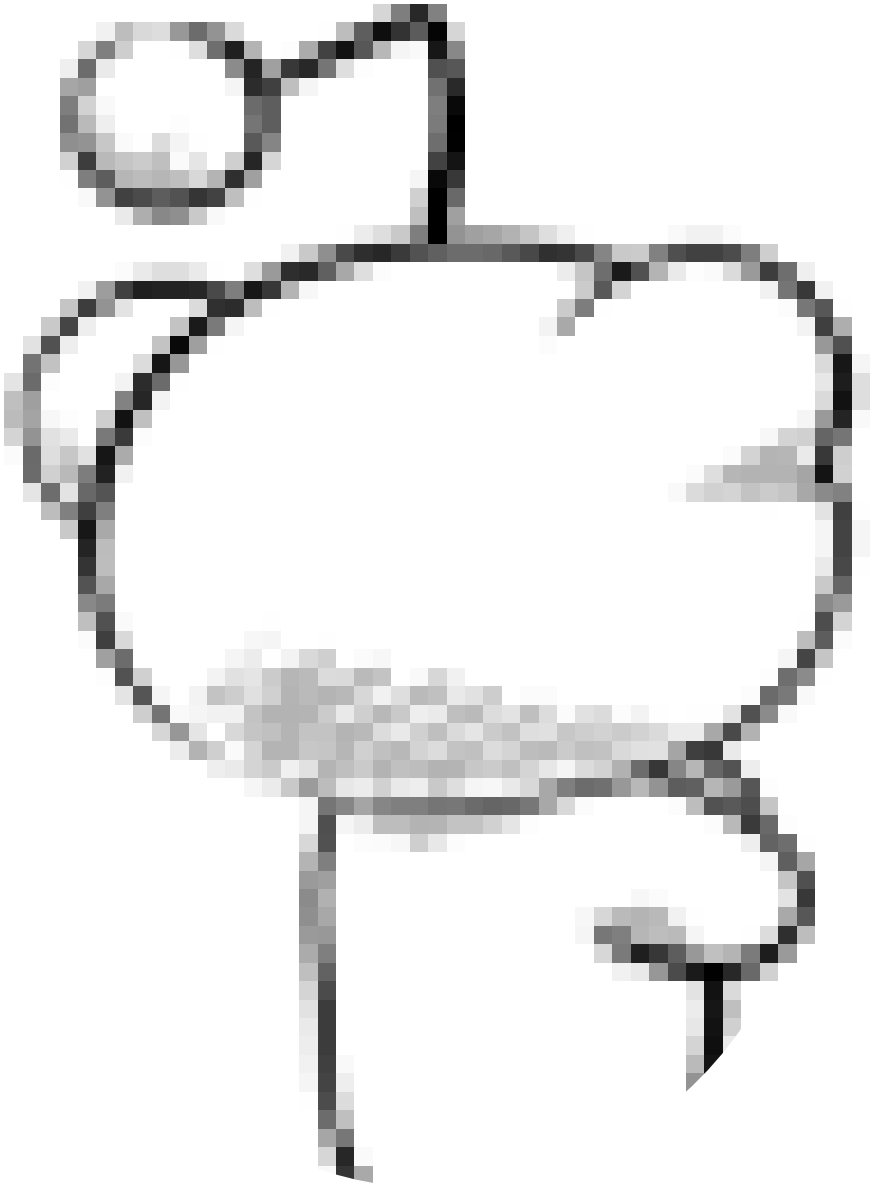
When I was younger (around 4 or 5), I was brushing my teeth and spat out what looked like copper springs about a quarter of an inch long. This happened at least 4 times I can remember, each time I'd go to my parents, they'd come in and there would be nothing there.

Reply Share

I_live_in_a_trashcan
• 14y ago

ITT: Only possible answer

Reply Share



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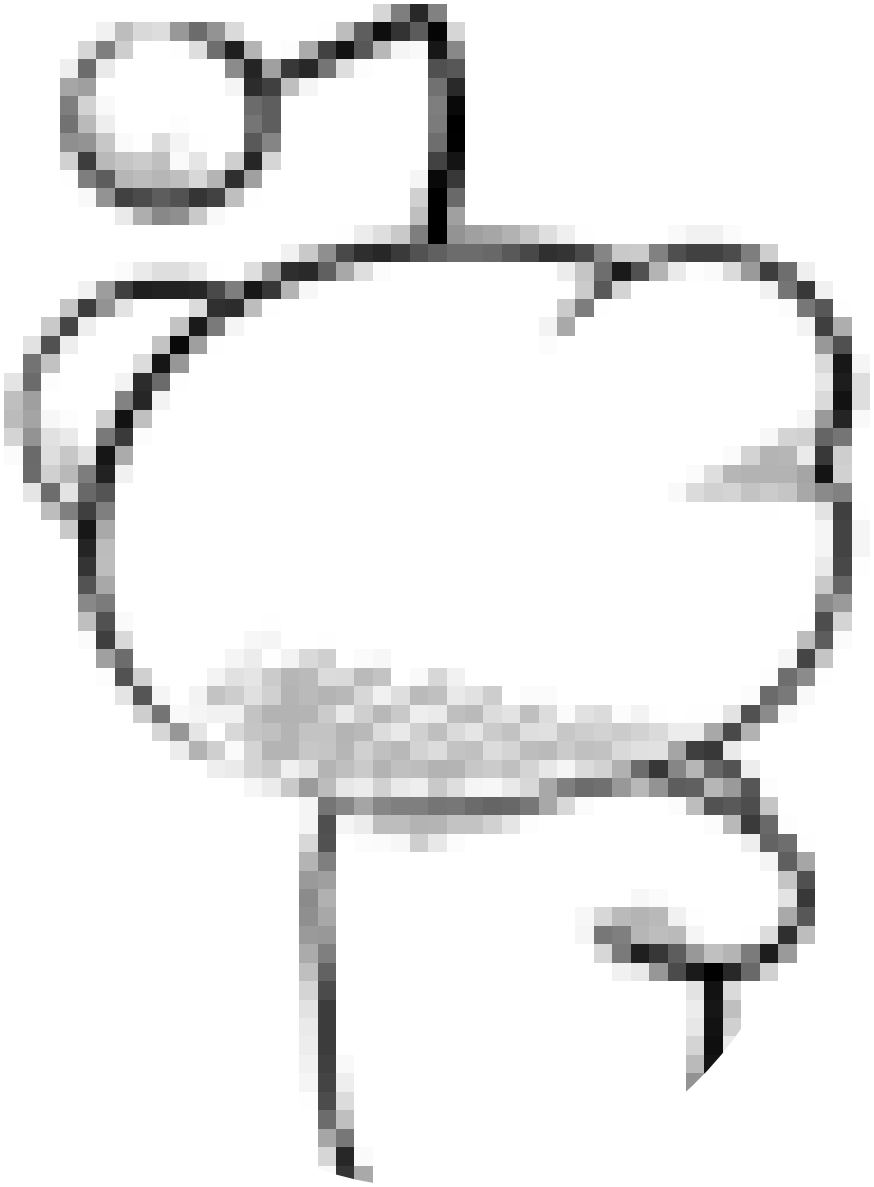
• 14y ago

When I was young I was in the back seat of the family car on the highway. I was glancing out the window, staring at nothing really and sort of spacing out. Suddenly, the thought "A red Ferrari is going to drive past us" pops in my head.

10 seconds later, yeah. Red Ferrari.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

Once I plugged in a USB cable on the first trye.

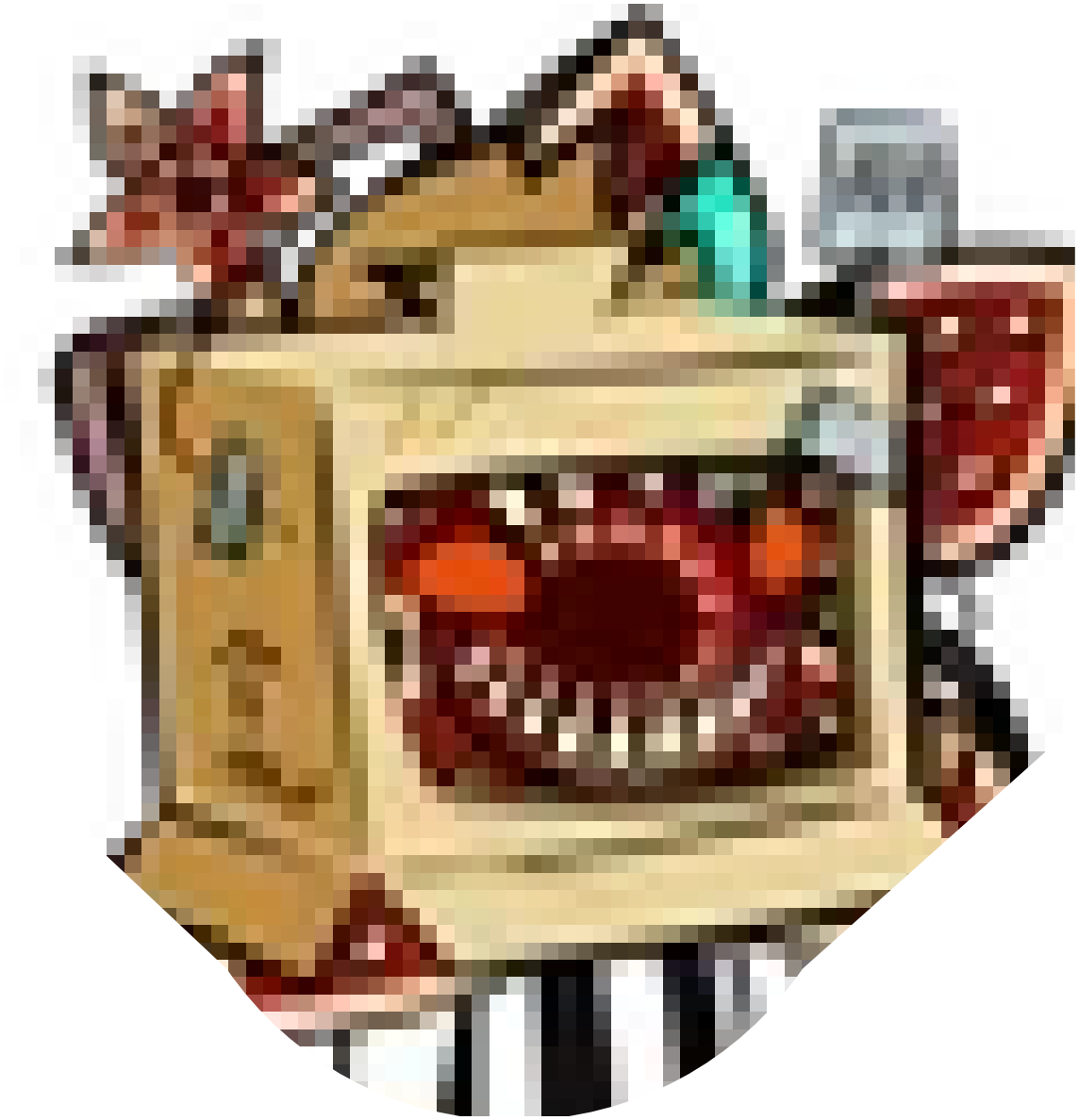
jujeijin
• 14y ago

When I was a kid living in Louisville KY with my parents, my father would often have to work out of town and it was just my mother, sister, and myself in the house.

We would often hear strange sounds, etc... and couldn't figure out what was going on. One particular night our two dogs in the garage were going crazy and we went to check on them.

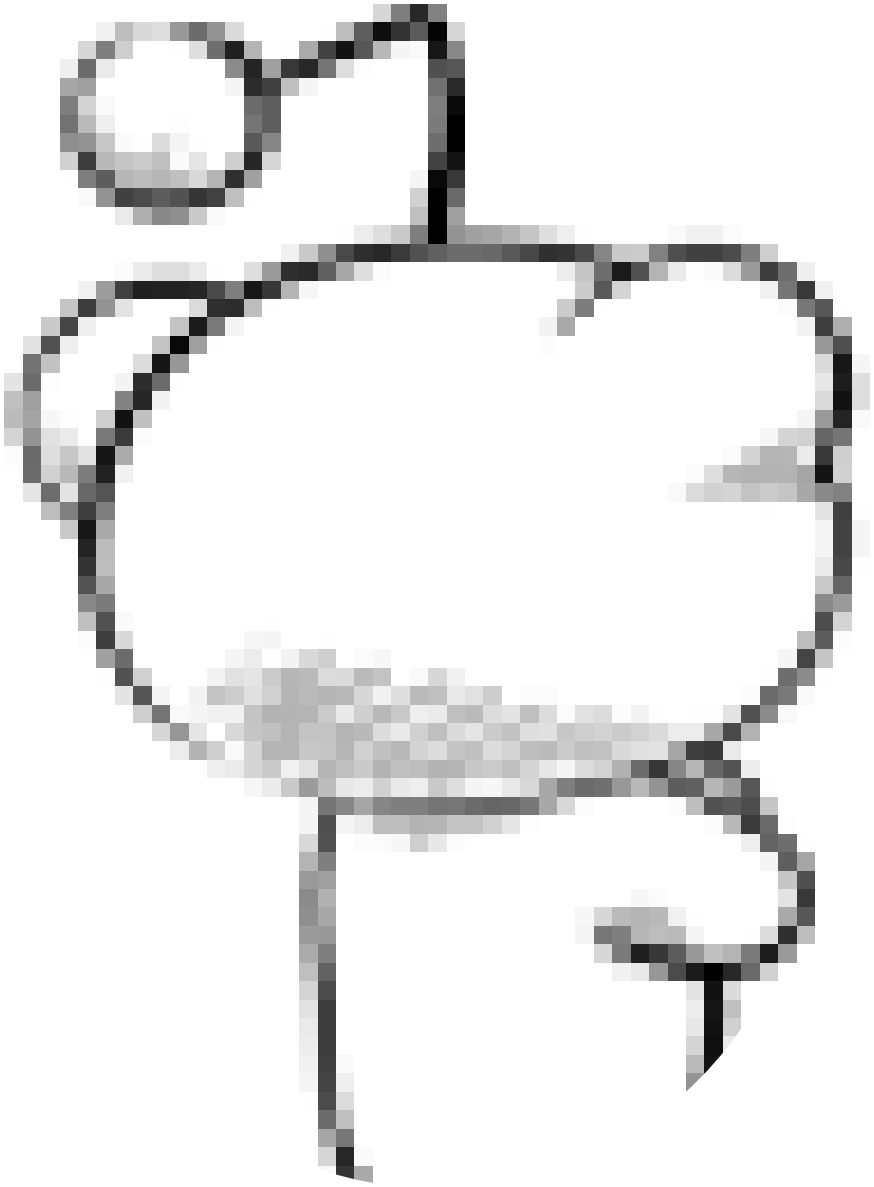
The two dogs each had their own chain in the garage where they were set up at night to sleep. When we went to check on them, one dog was chained to both chains and could barely move and other was roaming freely around the garage.

I can't explain it after having thought about the situation for years other than someone snuck in and did this and then left locking the garage door so that no one would know what happened.



Intergageqxc
• 14y ago

Not really sure if this is what you mean but I was dating a girl back in the beginning of high school. Quite, shy nerdy girl that loved gaming. (Big CS player).. Shit happened and we broke it off after a year or so (can't really remember) she was my first and everything. For the next 3 - 4 years I didn't even think about her and the only time she would come into my thoughts was if someone asked me about my first time, oh when I told a story about her breaking her arm because I was better at CS then her... hehe. Anyway, 4 odd years pass and I break up with a girl I really liked and was really down. A couple of days after I had a dream that I was in some bar and met she happened to be there and she was smoking hot (Never used to be) and we got it on.. 2 weeks later I went for a holiday to Fiji with the family and I was still really down about the breakup so I went to the bar by myself one night in hopes to meet some new people (Not really a hook up, just nice people) started talking to this chick, gothy looking chick but really upbeat and not very dark in personality but very dark and evil looking chick.. Her eyes where all weird as well, they had 3 different colors in them (Not contacts) and we both got a little drunk as she was on holiday with her family as well.. Anyway, ended up screwing on the beach and she said I was VERY familiar and I had thought I knew her but couldn't pick where so we started guessing... Quickly found out that we went to the same school. The next day I spotted her again and we went off and went for a swim and just hung out and kept talking about where we know each other from.. Couldn't put our figures on it.. I told her I just broke up with my girlfriend and I had a weird dream that was stuck in my head and described it to her. She picked up that the bar in my dream was the same bar we were at the night before and after that we both freaked the fuck out because we both realized we had dated back in high school. Was quite freaky (Mostly felt dumb for not connecting the dots) but yeah in my defense she was COMPLETELY different and so was I.



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

A friend and I were out in an abandoned shooting range a few years back, up on a ~50ft high wooden shooting tower smoking weed and being teenagers. It was about 2am and we had decided to record our stupidity on my phone.

We watched the video on my phone once we got to the car, and about halfway through the video, LOUDER than our voices, is a very creepy and raspy sounding voice saying what sounds like "Weed, nigga?" as my friend was pointing to a pot leaf drawn on the tower he had drawn a few years previous.

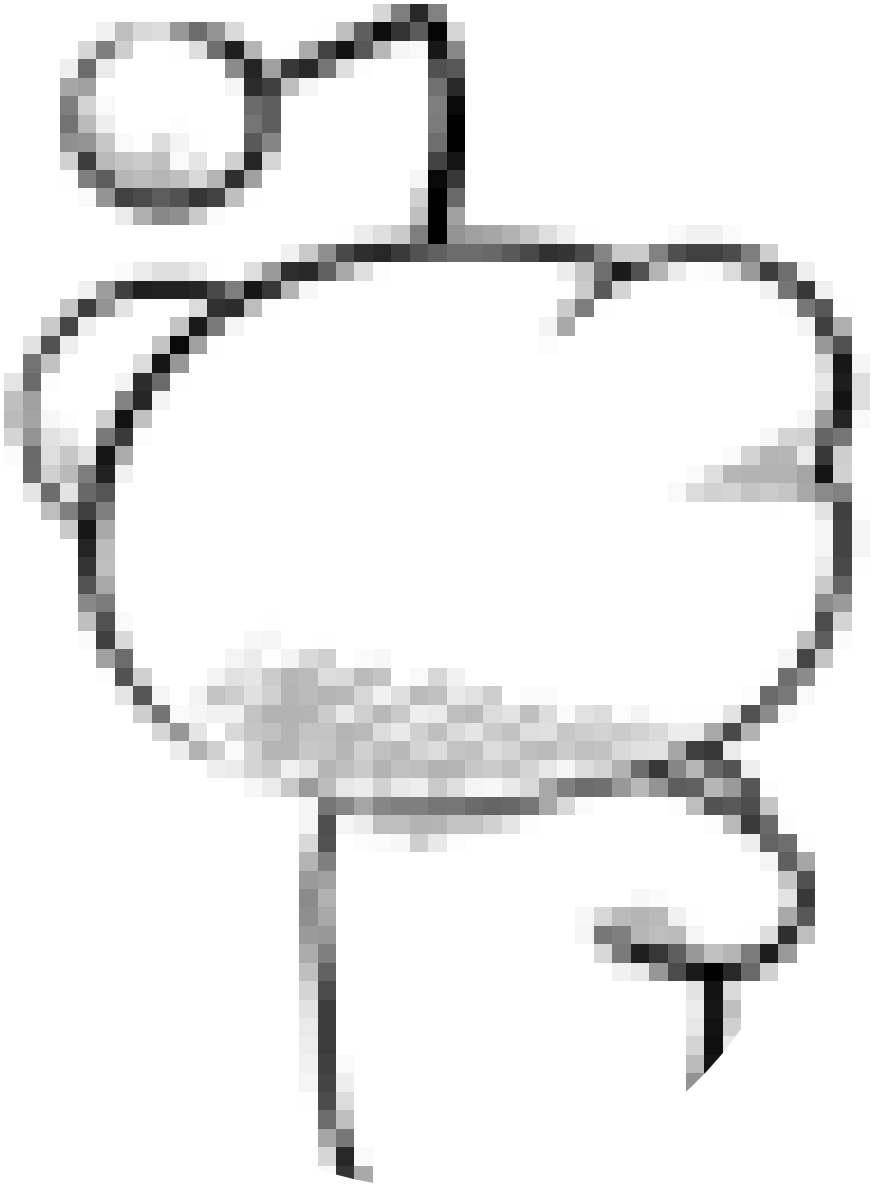
I didn't believe what I heard, but my friend was scared. We left and watched it on the computer when we got to my house. The voice was there, and we were still unable to figure out what it was.

EDIT: Also:
Two friends and I are in a bedroom smoking weed. After some arguing about whether or not a BB gun would shoot through safety goggles, and then trying it to find the goggles won, some negotiating occurred. One friend allowed another to shoot the safety goggles while he wore them, in the area between the eyes. Friend aims from about four inches away, and manages to hit the other friend in the forehead with a BB. He starts bleeding a lot, gets up yelling, and tells friend #1 he gets to punch him in the face now.

Immediately after he says that, the one with the gun steps back with a scared/startled expression, but not from what the other one said. He slowly says, "Oh shit dude! Oh shit! Fucking deja vu, I had a dream the exact same shit happened!" He was so freaked out by the deja vu, getting punched in the face and a busted lip didn't faze him at all, he didn't miss a word and continued to try to explain the deja vu.

JAMONLEE
• 14y ago

Several years ago I went through a period of odd dreams, similar to ones others have been describing. Almost every night I would "dream" about the next day. Not the whole day but small parts with vivid details. Then when I awoke I would pretty much forget the dream instantly. I would go about my day and as I did certain activities I would realize the déjà vu, as if I had already lived that moment. This would happen easily 20 times a day. However odd this "power" or whatever you want to call it was, it was useless. I couldn't predict the future in any way yet I knew I had already experienced the events throughout my entire day.



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• 14y ago

I have one memory that has stuck with me every since it came true.

I was at a basketball camp with 2 good friends , they split us isp into two groups and have us start free throwing at each end. At this time mark (friend one) is behind me at the other zach (friend two) is standing to my right.

We are shooting for a while and missing quite a bit because we were just starting in fourth grade. I am at the love shooting and I hear zach let out a gasp at marc and I am thinking he missed his shot. I turn around and see he had fell and broke both bones in his right hand , and his hand just looked like it was barely attached to his arm.

Dream stops and I am freaking out first dream I had that felt this real yet I knew it was not because I don't even go to a bball camp.

Flash forward two weeks and it is the same thing as dream except the location is not a camp but our home court , everything else happens exactly as I remeber it til the point where I woke up.

Now I didn't write my first dream down , but I am sure it happened before because it scared me to see my dream come true and see my friends broken arm. I never told anyone this story because I don't believe anyone would could believe it. I don't believe but it happened and I still think about it almost 20 years later.

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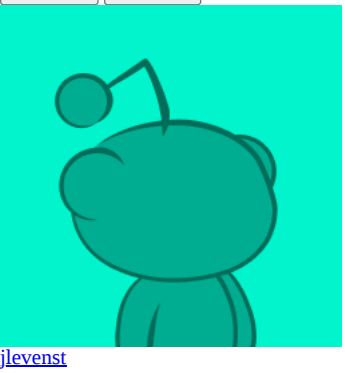
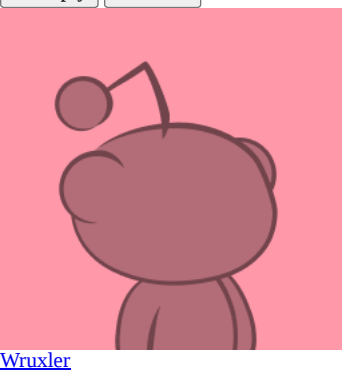


jlevenst
• 14y ago

Me and a friend were smoking these real nice cigars in some woods near where i live. In the woods there was a pile of clothes, underneath the pile was an Xbox 360 and controller. Took it home and it worked

Reply Share



Wruxler
• 14y ago

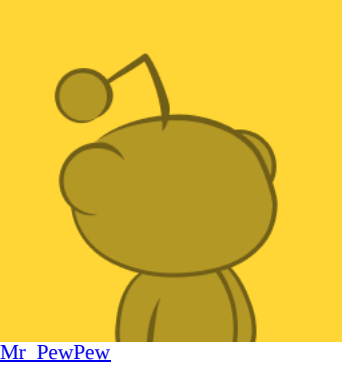
Once I was sitting in class in 10th grade, taking the PSAT. I had just finished and I stretched backwards over my chair so far that my head was resting upside-down on the desk behind me. All of a sudden I realized that about 4 or 5 seconds must have passed because my friend that sat behind me was now beside me and asking if I was ok. For some reason I had lost consciousness for those few seconds and it felt as if no time had passed.

Reply Share

object404
• 14y ago

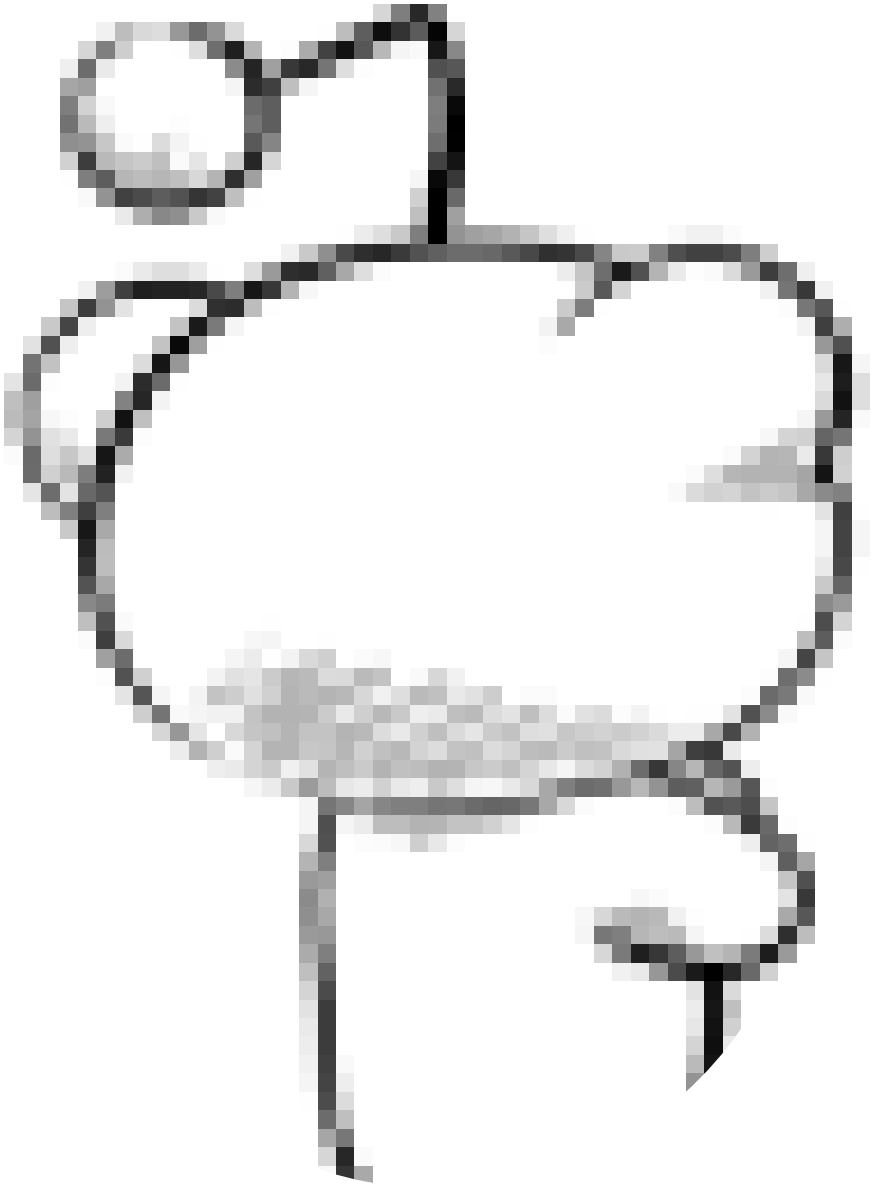
I turned on Reddit and this was on the front page.

Reply Share



Mr_PewPew
• 14y ago

I was with my cousins at the cinemas awhile back and after watching a movie we headed back towards the elevators to take us back to the car park. While walking there we saw 'a man who was pointing and talking to the ground'.
We could see the elevators in sight from where this man was and continued walking there. Upon arriving at the elevators the doors opened and that same man was inside the elevator pointing and talking to the ground!



bobbycash
• 14y ago

I once stayed the night over at a friends house, we both slept in the same room; him on a mattress, me on the ground. I remember having a dream with him in it, we were carrying out conversation about dreams while standing in a forest at a spot we had not been to before. When we woke up his hand was on top of my hand, I looked at him and he looked at me. Without saying anything we both nodded, signaling that we both had the same, lucid, dream. We talked about it, walked through the forest, and found the spot we had not been to.

lukeperry90210
• 14y ago

Weirdest dream I ever had: I was 14. Right after 9/11. I was a huge sports nerd, after Game 5 of the World Series, the Arizona reliever blows the game, Yankees are assumed to win the Series.

My dad wakes me up the next morning and scares me. I say "Write this down, then I give the exact score of Game 6, blowout by D-Backs", "Then Game 7, I saw the winning hit by Luis Gonzalez and he will jump up and down like this. (I jumped up and down). I continuously did this for the next three days like a crazy person.

Game 6, exact score. OK, weird. Go to Game 7. I'm a little nervous. Gonzalez comes up to the plate in the 8th inning, nothing spectacular. I think I'm wrong. However, the game goes to extra innings. Gonzalez is facing Mariano Rivera, possibly the greatest reliever, and....exactly the same hit, exactly the same jumping. I was yelling watching this with my mom. She thought I was crazy at the time, and still does not remember this. My dad verifies everything that happened.

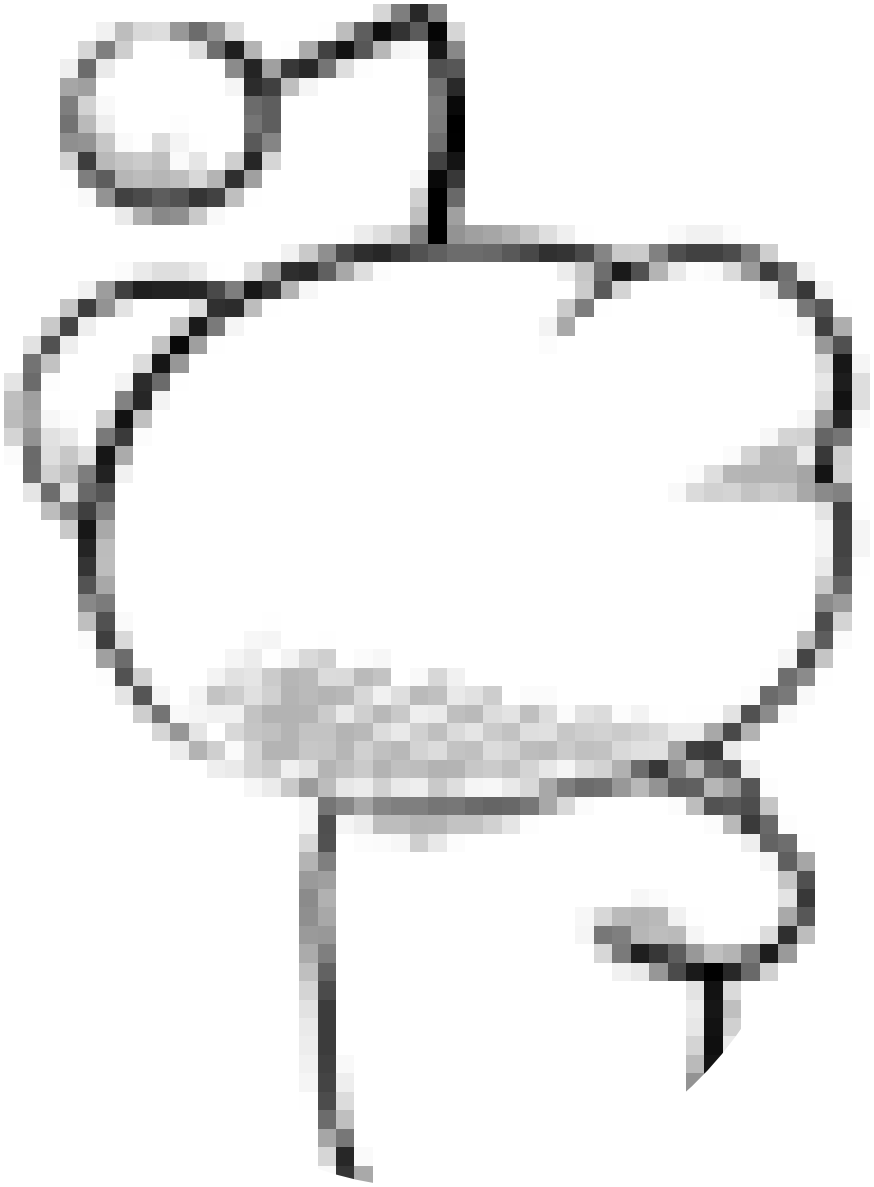
Oddly enough, that year, I predicted the Patriots to win the Super Bowl after having a dream about Tom Brady holding the trophy. Which happened. And the Lakers winning the championship. That year, was the only year that I had these dreams. But, it really weirded me out.

blagoonga123
• 14y ago

Earlier today I was studying Kanji. I wasn't sure of one (令) so I googled it. I randomly decided to image search it too (NLS!). I got treated to some gorey pics of someone with the top part of his/her head cut off. I'm not sure, I backed out of that page really fast.

Anyway I went onto gchat to look for someone to tell, and I moused over a girl who's never on my chat list. Her gchat picture was of her, only cropped wrong so that the top part of her head was cut out.

Shit was creepy, no bullshit. No lies. Final Destination.



scottydubbz
• 14y ago

I was once on a two day skiing trip with my dad and sister. I live on long island and the mountain was about 4 hours north. On the eay home we stopped at an old time candle shop to pick up some candles for my mother, for she loves candles. It was a really interesting shop because everything was made on sight and it was a large house. It was kind of old and dreary looking but it wasnt creepy cuz it was on like a main road, so it semmed normal. They had an upstairs and there were some pretty cool wax figures up there. As i was looking around i heard a faint sound. It sounded like a middle aged woman whispering "bang, bang" it wasnt very loud but it was random so i was confused It happened maybe three more times, and i came up with the conclusion that one of the workers must be watching something in a back room or something along those lines. Upon purchasing the candles we picked out, i noticed a sign on behind the counter. It read "watch for our shop on national geographics haunted" im not sure if it was nat geo but it was one of those channels. I asked the woman behind the counter and she said that the shop was definately haunted. I dont believe in ghosts but the whole thing still confuses me to this day. I never did see the episode the shop was on

jonaas
• 14y ago

I've posted this before in a 'creepiest thing ever to happen to you' thread

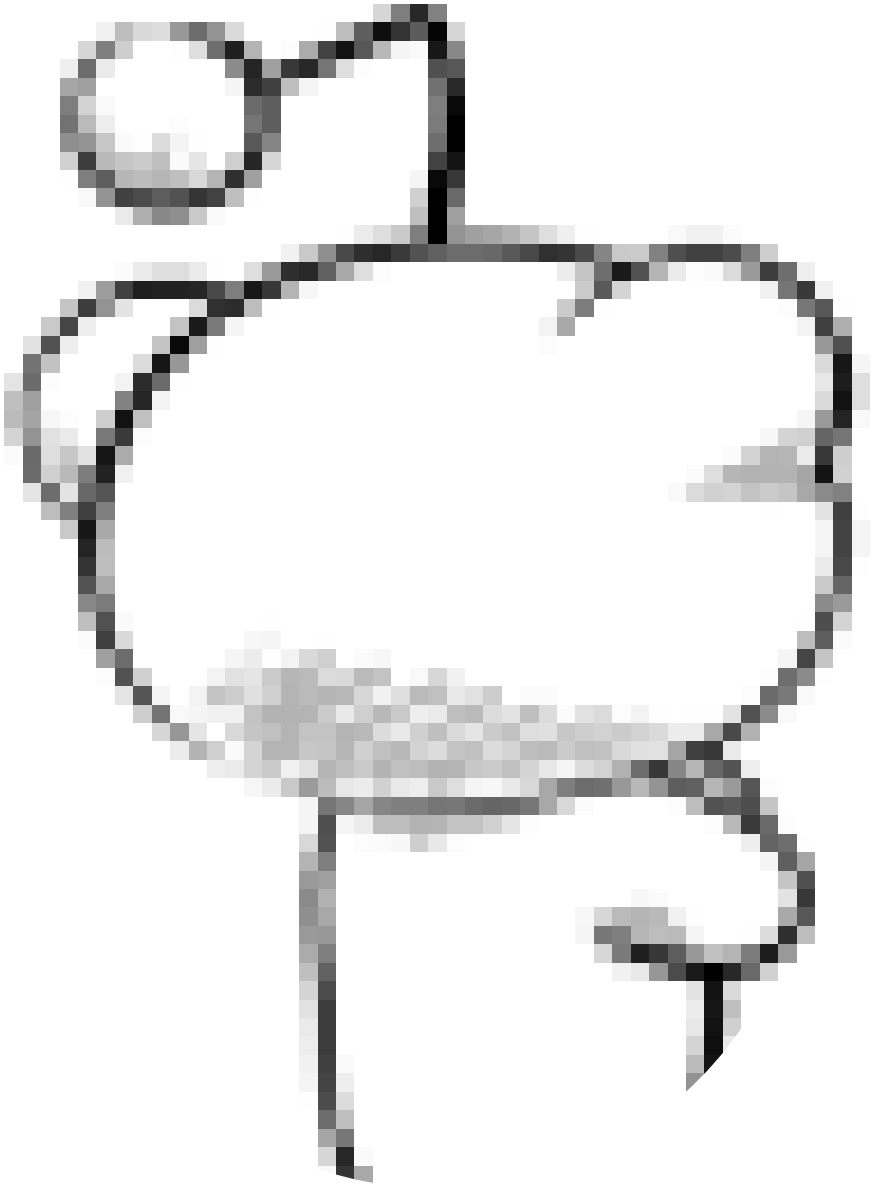
In middle school i played soccer. One night, at practice, we were having a scrimmage where we split the team in 2 and i was goal-tending for my side. We had an extra man, so i was doing a lot of standing around that particular night. It was cold out so we were practicing in the school gym; a normal gym with that crazy echo that makes everything hard to hear when a team of kids start shouting.

To the point: While watching the action on the other side, i suddenly heard extremely loudly, and as clear as you can hear something in a gymnasium, someone yell my name. Before i could turn to see who it was, i felt like I had a soccer ball kicked to the left side of my face. It hit me hard enough to knock me off balance. Or I thought it did, as I stood up i looked for someone on the sideline who may have kicked a spare ball at me, but there wasn't anyone, anywhere. So i looked for the ball. No ball either, the only spare balls we had were still in the coach's netted bag. Only other ball was still in play on the other side of the gym. All of this happened in less than 30 seconds I'd say, no one had seen anything, and there wasn't a mark on my face.

What was it? hell if I know, i'm too much of a skeptic to say it was a ghost, or a spirit or some other such nonsense. What the hell would have caused me to hear and feel that though? It really felt like i had been hit with something though.

this_moi
• 14y ago

When I was about sixteen, I had to take the dog out for a walk at night, and walked into the laundry room to grab one of his leashes (we had three: one green webbing, one black leather, and one white-and-black webbing). I turned on the light and grabbed the green one, only to have it fall cleanly into two pieces in my hand. I walked out of the laundry room into the kitchen to show my mom the broken leash, then walked across the kitchen to throw it away in the kitchen trash can. I immediately turned back around and walked into the laundry room to get another leash, only to find the original, well-worn green leash hanging, intact, in the same position as before. When we double-checked, we found the broken leash still in the trash can where we'd left it.



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• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply
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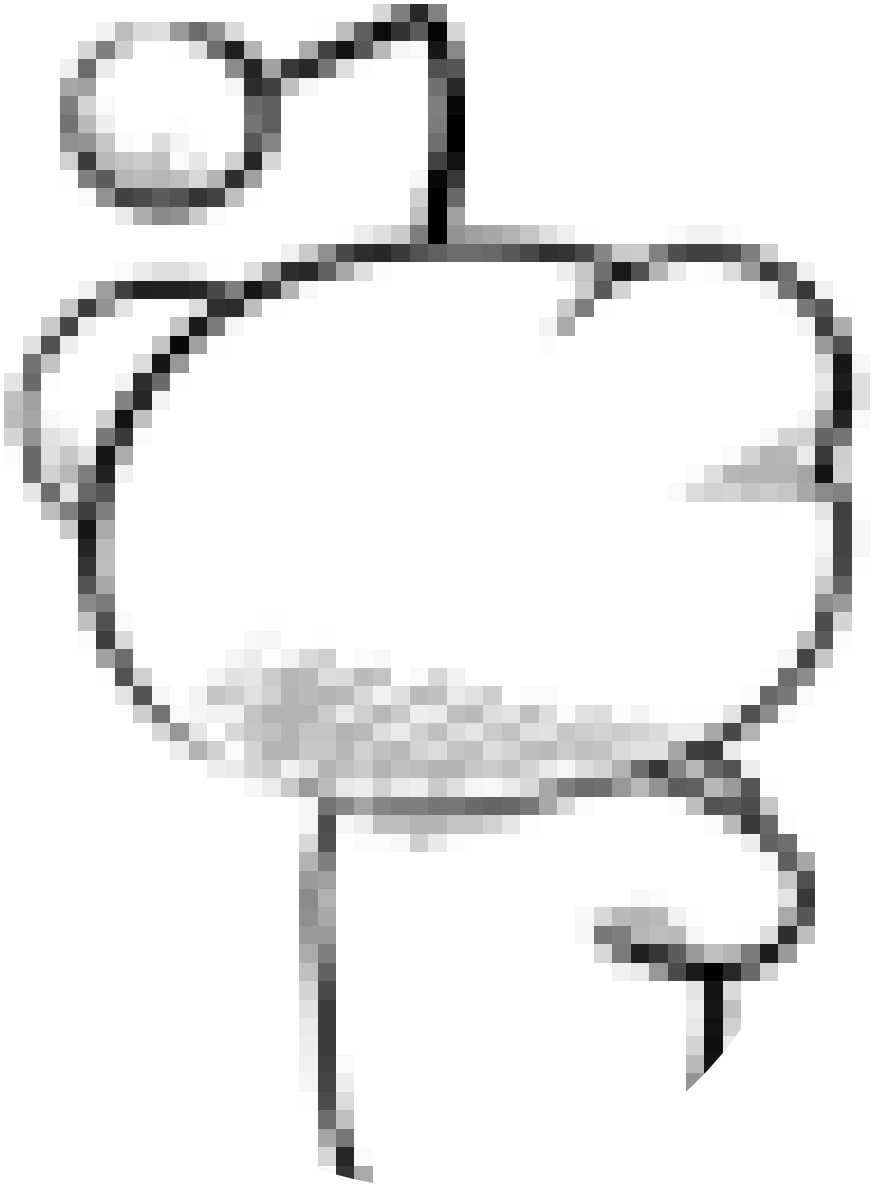
Beezle
• 14y ago

TL;DR of all the explanations: The Doctor.



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• 14y ago

I was walking through the hallways of a local arena about a year ago when I went to pull my phone out of my pocket. My debit card ended up coming along with it, but somehow spun forwards as if I had just flicked a playing card. It goes directly in line with my step, and as I take another step it hits the tip of my toe, somehow sending it spinning BACK in my direction. I caught it (barely) and was completely mind fucked.

How it happened, I have no idea. Did it even really happen? I also have no idea. I was zoned out pretty hard, but it seemed real. At the same time it seems too unlikely for it to have happened. Some coach was giving me a weird look though, so that kind of made me think I wasn't completely imagining things.

DonaldShimoda
• 14y ago

I was in the airport in high school going on a trip-after 9/11. I forgot a large pair of scissors in my backpack and when I made it to security the guard saw them on the x-ray. He asked if I wanted to mail it to myself or let it be thrown away, I said he could throw it away.

I saw him take it away, I put my backpack on my back and walked away. When I got to my destination and opened my backpack the scissors were there.

I have no explanation-I saw him take them, there was no point at which he could have put them back in without me seeing. Always has weirded me out.

dropcode
• 14y ago

From the philip K Dick video:

> You are free to believe me, or to disbelieve me, but please take my word on it.

...

> It resembled nothing I had ever heard described. It resembled plasmic energy.

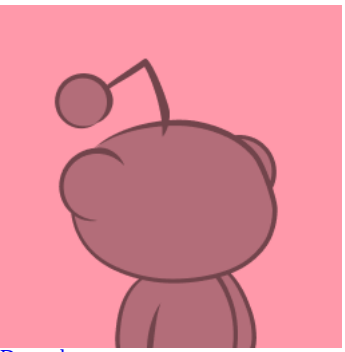
Mc_Gibblets
• 14y ago

There's a church on the last main road before I turn into my neighborhood. On that road before my intersection, there's only one lamp post, which is in front of the church.

One evening about 2 months ago, I was driving home and approached the church and the lamp post. The light was flickering as I went right by it. As soon as I passed it, it felt like life skipped (I guess, hard to describe) and went back for a second, because I went past the light again, except that time it was on and not flickering.

BillHaverchuck
• 14y ago

I had a rain man moment one time in eight grade. There was a giant jar of candy and whoever guessed the closest to the right amount of candy in it won the whole jar. It cost $1 per guess to raise money. I never guess on things like that because I know how ridiculous the odds are and I don't even really like candy. For whatever reason as soon as I saw the jar the number 643 popped into my head and I just walked over and paid for my guess, and filled out one slip of paper. Other kids were filling out five or ten at a time but I was just so oddly confident in this number. Then at the end of the week as the said the name of the winner over the loud speaker I was so confident that I said my own name out loud along with it. I nearly fell over when I realized that they were saying my name too.I know I said I was confident but I didn't actually think that there was any real chance I would actually win. There we're 647 pieces of candy in the jar. I only missed by 4.



Dreyesbo
• 14y ago

Expected to find cool stories, ended up pretty scared.

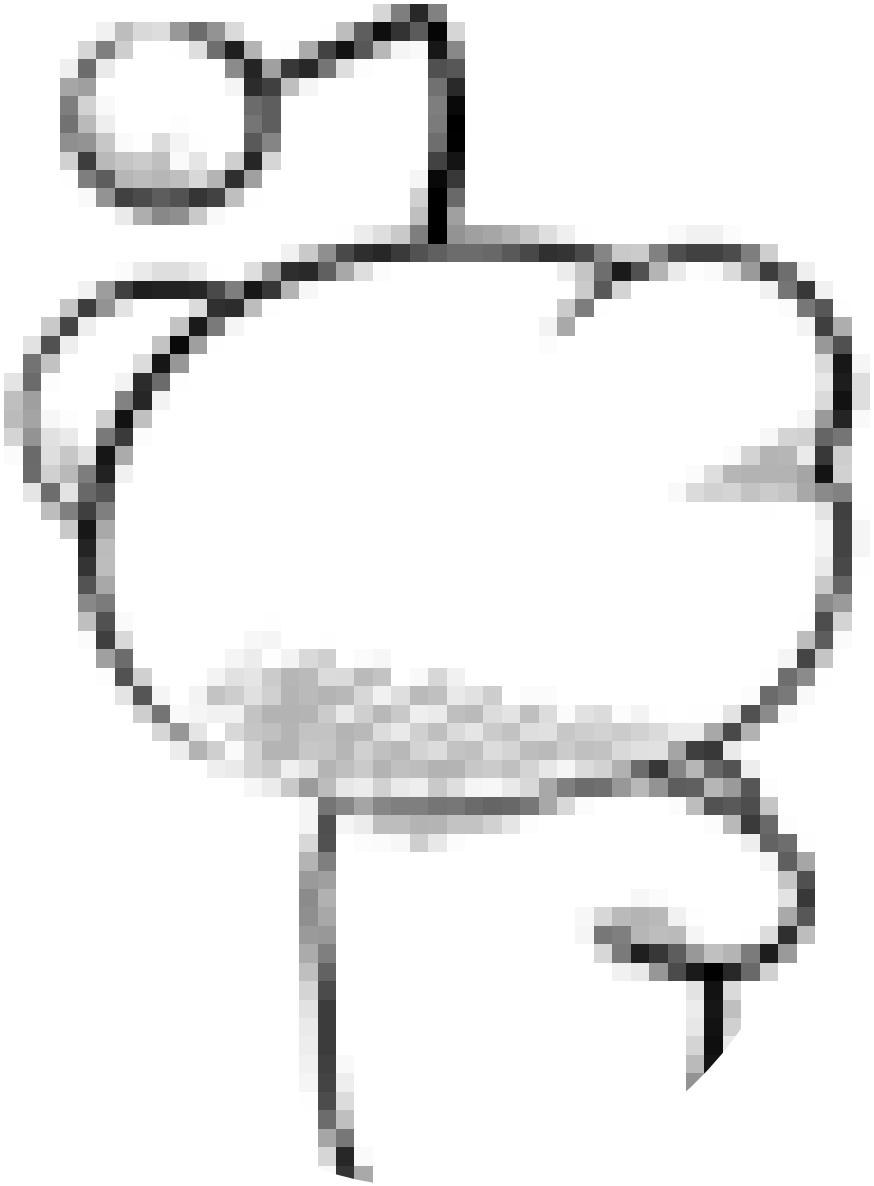
Either way, my story is simpler: I was in a car, not driving, looking out at the window. Another car (I remember a black van, but it might be my brain embellishing the story) was driving a bit ahead in the lane next to us. I saw it "phase" for a couple of seconds. It became fuzzy and a bit less defined, then solidified again.

thingsthingsthings
• 14y ago

When I was a little kid, I had this weird memory of being in my backyard and throwing a Matchbox-style toy car up and down in the air. Then, someone called me inside and I left the car on the ground, in the grass, in a very specific spot. I never knew if it was a real memory or just a dream. I did have a few Matchbox-style cars (I'm a girl; I was a huge tomboy), but none like the car in my dream.

Then, in second grade, my family decides to build a deck in the backyard. My dad and some of his friends were digging deep holes (4 feet, maybe?) for the wooden posts to sit in. They brought up a batch of dirt from one of the holes, and my dad pulls out this Matchbox-style car that was 100% identical to the one in my dream/memory/whatever.

I was bewildered and I tried to tell my dad that the car was mine, and I remembered leaving it on the ground a long time ago. He laughed at this notion...because the little car was buried 4 feet under and was an antique.



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• 14y ago

One of the other posts reminded me of this.

Back in the day I was playing Doom 2 on my PC blasting those green barrels with my rocket launcher and having a hell of a time. When the next barrel exploded my screen turned totally green and my monitor starts smoking and shorting out in real life. The thing was toast after that. As a kid I couldn't wrap my head around how I did this.

The game always gave me nightmares anyways...

OffInBed
• 14y ago

What the hell . . . . .

I was thinking of making a thread similar like this today . . .

Kutzie
• 14y ago

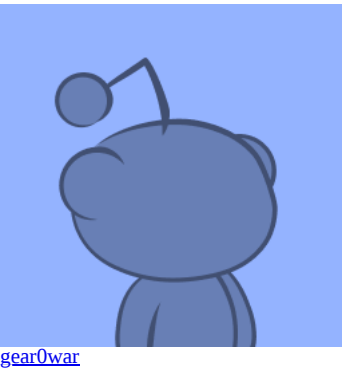
Hell, why not.

A few years back in a city I went to college in, me and my best friend were out on a stroll in the afternoon. It was during the summer holidays, and strolls were just another way of passing time and get a chat away from neighbours and girlfriends. We both enjoy writing so this time we were talking about a planned chapter from a not yet written book of his which for simplicity and irony was taking place in the city we lived in.

For some reason the weather was turning.. weird. I am not sure how to explain it because I've never seen anything like it before that day, nor after. It reminded of the black yet warm cloudy days that perceeds a massive thunderstorm, with high altitude winds and stuff. except the skies were not pitch black, but somehow brown/orange as well, almost as during sunset, except this was in the afternoon, and in Sweden during the summers, the sun really doesn't set at all. We both infused this rather strange weather phenomenon (or whatever it would be called) into our story telling and it felt like the skies were reinacting our imagined atmosphere of batshit crazy surroundings rather well. Think Donnie Darko, and you get the mood we were in rather well.

Anyways, this was just the setting. The weather started getting more worrysome so we hurried our steps to get home before any sort of rain or hail could potentially fuck us over. Just as we reach my apartment building and turn our steps off of the pavement towards the entrance, I catch a swift vertical movement in the corner of my eye. Then a magpie hits* the asphalt literally right next to us, dead as a door knob, I guess three feet to our right. I look up and conclude that there are no windows or walls anywhere nearby and adding that up together with the movement, we realize the bird has just fallen dead from the skies.

That was it really, but together with the skies of madness that day, it was a freaky moment, and I have yet to experience weather like that again.



gear0war
• 14y ago

I was with my friend matt driving home from this kid jakes house, its about a 15 minute drive. Right when we got back he realized he had forgotten his phone, but just then i saw it sitting on top of the car! we were both freaking out, the phone had somehow managed to stay balanced on top of the car the whole drive, which we were going 50 mph for some parts.

Asplundh
• 14y ago

I was at a circus and won a stuffed toucan with a plain yellow nose. My parents and I went into a scary version of the tunnel of love, with monsters and it was all dark and shit.

Anyway, I had my toucan with me, and when we came out and I could see again, it's nose was multicolored.

To this day, I don't know what the fuck happened.

Reply Share

GregWebster
• 14y ago

In middle school I got in a fight in a science lab, tried to punch a kid and hit a steel pipe. The section of pipe shot out of the long stretch near the wall and cracked a mirror. My fist wasn't even bruised or scratched, I had just hit it at some freakish point where it appeared to be superhuman strength.

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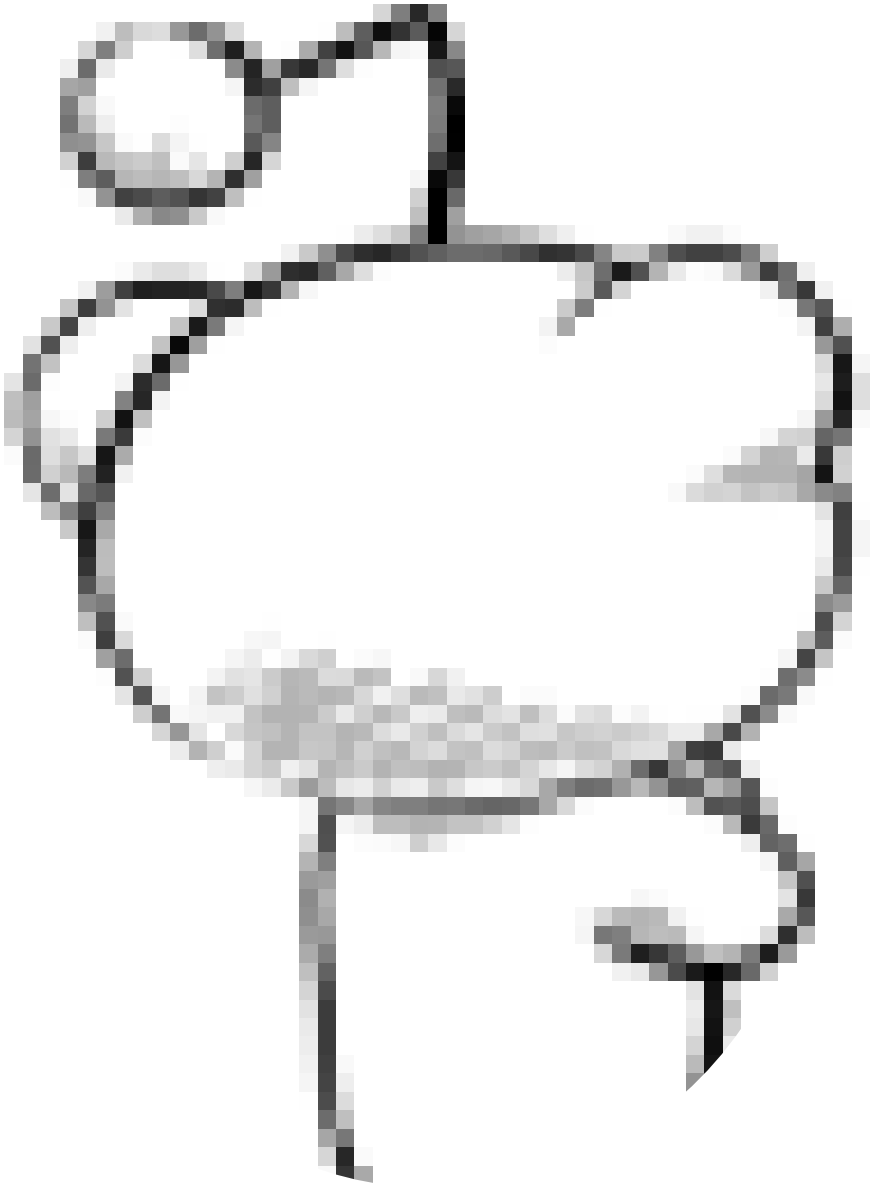

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• 14y ago

This is one of those askreddit questions where I will blow the next couple of hours reading stories.

Reply Share

Jesusslice
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Probably late to the party, but I'll just say it anyways.

When I was in elementary school, I remember my mom driving to school to drop me off. For some reason, I'm in the front seat at that time. I decided to look out the window when we're at a stop sign and looked at the driver in the next car. Except, there was no driver. I screamed and yelled at my mom to look at the right, but she didn't ever look. By the way, the car I was in was a Ford truck (not good with car descriptions) while the driverless car was a small sort of convertible. Still freaks me out.

EDIT: Oh yeah, and the driverless car was still able to move and such. Sort of implied in my original post, but yeah.

Reply Share

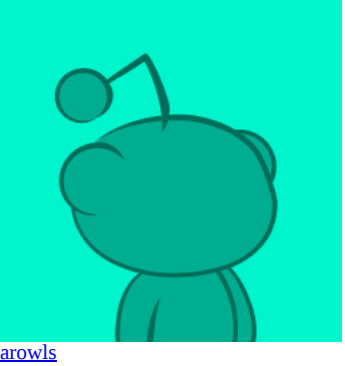
Quazz
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was a kid (can't remember exact age, probably 6 or 7) I was on vacation in the Provence (southern of France). We had this pool which had a deep end. I hadn't learned how to swim yet so made sure to stay in the low end. One day, I walk over to the deep end because I wanted to look down (it fascinated me), unfortunately I lost balance and tipped over. I sank all the way to the bottom and just as my parents were getting ready to jump in the pool to pull me up they see me swimming back up in perfect stroke.

I could only swim properly years later. In fact, I'd argue I'm still pretty rubbish at it.

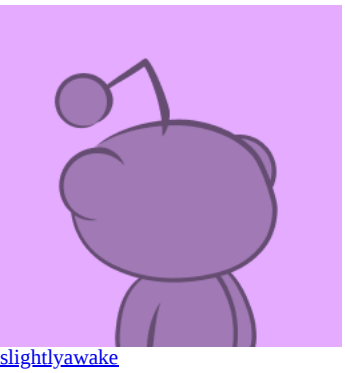
tonyk2003
• 14y ago

I just remembered one that happened to me. About 5 years ago I was at my friend hotel, he worked overnight front desk and I would just hang out. We were outside talking and I noticed a ton of coins in the fountain. So I walked threw it and picked up all the silver coins. I think I ended up with almost 15 bucks. Fast forward to the next day I went to my moms camper and it had been pouring rain all day. Long story short the whole valley that this campground in got flooded. I am talking flooding like has never been recorded that deep in that area. So every camper was considered a loss and we get to go back and see if anything was left in the camper of ours. As we get to the camper it had turned 90 degrees and one of the slideouts is blown out as the water rushed thru it. Well all of my moms stuff was ok as it was on a top cabinet. Most everything was in that camper except that damn pair of pants that had all the change. I figure it was because of me getting those coins that the water just wanted its change back. I will never grab change from a pond ever again.



arowls
• 14y ago

Just moved to California from CT. Playing golf. My roommate tells older couple behind us at first tee we are from New England. Guy ask where? Turns out he went to my high school and lived down the street from my parents.



slightlyawake
• 14y ago

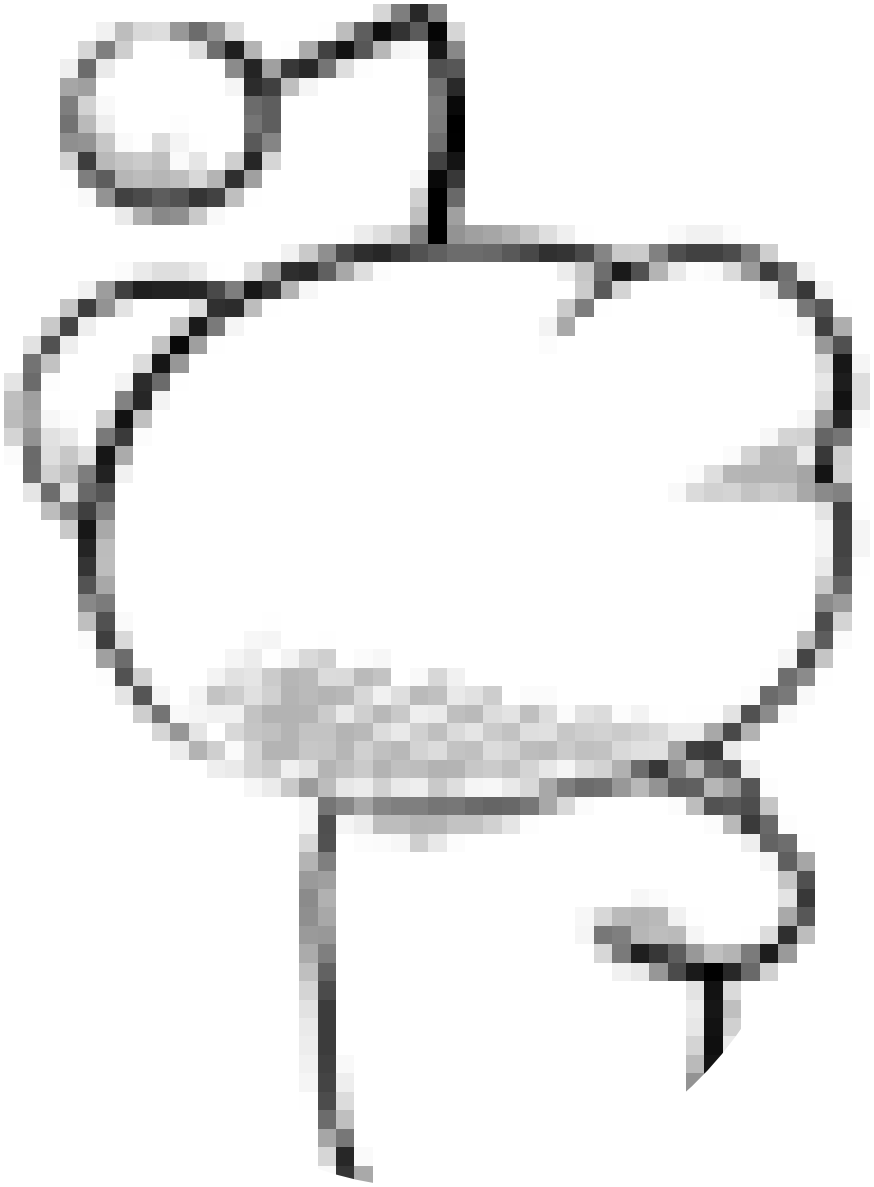
I remember once I was brushing my teeth in the morning with my bro and all of a sudden I get this overwhelming stench of ketchup and hotdog mixed with fart hit me. I crunch up my nose and ask my bro if he farted and he said no. I asked him if he could smell that and he said no. He doesnt smell anything. I walk out of the room and the smell stayed. I was a little scared.

The smell didnt go away. It was super strong. I walked around and tried to smell some of the food in the fridge but the smell wouldn't go away. I went back into the bathroom and went near the toilet. Maybe my mom or dad pooped a ketchupy hotdoggy deuce on the floor by accident or something. I searched everywhere around the toilet but I found nothing. After what felt like 15 minutes, the smell was gone. Completely gone. I didn't know what happened.

A couple of years ago I asked my brother if he remembered that but he couldn't remember.

There was also a time when I was young and I lived in a studio type apartment with my family. I kept my little bicycle in one corner of the room and I swear some nights when I stayed awake, I would see this bluish girl weeping near my bicycle. I got out of bed a couple of times and walked towards her to comfort her but she would always dissappear. I would then check my bicycle to see if she was hurt by it or something. Also sometimes there would be a very slight reddish version of her but like half her size. She would just stand there sometimes. After I got out of bed to investigate alot of times, they disappeared forever.

I also heard a very loud noise once. Like loud loud. I it was the mixture of furniture being moved over a shitty wooden floor and a loud growl. The noise barely lasted a second but I've really never heard such a noise before. My ears weren't ringing at all after that.



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• 14y ago

This happens to me ALL the time. I'll be somewhere, say, a grocery store, and from a distance see someone that looks familiar. I'll think to myself "is that so and so?" and walk over to see. I see them up close and realize it's just someone that looks like them, then five minutes later, I'll see the actual person I thought I had originally seen! This happened about 5 times in a row at a party once and freaked me out.

Reply Share

OccasionalCaucasian
• 14y ago

The other day, upvoting things on reddit, about 7 times IN A ROW I was the 1000th or 500th or some other number (in increments of 100) like that to upvote. Matrix.

Reply Share

tsubasa-no-kami
• 14y ago

I once experienced like 4x deja vu... I only vaguely remember it except that I had the exact same deja vu four times maybe 3 or 4 years apart. It was in the summer, driving down the street behind me and there was the same backhoe (sp? construction vehicle) and I went by the same house and I had this very weird feeling that everything was ending, I knew exactly where I was going, and I kept trying to shake myself from it- like the universe was accordion folding into itself. And then I'd just remember- wait... i felt this before.

It's super hard to describe. I re-read what I type here and it seems kind of wonky I know... I used to have a lot of deja-vu. I still do from time to time. But when I was younger it occurred more often.

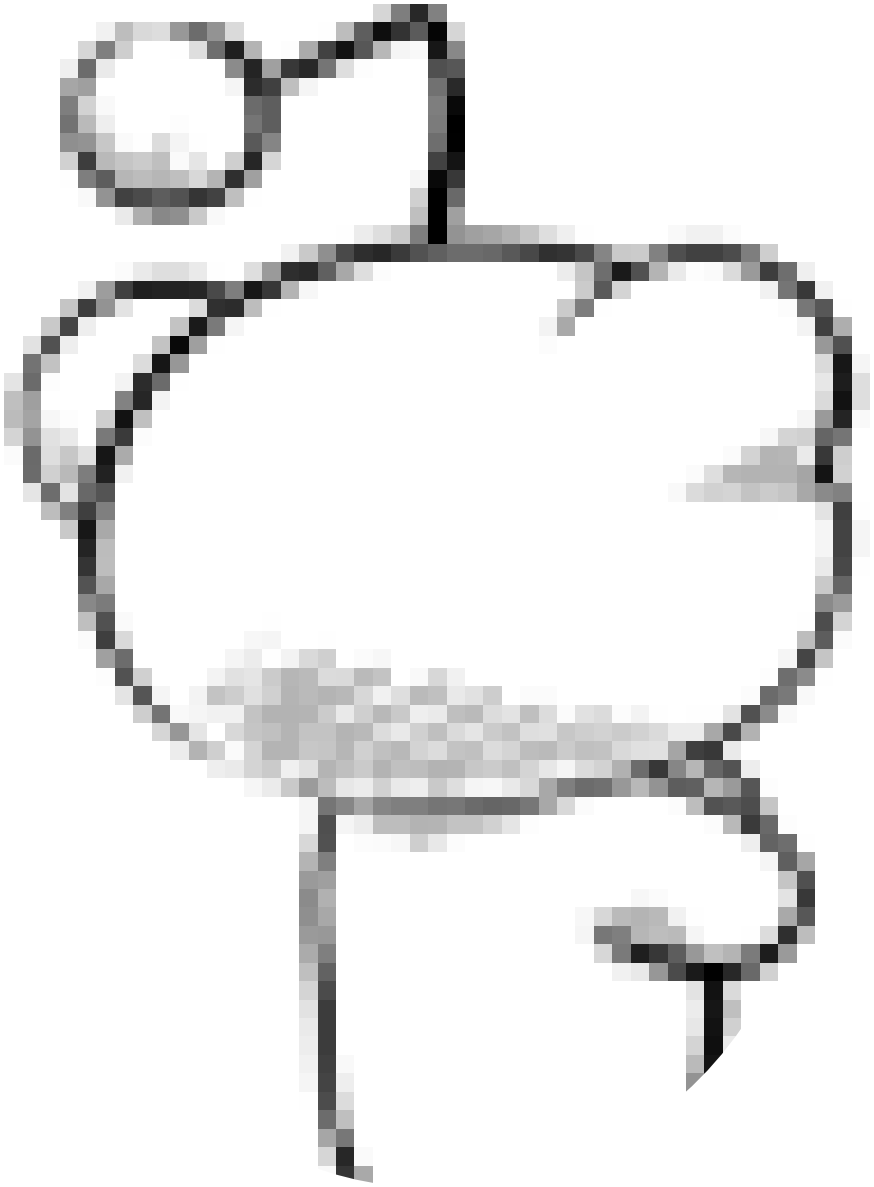
I didn't see the matrix until like a year or two (yeah I know what kind of geek am i?!) But the one thing that really struck from from the movies is all the deja vu and then it made me freak a bit more about all my past deja vu's.

hamburgerandhotdog
• 14y ago

that's amazing that you are able to recognize these moments when they happen! I have had similar experiences, to many to explain. They are usually synchronistic events that are there to alerten us or show us something that we are over looking in our every day life. I'm not sure if it's relevant but lately I've been experiencing deja vu. It has always showed me something or it seems like the right people are in my life at the right moments.

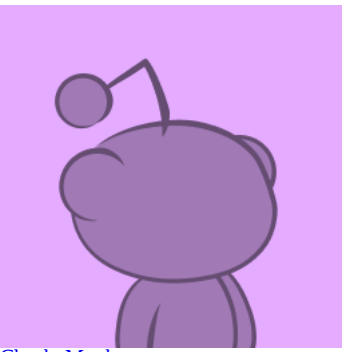
Parelius
• 14y ago

Once, I'd been out having drinks with some friends and I met this girl. We talked for a bit and it was nice and all, but we never got to names. Anyways, a couple of hours later I'm home and wanting to find her on the good old facebook, literally, the only thing I had to go by is that we went to the same university and that she was a girl. I'm like fuck it, she looked like her name was Rachel (not the actual name, since I can't remember now). So I typed in Rachel and bam! there she was. First name I tried. I think the matrix was making shit up as I was going along. Conveniently, I've forgotten everything about her now. Well done, architect, well done.



Restaurante
• 14y ago

I successfully guessed the top playing card (suite and type) in a standard 52 card deck of cards. This would seem lucky, but it gets slightly more ridiculous. After that my friend shuffled the deck properly (3-4 times). I then proceeded to guess the top card again, pretty crazy. After standing there for a moment realizing what happened, we tried again. Unfortunately, the third time was not a charm. The next day, for shits, he did it again. On the first try I guessed the top card perfectly in a properly shuffled deck. Not sure what the odds for guessing the card ¾ times are but it was pretty mind blowing. At one point before I guessed the third right card I told myself to visualize the card, which I did.



CheekyMunky
• 14y ago

Posted this once before, but:

Years ago, I got pleasantly drunk at a New Year's Eve party before retiring to bed at someone else's house. I woke up in the middle of the night, still fairly drunk, and shuffled into their kitchen to get a drink of water.

I filled the glass, took a drink, and immediately spit it out because it was very warm, almost hot. Okay, fine. Whatever. Ran the water another several seconds, felt it with my hand, now it's cold. Filled the glass, took a drink... and spit it out. Still hot. Somehow.

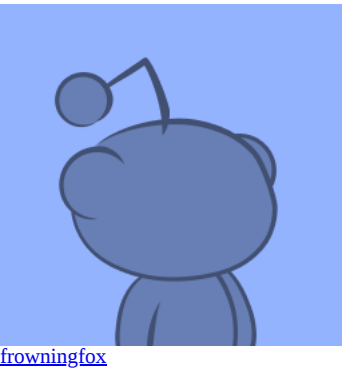
What the fuck.

I repeated this cycle a couple more times before finally giving up and going to the bathroom and drinking out of the faucet. To this day I have no idea what the hell was going on. I was definitely awake, so I can only speculate that my still-drunk state affected my senses in

some weird way.

prisonerscinema
• 14y ago

Sometime junior year of college I went on a particularly spectacular "Space Ghost Coast to Coast" binge starring adorable, blue-eyed NBC anchor Brian Williams. Years later I thought of the episode and searched YouTube for a clip to a friend's Facebook wall...and failed miserably. Wikipedia'd the shit out of this show, and I can't find any mention of this interview ever happening. I don't know what's more upsetting, the fact that I have such vivid false memories or the OVERWHELMING SADNESS THAT I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO REWATCH IT.

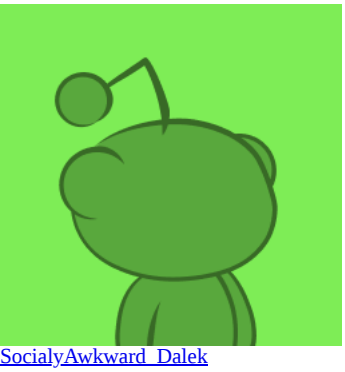


frowningfox
• 14y ago

A couple months ago I was driving down the 5 from SF to LA listening to the Suburbs when I was passed by a semi-truck branded by the company name "Century" just as the line "let the century pass me by" played during the song Deep Blue....gave me pause....

Sir_Derp_Herpington
• 14y ago

Reading through these at midnight.... meh, I didn't want to sleep tonight anyways. *shudders*



SocialyAwkward_Dalek
• 14y ago

I can see at night. Through my eyelids.

First time it happened, I was settling in to bed very late at night. Though I was certain my eyes were shut, I could see objects on the floor of my room, as well as the door and closet doors. I poked my eyes thinking that maybe I was so tired that I... hadn't closed my eyes? (I'm not sure what I though, really). My eyes were closed.

This happens randomly at night, always while I'm still awake but have my eyes closed.

shdwfeather
• 14y ago

I grew up in Korea. For those who never visited, this means living in a large high-rise apartment complex with loud echoing stone hall/stairways and heavy metal apartment doors that slam shut with a loud crash. (If you really, really try, you can get the door to shut in an echoing click.)

One day, when I was about 12, I came home early from school at a time where there was very limited traffic in the apartment. This usually means that the elevator arrives within seconds of pressing the button. However, that day I waited and waited for more than 5 minutes for the elevator to show up. I recall waiting piteously for a particularly long time because my apartment was on the 9th floor and I was feeling sick.

But that damn elevator never showed.

Finally, resigned, I began the long trek up to my apartment using the stairs. All the time, I wondered what the elevator was up to and I started looking at the elevator doors at each floor. (In Korea, there's no separate stairway; each floor has only 2 apartments and the stairs are along the back wall and the elevator shaft is on the front wall.)

When I got to floor 7, I froze and ice went down my spine. Just as my vision cleared the top of the stairs and I could see the elevator doors, they were silently sliding shut and then the elevator began to descend to the 1st floor. There was nobody around. I had heard no apartment doors shut, no footsteps in the stairway. And as mentioned before, the hallways echos are LOUD because the floor/walls are stone. There was no conceivable way that the elevator could have been held.

When I could move again, I began screaming and *sprinted* my way home and hid under my blanket for a long time. I was absolutely *conviced* it was a ghost coming to eat me.

TL;DR A ghost held up my elevator and then tried to eat me, but I defeated it with a rubber chicken.

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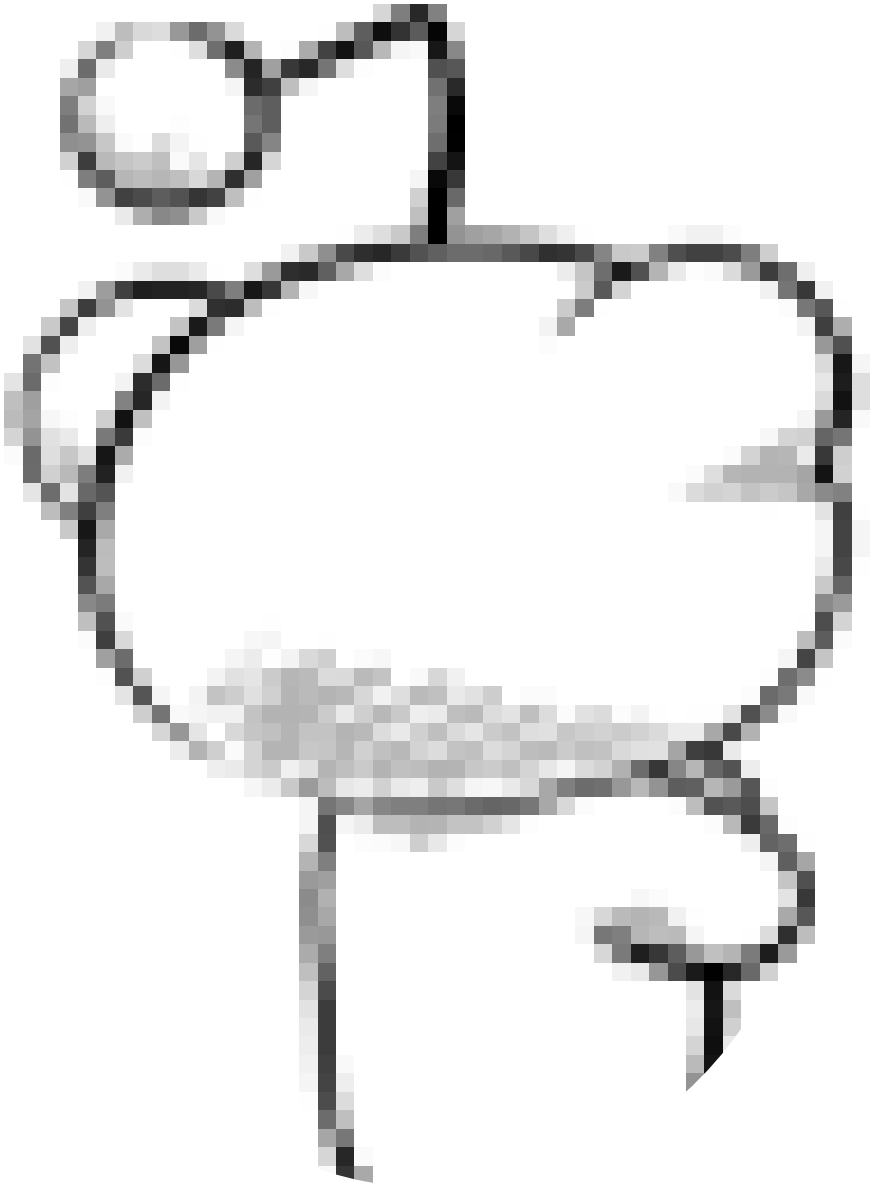

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• 14y ago

When I was in elementary school i was walking down the hall back to class from doing... whatever and I noticed a teacher walking down the hallway in the opposite direction. She passed me and I kept walking. Maybe 30 seconds later I see the same teacher, walking in the same direction, down the same hallway. There was no way she could have done this without walking past me a second time, as in there was no way for her to loop around and come back the same way she was going. To this day I have no explanation for what happened.

Gernony
• 14y ago

Awesome Thread! So seeing all these comments I'm probably too late (and posting at an unfortunate time) for anyone to see this but I want to add a story related to the top-comment by monkikuso:

I once had a dream where i got killed (which, scaringly enough was not the only time I got killed in my dreams). I usually never talk about my dreams because most are weird and I'm not good at expressing the things and feelings involved in my dreams (I usually have extremely intense and "real" dreams).

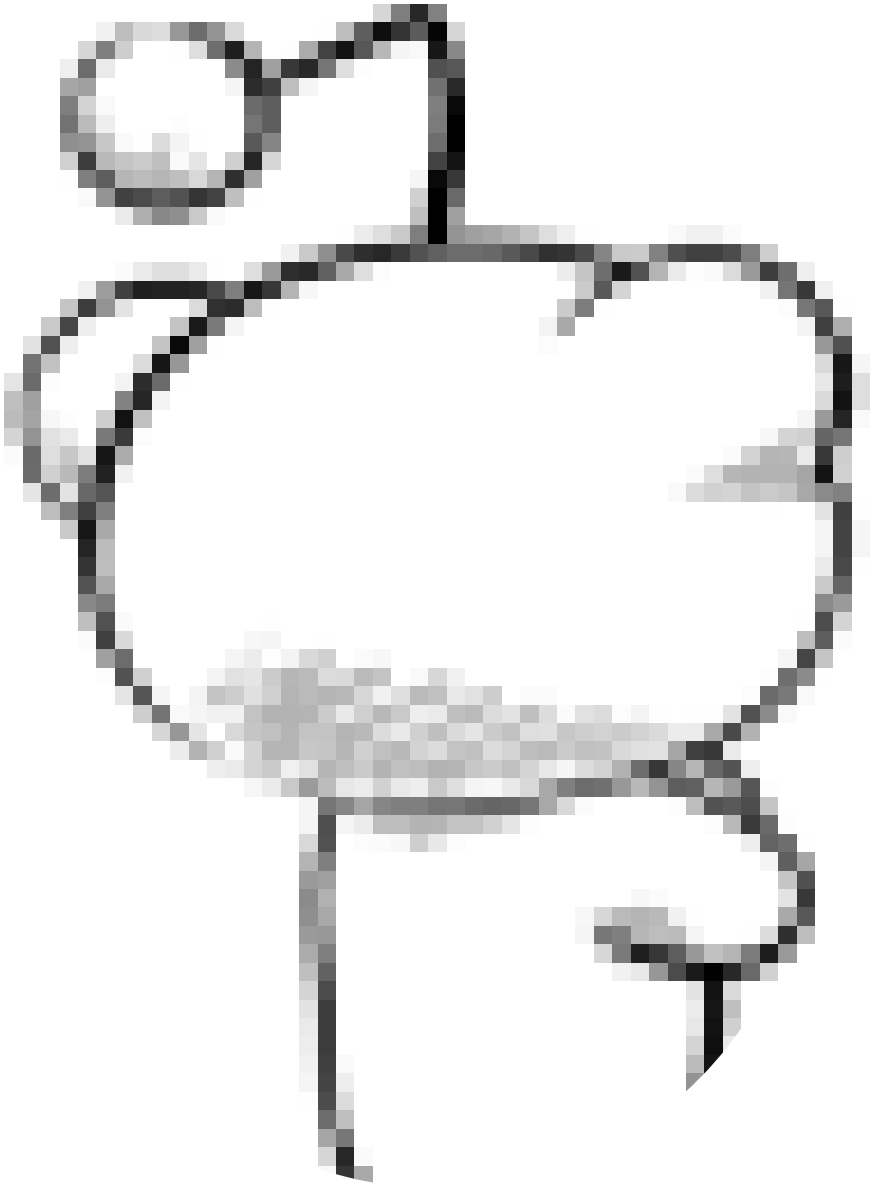
But following that one night, my girlfriend told me the next morning that she dreamt that there was a grave next to her parents house and she was somewhat responsible for it (she didn't remember if she killed the person lying there or not).

So I suggested to inspect the site she dreamt about but she was too scared to really find something there so I joked that she'll probably kill and bury me there one day.

So far, that's not the scary part, which comes now:

We visit my mother a few days later and she tells me about a weird dream she had recently where she dreamt that I got killed. Yeah. So me and my mother dreaming pretty much the same with my girlfriends dreaming having a similar topic.

To this day, this still scares me.



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Once a AA battery leaped off a table in front of me as if someone threw it. basically gained 1m of altitude as it accelerated 3m towards me.

There was no metal or anything on the table that could have caused this and the battery was depleted.

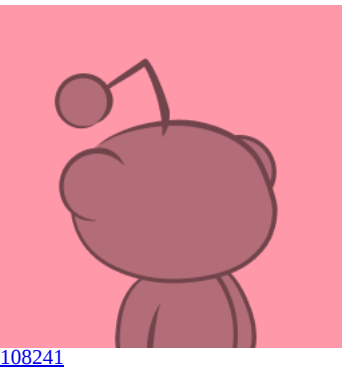
There are a few others but I can't remember them.

edit: 3 more:

- Was trying to sleep and could hear breathing, I dismissed it then heard a plastic bag rustling, decided to turn a light on to see wtf was going on and nothing was there. a couple of seconds later i heard a massive bang on the roof of my house like a a person had fallen on it.
- when my mother passed away her funeral theme was butterflies. when I arrive home after her funeral my whole house was covered in butterflies really weird, I still can't explain this and I severely doubt someone planted them there would have been 300-400 butterflies or so.
- When I was a kid I got out of bed in pitch black thinking I got out on the right side of the bed, it was really the left and i was walking into the curtains thinking why the fuck is there a blanket covering my door. How the fuck could i mix up my left and right. that is severe disorientation.

shyanide
• 14y ago

On July 18, 2010, **I traveled backwards in time** 9 minutes. I was leaving Narita International Airport, my plane took off at 4:32 PM. Twelve hours later, I arrived at Newark Liberty International Airport on July 18, 2010 at 4:23 PM. So, I traveled backwards though time by 9 minutes, but it took me 12 hours to do it. Go figure.

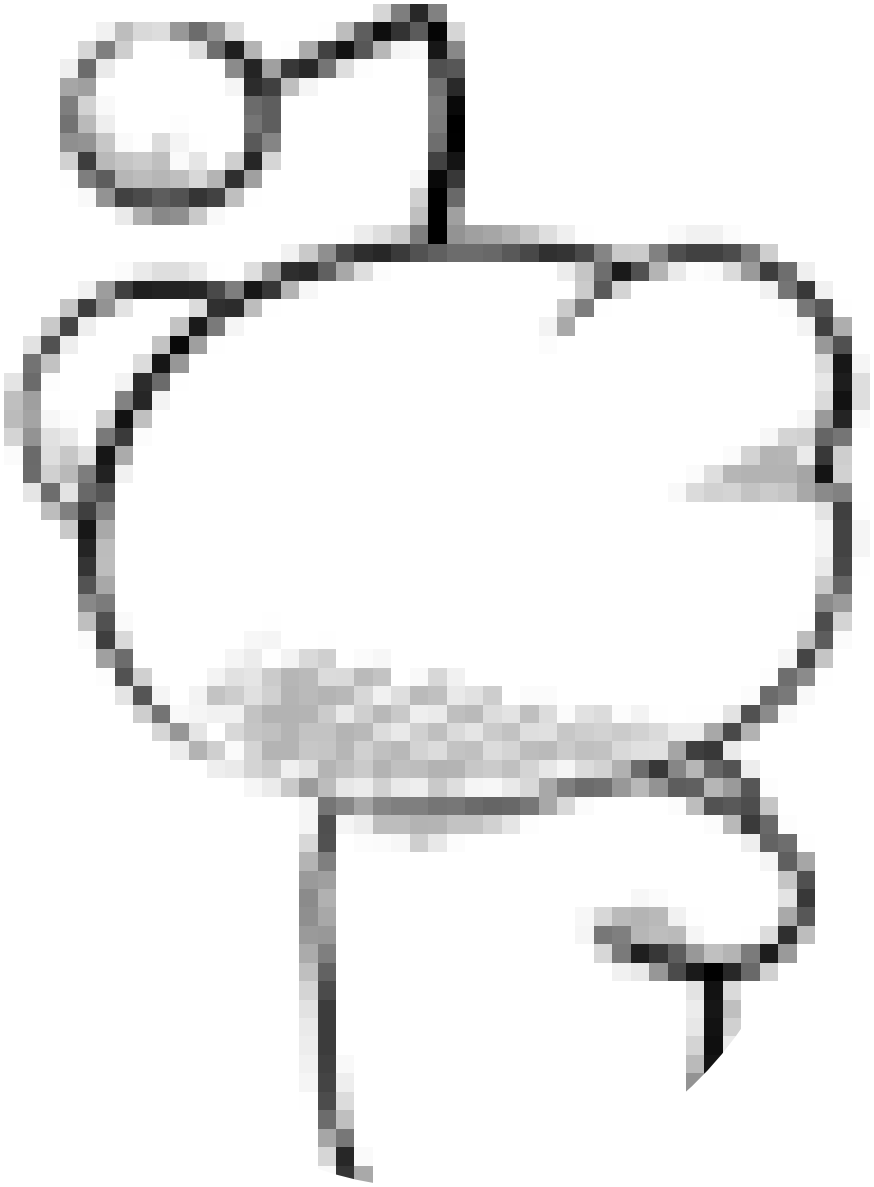


108241
• 14y ago

Stopped at a subway to eat on a sports trip in high school. There's a side door with a sign on it that says not to use it, no big deal. A couple of us were eating at a table by it, when it slowly swung open, stayed open for about 20 seconds, then closed. We just looked at each other thinking "that was weird." 10 minutes later, we get up to leave, someone tried to exit through that door, and it was locked.

FrostyMusician
• 14y ago

I have had a similar occurrence to me happen a few times. I'm not sure whether to regard it as forgetfulness or plain stupidity, but I have had small, hardly noticeable changes happen around me when I take my eyes off something. One time I was home alone and pored myself a glass of water and drank half of it and left it on my kitchen counter. I came back a few minutes later to finish it and it was as if someone had took a few sips because it was almost empty. BTW this is my first comment on Reddit! :)



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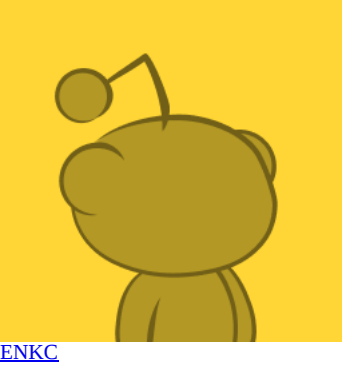
• 14y ago

I have a missed call logged on my phone dated 02/29/2012 at 7:04 p.m.

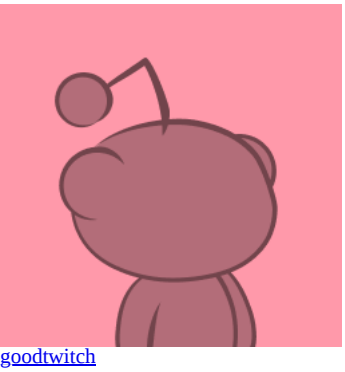


ENKC
• 14y ago

One day I was sad because I heard on the news that one of my sports teams (Western Force) had lost by one point.

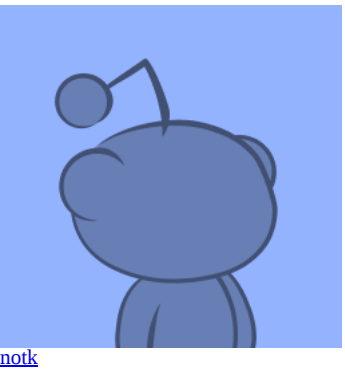
I mentioned this to someone and they said something to the effect of "Dude, what are you talking about? The game's tonight."

It was, and they lost by one point. Heaven knows how that whole business happened.



goodtwitch
• 14y ago

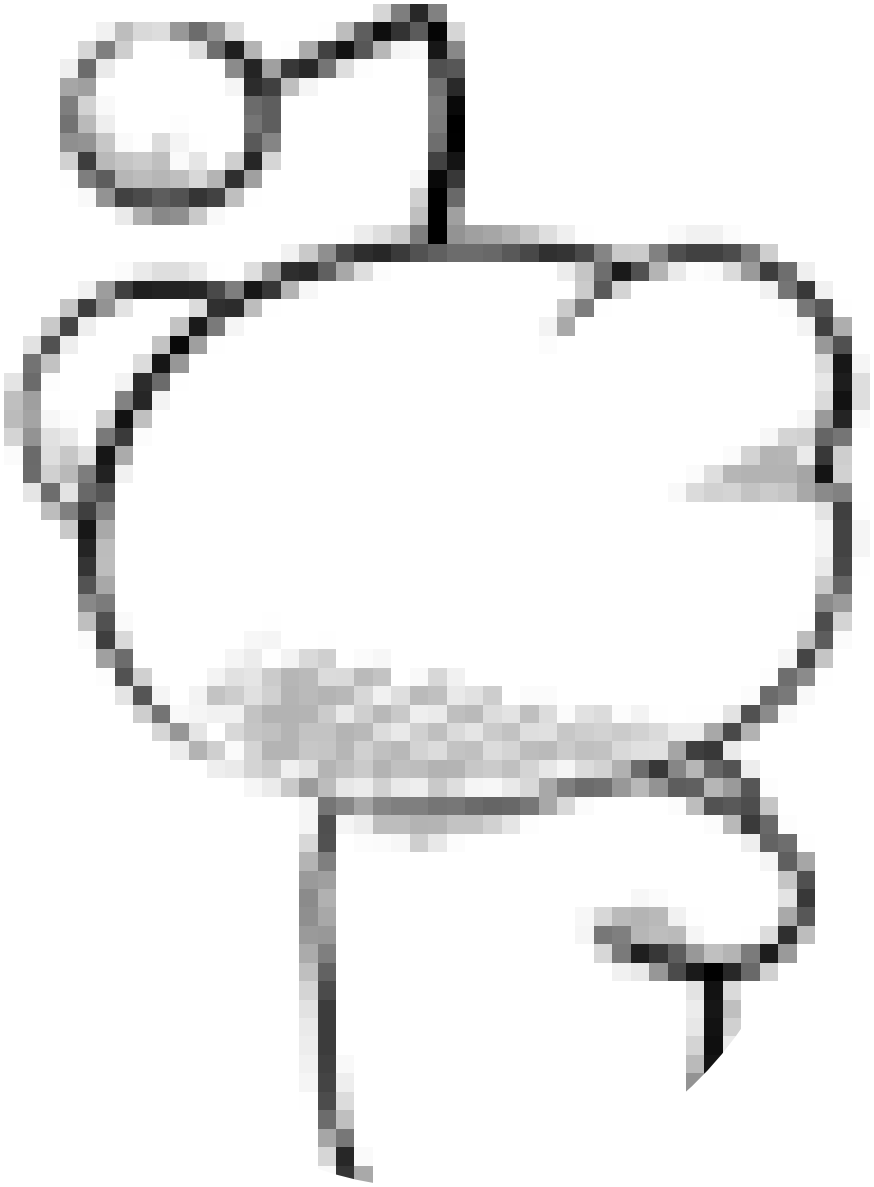
I was working a summer job at college one year and lived in a room in a large house. My room had a weird shape, with a long thin space where I slept and then the big main area where my alarm clock was. When I was lying down in the cubby hole space I couldn't see the alarm clock. Every night I had a dream where I would see a different style of clock: round, triangular, grandfather, digital, etc. I would get out of bed to look at my alarm clock and the time on both clocks always matched. One time the dream clock said 3:43. I woke up and thought, "Well, it finally didn't work because it's morning; it can't be 3:43. When I got up and looked at the alarm clock it was flashing 3:43; the power had been out for about four hours during the night.



notk
• 14y ago

About a year ago I was on my way to bed, listening to my iPod. I was listening to a particularly awesome Daft Punk song, and didn't want to have to take my earbuds out to take off my shirt. This happens often, I usually just feed my iPod down the front my of shirt, putting the wire on the inside so I can take my shirt off.

I must have been particularly tired as I forgot to do that this time. I took off my shirt normally, and moments later realized I didn't feed my iPod through. I repeating this, but sure enough the wire got tangled with the shirt. I was freaked out for like a week, wondering how the fuck my earbud wires phased through my shirt.



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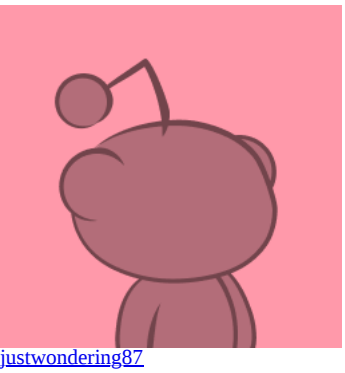
• 14y ago

My sister had a deck of 52 regular playing cards laid out facedown on the ground. She called our mom over and asked her to guess which card the ace of spades was, so I walked over to troll her and grab a random card before my mom did and the card I picked was the ace of spades. I tried to play it off as I accidently revealed my secret of being a psychic.



justwondering87
• 14y ago

I work at a doctors office and have to write patients first names down on clipboards to hand to the opticians for glasses adjustments. Patient walks in says their name is "Sandra", I pull out a random clipboard with her name already on it in my handwriting.

Vikingmonk
• 14y ago

I have amazing prediction abilities. The kind of abilities where I start reaching for my cellphone before it starts ringing and head for the front door before people knock. I used to have "prophetic dreams" too. The most note-worthy was Spanish class way back in high school. In my dream I commented to myself "Man, Jonathan is wearing an ugly sweater today." And it was, the thing was atrocious. I got a test back during the dream and I got an 86 on it.

Three weeks later, Jonathan wears that same ugly sweater and I got an 86 on my test. This is not a case of mis-remembering dreams either. My step-mom is all sorts of hippy and required my sister and me to keep dream journals. So as much as it could be, there's proof that the event occurred.

But, proof of paranormal occurrence? It's a stretch. Jonathan always wore awful looking sweaters, and the teacher was B-happy. Nowadays I attribute it to my analytic / deduction skills. For example: I know to reach for my phone based off the time of day, the time of the year, how long it's been since 'X' person has called me, major events happening near my area and 'X' people's personal clocks, etc.

Btelvington
• 14y ago

Home alone, I went into the kitchen to get a spoon for some cereal. I remember getting a single spoon for my cereal. So I took a scoop, put it down to do something, next thing I know I go to take another bite, there's two spoons in my mouth. And there wasn't a spoon in the cereal before I got my spoon.

MirrorLake
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was 16. My two friends and I were all too young to buy cigarettes and rightfully had a very difficult time ever acquiring them (weed was easy enough to find, though).

We were walking down a street in my neighborhood, and it was a bright afternoon in August.

We finished a joint on a walk and I was incredibly high. I remember saying, "I would love a cigarette right now." My friend said, "Yeah, me too." A couple steps later, the wind blew a pack of cigarettes across the sidewalk right into our path. I picked it up. It had two cigarettes in it. It was an insane moment, we were freaking out. After we calmed down, we smoked them.

It really did *feel* like we manifested them.

Reply Share

runningoutofspacenoo
• 14y ago

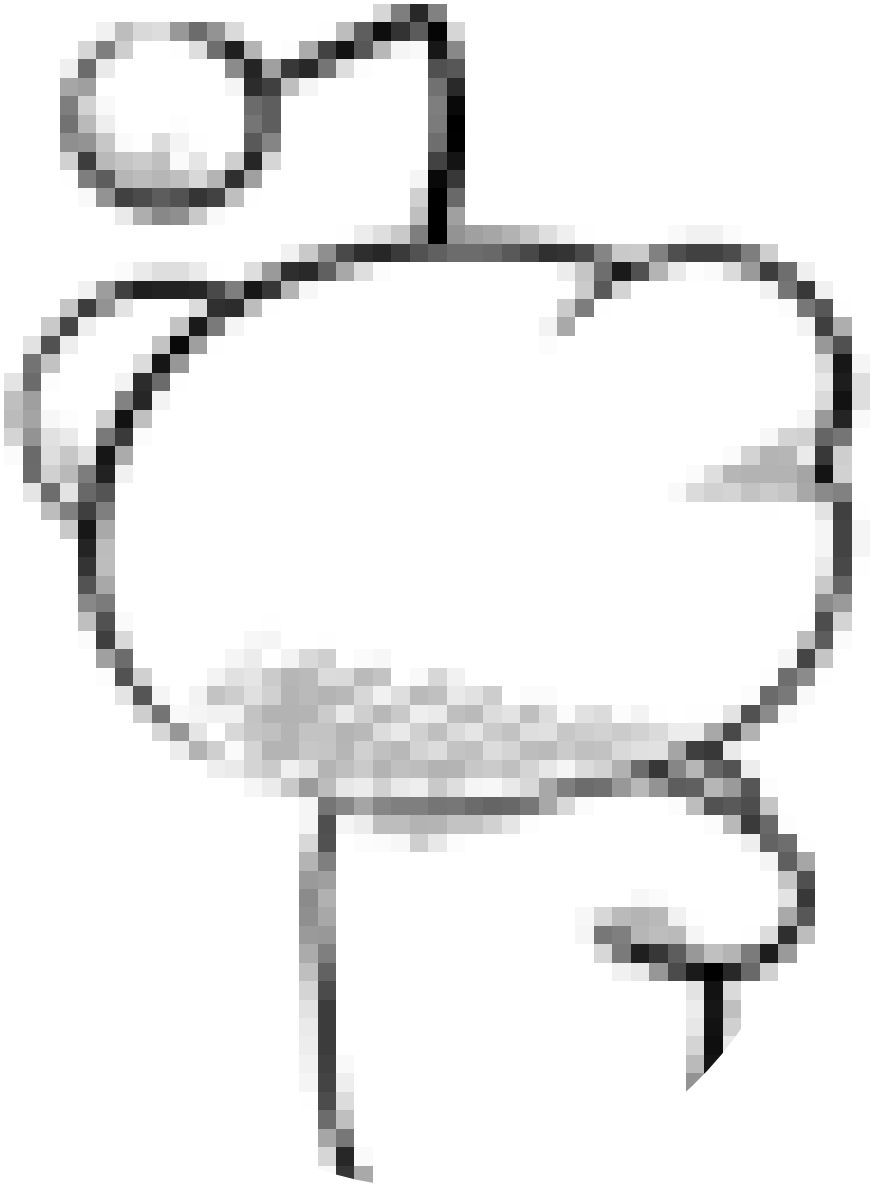
Every single vacation we took as a family, in our hotel there would be a black sock underneath the bed. The same sock showing up for years.

Turns out my parents are massive trolls...

Reply Share

samwell00778
• 14y ago

When I was younger I used to have this same dream all the time. I would be screaming, "OH MY GOD!" repeatedly. In my dream I would be standing where there were old leaves flying around me and there was this indescribable beam of light/force that would be going into the ground. Kind of like that light looking thing in Halo the game. But in this case I could feel this force like it was inside me while I was watching it. This force of light would be going straight to the ground vertically from the sky. Also, there would be people ascending into the sky while I was being left on the ground. I would wake up all sweaty and this dream would be the exact same one for a few years and then all of a sudden it stopped and haven't had it since.



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• 14y ago

Happened today, actually. I was standing around today with some friends, waiting for the bus after school. I was wearing a slightly loose sweater and jeans. A friend jokingly put a quarter down my shirt, and two came out through the bottom of my sweater. No one knows how it happened...

soadogs
• 14y ago

I remember once I was laying on my bed trying to go to sleep and my black cat seen here jumps up unto me like he usually does. He was sitting on me for a while and then I remember getting a feeling that he started to weigh more and his shape felt more like a baby was sitting on me. I freaked out and hit on the lights and my cat was just sitting there looking at me confused.

Dragon029
• 14y ago

Well, I know it's going to be hard to differentiate truth from garbage in this thread, so as Ripley would say; believe it or not:

When I was a kid, we lived in this really old cottage. That cottage was god damn haunted, magical, or I was criminally insane - first of all, I'd sometimes 'hope' for weather, draw a little forecast thingy on a piece of paper and hold it up to the sky of a morning. Later that day, what I had hoped for came true, 90% of the time as far as I can remember (it was enough to make me keep repeating it). The climate of the town btw is coastal with a fair bit of rain throughout the year; if you didn't have a knowledge of meteorology, it'd appear almost random.

Second was this second-hand, electronic, plastic, toy guitar. It sort of resembled a Guitar Hero kind of thing, but this was obviously about 10 years before they came out. You'd press a button on the neck and it'd play a little tune. Well, very god damn specifically, I remember playing with it, laying it down on my bed and going into the kitchen for food. Then I heard it play one of those tunes. I went back to the bedroom and it was exactly where it was before, button-side up.

Third, this one feels more like delusion than anything, but I remember waking up in the middle of the night due to light, I peeked out through the wooden side-railing of my bunk bed (I didn't have siblings, there was just a desk and stuff under it) and there was like a ball of swirling green and yellow light. I remember later reading about ball lightning and being interested in the similarities, but it didn't really look all that natural. I still blame that one on delusion or dreams or something.

Also, number 1, while I do have very distinct memories, was quite a while ago, could've been my child-brain trolling future me.

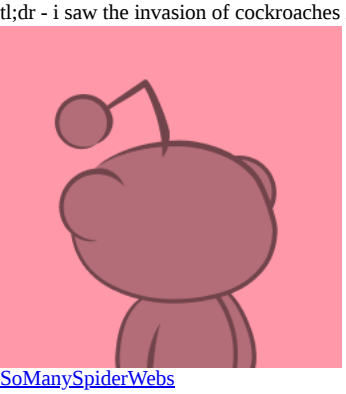
megggasaurus

• 14y ago

i moved into my apartment in august and had several issues with insects for the first 3 months. there were huge house centipedes and a beetle and a bunch of spiders (yeah not insects but whatever still gross) so i had been super paranoid about bugs ALL the time. i also work in the basement of my building and there are mice and cockroaches, which we mostly don't see.

so i have this dream about one of my coworkers trying to kill a cockroach in our office one night. and i wake up and am all "eww" and go back to sleep. next morning i wake up and go to work and before going to the office, i decided to make a pit stop in the bathroom. no one had used it since the seat was still up (ladies' room obv) so i put the thing down and then behind it there is this HUGE cockroach just chillin' on the back of the toilet. then my coworker saw one later in the upstairs bathroom and i saw another by the elevator the same day. (we think they disturbed some sort of nest while they were doing some remodeling upstairs)

tl;dr - i saw the invasion of cockroaches in a dream the day before it happened.

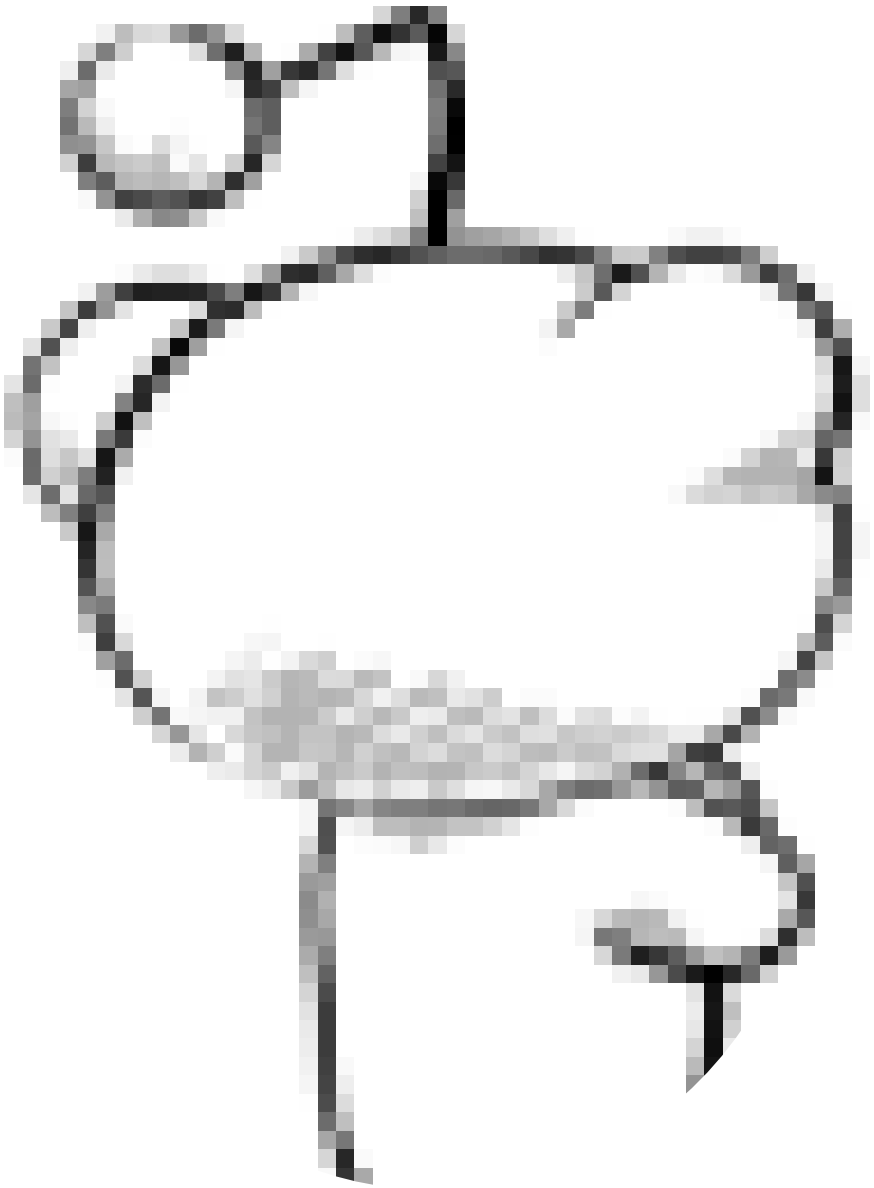


SoManySpiderWebs
• 14y ago

My cats are able to get in the house when all doors and windows are closed. I normally just chuck this up to cats having ninja-like abilities.

But one time my dumb-ass dog was able to get in the house when everything was closed. I thought that maybe he was able to open the door and close it behind him, but upon inspecting the doors, they were all locked.

TL:DR: my dog was once able to pass through solid objects.



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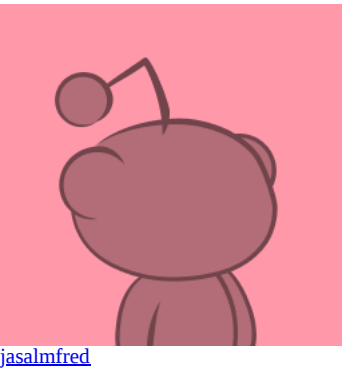
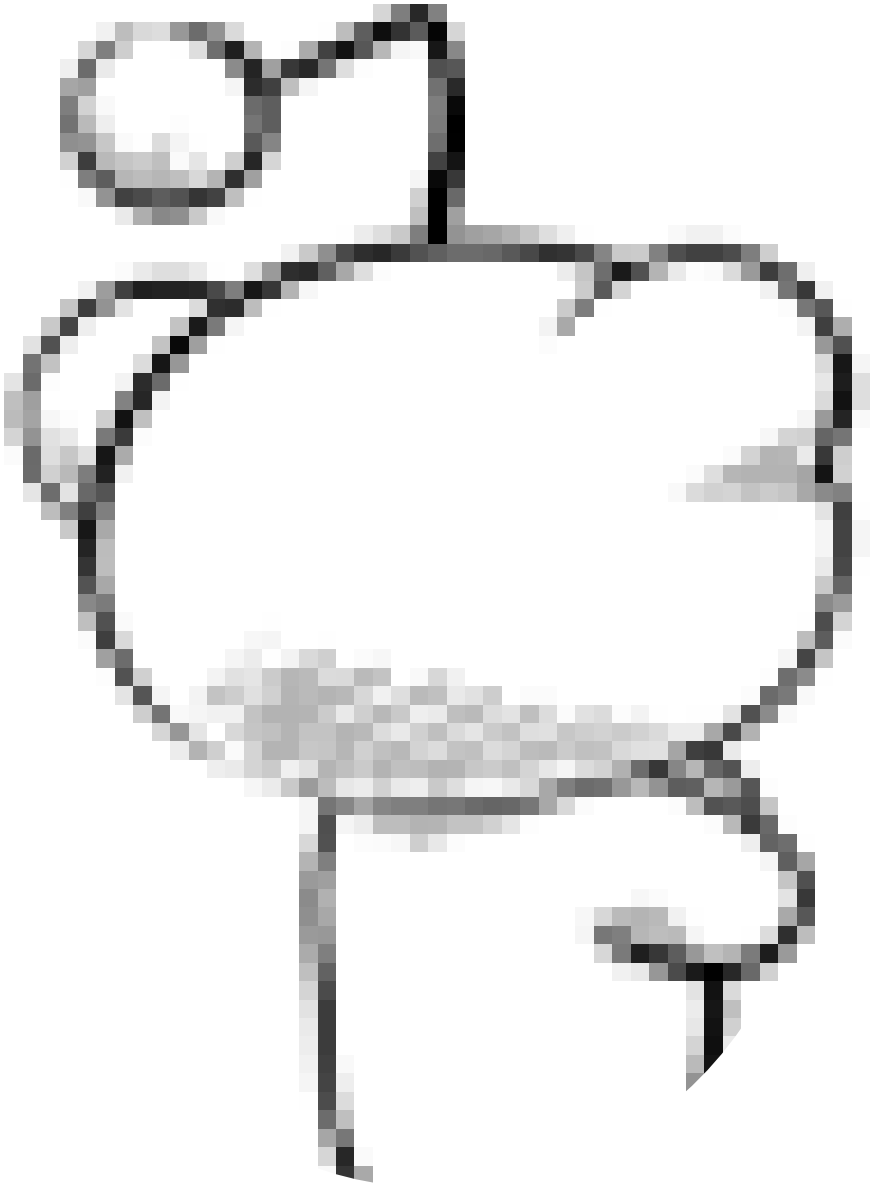
• 14y ago

one time i squeezed a packet of mayo onto a sandwich and it came out looking exactly like dagwood bumstead. I even had a friend confirm this. It was 1994 or so, so obviously i was unable to document it with a cell phone camera. I was hungry, so after marveling for a few moments i ate the sandwich.



jasalmfred
• 14y ago

My house had mice really bad when I was a senior in high school, and my boyfriend and I were laying down almost asleep when I felt something moving by my leg, but we couldn't find a mouse. Turned out the mouse was inside my blanket, but there was no hole in the blanket and no holes in the quilting to explain how a mouse had gotten in there. We wound up having to cut a hole in the blanket to get the damn thing out.



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• 14y ago

Yo, NICE topic :)

1. my story two days ago. Woke up, had 2 mails and 1 text on my iPhone. read them all, got pissed at the text, which was from a client who's been so indecisive for the last few months I had basically given up on her. her text said (I swear to God) that she wanted a plan I don't offer, too short and too cheap. So I went back to sleep pissed off.

3 hours later I wake up, answer the mails (which contents I remember perfectly) Then because no choice I move on the the text, and find it to be longer, and starting with a totally different topic, namely, the client asking for my ideal plan (long enough and good wages for

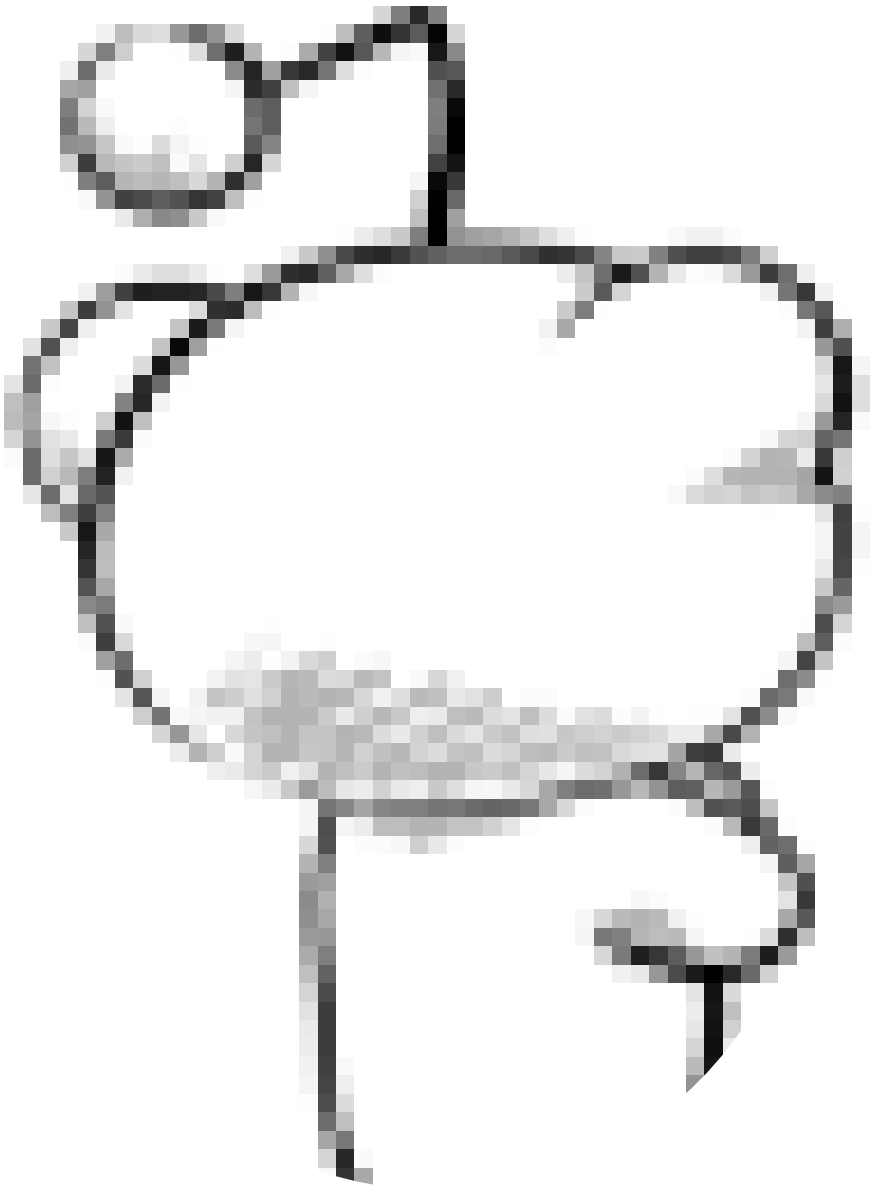
me).

Mind blown. I remembered the mails, which were quite long, so I can't explain the huge change in the text.

2) my best friend story: she lives in Arizona, the town is basically DaSticks, there aren't many shops and they all know each other. Been there her all life too. She goes into town to get a rental video, and finds the place empty. empty as in there is no building there!!! She was there 2 weeks earlier and would've heard if something had happened. She went to the flower shop next door, asks Lucy the flower lady what the he'll happened to the video shop. Lucy replies that 1) took you long enough to set foot in my shop, and that 2) wtf are you talking about, there never was any shop there, the land belongs to her family.

My friend had been buying flowers there forever, so the "finally set foot" comment was weird. she also went to school with the video shop owner, so it was really really weird. she went home and told her husband, who confirmed there was a video shop. he then told her he remembered a road (asphalt and all) going out of town to the next dump, that nobody else could remember.

Wow



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• 14y ago

comment so I can find this again...

1 more reply
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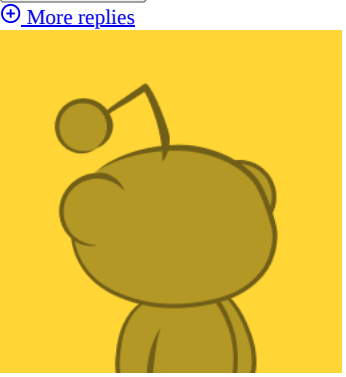
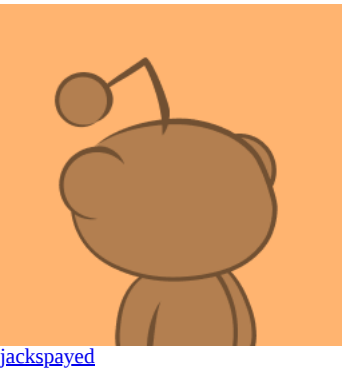
More replies



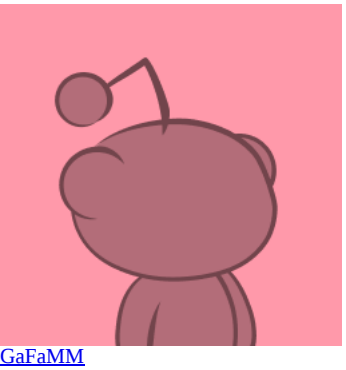
averagegamer2552
• 14y ago

In sixth grade, I was sitting in science class when I casually looked out the window to see a car pulling into the parking garage across the street from my school. I didn't really think much of it, but then about a minute later I saw the EXACT SAME FUCKING CAR pull into the EXACT SAME FUCKING PARKING GARAGE.



jackspayed
• 14y ago

Trump Card: I posted this comment before OP posted.



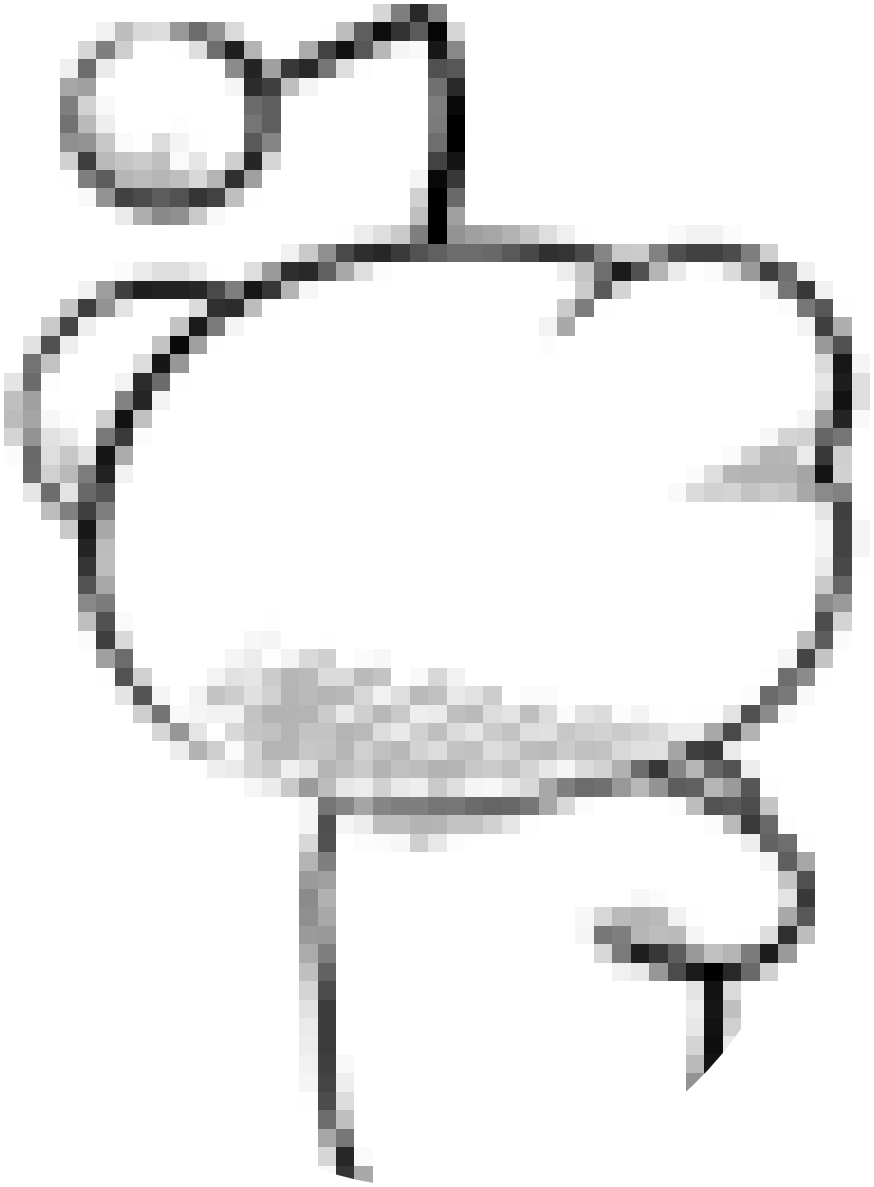
GaFaMM
• 14y ago

Kind of eerie but it is one of the few vivid memories of my early childhood. I was about 7 or 8 living in my parents house. I was on the first floor of my house. I usually would go upstairs with my father when it was time to go to bed. So I remember following my father from one room to the stairs and eventually going upstairs. He must have been about 5 steps in front of me and I distinctly remember hearing the creaks from his footsteps go up the steps. And I also remember seeing him go up the stairs but as I get to the landing of the stairs and as I start to take a foot on the stairs, I see that the light isn't on upstairs. This seemed odd to me, so I called up the stairs for my father. The next thing I heard was my dad's voice from the living room which was right next to the stairs on the other side. I asked him if he decided to stay downstairs for now and his answer was "What are you talking about? I've been sitting here this whole time". There was no one else in the house that it could have been. I was scared out of my mind. I refused to go upstairs until every room was checked. Still freaks me out to this day.

kc_casey
• 14y ago

Call it deja vu - many a number of times I see things that will happen in the future. I dream of them or some times they just appear in my head. Nothing too fancy, just minor things like me being at some place, who is with me, what we did, talk, etc.

I had these since I was a kid, st first I was confused, then sort of figured out what was happening and now I just take it for granted. However, I can't control it, can't see it at will.



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• 14y ago

I don't think this is really a glitch in the matrix, but one day my family and I went to missouri for a vacation, to visit my sister who just moved there. We went to stay at a camp. One day, it was in the afternoon, I believe it was the day before we left. I was walking up the stairs to the car to put something in it, and all of the sudden my body stopped on its own, and my heart skipped a beat. I looked up and it was a view I had felt I seen before. It just felt really weird.

Reply Share

Cloudy14
• 14y ago

Not sure if it counts but late at night like right now I always find myself much more aware, but less functional. So like i know more things about myself, but i make more typos. Then later if i ever try to communicate with myself and tell me stuff it nevr goes through. I just remembeg being more enlightend. it frustratees me, like i can never quite have both parts of my brain working at the same time.

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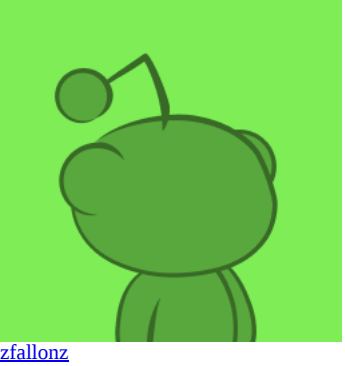
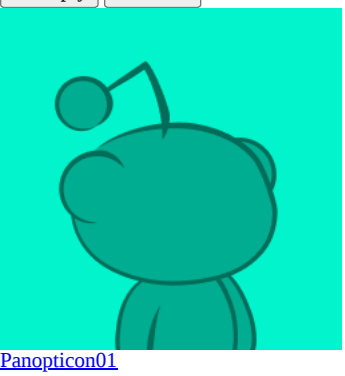


zfallonz
• 14y ago

I have these moments rather frequently it almost scares me..but then I figure hey I secretly control TV programming. So here's how it goes..I randomly think of a tv episode I want to see of a show, certain parts of the episode that I enjoy. Usually a few days later that episode comes on and I don't even realize it until the part happens that I was thinking about. I think I'm Jesus...hey Reddit...I'm Jesus..

Reply Share



Panopticon01
• 14y ago

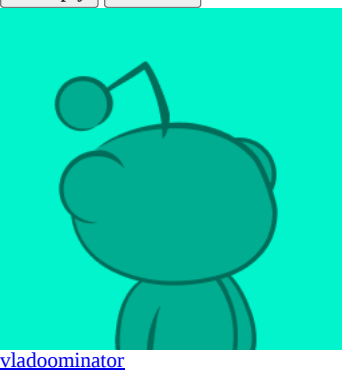
I frequently have very vivid specific memories involving people and conversations and the I experience them years later. The feeling of deja vu is so powerful i often stop dead sentence and need to look around. Maybe my life is too repetitive?

Reply Share

Danbu42
• 14y ago

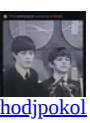
I once saw a mosquito standing on the air. No wing movement. Just standing. In mid-air. I waved at it and it flew away. I felt around the area for spiderwebs and found none. That instance still bothers me.

Reply Share



vladoominator
• 14y ago

I had this kind of dream gaydar about someone. Ok so I met this guy and his gf once in college. I don't even recall talking to him much or even seeing him after that. But anywho a couple of years later I have a dream where I am in bed with him and he looks at me says "I'm gay." I thought it was weird, but I didn't think much else of it. However, some time shortly after I am at a gay club with my bf and friend and see this guy with some girls. I then ask my friend what he's doing here and tells me "Oh he came out some time before. He actually cheated on his gf with some guy at the club." I just stood there dumbfounded because somehow I had kind of known all this.



hodjpokol
• 14y ago

This post is Club Med for urban legends.

aeons_elevator
• 14y ago

Every time I mention something mundane it happens in the next few days. For instance I'm at work the other day and the line "I don't do boys, because I used to be one!" popped in my head. It's from Mrs. Doubtfire. The next day I'm watching TV and decide to hit the recall button to see what channel I had been on previously and what do I see but the movie Mrs. Doubtfire come on.. at the exact part I just mentioned above.

Another time I was chatting with a friend about how I never see Volkswagen Jettas around here (small town, mostly trucks) and not 30 seconds later while driving down the road.. there one was.

Lastly I was walking down the Susquehanna River (Harrisburg, PA, used to live there) during winter in it's frozen state and thought to myself "I wonder if anyone has made it full across the river while frozen?" A few days later on the news there was live footage of a man escaped (use the term loosely) from a nearby mental hospital walking barefoot across the river. He made it and was promptly arrested.

tldr; I control the happenings on Earth.

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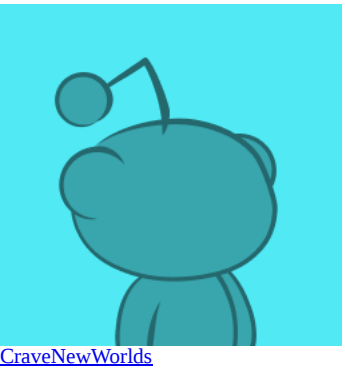
More replies

Mustang500
• 14y ago

This really isn't scary but it is a wtf moment. I live by the ocean and one afternoon I was sitting on my family's dock looking out over the water. It was about 3 in the afternoon so the sun was in the western half of the sky directly above the water (west coast). As I am looking out I notice that the water is not reflecting the sun. There is no gleam coming from the water like there usually is. To further describe what it usually looks like there is normally a v-shaped patch of extremely bright water underneath the sun. At first I thought there was a cloud obscuring the sun, but there were no clouds in the sky. There was nothing obscuring my vision I had a clear line of sight, and there was nothing stopping the sun's rays from reaching the water. I wanted to take a picture but didnt have my camera with me. Cool story bro, I know.

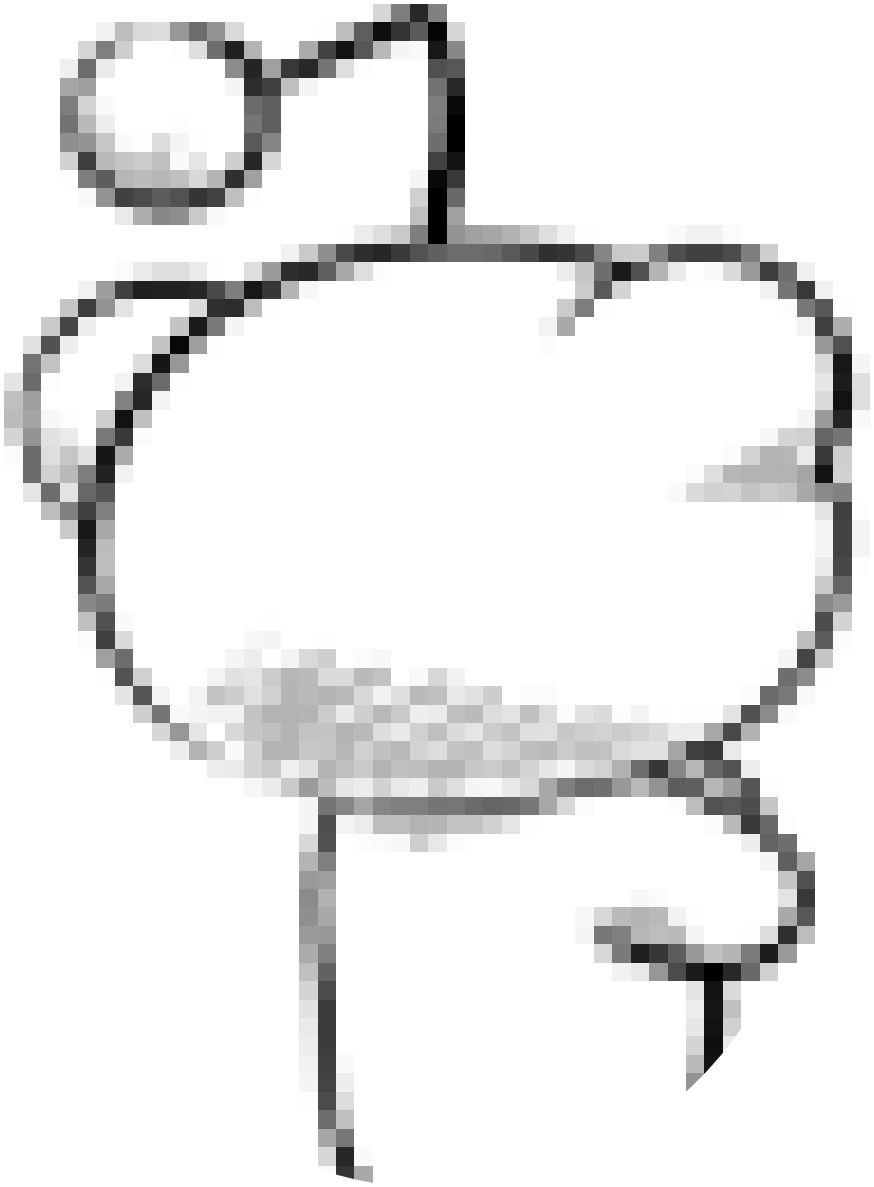


CraveNewWorlds
• 14y ago

Sophomore year of high school i was sitting in spanish which is right after lunch. There's a big window on one side of the classroom that lets a good amount of light in and that day was pretty bright so the room was well lit. Suddenly, I see everything go dark for a split second. It wasn't like lights turning off or blinking, just an immediate and complete lack of light.

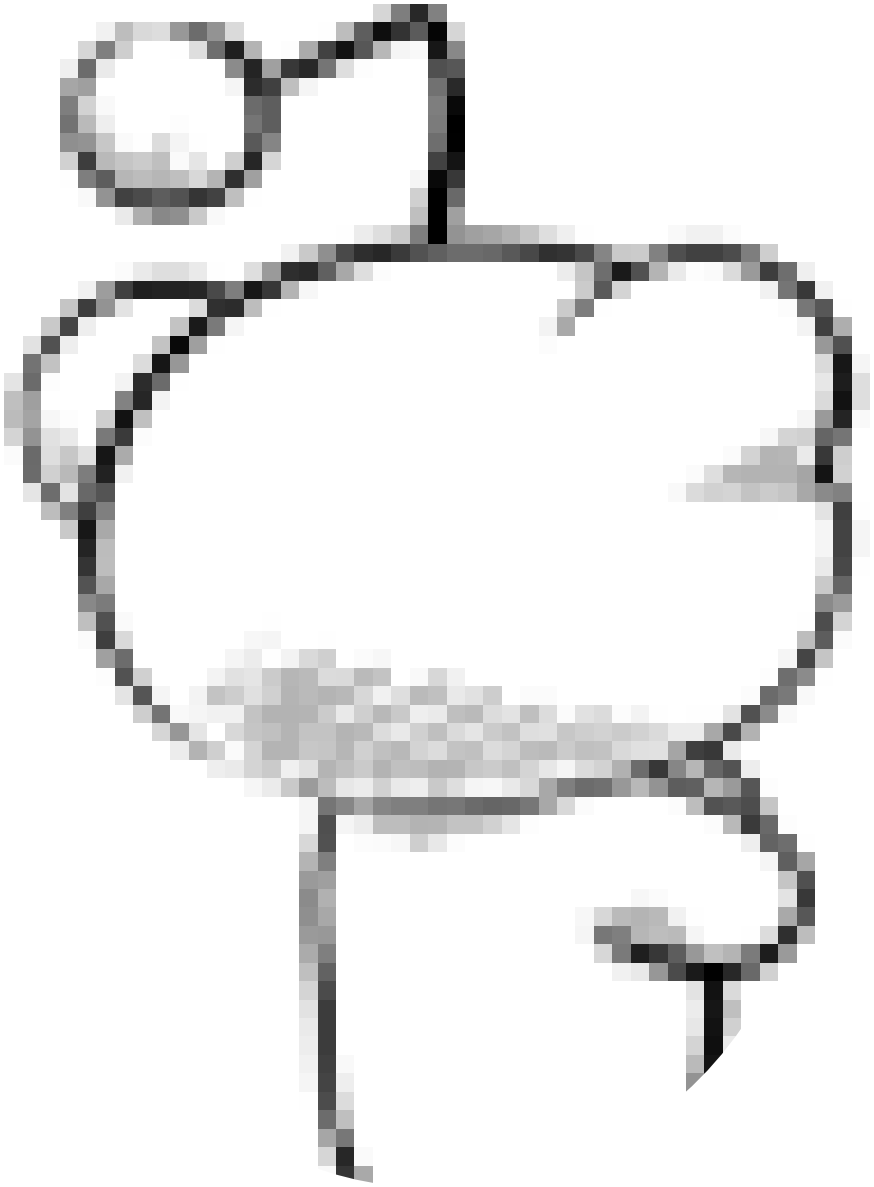
I look around the room to see if anyone else noticed: other people are looking around, the teacher stopped lecturing and we all realised we witnessed the same... blackness. At this moment my friend Chris says, "Don't worry, we all just blinked at once" and we all laugh the strange occurrence off... but I dont remember blinking.

Reply Share



hachrel4
• 14y ago

This was told to me by several people but i still think about it everyday. Apparently when i was 1, i was in my crib upstairs, crying like babies do. My parents and their friends were downstairs while my brother (who was 6 at the time) was playing in an upstairs room next to the room i was in. I would constantly cry for no reason so my parents would just let it die down on its own (which would take a while). One day, my parents heard me crying and about a minute later, i stopped and was completely quiet. My parents walked upstairs and asked my brother if i was alright. My brother told my parents that "he was crying, but then Grandma Mary held him until he went back to sleep". My Grandma Mary died before i was born, and when my brother was 1. To this day, we still don't know what happened, but i can't help but believe my Grandma Mary really did help me back to sleep.



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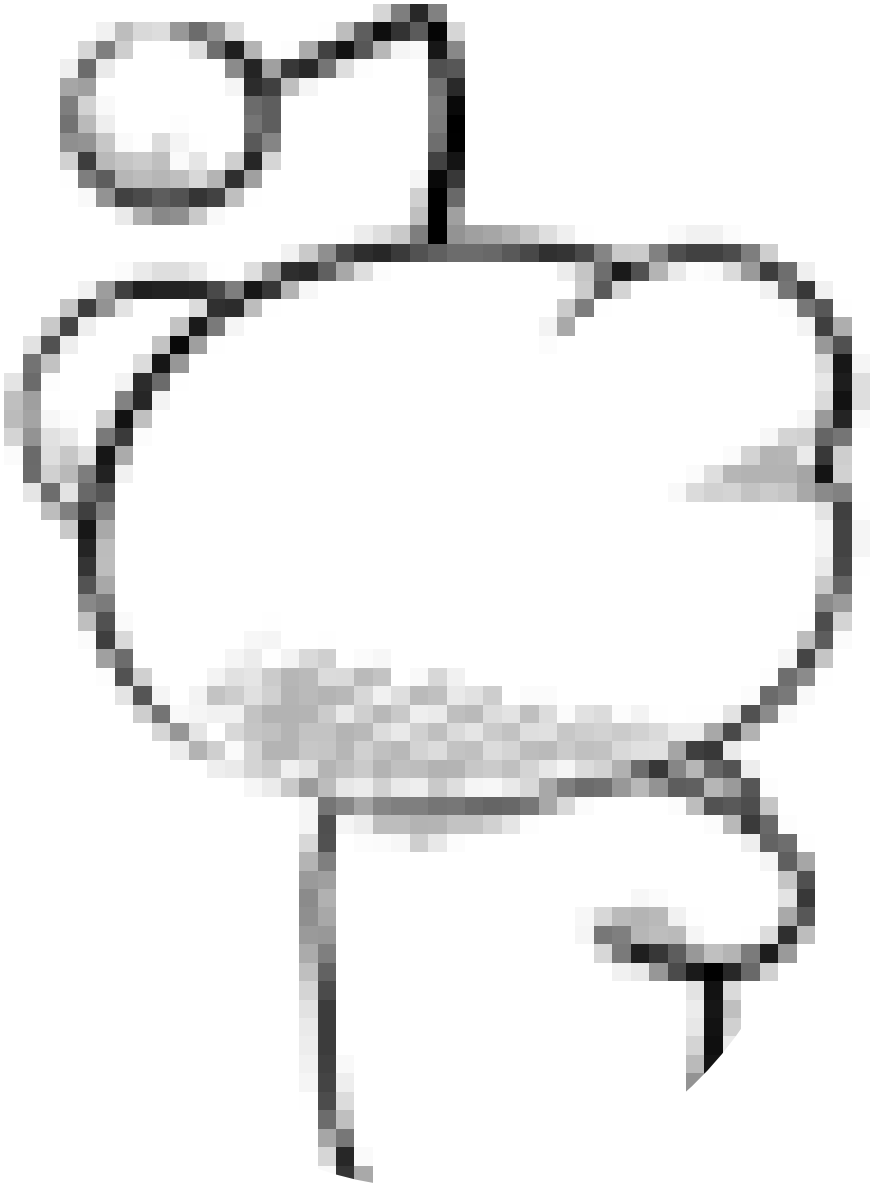
• 14y ago

This happens fairly often with me and my brother: We will be together and hear a song on the radio. Sometime, hours later in the day, I'll be singing the words in my head and he will be the next room and sing them out loud. Not just the same song, but the *exact same* timing, down to the syllable.

kc_casey
• 14y ago

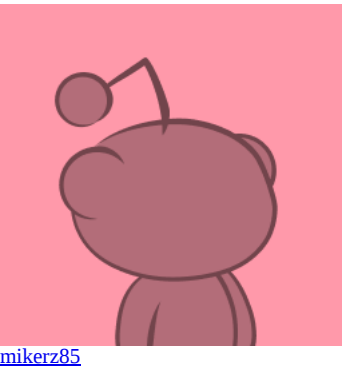
Did you check the trash to see if the shell from the first egg you ate was still there as a proof that you indeed ate one already.



morgueanna
• 14y ago

I think I've told this story here but...my stepfather got stabbed in front of me, on our street, about 1am or so in the morning. He fell on me as he staggered back, covering me in blood. This is in the late 80's, no cell phones, no internet.

My mom and I rush to the hospital with him and spend hours in the emergency room. I got home early the next day to 2 messages left on my machine by my best friend at the time. She was hysterical- she had a dream in which she saw me covered in blood and wanted me to call her right away. The machine logged the calls at just five minutes after everything had happened. She lived half a city away and there was no way to know.



mikerz85
• 14y ago

I have a few that I just recalled...

A few years ago, there were two nights in a row where I heard a very creepy, static-y voice that sounded like my sister, at about 2 am. The sound did not stop; I had to leave the room and sleep elsewhere. It was her, sounding desperate... Saying things like "hellooo?" and "help me!" I was feeling skeptical, so I looked all around the room for a possible source. It wasn't my cell phone. The computer was off. There was no landline. After checking those things, I just got too freaked out and had to leave. Second time, I just noped away as soon as I heard it.

Another weird thing I experienced had to do with sleep paralysis. I would occasionally wake up in the middle of the night, unable to move. One time, I woke up in the middle of the night and just felt like enjoying the moment a bit... I looked out the window at chimney

smoke in the distance. As I was doing this, I started feeling uncomfortable... Suddenly my body was frozen, and it was being covered with a bright blue field that felt like static electricity as it was building up. My heart was pounding at this point, and I was terrified. I told myself to breathe in deep, and slowly I began to relax and then fell asleep.

Third thing that stands out in my mind; I was young, maybe 9 years old at my parents' friends house at midnight. I was watching people playing super Mario, and began to doze off. As soon as my eyes closed, I fell asleep... And woke up within the next few seconds 100% awake and absolutely full of energy.

Reply Share

Deracination
• 14y ago

This guy takes the cake.

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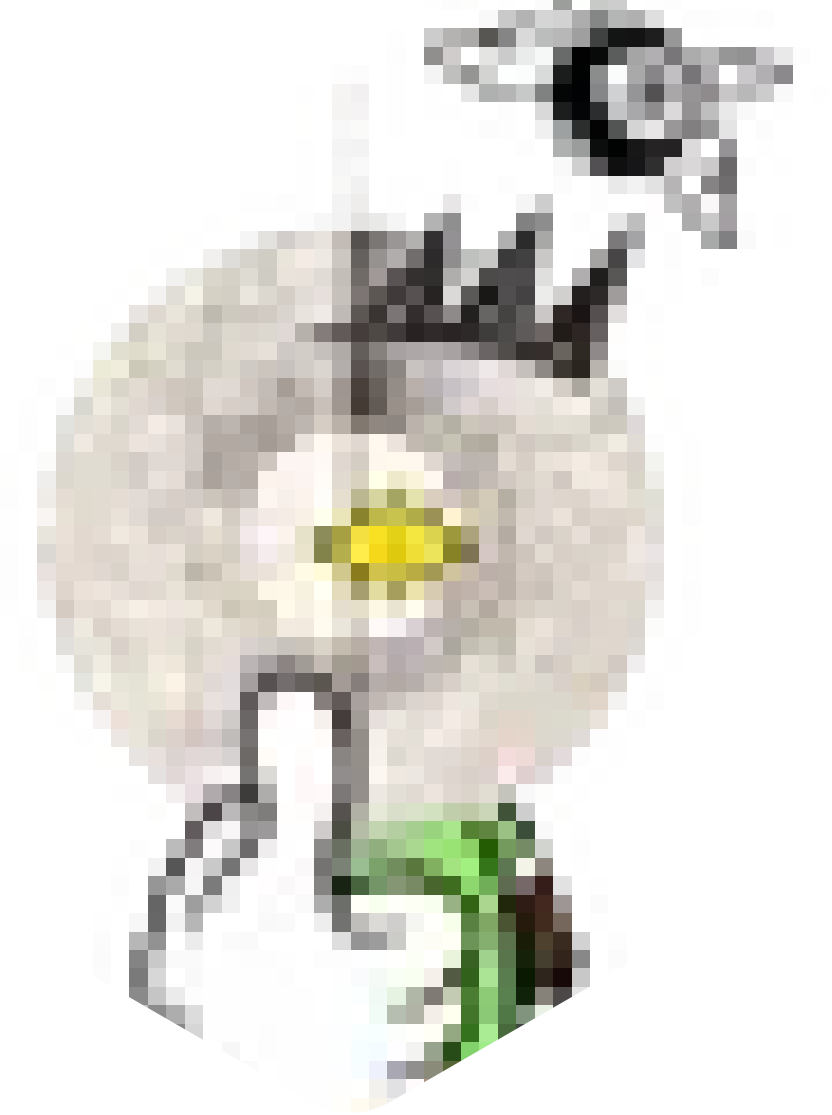
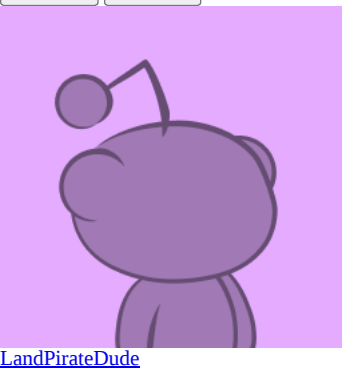


romeoprico
• 14y ago

I was around ten years old when this happened. I was in my room, with my sister beside me, and we were both sitting on the floor, playing with a pencil out of boredom. I remember I was picking up the pencil and letting it fall it to see on what side it would land. After doing this numerous time, I pick it up, let it drop, and the pencil lands on the floor upright with the tip pointing to the floor! Me and my sister stare at the pencil amazed, waiting for it to fall. It stayed like this for about 30 seconds and then it fell on its side. TL;DR My pencil defied gravity.

Reply Share

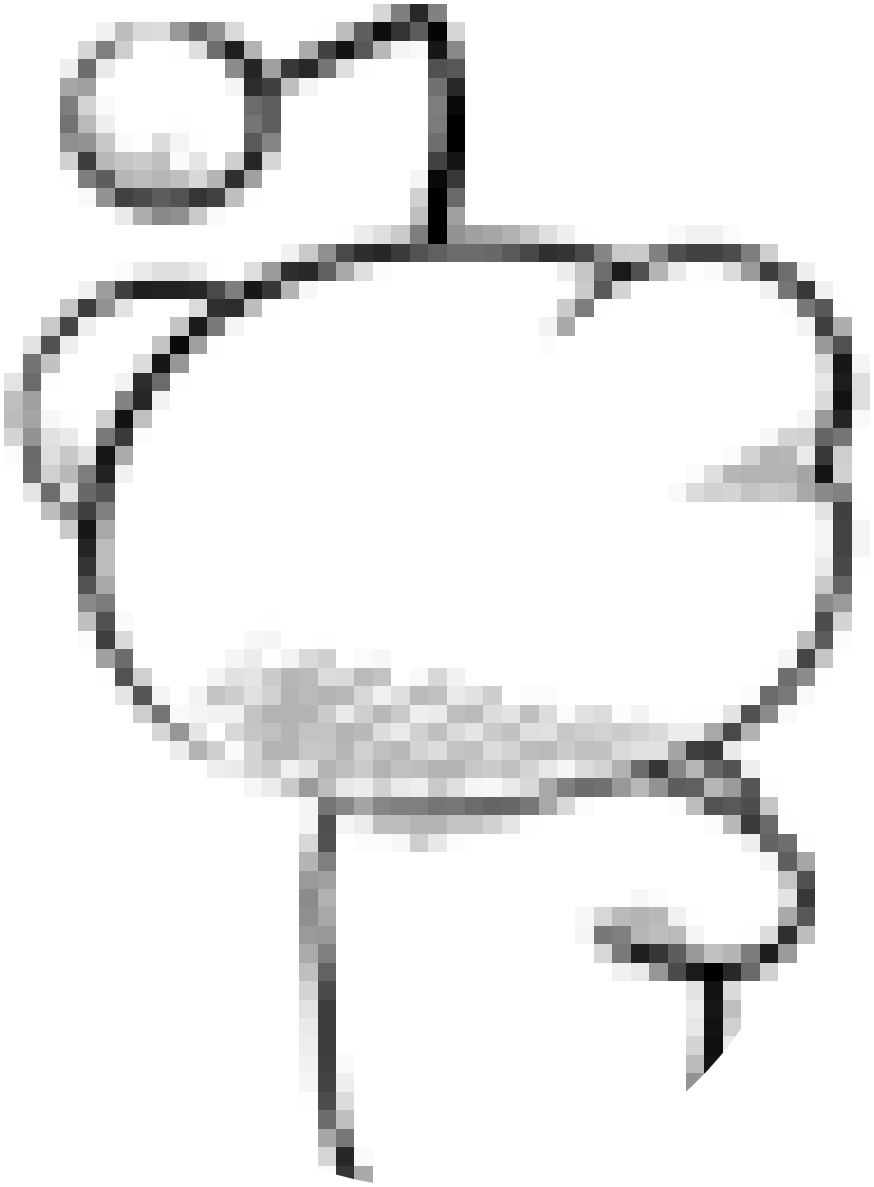


LandPirateDude
• 14y ago

I remember once when I was a kid watching a Mel Gibson film that had JUST come out on VHS (10+ years ago, can't remember anything about it now). I was watching it with my mom and brothers and a little ways into it it seemed very familiar. I started insisting that I had seen it before, even though I knew it was impossible. No one around me believed what I was saying. I correctly called the ending perfectly.

Now, it was a long time ago, but I faintly recall little to no reaction once the movie was finished, but I'm almost 100% sure it actually happened.

Every now and again I wonder wtf happened to me that night.



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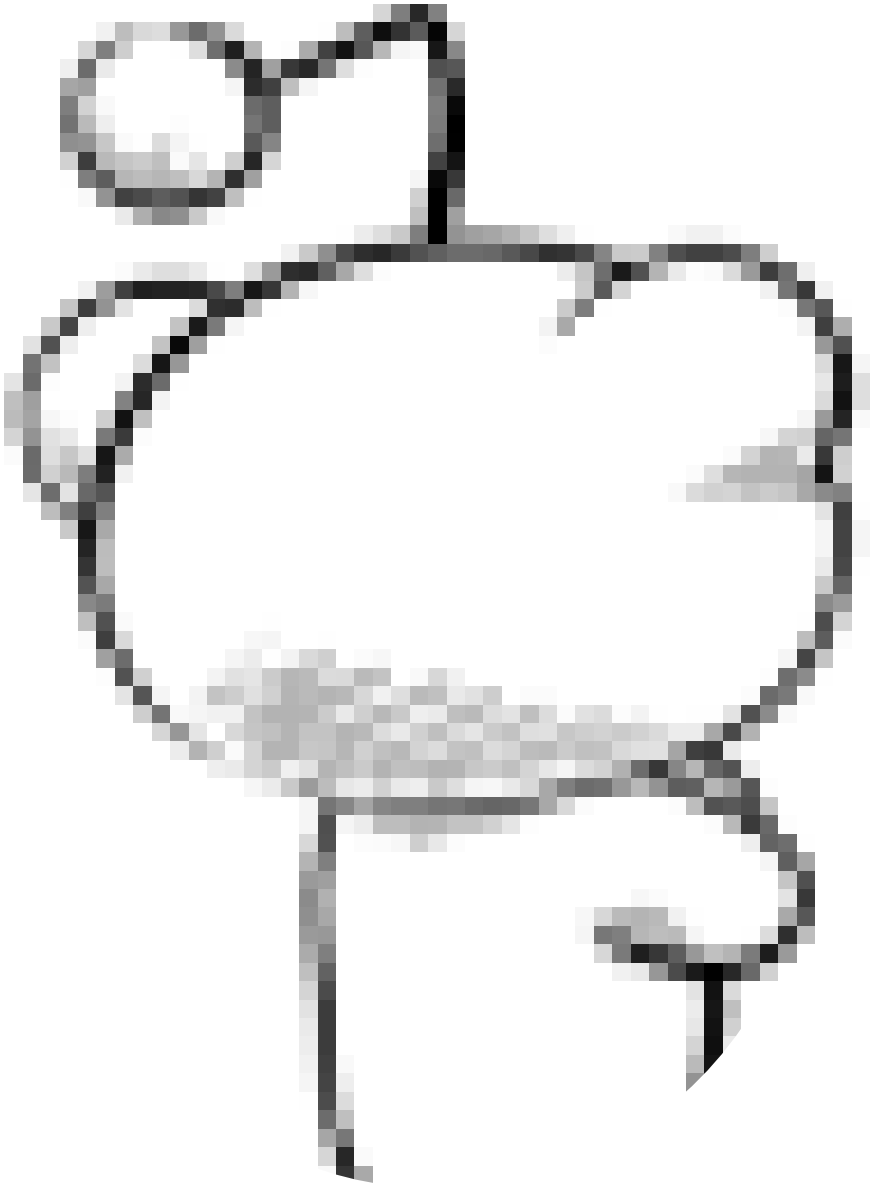
• 14y ago

me and my girlfriend will be in a conversation and have the tv on in the background, and i'll say the exact same thing when replying to her that someone says on tv simultaneously. It is usually small one or two word responses, but the way its synchronized always makes my hair stand up. shes kept track - it happened six times so far in two months



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

2 more replies

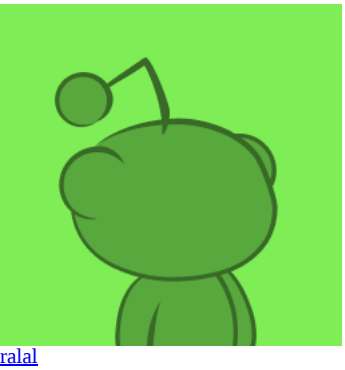
2 more replies

Sycosplat
• 14y ago

This already spawned two subreddits. Well done.

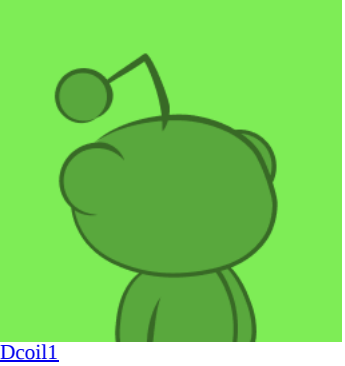
One here /r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix (so far the most subcribers.)

And one here /r/GlitchInTheMatrix



ralal
• 14y ago

This was not a story of mine but of my big brother and my mother. 25 years ago when my brother was 3 years old, they were living in Quebec city in the winter, and my mother was driving my brother to the kindergarten in the morning. The evening the same day, she went to take him back, and he was complaining about the lost of his white seal Stuffed toy that occured the same morning. She drove around and they found the seal that was on the top of a pile of snow, which is highly improbable to find at this place, and right now, I am with this stuffed toy, slightly yellowish/gray due of the dirt from the city's snow .



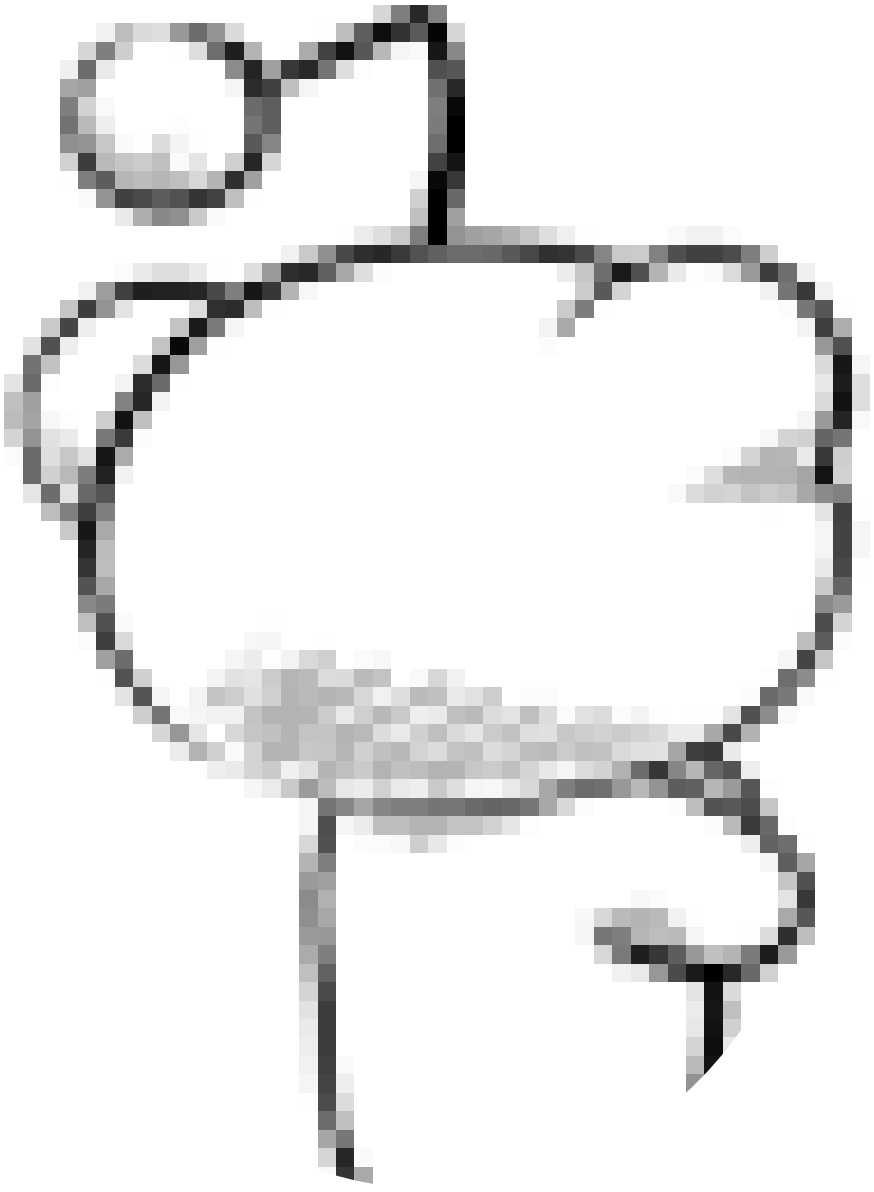
Dcoil1
• 14y ago

This isn't a true glitch in the Matrix story as it had a rational explanation, but it sure felt like it was a glitch at the time:

At my work we have a long carpeted hallway that connects the warehouse where I worked with the front offices. Just inside the hallway (coming from the warehouse) there's another door immediately to the left. In the 3 years I had worked in this building, I had never seen that door opened. 3 years of always seeing that door closed when I first open the door to hallway.

After a break in, my company decided to install motion detectors for every room in the building. One day as the technicians were installing the sensors, I went through the door to the hallway to get to the office. When I opened the door this time, the other door in the hallway was opened and I could see into that room I had never seen before. Inside there was a tile floor, a technician on a ladder working on a motion sensor. My brain did a total WTF as I was so used to seeing that hallway and did not expect to see a totally different setting and some random stranger on a ladder. For a second I felt like I had experienced in real life what so many surreal movies show, where you open the door and it's a completely different setting on the other side. All of a sudden I felt like I was in 2001: A Space Odyssey.

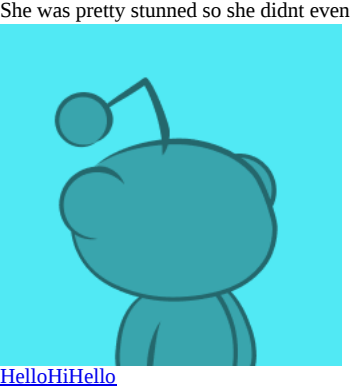
It really is a terrifying feeling until you realize it has a rational explanation and the motion sensor technician on the ladder is looking at you like you're an idiot.



shutupjoey
• 14y ago

Not sure if it counts but I called my girlfriend after I got up from a nap today. She just quit smoking about five days ago. When she picked up I didn't even say hello, just got a feeling so I said "you're smoking?"

She was pretty stunned so she didnt even deny that she had just stepped outside with a coworker to have a smoke.



HelloHiHello
• 14y ago

First year of college.

I was a shy anti-social fuck and sat next to a giggle of sexy goddesses. You know, the forever alone maneuver where you conveniently sit next to hot girls, but in a way that isn't directly obvious.

These girls had their little group, and apparently they knew a dude that sat behind me, 'cause they'd talk to him every day. In my mind, I wanted to talk to them but I was just too damn shy. But I did think on it often.

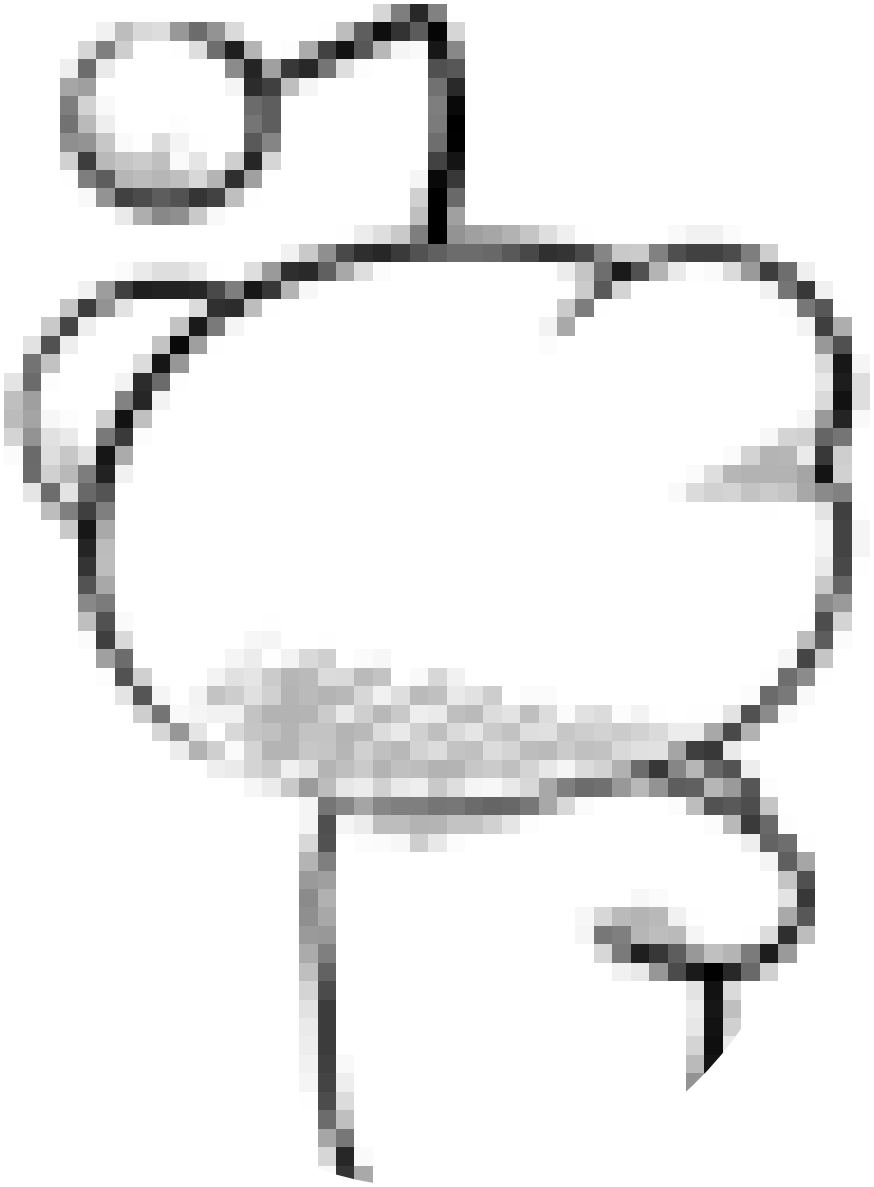
One day, me and a little band I was in were playing an acoustic show at a frozen yogurt place about 30 miles from my home. Lo and behold, the dude that sits behind the girls comes in to get some yogurt and sees me. We make eye contact, but I don't say anything because I was shy and it was the first meeting – you can get away with that.

Next day, I'm playing another show. I need some drumsticks, so I head to the local guitar center and pick some up. This place isn't even close to the frozen yogurt place, but guess who's in line right behind me? The same guy!

At this point, I was still shy, but he made the initiative and asked if I was in his class. I was, we talked a bit, he said he was in a local band too.

Weekend goes by and I go to that class. Immediately, the dude starts talking to me about music. The girls get all curious and join in on the conversation. So by pure chance, I got exactly what I had pictured in my brain.

Still blows my mind to this day to think of all the intricacies.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

made a new friend at work. friended her on facebook. looked through some of her pictures, and low and behold there I am with another friend sitting directly behind the new friend, at a bar many months before, looking directly into the camera.

masterzora
• 14y ago

Back when I was in high school I used to work in the district's technology department, basically doing a catch-all of computer-y stuff (system/network administration, firing up new services, IT/repair work, etc). I've got a number of strange stories from the repair & IT work but my favourite is the Tale of Phil.

So, the schools used to run a fuckton of old Gateway computers. They'd been phased out for some newer, shinier Dells but the Gateways still had a few reusable parts. SOP was to boot 'em up, make sure they were still working, shut 'em down, and strip out the usable parts. The design was very standard and most of them worked so most days I'd just get into the zone and not really pay attention to what I was doing.

One time, after having just booted my fourth computer of the day unthinking me apparently decided to skip the "turn it off" stage and just ripped the hard drive out while it ran. There was some blue sparking and the computer shut off, unsurprisingly. At this point, consciousness took over and I realised what I had done. No longer certain if anything in this computer is usable any more I plugged the drive back in and tried to turn it on. It failed. No big surprise there, all things considered.

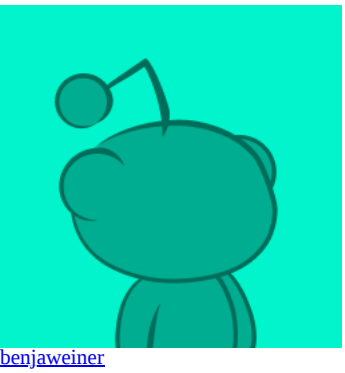
I grabbed another computer that I had knew worked, plugged the drive in. Strangely enough, the computer failed to turn on. And another. And another. Even more strangely, they continued to fail even after removing the hard drive. It's as if the drive had killed the computers.

As my mind raced through possibilities for how a hard drive could possibly kill computers (did something short in a manner that caused an excess charge to build up and thus short more things? Is that even possible? Could something have just got misaligned and thus caused shorts on everything? Would that even kill the whole computer?) I set the drive down on top of the case of a running computer. It immediately turned off then and there and I was unable to power it back on. At this point the scientist in me was split between wanting to experiment further and not wanting to ruin more equipment, so I only tried one more computer. Turned it on, let it run for a minute, set the drive on top of the case and instant power failure. Never fixed it.

I never did find out how this hard drive managed to kill computers but a friend named it Phil after Phil, the Prince of Insufficient Light. I carefully stored Phil to check it out later but never did manage. A couple years later I visited the school while they were in middle of shipping all of my old equipment out. When I noticed I tried to steal Phil but it'd already been shipped out. Too bad, too, because it would have made one hell of a weapon.

stouch
• 14y ago

what did you smoke before going to work? want some of that!



benjaweiner
• 14y ago

When I was a kid I had bad luck with the number 37 (always got #37 wrong on tests, quizzes, attacked by 37 bears, etc) until I realized I owed the comic book store 37 cents. Paid it off and it went away until college, when my roommate and I found a wad of wet money and kept it. I started tripping all the time and not getting into classes and the girl I liked turned me down and THEN we counted the money. THIRTY SEVEN DOLLARS! We donated it to a unique charity called FeelGood where donators are given grilled cheese, I fed strangers pan-melted cheddar and thereafter walked gracefully and got into the classes and the girl and I are married! JK she's whatevr but the rest is trueeeeeee

NotTrollingJustDumb
• 14y ago

Probably too late, but I had a dream that Michael Vick, on my Fantasy Football team, threw three interceptions the next Sunday. So I freak out, and put him on my bench. The game rolls around, and he ends up getting 30 points. Yeah, I don't have super powers.

OMG_shewz
• 14y ago

hiccup in some crazy super natural computers ram? whoa

MikeOxbigg
• 14y ago

Since I was about nine years old, I've been having a dream where I'm walking through the upstairs auditorium of my elementary school which is filled with kids I used to go to school with, most of whom became gang bangers or drug addicts. Eventually, I get to the back and I sit on a ledge in this big empty storage room, where there's only one girl.

The girl is beautiful, and I always flirt with her and talk her up in my dreams and she looks familiar to me. Before I can kiss her I always wake up, but I know she's into me and I have this dream about once a month.

Anyway, I met this girl drunk at a party who looked really familiar to me, which I told her. She said she'd never met me before but we talked a little and shared a cigarette before she started puking in the bathroom. I got alot more drunk and at the end of the night I asked her if she'd like to make out, but she denied me.

She looked me up on Facebook a few days later though and from that cultivated a great relationship which I'm extremely proud of cause this girl is fucking amazingly good looking.

Three nights ago I had the dream I posted above, only when I got to the ledge I recognized the girl and her face was no different than it ever had been. It was my girlfriend, and I did kiss her this time.

TLDR; Would dream about my current girlfriend years before I actually met her

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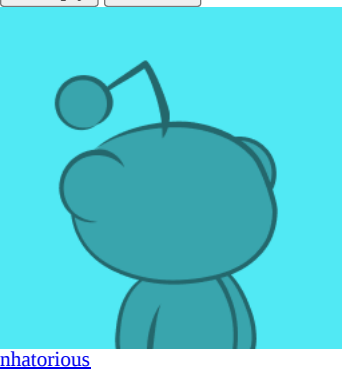


nhatorious
• 14y ago

DMT

Reply Share

BackToTheChalkboard
• 14y ago

This one time, I saw a post and I swear that I've seen the post before... *Twilight Music*

Reply Share

CptnTrips
• 14y ago

It's the feeling you can only say in french.

Reply Share

pyrot
• 14y ago

As it got the end an English class, a group of people and I were in the back corner just talking. There was a table of papers, random tools and basically junk in the back and I had just been grabbing stuff and fiddling with it just to pass the time while I was chatting. Right as the class is about to end, I look down into my hands and find a nug of weed. It wasnt big at all and was probably worth no more than $5 but I had no idea when it had gotten into my hands, or why the fuck it was there, but I wasnt complaining about a free nug.

TL;DR Found a Nug of Weed in my hands.

jaybill
• 14y ago

Driving through Beaverton, Oregon. The odometer will clock ten miles, but I swear it's the same one mile repeating. The same strip mall with the same chain stores in it sits in front of the same cul de sac housing development.

LintMaster
• 14y ago

One night I was returning home from a friends house with my boyfriend. Upon turning onto the street heading towards our house, we noticed a very slow moving white van. We noticed it due to it being late at night and our town not being very active at night. We ended up beating the van to where we turn to get into our neighbourhood while talking about how eerie and out of place the van had seemed. For whatever reason, we were compelled to inch back out onto the street and peek around the corner. To our surprise the van wasn't anywhere to be seen. It was impossible for the van to leave our field of vision as there was no street for it to turn down withought passing us, and I was heavily watching for it to pass as we went up a few feet towards the house on the street we just turned on. Feeling even more creeped out now we decided to just go home and forget about it. But just as we turned around and were about to turn the corner towards our house, The van drove by on the street we had just looked down! Needless to say a lot of what the fuck's followed for the rest of the night.

schmarschmucks
• 14y ago

Just today! My boyfriend was about to head to work when he realized he couldn't find his wallet. I swear to you we searched the entire apartment and we could not find it anywhere. I'd checked next to and underneath the bed several times, but there was no sign of it. After doing one more round of the apartment, I stuck my head under the bed for one last check. When I looked back, his wallet was on the ground, right in front of me. I feel like it materialized! Truthfully I was probably just being a space cadet and didn't notice it the first like 5 times I looked there... but it was still pretty odd.

Reply Share

JesterOfTheSwamp
• 14y ago

It happened two weeks ago, and I've thought about it everyday since.

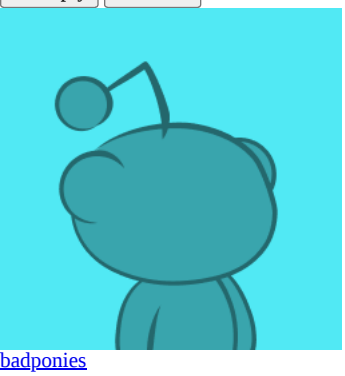
The scene is my bathroom- the cold, pale tile floors. The sweltering air forming a liquid blanket on my skin after a recent hot shower. And of course the keystone and prize of any bathroom: The commode.

When I peered down into bowl of the toilet I was taken aback, shocked even! There, laying at the bottom like a dead fish - Two orbital shaped shit balls.

Impossible! I thought. I flushed that toilet over twenty minutes ago! How does the shit linger at the bottom of the bowl?

This mystery has plagued myself and all of my friends ever since. Glad I can share it with you Redditors.

Reply Share

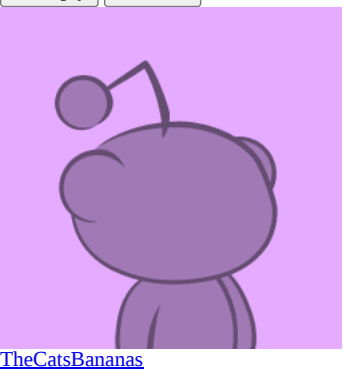


badponies
• 14y ago

In my junior year of high school (1996), I delivered pizzas at Pizza Hut and was sitting around between orders one day. I was outside, leaning against my car, watching the traffic go by next to the store. I had noticed a late model black Nissan Maxima go by, and for some inexplicable reason, wondered what a bright red Maxima might look like, because I hadn't ever seen that color Maxima before. As if on cue, a bright red late model Maxima drove by.

I'm absolutely certain that I didn't see it out of the corner of my eye, since I was at the end of an ally parking lot with the store on one side and a wall on the other. This occurrence has zero significance on anything whatsoever, but it must have made an impression on me, since I recall it at least once a month since then.

Reply Share



TheCatsBananas
• 14y ago

This will get buried among the comments, but here goes:

Once when I was young, I was playing in a McDonald's playground. This structure was quite tall - with about 5 or 6 levels.

I climbed to the top floor to look around. I found a small red tunnel that was in the shape of a 'C'. For whatever reason, I decided to crawl through it, run back to the start of the tunnel, and keep crawling through it again (This was all on the same floor).

Everything was going fine until about the 10th time I crawled through it... I emerged on the bottom floor.

I went all the way back to the top to try and see if it would happen again, but it never did.

I've always tried to rationalise it by saying I must have went through another tunnel that led directly to the bottom, but as I recall, the only way back down was by a ladder.

Reply Share

10007638
• 14y ago

Woman had a kid with no father, kinda got out of hand after that.

Reply Share

Enlightend1
• 14y ago

Playing Soccer in grade 8,

The ball was kicked towards me, it slowed down to the point were I could examine the movement, it spun super slow and I was able to move my head around its trajectory constantly staring at it.

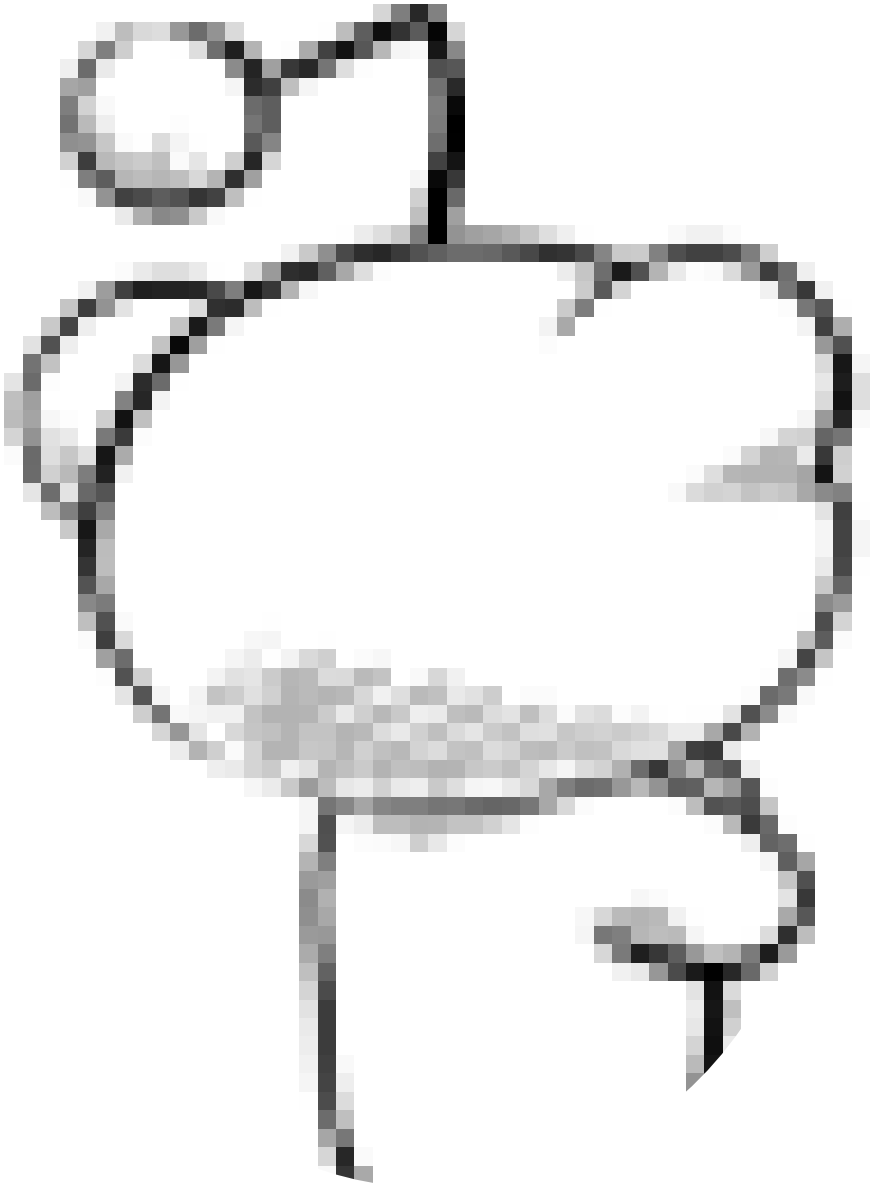
Can adrenaline do that?

cookiesandmilk
• 14y ago

I bite my tongue sometimes, still waiting on the update to patch that..

zdavis1987
• 14y ago

When I was younger I had a dream that I was watching the new (at the time) Godzilla movie, the one with Ferris Bueller. This was before the trailers had even come out on TV. Anyways I watch the ENTIRE movie in the dream. About a month later I'm in the theater watching a scene for scene reconstruction of my dream. Freaked my mom out by speaking every line before the actors said it, even though I had never seen the movie before.



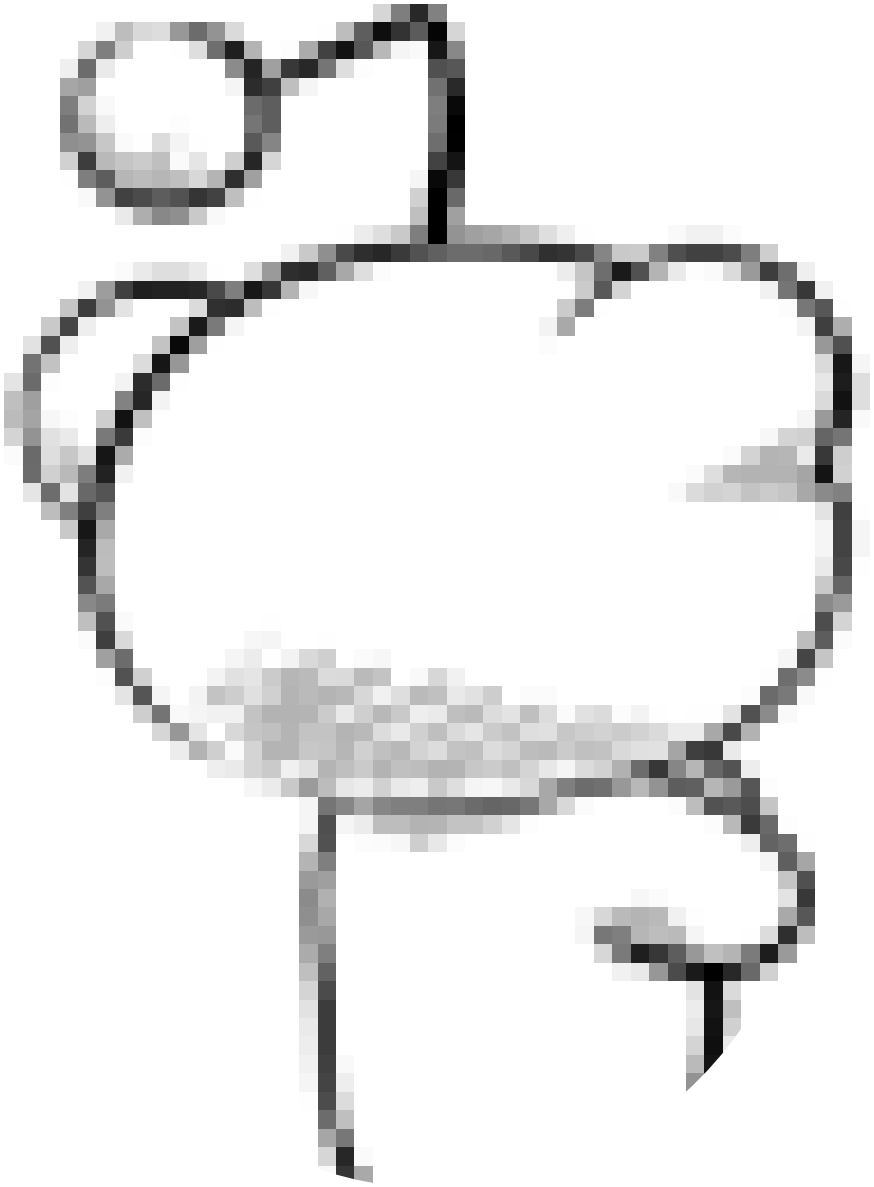
[deleted]
• 14y ago

I was once hanging out in a friend's van with him and another friend. So it's him, me (a guy) and the other friend (a girl). Now the two of them were up front and I was in the back. I don't remember which one of us had brought the camera, but the girl turned it around and took a picture of herself. I don't know if it was just the strangest angle ever or what, but it somehow looked like she'd taken a picture of me instead of herself, though you could still tell it was her because her eyes are blue and mine are brown. We didn't look very much alike either... So I don't know how that happened~

UberPsyko
• 14y ago

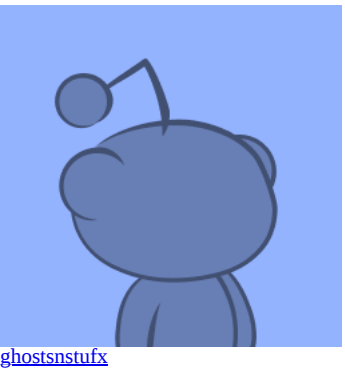
I once randomly drew a destroyed oil rig for fun. A couple weeks later the bp oil spill happened. The I drew a comic of a guy near a smoking nuclear power plant. Guess what- next week, Fukushima Nuclear plant melts down.

Also, something a little less significant, I once dreamed my dad made a fried egg with two yolks. When I woke up, without even looking, I asked him if he had. Yup. Guess I'm a psychic now.



TheShillsHaveEyes
• 14y ago

ha



ghostsnstufx
• 14y ago

This will probably be a lost forever comment but whatever. One day me (aged 9) and my sister (aged 5) were throwing a tissue off of the balcony from our second floor to the main floor, with one person at the bottom trying to catch it. On one of the throws the tissue just stopped. It was just suspended there about 10-12 feet off the ground of the main floor. Thinking it was most likely a cobweb or something we got a broom and waved it all around the tissue, not missing a single spot where it could have been stuck to something invisible, but it didn't fall. It was like some Criss Angel trick, but the tissue just sat there suspended in time. It was there for about 5 hours before it finally just fell.

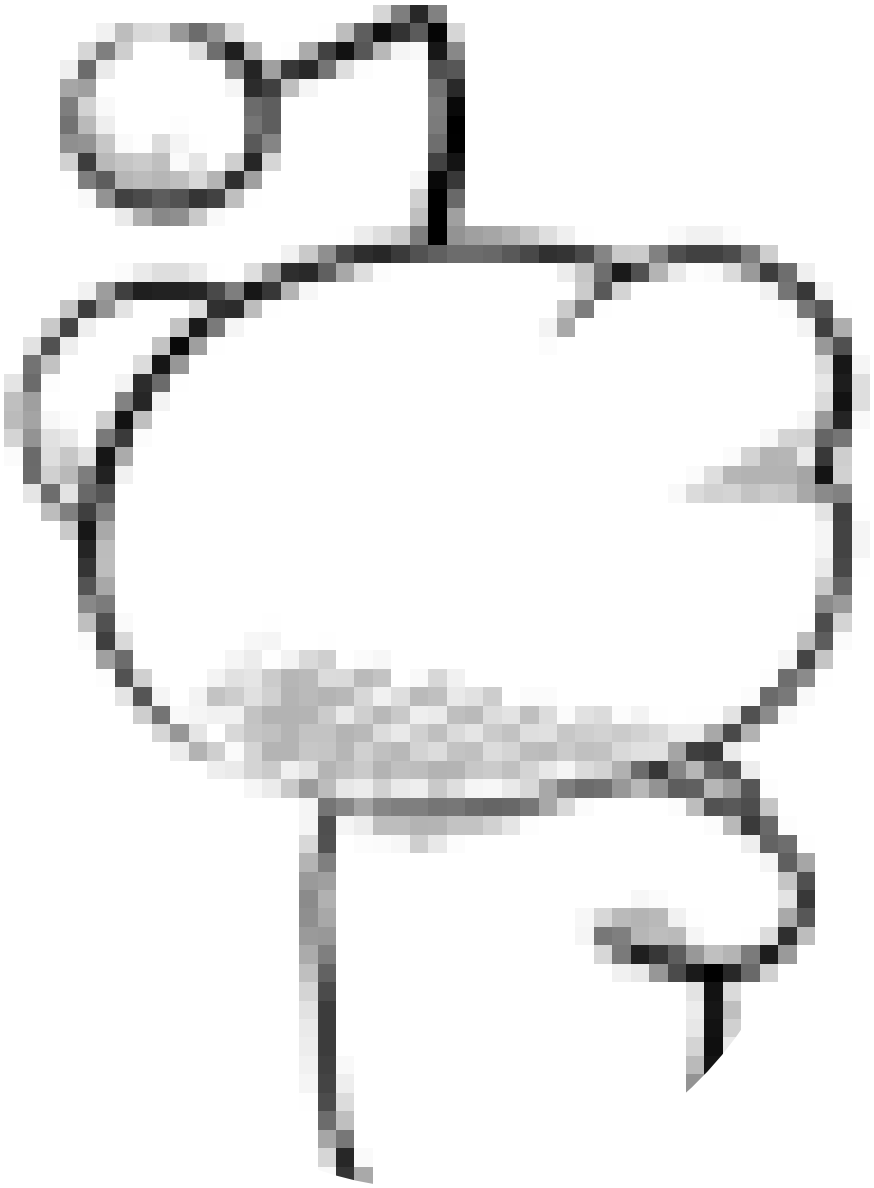
soadogs
• 14y ago

Some sort of air conditioning holding it up or something?

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies More replies



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was eating at a restaurant with my mom. We were seated next to the front window, overlooking the parking lot. Our conversation had lulled and I began going into my own head. I'd recently had a falling out with my ex-lover and was thinking about our situation when a car drove by the window with a vanity plate with his name on it. Whoa, weird. A few minutes later, I'd moved on to a completely different thought about the RPG I'd been playing for the last few days. As I was thinking about that, another car drove by the window with a vanity plate that said 'LVL UP'.

Edit: just thought of another one. I had this Pink Panther mystery/adventure computer game I used to play when I was a kid (Passport to Peril - pretty much KQ7 Sierra-style adventure game). A few year earlier there was an infomercial making rounds on the TV for some sort or romantic pop song compilation CD, and one of the songs was 'Reunited and it feels so good'. That was the only segment of that song I'd ever heard at that age. So here I sat, a few years later, playing this computer game for the first time and I suddenly began thinking about that song. A few seconds later, I click on one of the characters on the screen to get him to talk. He's an Indian street entertainer. He sings "Reunited and it feels so good!" in a thick Indian accent.

I used to be accurately able to predict when there would be fire drills in elementary and middle school. I was so good at it that my friends in the know used to bet money with each other when I had a hunch.

Reply Share

sewiv
• 14y ago

When I was a child (6-12 yo), if I got a fever, my reflexes would get faster. I distinctly remember knocking over a glass of milk, grabbing the glass as it fell, and scooping up the milk in midair. Got almost all of it.

Eventually I learned to (I'm guessing) self-hypnotize through breath control and put myself into a state where everything seemed to be going in slow motion around me. That stopped working when I turned about 15.

The last few months have been really stressful, and again, my reflexes seem to be getting faster. Several times recently, I've dropped something or knocked something over, and caught it before it hit the ground.

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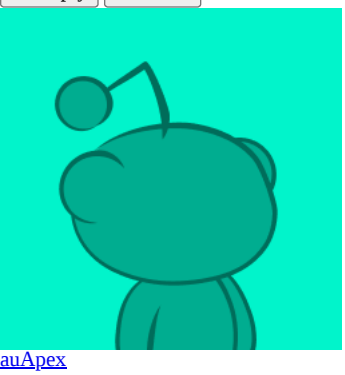


auApex
• 14y ago

I remember one bizarre occurrence from a few years ago. My friend and I were sitting in his dad's restaurant and we were drinking milkshakes. My friend put his milkshake on top of the table and the cup moved from one corner to the other without either of us (or anyone else) touching it. The table was completely flat and no one was putting any pressure on the cup or doing anything that could make it move like blowing at it. And there was definitely no one under the table. To this day, I've never come up with an explanation for how that happened.

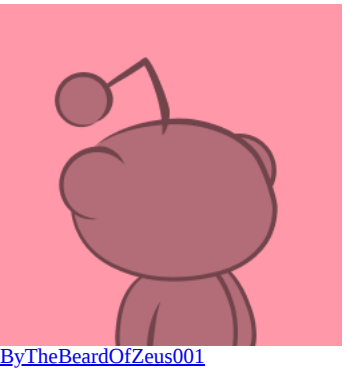
Reply Share

Gavinardo
• 14y ago

My first two years in college, I went to local campus some 30 miles away from where I lived. It was a long mostly-rural highway drive, until I got in to the city. I lef tone morning, got a cup of coffee and a snack on the way to school, and left town. Started out on my daily 30 mile drive like I always did.

Suddenly - and I mean SUDDENLY - I'm in the city, and almost to the campus. 30 miles. No recollection I had just driven that. Easily a 40 minute drive on average. But it was lost in the blink of an eye.

I realized I had just driven 30 miles and had no memory of a single second of it. Did I fall asleep? If I did, I'm a damn good driver in my sleep - there's many dangerous and narrow curves on that highway. High speeds too, 60 mph. I had no idea how I had managed to do that without even remembering doing it. I was so scared, I actually just sat in my car for the first class, wondering what the hell happened. I have no explanation.



ByTheBeardOfZeus001
• 14y ago

These are interesting stories for sure, but before everyone starts getting all superstitious remember this. The most improbable thing that could possibly happen is if no improbable things ever happened.

missSaraswati
• 14y ago

Going to get buried but here we go.

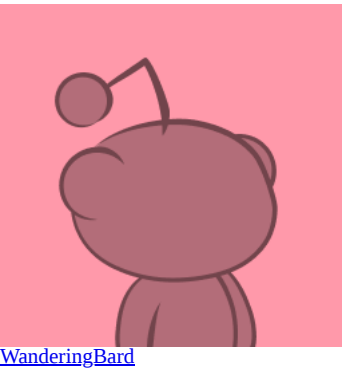
Every once in a while I don't like to admit i'm sick and should be in my bed to get well and leave the house to do more fun stuff. When this coincides with me having a fever, then it can start to get strange.

I can go up to about any luck chance game, and I'll win. Had a day at an amusement park like that. My then boyfriend ended up carrying this huge duck that cost me about 50 cents. He played most of the free stalls for me, I told him to quit wasting his money, he wasn't going to win it. Then the one I had waited for freed up, put my money in, and got the duck.

Ohh, and I won on everything that day, so he ended carrying around quite a lot of stuff, with me just getting worse and worse. Only reason I didn't win a huge chocolate and only got the tiny one - I was to tired at the end of the day to move the distance required of me.

Too bad I can't trigger that winning streak without being sick. :(

Ohhhh... And as a few others mentioned. I tend to dream stuff that then turn out to be occurences in my life a few weeks or montha later.

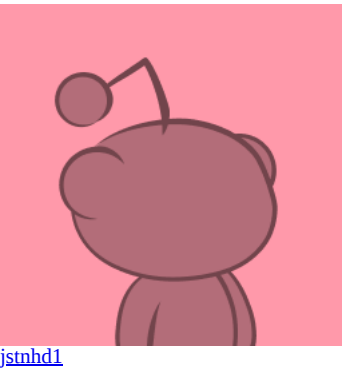


WanderingBard
• 14y ago

Well, I'll preface this by saying I don't expect anyone to believe me, but having read through these awesome comments, maybe this isn't the craziest thing to accept. In any case, I'll also say this: what I'm about to share with you is true.

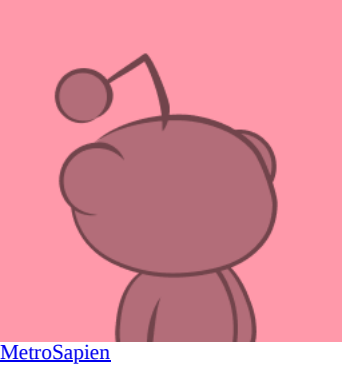
I was once sitting with my cousin and out of nowhere, I said "watch this" and grabbed a single die. I rolled the die: 1. I rolled it again. 2. And again. 3. And again. 4. And again. 5. And three more times: 6. 6. 6. Then the pattern broke.

Now, I don't mean to suggest any Satanistic overtones here, but it's definitely the most "impossible" thing I've ever witnessed.



jstnhd1
• 14y ago

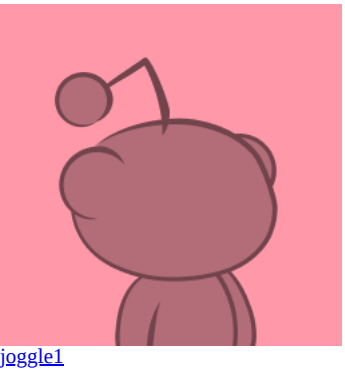
May 13 my best friend Michelle past away, may 28 me and some friends were at a music festival it was the first night there we just got settled in and were all relaxing. Everyone I was with were pretty close to her as well. The sky was really insane that night and we were taking pictures this was one of the pictures that was taken. I'm not a big believer but god damn this makes me speechless.



MetroSapien
• 14y ago

Glitch = Reality.

We've all seen the movie.



joggle1
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

After working at my current job in Boulder, Colorado for a few years, I found out my boss had once worked at a day care while he went to college at Austin. I asked him which one. It was "Kids Computing," a few miles north of Austin. I asked him when he worked there. 1984. I also went to kids computing that summer (I was 5 at the time). He then remembered me and we realized we first met 1000 miles away almost 30 years before. That was pretty odd.

Captain_d00m
• 14y ago

This'll get buried, and it's not even that crazy of a story, but it freaked me out when it happened.

I had to get some money, so I went through the drive thru atm. Put my card in, hit the buttons, and pull out $300. Pull up and count it. $340. That's not right. Count again. $340. Park the car, count it. $340. Count again. $340. Okay, this is'nt a miscount, it definitely gave me $340. Count it once more. $340. Okay. So I go in, make sure they know I pulled out an extra $40. Make small talk with the banker. She counts it. $300. WHAT MANNER OF SORCERY. To this day, I don't know how it could've happened.

MongolianBBQ
• 14y ago

I was playing "Are You Smarter Than a 5th Grader" on xbox with my buddies and all of the sudden I go on a streak pressing the correct answer to every question while chatting to the girl next to me. My friends notice that I'm not looking at the TV and let out a large "what the fuck?!". Then I started trying and I learned that indeed I'm not actually smarter than a 5th grader.

kingsway8605
• 14y ago

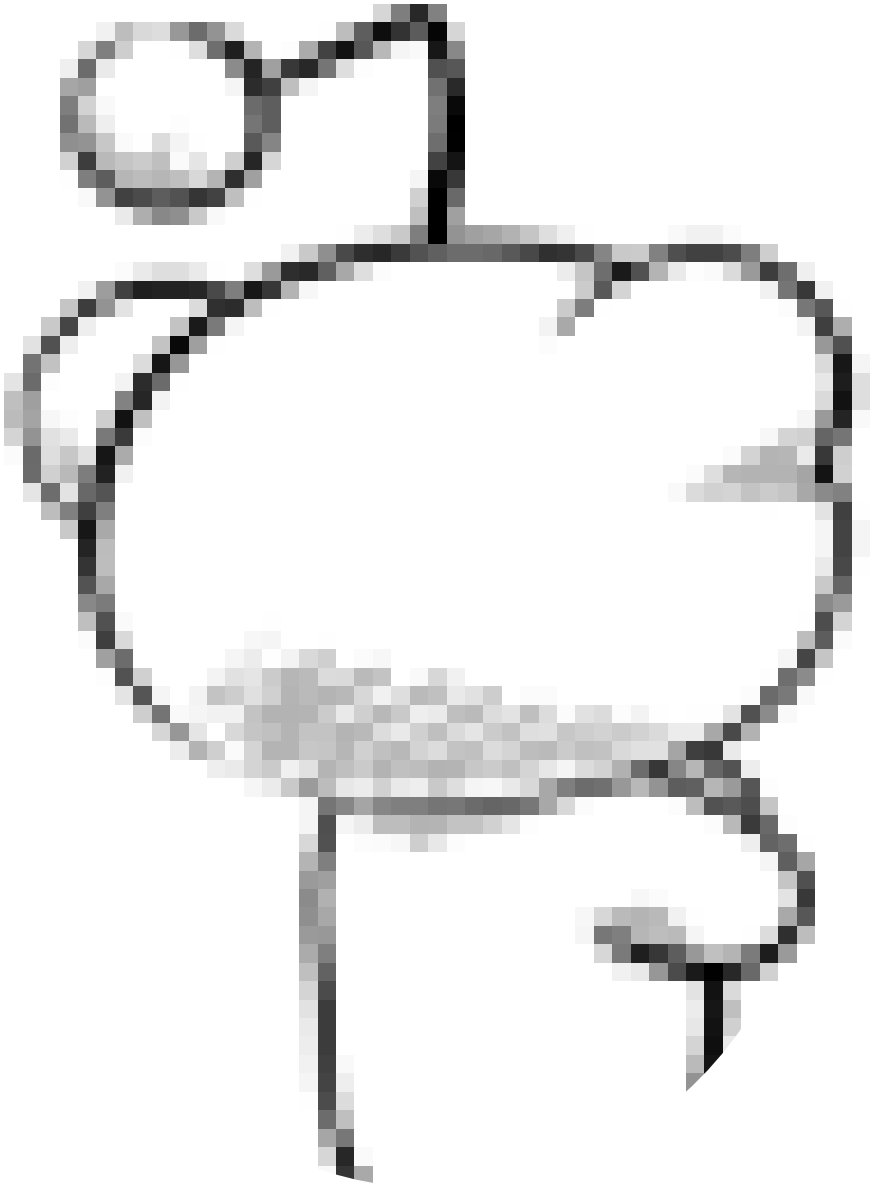
I have predicted an Earthquake and a train accident a right before they happened. When I say predicted, I don't mean I said "and thou shall be an Earthquake." I mean I had a passing thought that there was about to be an earthquake, no different than a ton of other random thoughts I have every day, except that after a minute a local Earthquake occurred. When I was 12-13 I saw train tracks and randomly thought "how is it little kids don't ever get hit by trains when they are out in the open like that." That day in the news they said a little girl a few towns over was playing on tracks and got hit by a train somehow.

Gh0stw0lf
• 14y ago

I am a bit late to the show, but I'll submit my glitch as creepy as it was. Almost a year ago, when I would drive my ex-girlfriend back to her house after our date night; almost always I would get some nice roadhead or we would stop somewhere and get it on in a parking lot that would be deserted.

So, I pull into a warehouse parking lot that I know very well because during the daytime my parent's have a business there. Well across from those sets of warehouses there is another, larger warehouse separated by a long and tall fence with a big parking lot since it used to be a lumber depot but is now up for sale that they keep locked up. I start getting some good head from my girlfriend when I notice something strange in the parking lot of the for sale lumber depot, a car with a silhouette of someone turned and looking right at me. Then waves. Now since I'm getting head I see this myself and I am sufficiently freaked out where I stop and tell my ex we're leaving.

Now, the creepier part. The warehouses where I was and the lumber depot share the same road to get in and out of the general complex, as I am leaving, there is NOTHING in the parking lot of the lumber depot anymore.



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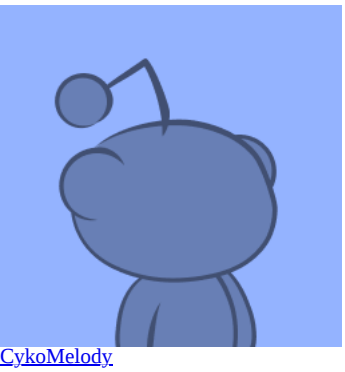
• 14y ago

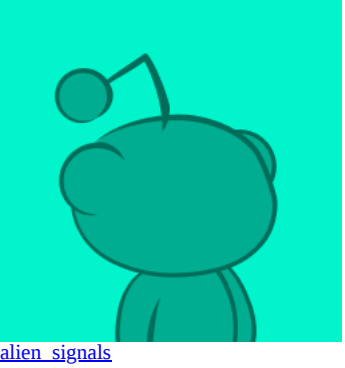
Salvia.



CykoMelody
• 14y ago

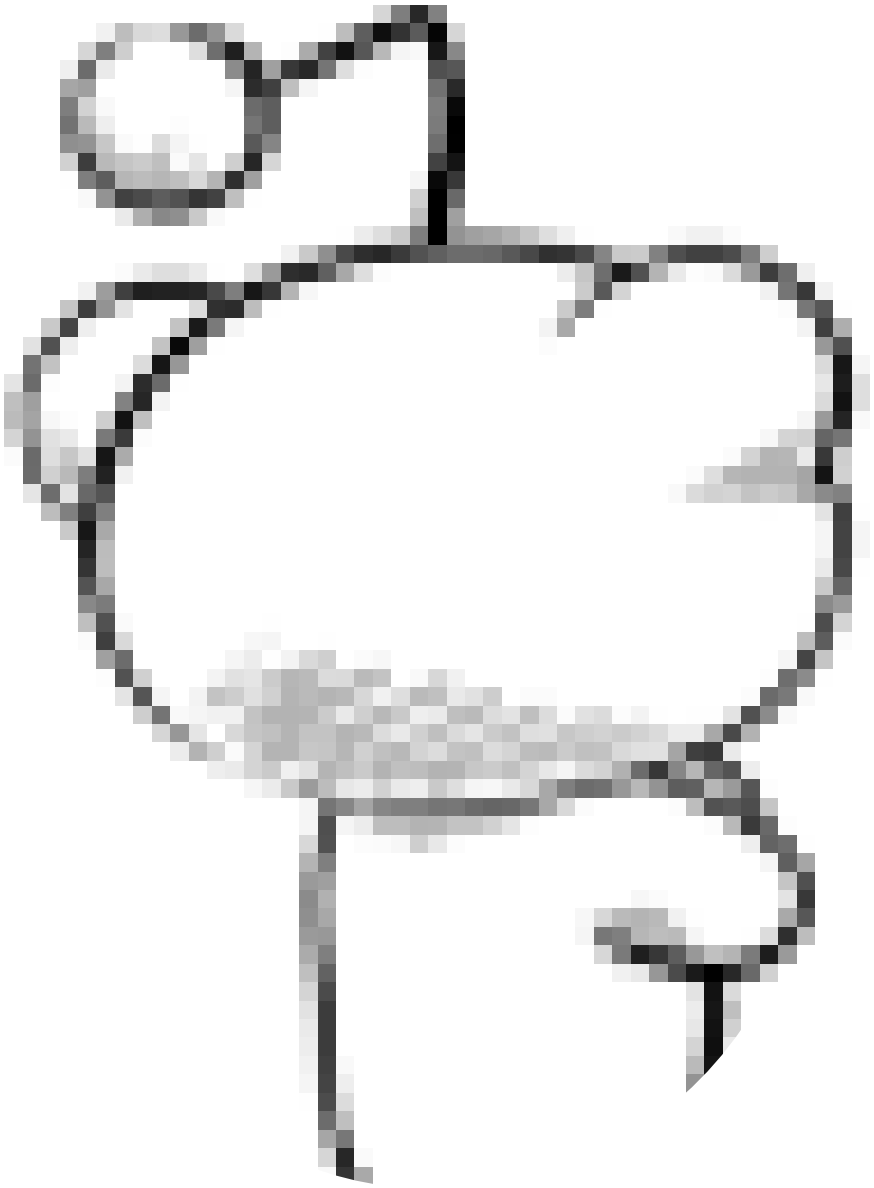
Was outside and saw a shadow of someone walking... but nobody was there.

Probably a good explanation for what happened but it really left me in a daze after it had happened.



alien_signals
• 14y ago

Maybe this can be chalked up to some sort of mental problem, or damage, but here it is. I was working a a restaurant at the time, everything seemed pretty normal until I handed this guy a beer. At that point everything that I could perceive just kind of blinked out of existence. Couldn't see anything with the exception of the red jagged key-looking shape, and my hearing was obscured by this sort of dull roar. I shake it off, continue working. Same thing happens a month or so later with a blue shape this time, same weird blindness and lack of sound. It had happened some other times too, but not as lengthy, just sort of flashing at you like a single frame on a film projector.



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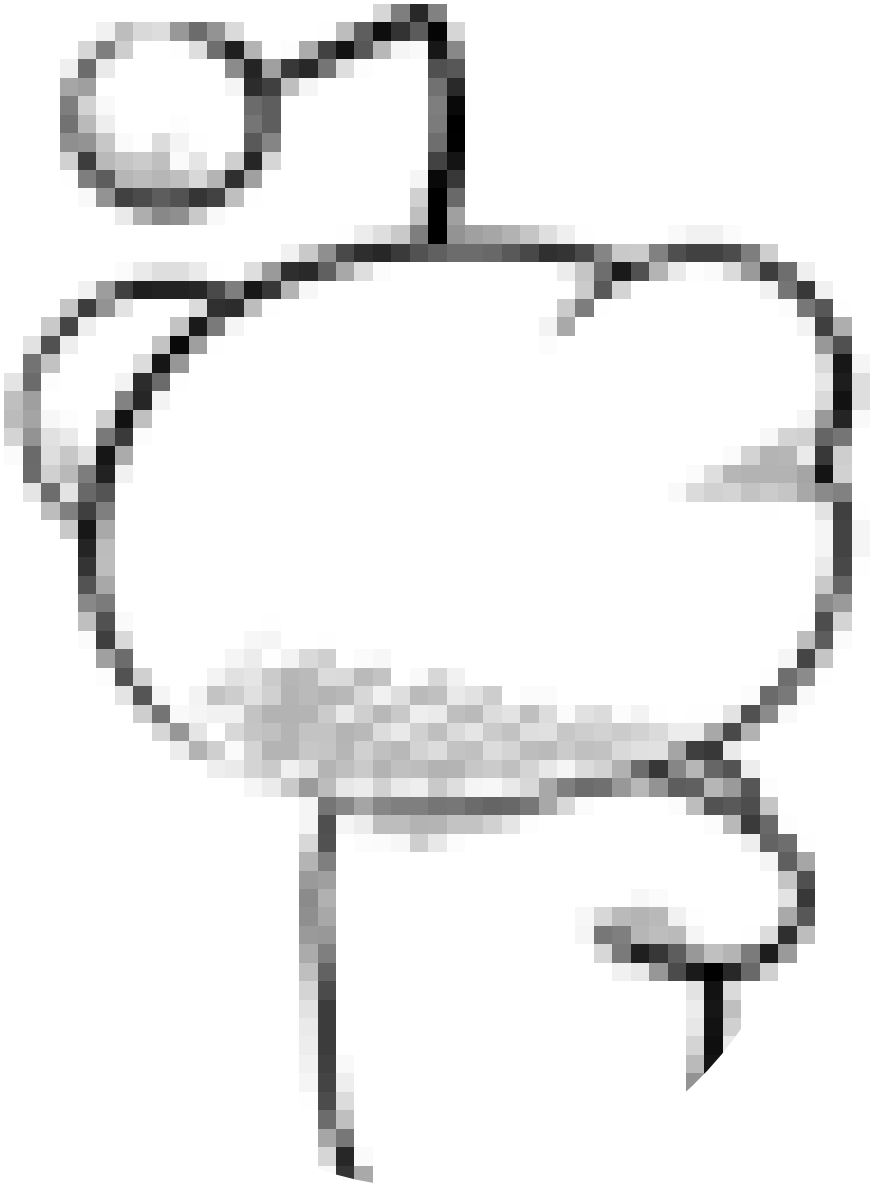
• 14y ago

When I drive past houses with lights on at night, I get these brief flashes of everything inside the house including what it smells like, carpet colour, dishes, good vibe, bad vibe, etc. It only happens when driving past the house quickly, never when walking past or cruising slowly past. Only happens at night and with houses that have light coming out the windows. It's like I get this whole picture of what's inside in one quick flash. Like watching a whole movie in a fraction of a second. This has happened since I was little. I've never had the guts to go ring a doorbell and find out if I just have a reallly overactive imagination.

I woke up in the middle of the night thinking, 'hey, we just had an earthquake', then went back to bed and the next day read about the earthquake in Japan. Now, I live on the West coast and we have little mini tremors from time to time so it was probably that. I don't think we could have felt the earthquake or aftershocks all the way over here.

I also have moments or situations where I realized I dreamed the whole thing years ago. Like an uber deja vu. Brains are weird.



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• 14y ago

In 7th grade I wasn't paying attention to the teacher, but staring at the four drawer filing cabinet she had behind her desk. The second drawer from the top opened by itself. Freaked me out for years, but now I realize the weight probably just shifted.

dorkus1244
• 14y ago

As a kid, I once burped and smoke came out. I figured it was something I ate, and ate the same thing for the next few days, and kept making myself burp. No more smoke though. I'm sure there's a scientific explanation for this.

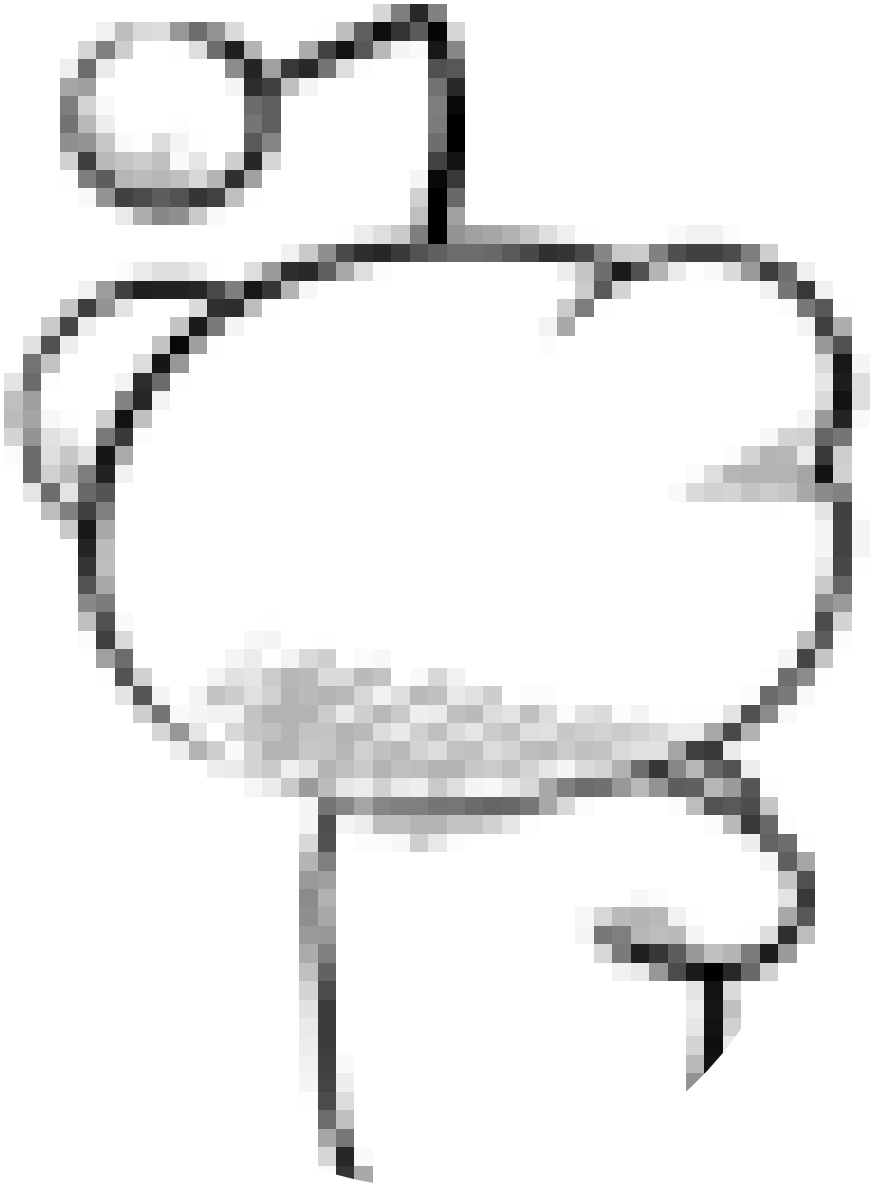
dehle
• 14y ago

Ok, I had to post this...

First let me state that I don't believe in ghosts, the supernatural or any of that type of stuff.

This one time I was spending the night at my baby-sitters house. I must have been around 9 or 10 years old give-or-take. It was at night and I was holding a toy in my hand in my bed... pretty dark in the room I was sleeping.

To this day, i vividly remember something or someone grabbing the toy out of my hand. The room was pitch black and it was silent. Scared the crap out of me! Maybe it was a dream or something, but I can normally tell the difference between a dream and real life. This seemed real... I even remember being freaked out about it the following few days...



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• 14y ago

Teacher assigns book to read on our own over the course of 2 weeks.

Teacher assigns a test.

I don't even open the book.

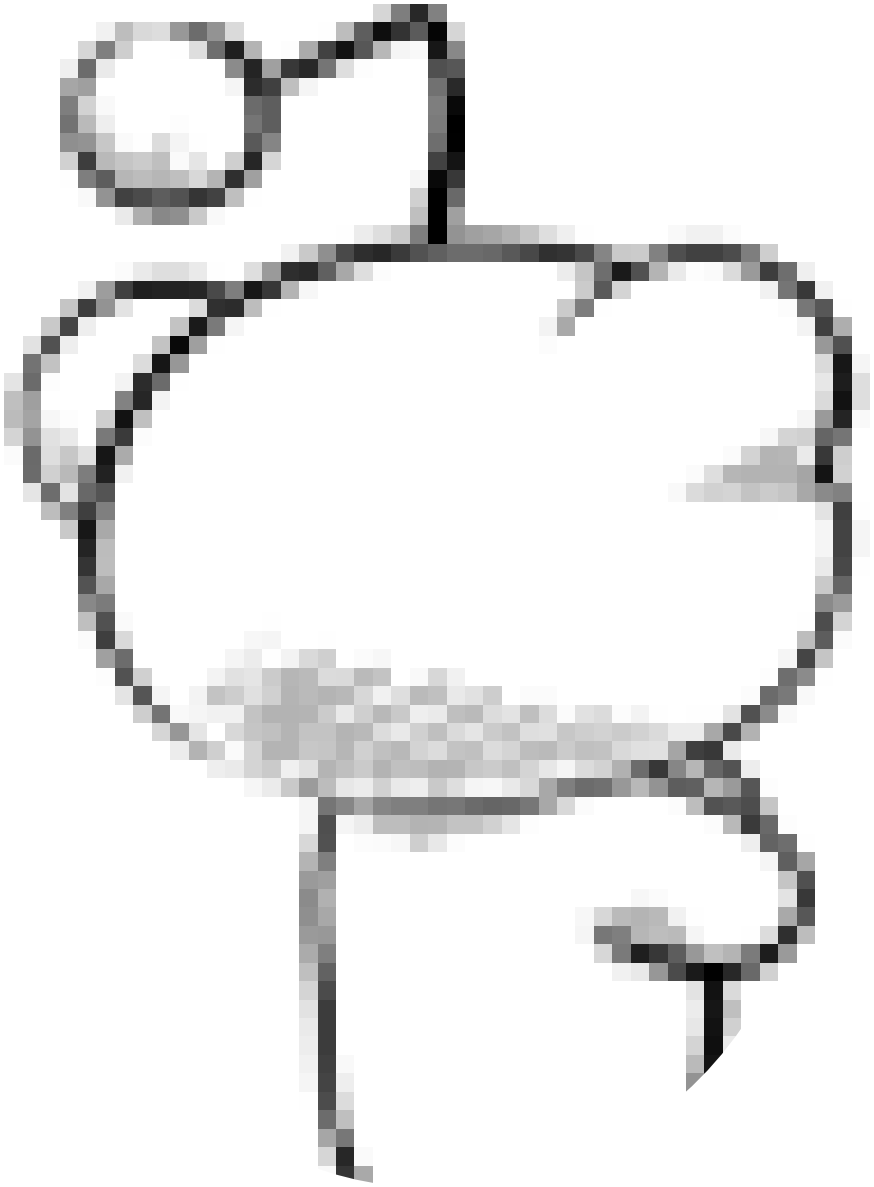
I take the test.

I am the only student to 100% the test.

prostidude
• 14y ago

A year or so ago, I had a dream that I was being pulled along in this coffin-shaped boat in a black sea. Along the horizon the sun was setting and there is this strange triangular building sticking out amongst a few others. A normal high-rise building but just in the shape of a triangle.

A few months later, a few days before the tsunami happens, I'm looking on the net planning our Japan trip and I see the exact fucking building I saw in my dream - the Aomori Tourist Centre.



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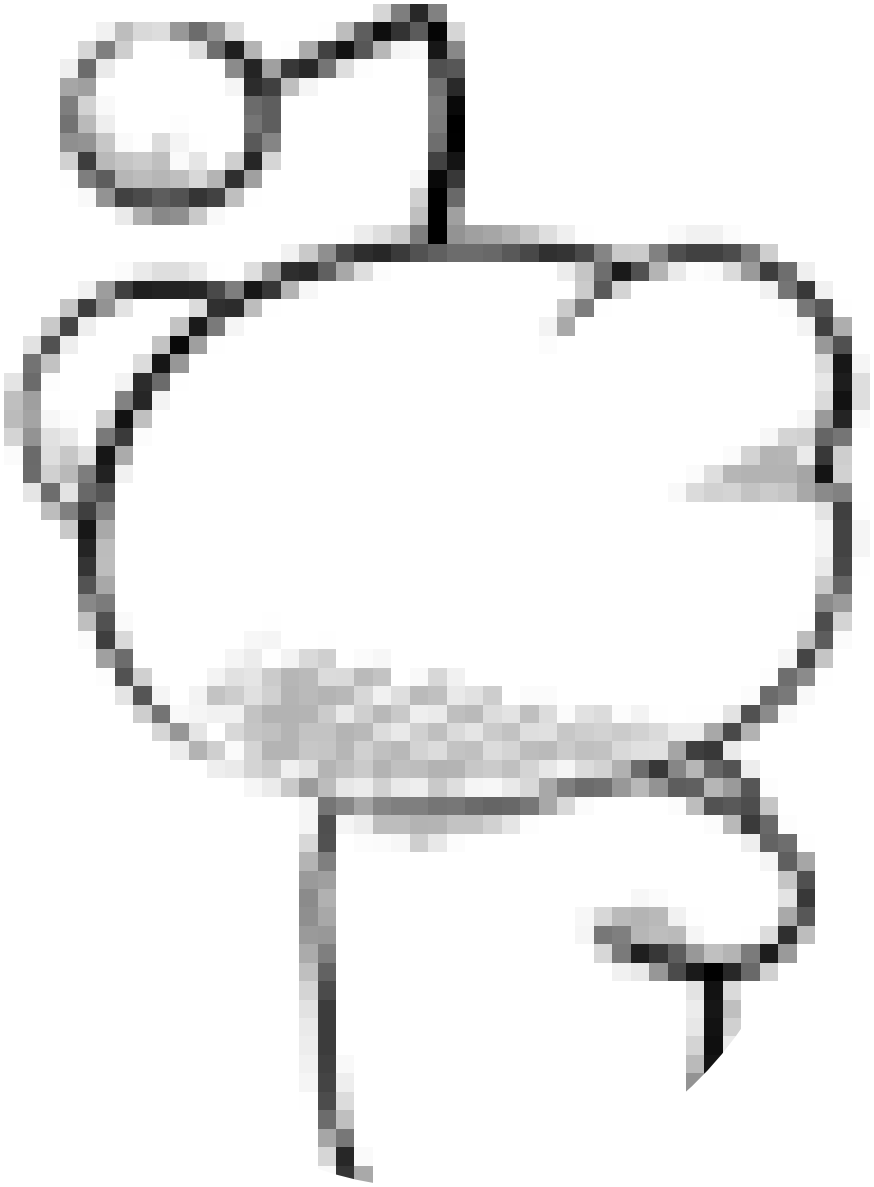
• 14y ago

Once I was sitting at the computer and I proceeded to scratch my balls when a used train ticket popped out. I was wearing basketball shorts with no pockets and I hadn't taken the train in over two weeks.



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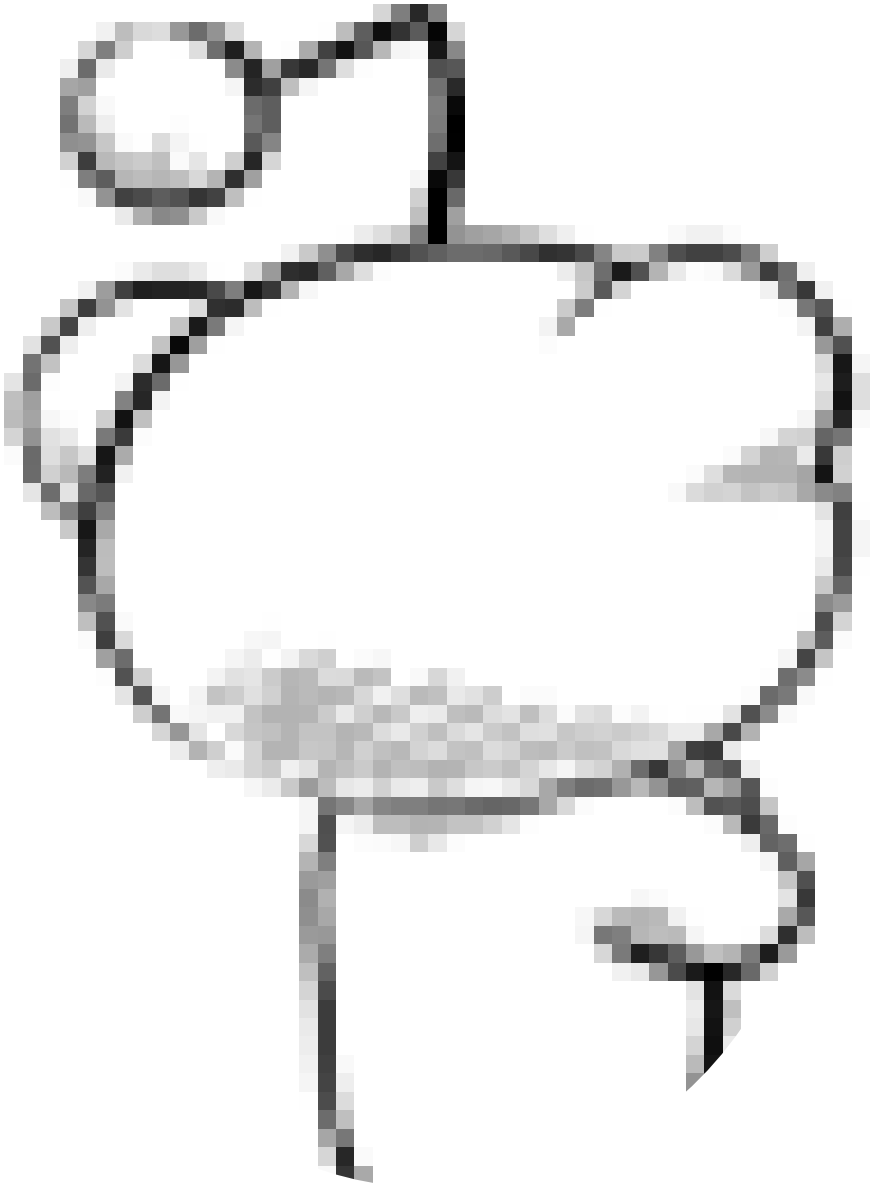
• 14y ago

I was playing with the family cat when I was about 5 years old, the cat walked into a closet and I closed the door behind it. The door was closed for all of 30 seconds before I opened it to let the cat out. When I opened the door the cat was gone. I looked in all the boxes, behind the shoe rack, nothing, no cat. I was freaked out about it and went to tell my mother and explained what happened. After looking she came to the conclusion that I had let the cat outside and was making up the story to cover my ass. The cat never showed up again. Thirty years later and I still can't explain where the damn cat went and it nags at me.



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• 14y ago

When I was a kid, I had just lost a tooth. No big deal. About two weeks go by and I can just start to feel the nub of my brand new adult tooth starting to come in. I start to eat something (popcorn I think) when all of a sudden I get this weird sudden zingy feeling in my mouth, right where my tooth used to be. I stick my tongue into the place where the nub is, and BAM! Completely fully grown adult canine has replaced it, seemingly instantly. Still can't explain it to this day.

Reply Share

svrtngr
• 14y ago

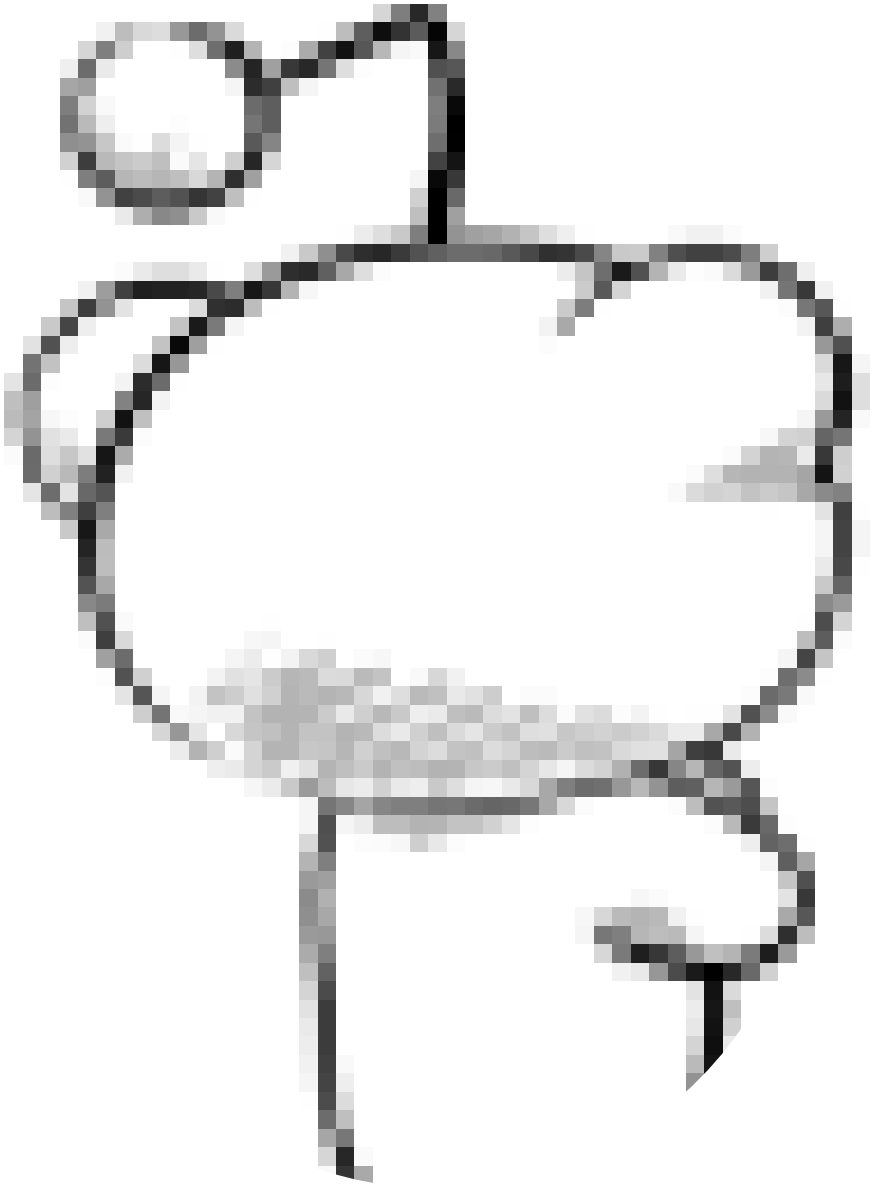
Woke up with this bright light shining into my room. Almost like a spotlight. Look outside and see a floating ball of fucking light hanging outside my room.

Needless to say, I was scared.

Oh, and it gets better. This is from the same house where I grew up in as a kid--I'd see weird stuff (like shadows peeking around corners, feeling hands on my shoulder, hear knocking at night). After we sold the house and moved, I'm laying in my bed one morning and my parents' room is right across the hall, I hear my dad say "Yeah, I'm pretty sure that house was haunted."

A month later, my childhood home burned down.

True story.



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• 14y ago

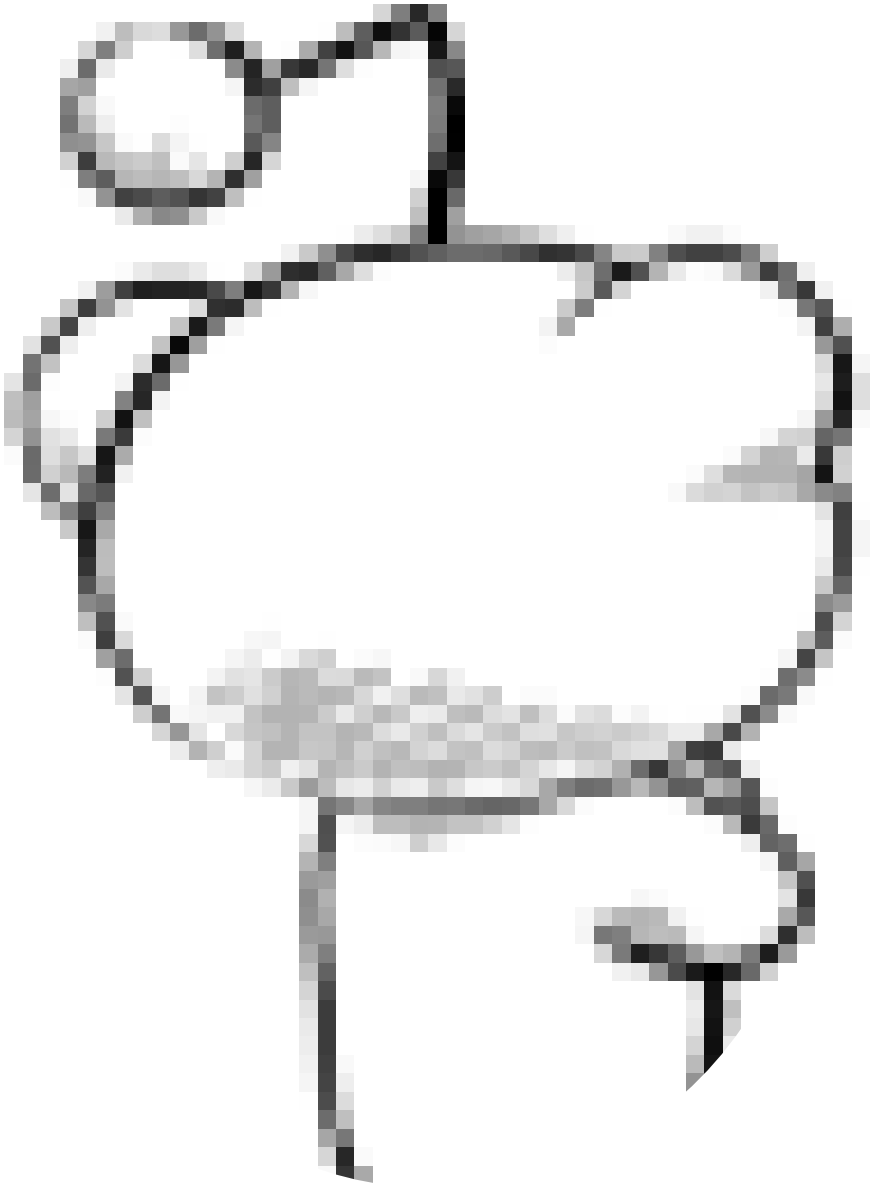
One time a buddy of mine and I were driving around town just talking about none sense. Out of no where I just started singing "We're the kids in America!" just for shits and giggles. My friend laughs, and probably to shut me up, he turns on and turns up his radio in the car. The fucking Kids in America is playing on the radio.

Weird right?

Months later my mom and I are talking about the paranormal and the ilk. Radio is off. I tell my mom the kids in America story. She says "That's weird!" and as a joke she turned on the radio.

The fucking "Kids in America" is playing on the goddamn radio. I cannot hear that song or think about it without freaking out.

It's the worse super power ever.



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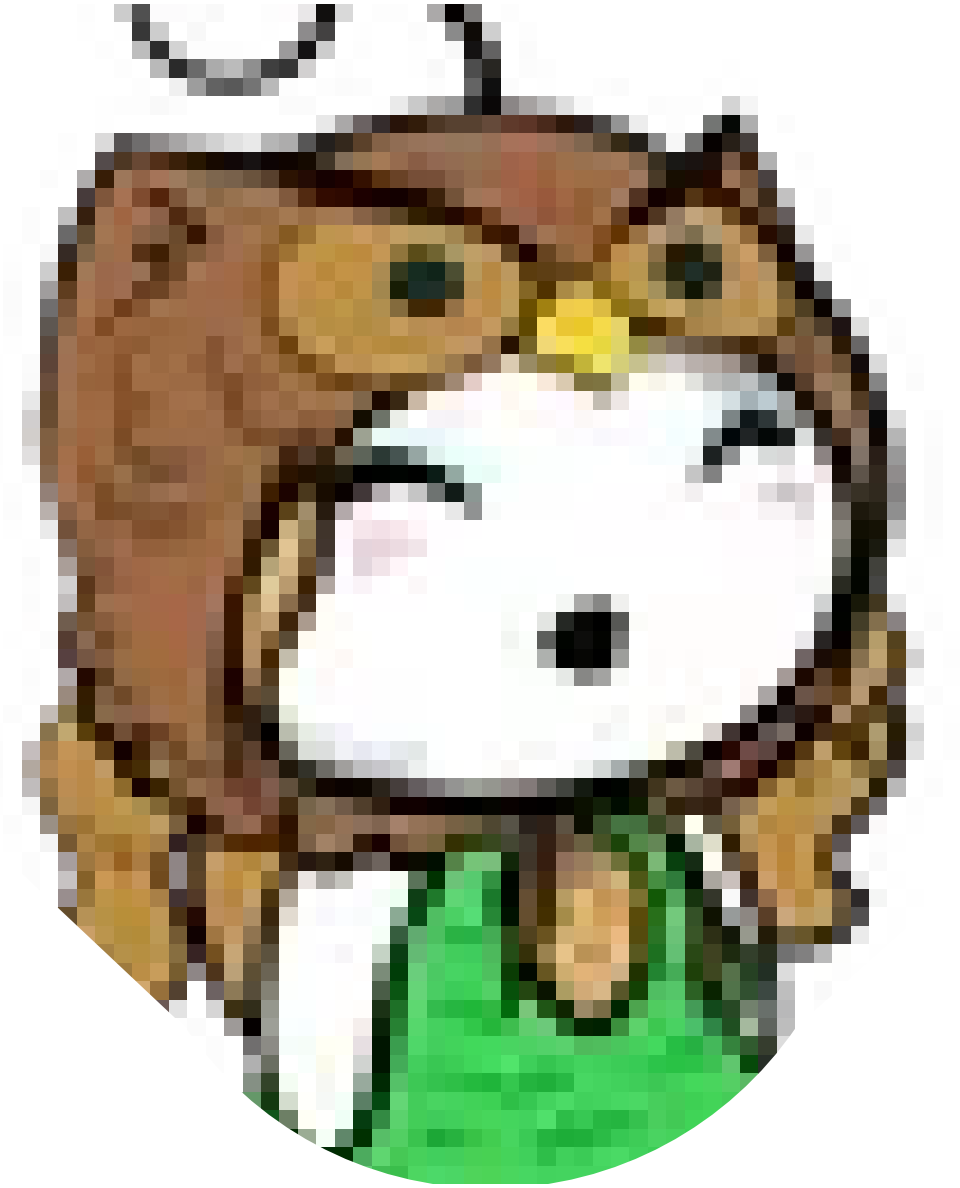
• 14y ago

My senior year of high school about 6 years ago, I was at one of my high school football games (as a spectator). The lights were on as it was a night game, but it was still dusk out before the sun went down. Anyway, this big huge bug looking thing comes floating down over the lights, flapping it's wings repetitively.

When it got closer, I saw that it was none other than a fairy. You can think you're lying if you want, but I know a bug when I see one, and I know that this wasn't any kind of bug. It had these wings like a dragon fly, where they kind of heli-copter ish buzzed and allowed it to float, yet still descend and what not. The body was human-like, but small, and definitely had legs and arms.

I know it probably sounds weird, but I saw a fucking fairy, and so did the people around me. Never brought it up more than a few times because every time I tried I realized people thought I was crazy hah. But for real, I saw a fucking fairy.



Grimleawesome
• 14y ago

This one time when I was watching some movie or series on my pc I was playing around with an empty water bottle. I kept trying to get it to spin on my palm just as if you gave it a spin on a flat surface. A couple of minutes goes past like this. All of a sudden the bottle slips out of my palm and before it hits the ground, in an attempt to catch it, I knock it away with my hand. The bottle bounces on my floor once and then goes out my door into the hallway and out of sight. Too lazy to chase after my toy it takes me a few minutes to go after it. As I step out of my room into the hallway I find the bottle a few feet away STANDING THE FUCK UP. I took a quick look around the house to make sure I was alone and then threw the bottle away. No recycling for that evil demon bottle.

TL;DR - Dropped a bottle and it ended up standing a few feet into the next room(hallway).

siphontheenigma
• 14y ago

Not sure how this will stack up with some of these, but here goes:

Throughout my summers in high school and college I worked at a Boy Scout Camp. One year, after the camping season was over and all of the campers and most of the staff had gone home, a few of us were staying behind for a few days to help with clean up and winterizing. We were staying in one of two large cabins where the more senior staff stay. About 30 yards away is the staff shower house and beyond that is a grouping of 10 smaller cabins where the younger staff members live. Given that all the junior staff was gone and we were using the nicer shower in the camp director's bathroom inside the admin building, we spent part of a day cleaning out the junior staff cabins and shower house, making sure all the lights and water faucets were turned off for the winter.

Later that night, we were sitting on the porch of our cabin and we noticed lights over in the junior staff cabins. When we went over to investigate, there were 3 porch lights on in the cabins and the last shower/toilet stall's light was on. There was also a single piece of shit (no piss or TP) in the toilet in that stall. We had cleaned and flushed all the toilets earlier that day. No one else was in camp or had been; in fact the gate was locked at the entrance.

Another summer, again after camp had ended and there were only a few of us there, we saw some strange lights while down on the lake. It was around dusk, and we were chilling on the camp lake, rowing, canoeing, fishing, etc. Similar situation: the gate was locked and everyone who was in camp was at the lake. We noticed some lights up on the side of the hill. This was the hill upon which about half of the camp was built, so there were several buildings on it. However, these lights were coming from a part of the hill that had no buildings, trails or campsites because it was too steep; it was just woods. There were 3 or 4 lights, about the brightness of a typical incandescent bulb, just sitting there not moving at all. The live-in year-round caretaker went to investigate and walked through the woods with a flashlight to investigate. As soon as he started toward the lights, they just kind of faded away. He looked for about half an hour, and we could see the light of his flashlight as he walked through the same area the other lights, but he never found anything that could have generated the light. We checked back the next day in the daylight but we still couldn't find anything.

People have seen and heard a lot of strange things in and around the camp, this is just what I've experienced firsthand.

ImFlamtastic
• 14y ago

This will probably get buried but I had an ok plastic brick phone back when I was in middle school. It was simply to call my mother for emergencies and such (not texting, terrible camera, no games). I took a picture of my friend to test the camera and I set it as his contact picture so it would show up when he called. This was the ONLY picture I took with this phone. It was the side of his face looking to the left off in the distance. Only when you click in the picture with the enter button to see a bigger version, HE'S LOOKING STRAIGHT AT YOU! I had never taken another picture with that phone and I still have it to this day, but when you click on the picture nothing in the picture changes except for my friends face goes from looking off to the left to a super serious expression right at the camera. Freaky as fuck. TL;DR- Took picture of friend with old phone, clicking on thumbnail makes his face move.

moonblade89
• 14y ago

There was a time after coming back from a club where a few mates of mine and myself were going to crash at a friend's place. Most had gone to bed except myself and another friend (Both of us stone sober). HE says hes gonna hit the sack. Now there werent enough bedrooms for us all, obviously so some of us had to take the couches.

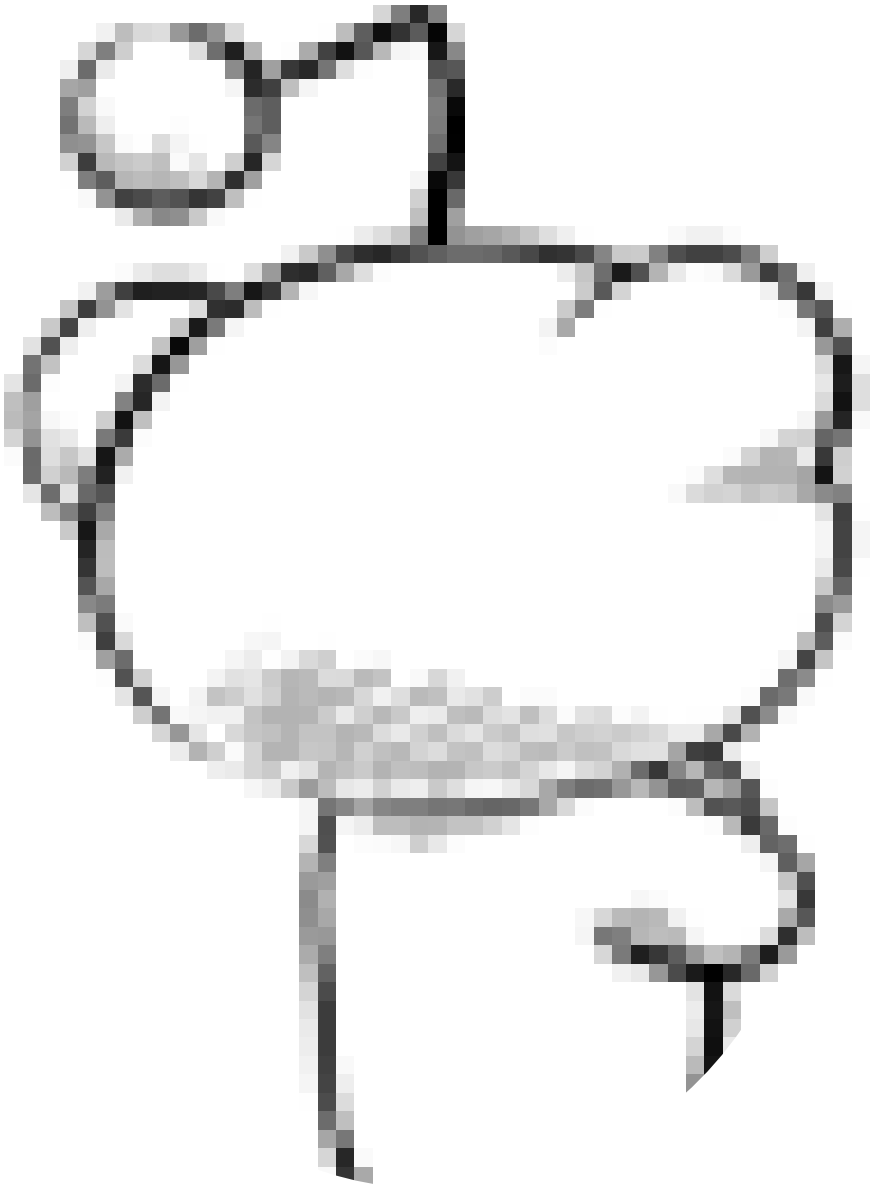
To get to the lounge, you had to pass the bedrooms, there is absolutely no other way unless you walk around the house and enter the back door, in which case a person standing by the bedrooms would still have seen you.

So anyway, Im headed to the lounge, and I see my friend Brandon on the couch, fast asleep. So I figure "score, this means I get the last bed". Open the bedroom door, Brandon fast asleep on the bed. Ok, WTF, he was JUST in the lounge not even a full glance to my left. Alright no thats chilled, just take the couch. Turn back to the lounge, NOBODY THERE.

Its not a matter of lighting conditions (the lounge light was on) or me being drunk nor high, as mentioned, stone sober. He was just there one minute and gone the next.

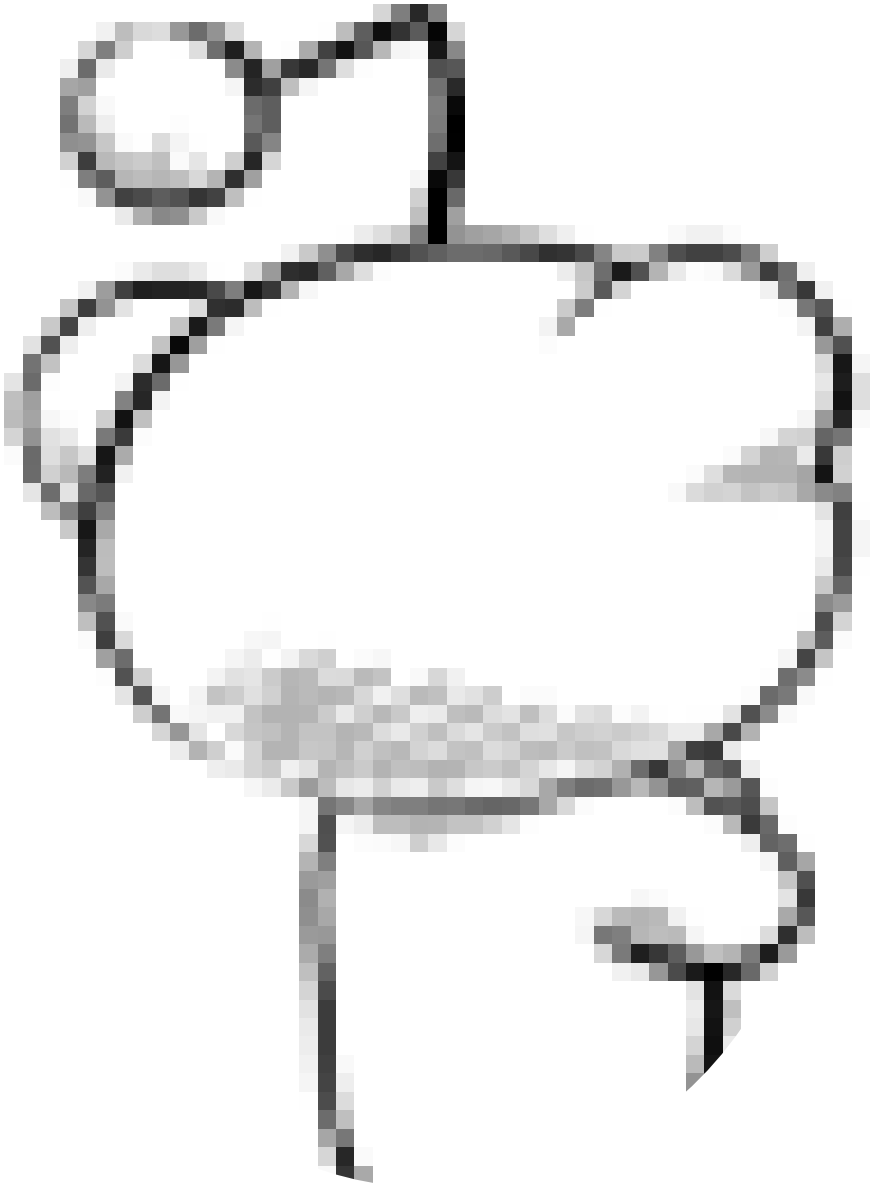
2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies



Yellosnomonkee
• 14y ago

Once it was 10 pm and I had shool the next day so I was about to go to bed. I distintly remember taking my socks off and getting in bed, once I was covered up I was twittling my feet for about 15 minutes before realizing I had socks on! I cannot sleep with socks on so I am flipping out it made me tell my mom and scared me I thought I had gone crazy it brought a tear to my eye typing this that is how much it freaked me out.



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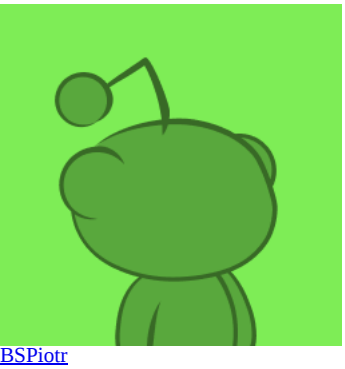
• 14y ago

I dropped a AA battery, me and my brother both saw it roll under the TV stand. We looked under and all around the stand, but couldn't find it. When we sit back up it is on the floor behind us.



BSPiotr
• 14y ago

The only thing that gets close (other than deja vu and other "future" stories) is the one time I distinctly remember when I was younger.

About... 10? at the time, going home from my grandparents home in Chicago in the car. Stormy night.

I was watching the rain race down on the rear windshield. Taking bets, etc. Suddenly, *BAM*, lightning strikes right behind the car (am unsure if it hit or not). In the place in the road is a crack, and I see a Zeus-type lightning symbol sticking out of the crack.

I'd say it was just my imagination, but the car behind us skid to a halt before that symbol. This was before the days of me playing Super Mario Kart, as well...

I have a lot of deja vu stories to share... and unrelated, I learned what blinking yellow and red lights meant because I gave a guess from SMW.

herestoshuttingup
• 14y ago

Late to the party and this will get buried, but as a kid I had a vivid memory of playing outsideon a fall day and looking through a fence at flamingos in a small pond with ducks around them. I live in Seattle so you can imagine how unlikely this is, but I remember it clear as day and have for years. My mom often teases me about, saying it was just a dream, and over the last couple years I've started to agree with her even though this memory is so vivd and seems real.

So, last weekend I went to the zoo and realized there was a section I had never visitedd before. Sure enough, it contained a flamingo exhibit exactly like my memory, down to every detail. Freaking uncanny. I had my phone to my ear about to call my mom and tell her that it was a real memory, but of zoo animals and not wild ones, when my fiance started reading a sign outloud...apparently this exhibit didnt even open til 2008. I have no idea why I have a memory of visiting it in the late 80's.

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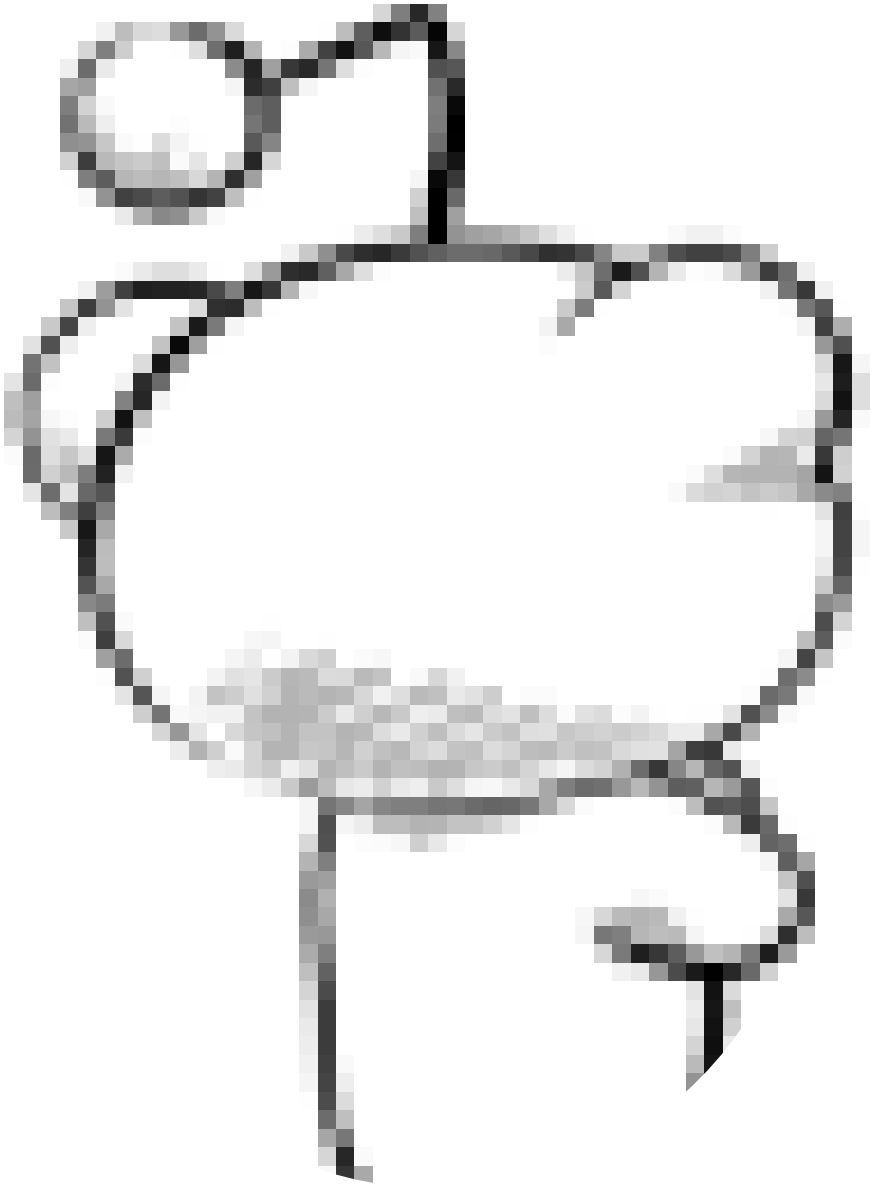

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• 14y ago

I had this weird dream this one time and it still freaks me out.

I once had a dream when i was very little(6-7) where I saw this girl, around 17-18 years old, laying on one of those green, metal things(idk what the fuck it's called, sorry) outside residential property. She was propped up on one arm and had a look of fear, or surprise on her face. In the background I could hear wailing or something of the sort. The scenery was all white and misty-looking..... It reminded me of Assassin's Creed while in the Animus.....

I dont remember EXACTLY, but my family decided to visit my relatives in California,(During those dry-fires everywhere) and while we are getting situated with my family, I decided to go outside and listen to music.

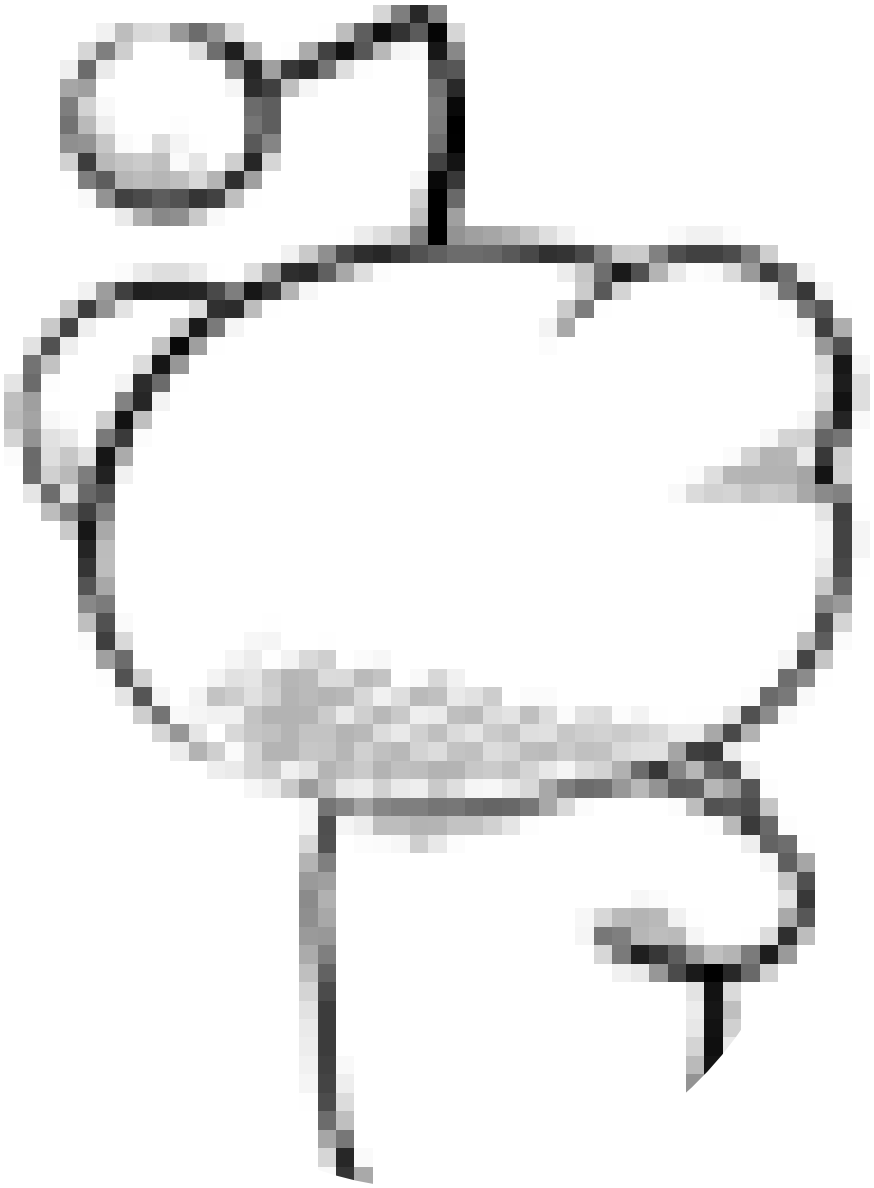
Outside, some elementary kids were on their bikes in the middle of the road, trying out their poorly self made ramp.the ramp holds for a while, but then one of the older kids decides to be a badass and go full speed. His front wheel hits the bottom of the ramp and he flips over himself and breaks his arm. As his parents rush to grab him, I look away to my right and sure enough there was that girl. As soon as his parents tried to move him, I heard the wailing.

I was so freaked out, I didn't talk to my parents for the entire time we were there.

ccaputo
• 14y ago

I had something like this happen to me too. I was probably 8 or 9 years old. One night I had a dream that I couldn't find my mom, so I took her car from the garage and drove it to a friend's house where i thought she might be. In the dream I was steering the car and my

sister, who's a year younger than I am, was operating the gas/brake. A few years later my sister asked me if I remembered the time we drove my mom's car to my friend's house to find my mom. Turns out she remembered it exactly like I had dreamed it. We talked to my mom about it and she confirmed that it had never really happened. My sister and I still joke about it sometimes.



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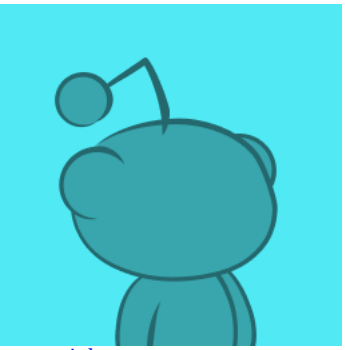
• 14y ago

Some Hollywood fucker going to make a movie out of one of the story on this thread.

Thinks_Like_A_Man
• 14y ago

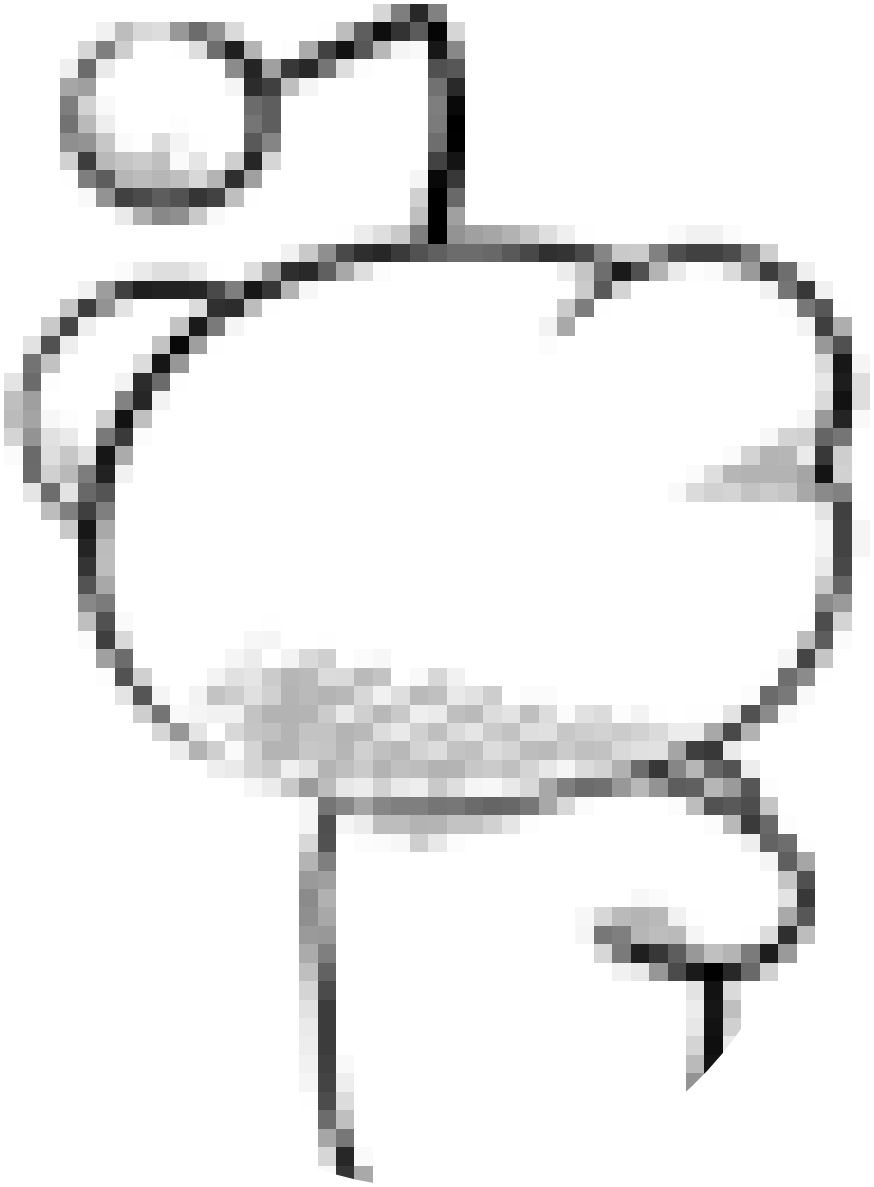
I was talking to a friend on the phone about a mutual acquaintance. My friend said something sarcastic like, "When he gets with his friends, they probably all sit around and talk about shoes" -- making a joke about how women talk. Just then, the call waiting beeps and I pick up and it's the acquaintance. He tells me he's having a football party the next day, "My friends and I are going to sit around and talk about shoes."

There were several instances with this person of incredibly creepy and weird things like that.



someweirdguy
• 14y ago

I love the stories but I get the feeling that some of you will be getting a visit from a secret government organization tonight either hoping to hire you or experiment on you.



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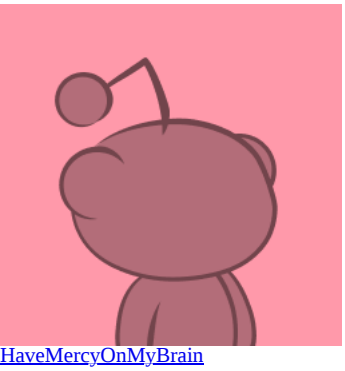
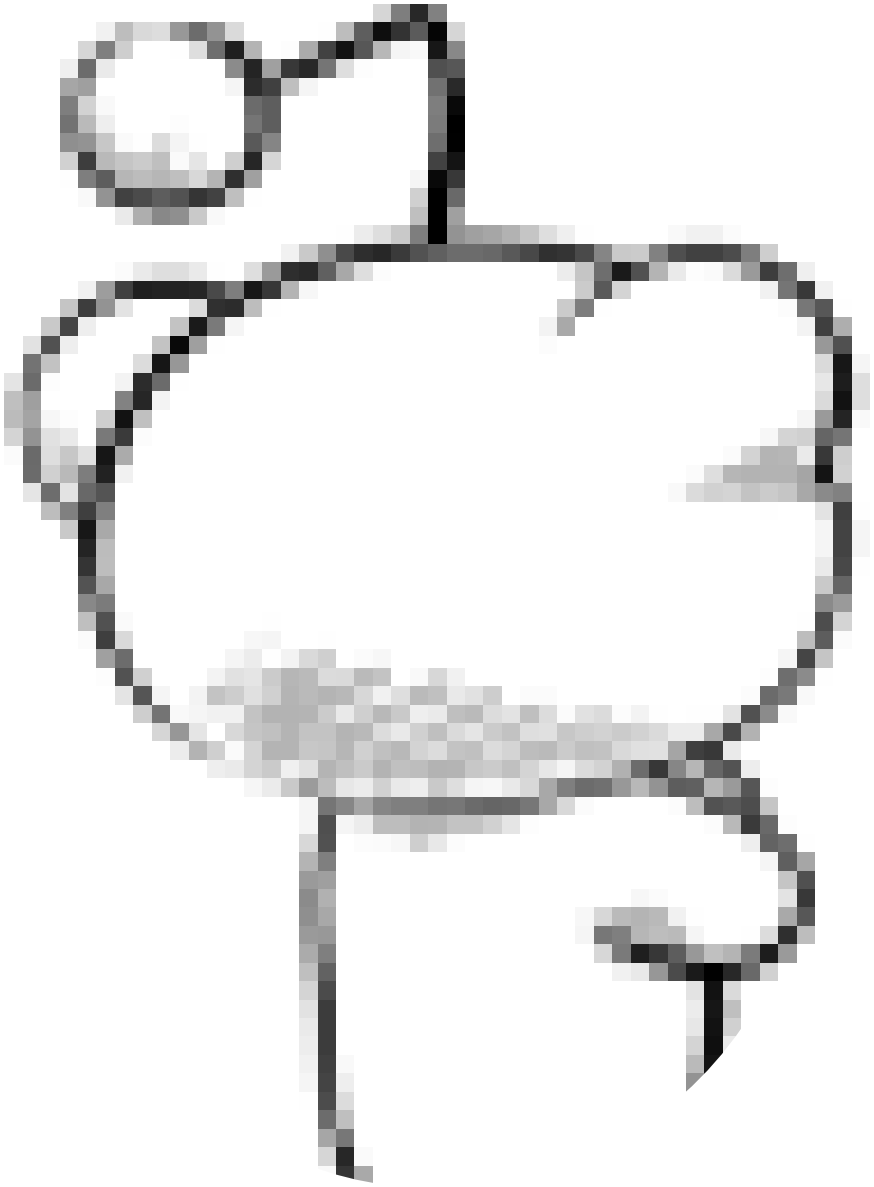
• 14y ago

I swear I saw myself walking down the sidewalk once. A few months ago I was driving past and glanced over to my left. Literally exactly the same person as me... He was even wearing clothes I would wear. I was so transfixed I almost rear-ended the car in front of me. Ive never seen anything like it since.



HaveMercyOnMyBrain
• 14y ago

I was staying alone in my house for a few days in the winter. We had a detached kitchen. I finished making di nner & was bringingit to my room in the main house. I had all the doors closed to minimise heatlos. After I entered the house though the side door, I closed it behind me. I was being careful because I had aloaded tray in myhands. Before I could lock the door, it swung open, then shut. Then the next door. Basically, the doors opened & closed in the proper sequence to enter the house. Screwy part was that they didn't all open & close together, because I would have figured that to be a pressure differential, but one by one.



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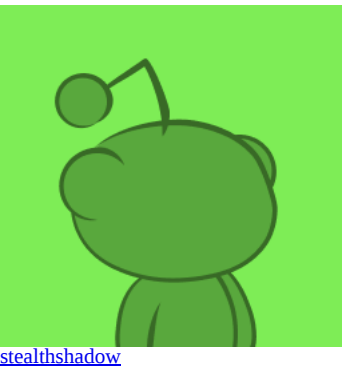
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user



stealthshadow
• 14y ago

Some people pay extraordinary sums of money for that

LoboDaTerra
• 14y ago

I've always been known as a long pooper, but I had one experience when I was younger that I still don't understand. I was probably 13-14 came home with a friend one day and had to take a poop. Told him I'd be right back. Grabbed the book I was reading at the time, and ran upstairs. In my memory all that happened was I sat down, pooped, read about 2 pages, cleaned up and went down stairs. When I got downstairs my friend was sitting on the couch looking pissed. I asked him what was wrong. He responded that I was an asshole and had been upstairs for 3 hours. I told him he was crazy, I looked at the clock, he was right. Somehow what seemed like 5-10 minutes for me was really 3 hours. I dunno

rabidllama
• 14y ago

When my sister was very little, she stuck a quarter in an electrical socket and shocked herself. Turned a big patch of the coin black, in a very distinctive pattern.

Somehow I ended up finding it and I spent it on something. I think the first time was on a soda. I say "first time" because, no matter how many times I would use it, this fucking quarter always somehow made it back into my possession. I swear, it must have circulated back to me at least three times and I'm totally certain it was the same coin.

It mostly circulated around my school (I think I was in early high school) so I guess the probability of finding the same coin multiple times isn't astronomical, but another time it turned up somewhere completely unrelated.

I haven't seen it for a long time, but man was it weird every time I did.

2 more replies

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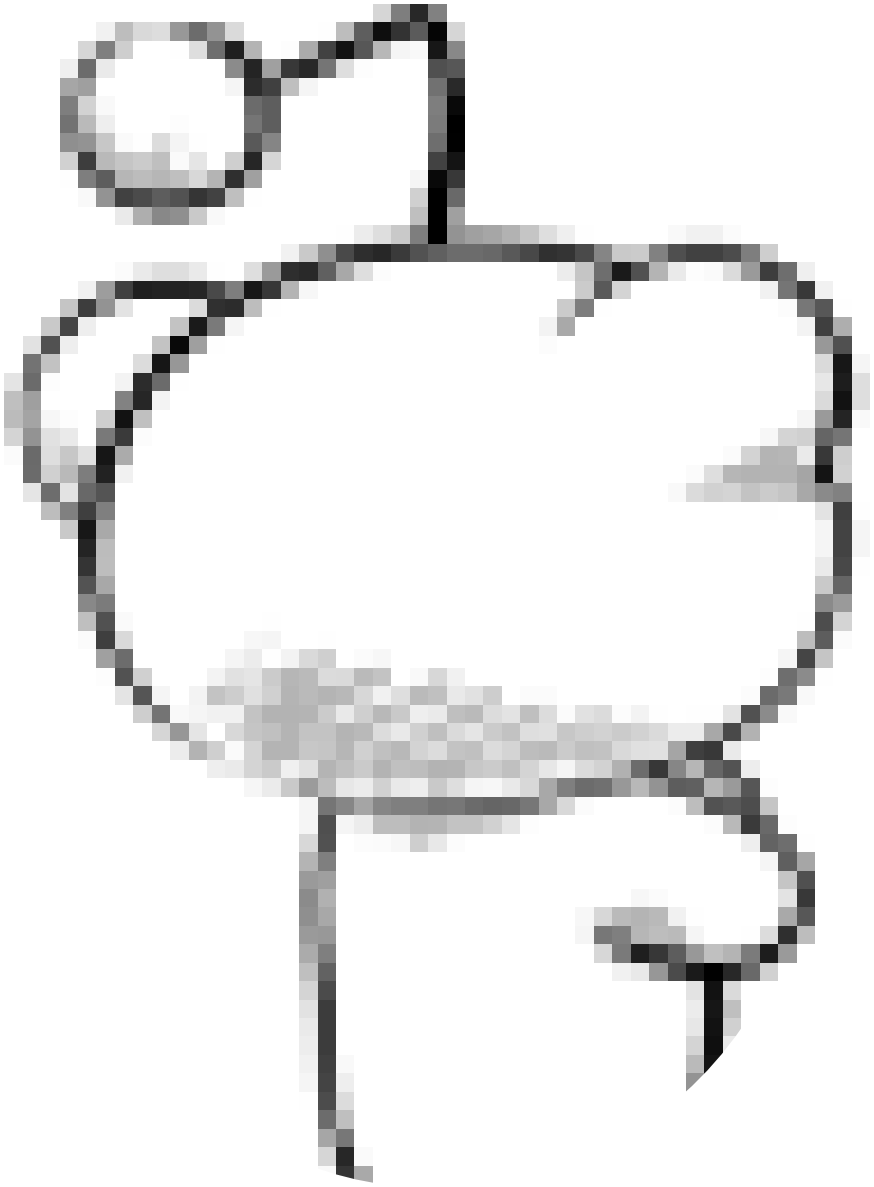
More replies



NoodleWorm64
• 14y ago

Had a slightly strange experience like this once...I was staying the night at a friend's house, and was laying on the top bunk of a bunkbed, with my phone next to me. I was facing a wall that didn't have much around it other than a computer desk and lamp near another wall. At one point before I fell asleep, I accidentally knocked my phone off the bed towards the wall. I heard it bump into something, and thought "It must've bounced off the wall onto the floor...screw it, I'll get it in the morning". Well, morning came, and there was no sign of it anywhere. I woke up before my friend, and searched all over his apartment. The phone wasn't on the floor, wasn't under the desk or the lamp...it seemed to have disappeared. But after a while, I fianally found it. Underneath the bottom bunk. Directly underneath the middle of the bed. Behind a bunch of boxes. To this day, I can't even begin to explain how the hell it got there. First I figured it hit the wall really hard and bounced under the bed--I've seen things fly in completely arbitrary directions when dropped/thrown against something...but if it did that, it would have been *in front* of the boxes...not behind them as if intentionally placed there by someone. It should be noted that I dropped my phone long after my friend was asleep, and that he had a cold around then, so he wasn't awake to prank me, nor in the mood. So I suppose my phone just sort of teleported there! *Cue Twilight Zone theme*

Reply Share

OldJeb
• 14y ago

Around grade 7 or 8 I wanted to call my best friend to see if he wanted to hang out. It must have been a weekend. After I dialed the number I didn't hear any ringing. Thinking the call must not have connected properly, I was about to hang up and redial when I heard a noise coming from the other end. It sounded familiar. "[Friend's name]?" I asked. "[OldJeb]?" he countered. The friend I was calling to ask if he wanted to hangout was calling me to do the same. Somehow our calls just connected with each other. Coincidence, or something more? To this day, one of the weirdest things that's ever happened to me, and probably to my friend as well.

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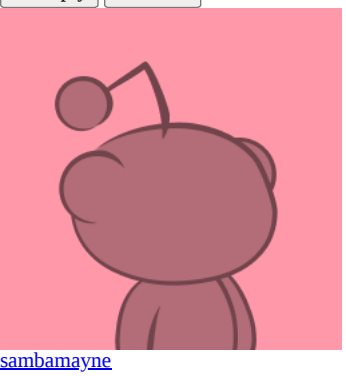
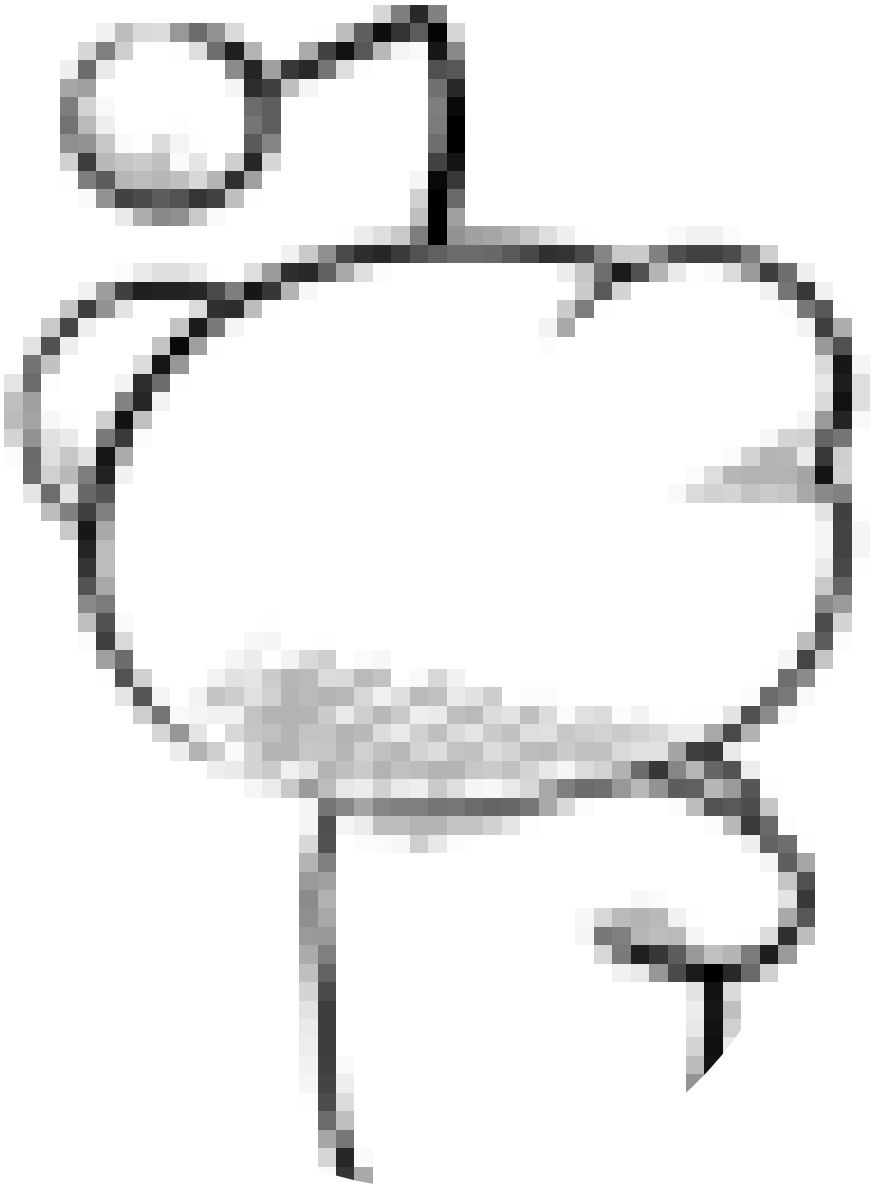


sambamayne
• 14y ago

As a wee lad i watched the exorcism of emily rose, where there is a witching hour at three AM. The next two nights i woke up right at three and i was horrified until four.



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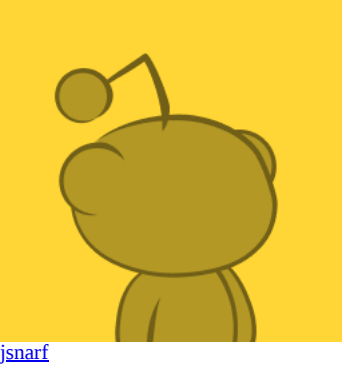
• 14y ago

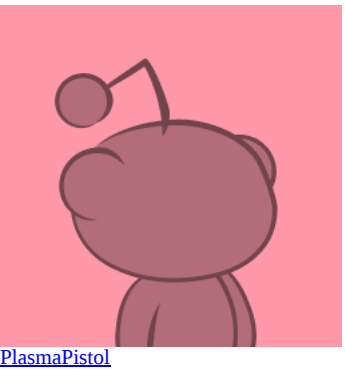
When I was much younger I had a dream where I was swimming perfectly. I couldn't actually swim though.

Anyway, jet a little forward in the future, I'm on vacation down in Oregon. My cousin and I are in a pool, and I started swimming perfectly. I have no way to explain it.



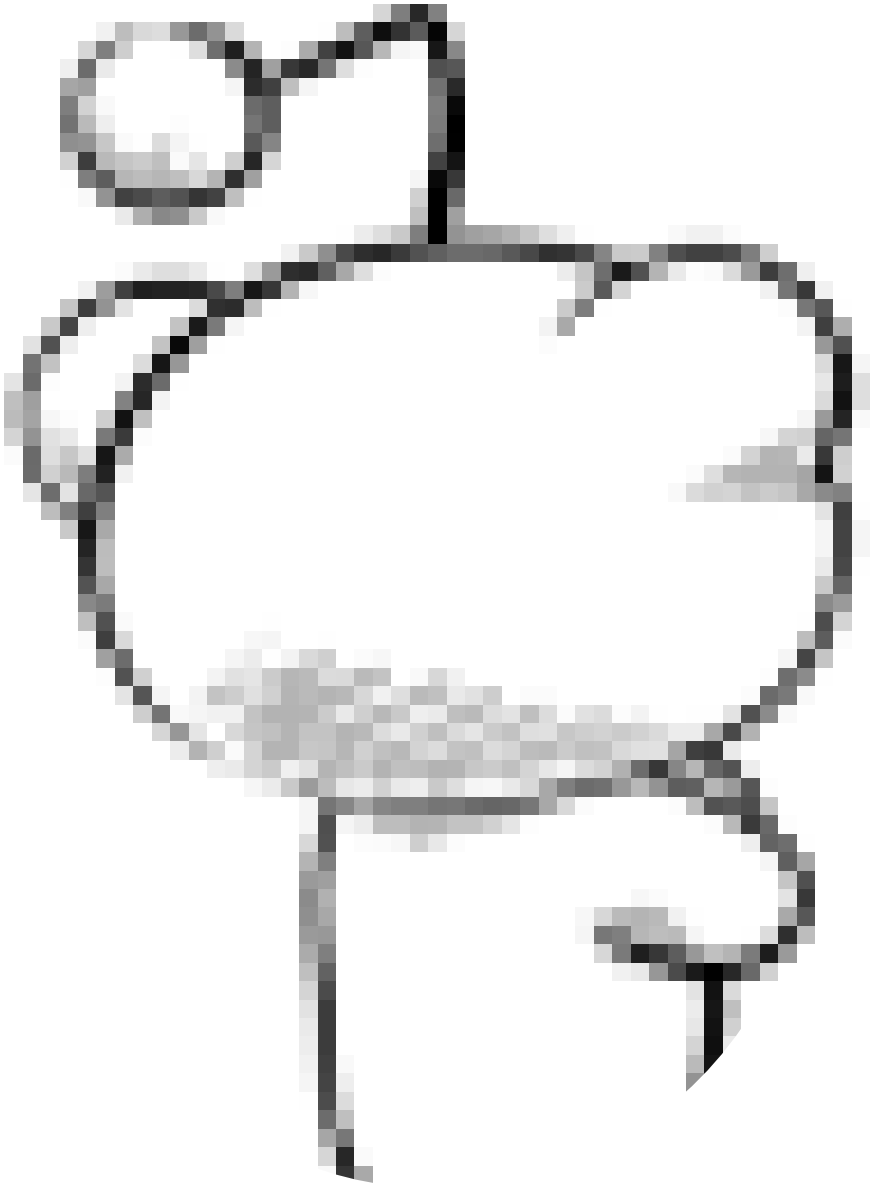
jsnarf
• 14y ago

not sure if this counts as a glitch in the matrix, but one time I was hanging out with friends and smoking and whatnot and I had a big glass bottle of lemonade that I had bought. We were listening to 'Echoes' by Pink Floyd. I hit the bottle once on the ground at one point in the song when it really kicks in, and the bottom of the bottle perfectly detached itself from the rest of it. I was left with a glass bottle with no bottom and a perfectly round piece of glass. No other cracks.



PlasmaPistol
• 14y ago

When my grandmother was on her deathbed, she was staying in her living room on one of those hospital beds. Seconds after she passed away, the smoke detector right above her bed went off. Kind of spooky but reassuring for a Catholic family.



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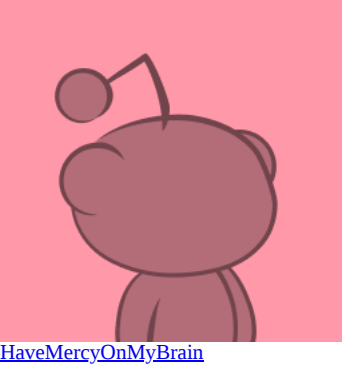
• 14y ago

I have had matrix moments where I glance at something quickly, not really registering it, and then when I turn, in my peripheral vision I see the thing moving again, like a video skipping or something. It has happened with a dog and two people, and I ALWAYS think, "There's a glitch in the Matrix."

I also have the dreams of mundane, everyday thinks that happen in real life months or years later. And then I think, "Ohhh, so THAT'S where I was!" or "THAT'S what I was doing!" once everything finally makes sense.

ChiefBearPaw
• 14y ago

I have had this occur many times when I am walking to my car with a song in my head and when I turn on my car the same song is playing on the radio. Creeps me out.



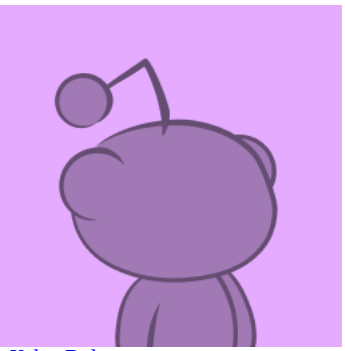
HaveMercyOnMyBrain
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was staying alone in my house for a few days in the winter. We had a detached kitchen. I finished making dinner & was bringing it to my room in the main house. I had all the doors closed to minimise heatloss.After I entered the house though the side door, I closed it behind me. I was being careful because I had a loaded tray in my hands. Before I could lock the door, it swung open, then shut. Then the next door. Basically, the doors opened & closed in the proper sequence to enter the house. Screwy part was that they didn't all open & close together, because I would have figured that to be a pressure differential, but one by one.

EDIT: Typo's.

vexstream
• 14y ago

When I was young, I got a small brass compass. One day I put it in my pocket, allong with a small magnet. A few minutes later, I feel something poking me. When I checked my pocket, the needle had come out of the sealed, brass compass, with no way of getting out.



aXehanD_ler
• 14y ago

This has haunted me to this day, and truly left my mind open to the mysterious and paranormal. So maybe ten years ago, I was sitting in my room eating some munchies and playing video games, like any somewhat normal 18 year old. I had just opened a new pack of graham crackers of the delicious cinnamon variety and was happily indulging my craving. I took a bite out of one, set it down, and continued with my GTA Vice City. A moment later, I reached for what was left of it and it was gone.Now, I was home alone, and my bedroom door was shut. I thought to myself, pehaps my ornery cat was about, perhaps some crazy mouse had taken it, maybe I simply didn't remember eating the entire thing.So I take another graham cracker from the box, conscienceley take only one bite, and set it next to me on the table. I think "how crazy would it be if this one disappeared?" So I decide to tempt whatever powers that be, saying aloud "Go ahead and make this one vanish, Mysterious Graham Cracker Thief!" This time I know the remaining cracker is right beside me, so I return a portion of my focus to the game for no more than a minute, never letting my scrumptious snack leave my mind. I look down, and it is gone. Again. Needless to say I freaked out a little, and it has never left my head. Nothing similar has happened before or since(to my conscience knowledge) but I am forever open to the concepts of the paranormal and the greater mysteries of the universe.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies

asian-sensation
• 14y ago

So in my freshman year in college me and a few friends from my dorm floor decide to play the board game Clue. I've never played many board games, let alone Clue, but I agreed to play because I couldn't find anything else to do.

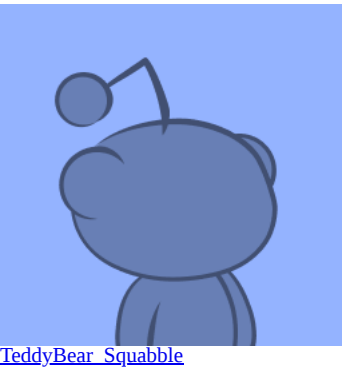
I've never played Clue as I mentioned, so there was a little explanation involved after we sat around the table. So the game began, and if I remember correctly, when you enter a room you are allowed to guess who the killer was, in what room and with what weapon. The turns went all the way around the table and then back to me, where I rolled enough to be the first to get into a room. I can't remember which room though.

So I had the first guess in the game, so I picked the killer, the weapon and the place of murder. I wish I can remember the three I picked, I think it was Professor Plum with a Rope in the Library.

Everybody looks at their cards one by one, and one by one they all shake their heads. We all think there's gotta be a mistake, until we open up the envelope to discover I had nailed it on the first guess of the game.

I went insane. The chances of this happening are so slim. If I hadn't sat where I sat at the table, picked the token I picked, the dice rolling the right amount for me and from my friends, and then picking from a huge combination of choices, there's almost no way it should have happened, but it did.

Needless to say we played another game after I stopped freaking out.



TeddyBear_Squabble
• 14y ago

Yeah, during my 22 years I've had, that I realized, maybe 4 deja vu moments where I swear i'd been through those exact situations before. weird.

Tragic_Kingdom
• 14y ago

When i was 5 or so my Grandma bought me a toy magic kit. I didn't bother to read the instructions, so i was busily tapping a wand to a cup with a cotton ball under it to try and make it disappear. After about the 10th time of trying i got very angry and hit the cup very hard with the wand. When i lifted up the cup, the cotton ball was gone. I was a rational child so i looked under the table i was sitting at, back in the cup, high and low for the cotton ball and it was not to be found.

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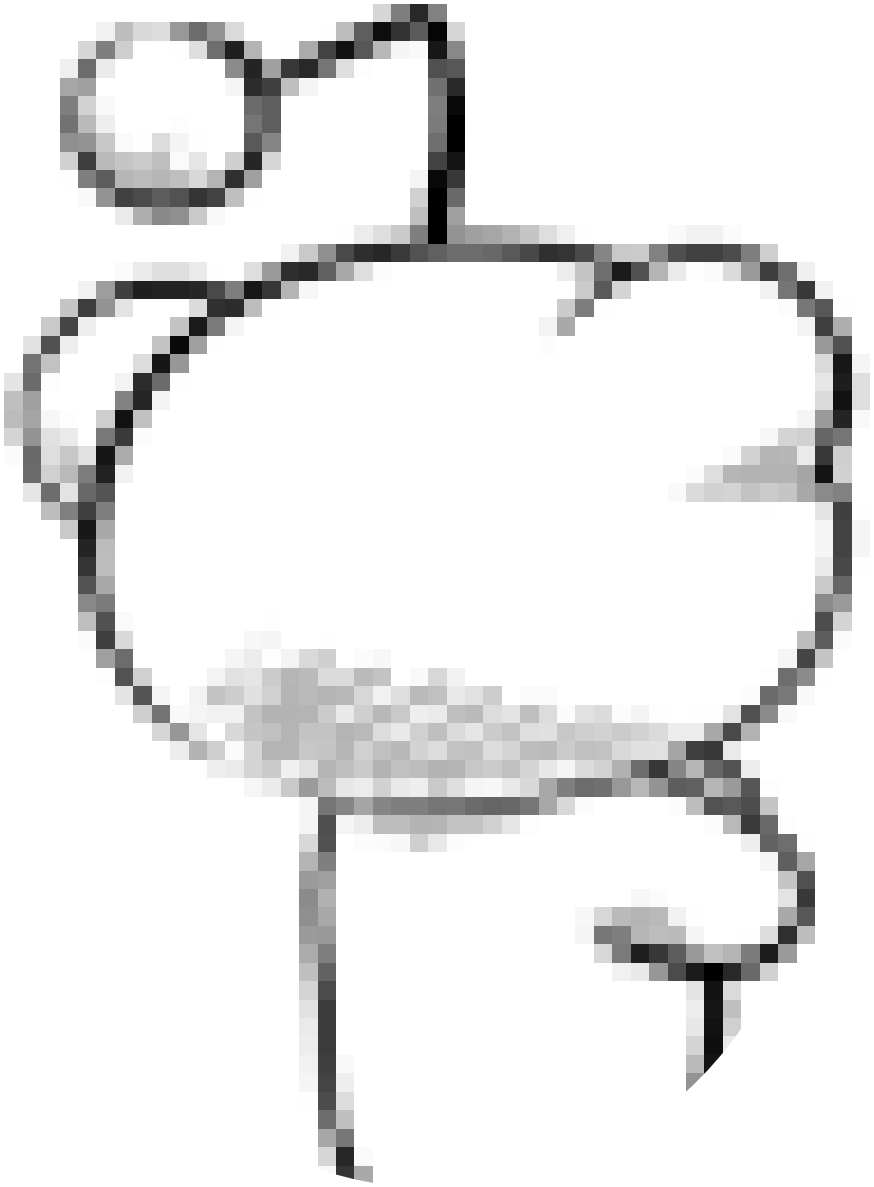

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• 14y ago

Once when I was outside in the middle of the night, just tossing something in the garbage outside, I distinctly and loudly heard someone say my name. Not shouted, just a clear, projected voice. No one was around, and no one inside knew about it.

I would have just written it up as my friends fucking with me, but they're all terrible liars, and the voice I heard was clearly not any of them.

Reply Share

angreesloth
• 14y ago

Oh i just realized I have a story. This actually happens at least once a week, and it's convinced me I'm precognitive. I hear and see things exactly before they happen, then when they do I remember that I've seen or heard this exact thing. It's completely useless, but still pretty fun.

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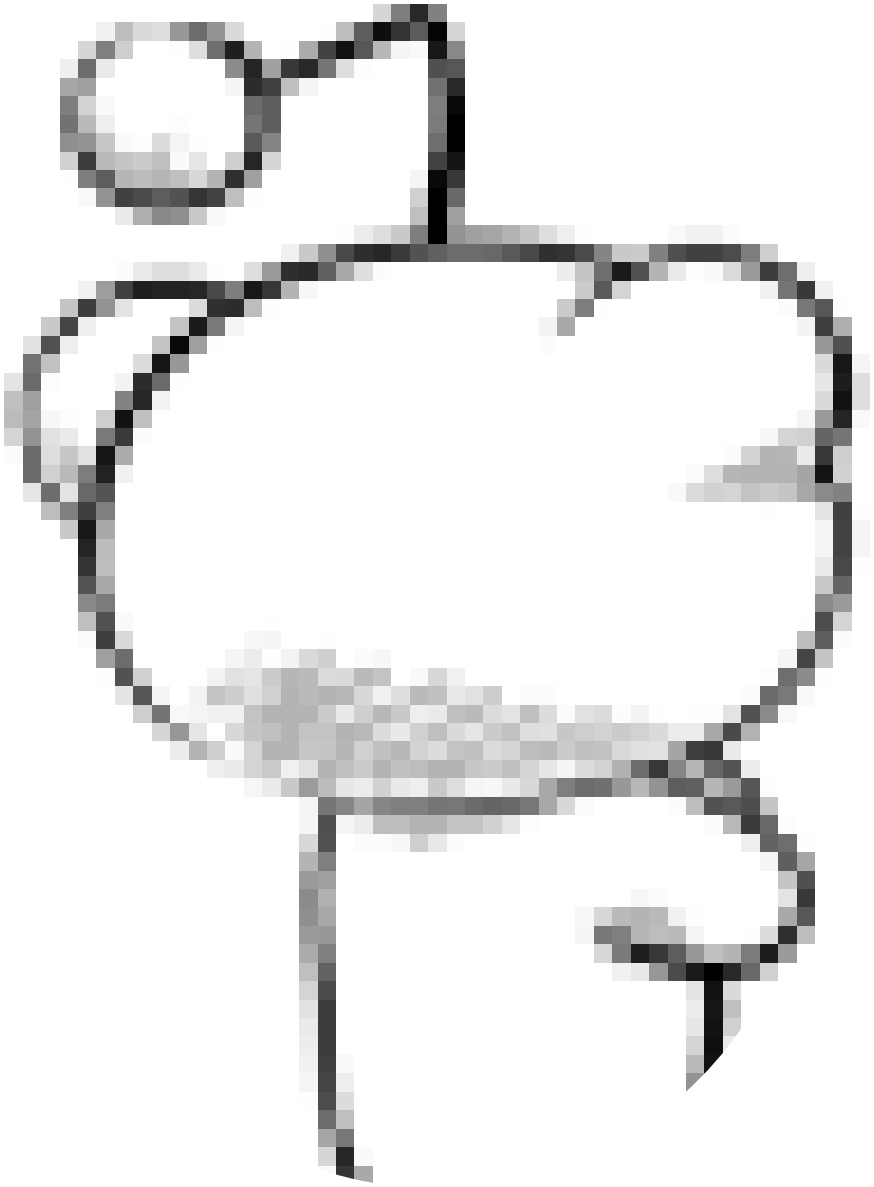

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• 14y ago

A few years ago, errr "some friends I knew" decided to drink 2 bottles of a robitussin, take 3 nodoz, smoke some headies, and ended up going to a party. Ok fuck it, we then proceeded to sit down and intently watch the itunes visualizer on a large plasmascreen, becoming convinced that we had left the matrix and began explaining our newfound understanding of the universe, time, causality, etc as we witnessed the 'stars' and 'planets' on the screen fly by. Then someone minimized it to change the song. Simultaneously, we both yelled "there's a glitch in the matrix" and tackled the dude. Umm next thing I remember is waking up in a bush outside the house in the morning.

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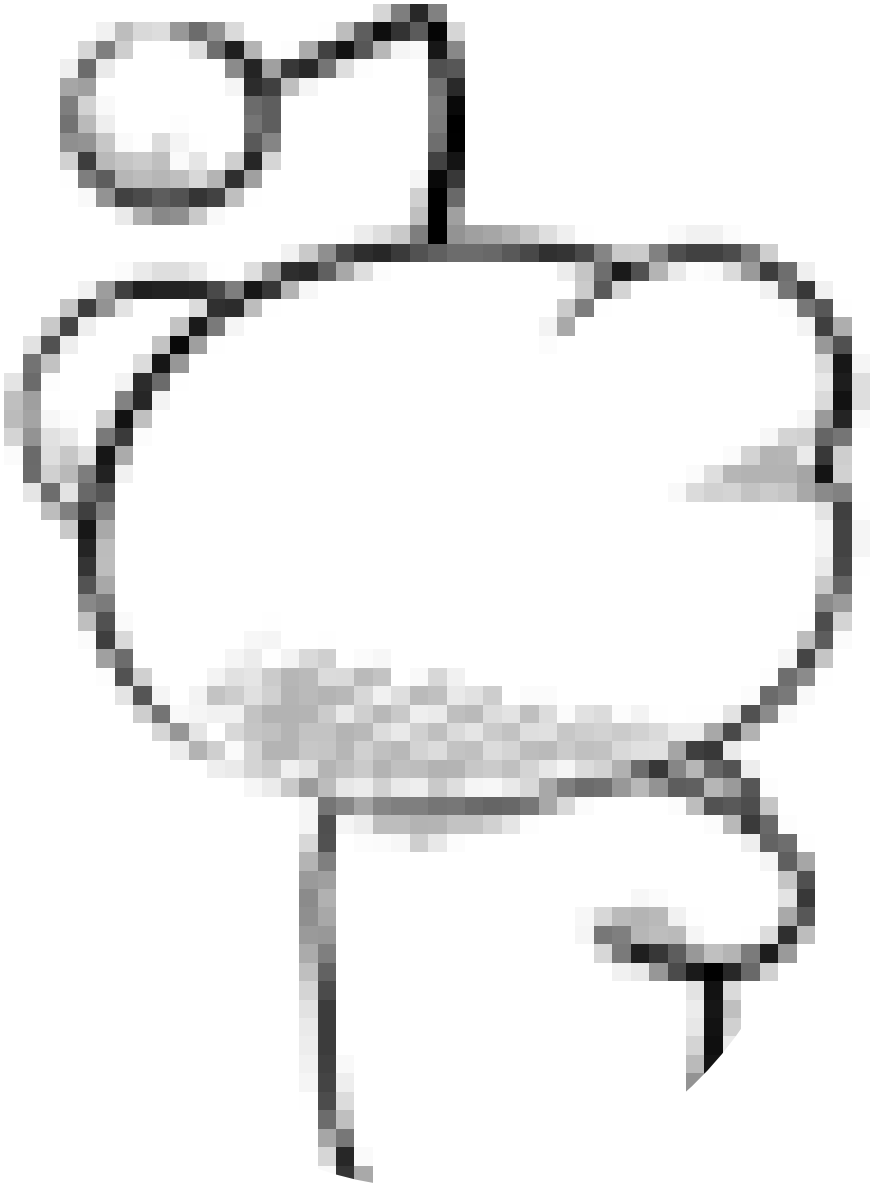

Emperor_Norton_1
• 14y ago

When I was a teen, I read a story about a prominent Nazi and some of the stuff he did during the war. Later I tried to find information on him via the internet but there was none, not even a scrap on information anywhere. As time goes by, I've even forgotten his name, like the last piece was corrected. Then a few weeks ago, I read about Die Glocke.....

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3 more replies
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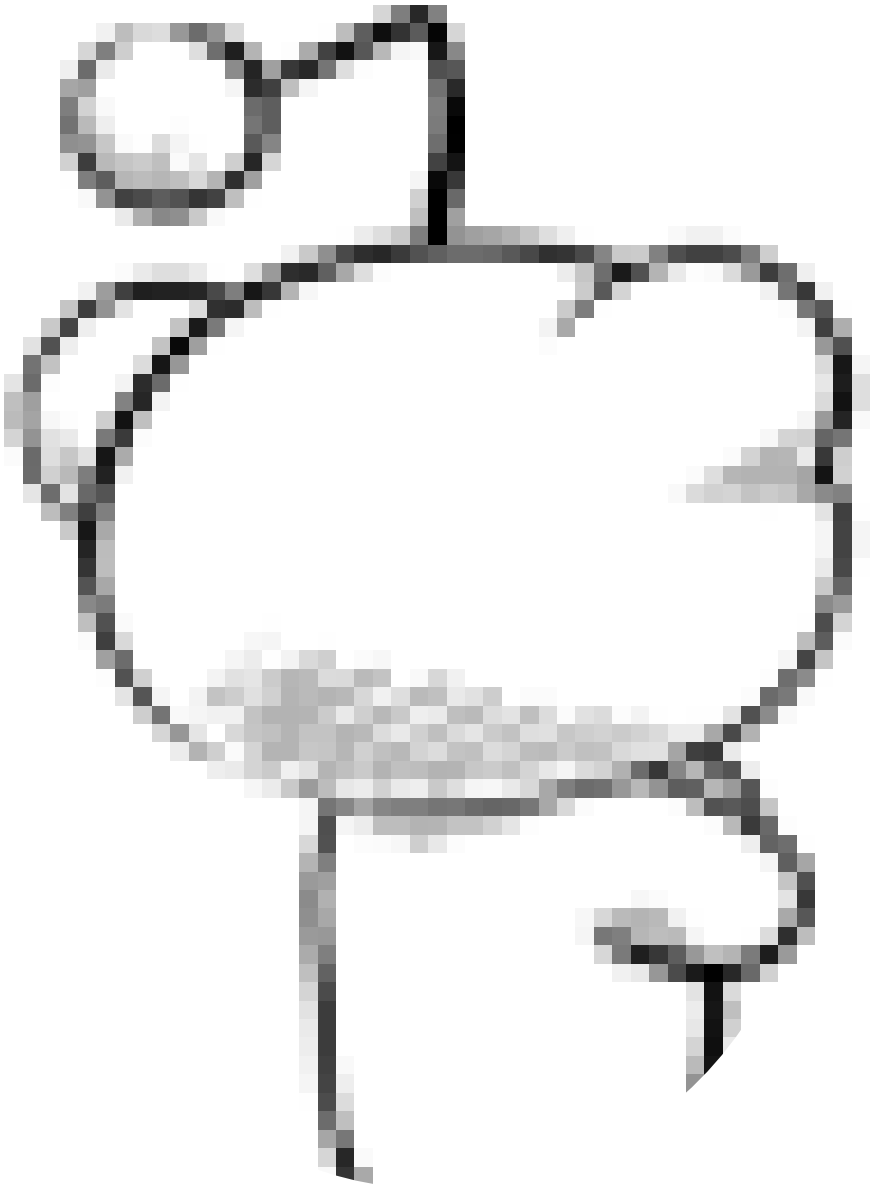
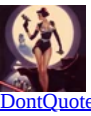


Momentito
• 14y ago

As a kid I remember on numerous occasions I would be out in my backyard playing by myself and I would hear this girl's voice calling out to me, but there was no one around, and the voice always sounded loud as though it were right next to me, and every where around me. I can't recall what she would say but it definitely happened on more than one occasion, every time I would just run back in to the house and be freaked out about it. One day my brother was telling my parents how he was scared to go outside, and i said 'why, do you hear a girl's voice too?' and he said yes, and after that we never heard her again, at least, i didn't.



DontQuoteMeOnThis
• 14y ago

So in my house we have two showers, my parents (master bedroom) and the one next to my room. For some reason or another I have to use my parents shower because mine isn't working or the drain is clogged or something.. And while taking a shower I notice that there is a bar of Irish Springs soap, mixed with water, in my mom's hair conditioner. Thinking this very odd I just continue with my shower and not speak a word of it. Thinking that my parents are being weird. (they are in their 50's) Mom comes into my bonus room yelling at me asking me why I would do such a childish thing. To this day I have no idea why the fuck there was an Irish Spring's soap bar in my mom's conditioner.

jkdeadite
• 14y ago

Two things like this:

Last year, for a period of several months, I saw the same 40-something Asian gentleman almost everywhere I went. He would be walking behind me in the middle of the day, then in a different part of town later that night. He would walk into shops and restaurants I went to a few minutes after I got there, sit down, and look around. When I went to the barber shop, he showed up and refused to have his hair cut, implying that he was just waiting for someone. And at a couple restaurants and coffee shops, he would sit down and never order anything. This didn't just happened once-in-a-while - it happened more than once a day if I was out and about. The weirdest time was after the barbershop thing, later that night, he showed up at our student radio station and just sat in the lobby since he had no key to get into the actual station.

At my parents house, my siblings and I have all seen a station wagon and a black minivan slow to a stop at our drive way, lean out of the car and take a picture of the house. We first saw this happen a month after we moved in. My sister and I both saw the vehicles at different times during that month. Since then, we've seen them multiple times every few months. This has been happening for the last nine years. It happened mostly during the summer, but this could be because we were home all the time then.

2 more replies

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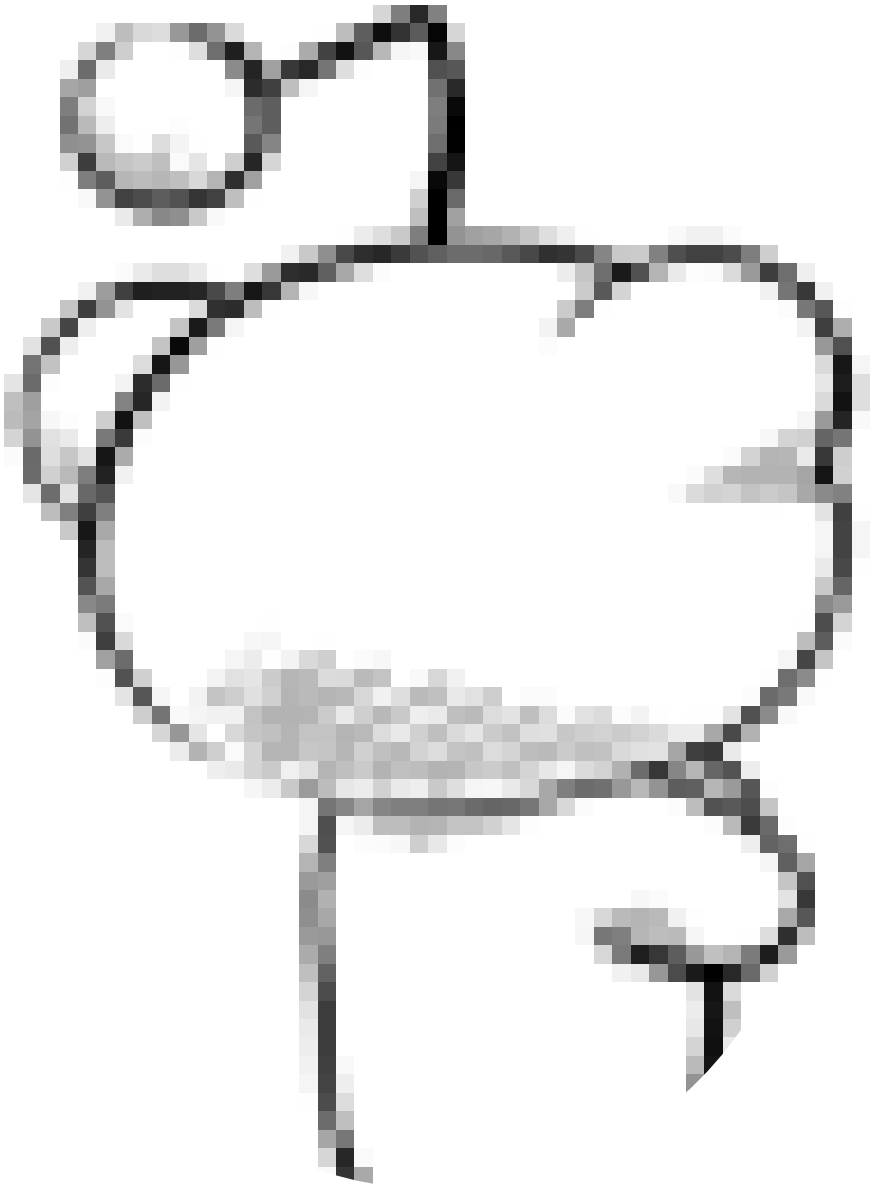
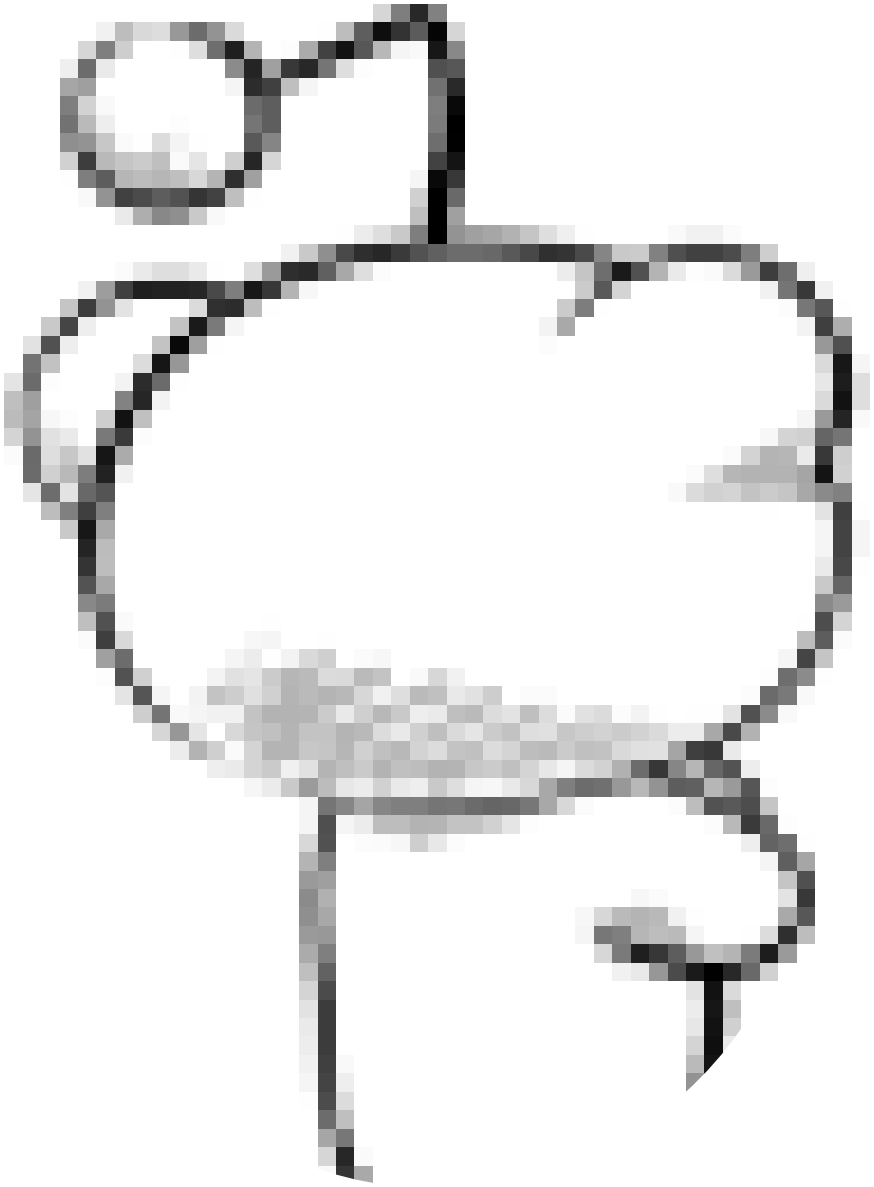


IaAranaDiscoteca
• 14y ago

Coincidence: I just finished watching the matrix and get on reddit to see this.



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• 14y ago

Almost every day look at the clock at 4:44 pm and it freaks me out. It started about a year ago.

1 more reply
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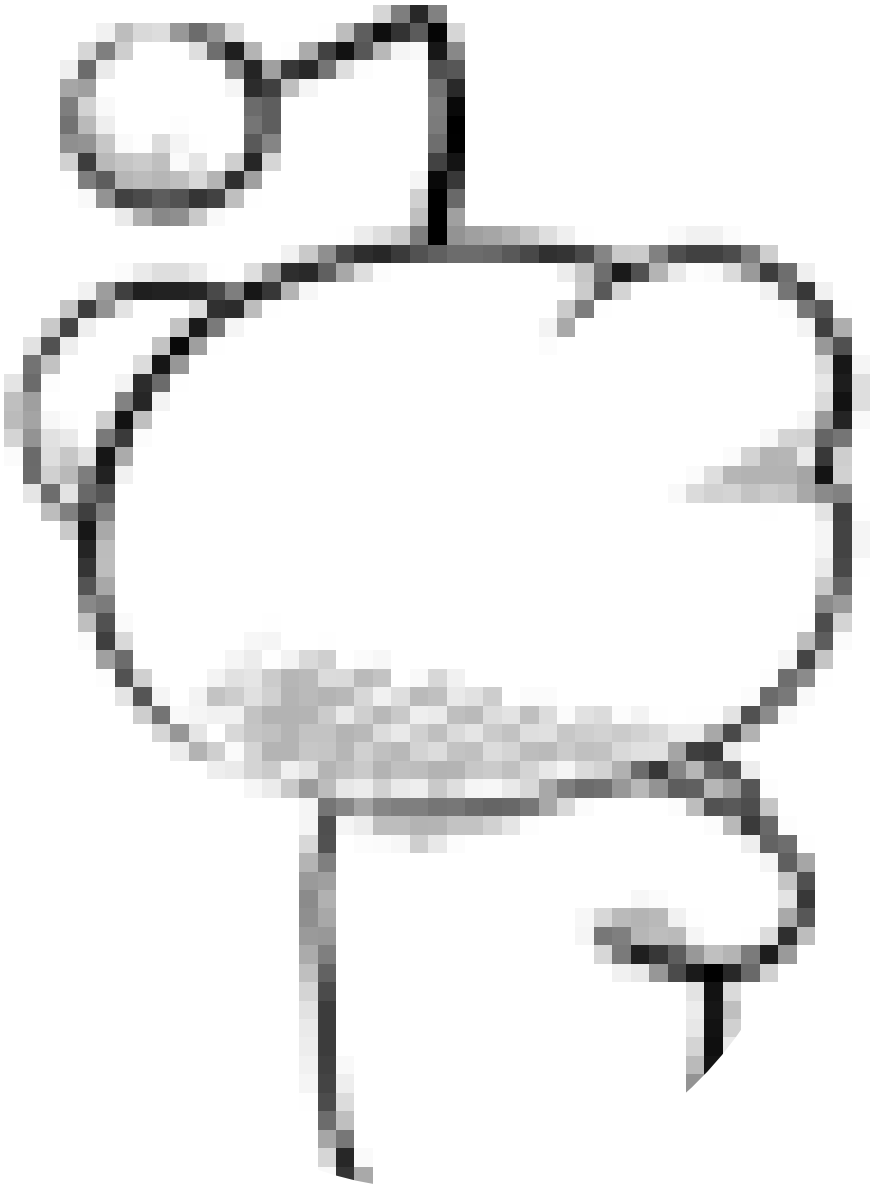

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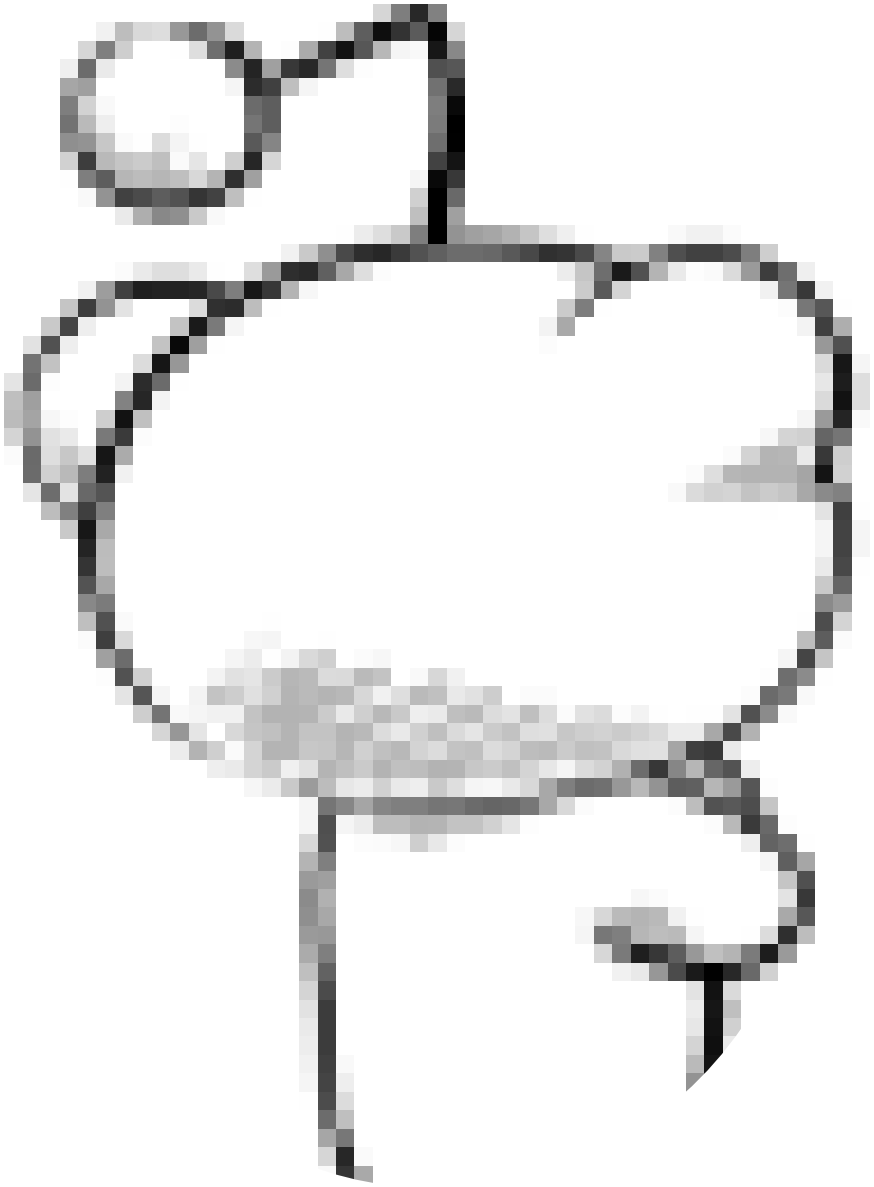
• 14y ago

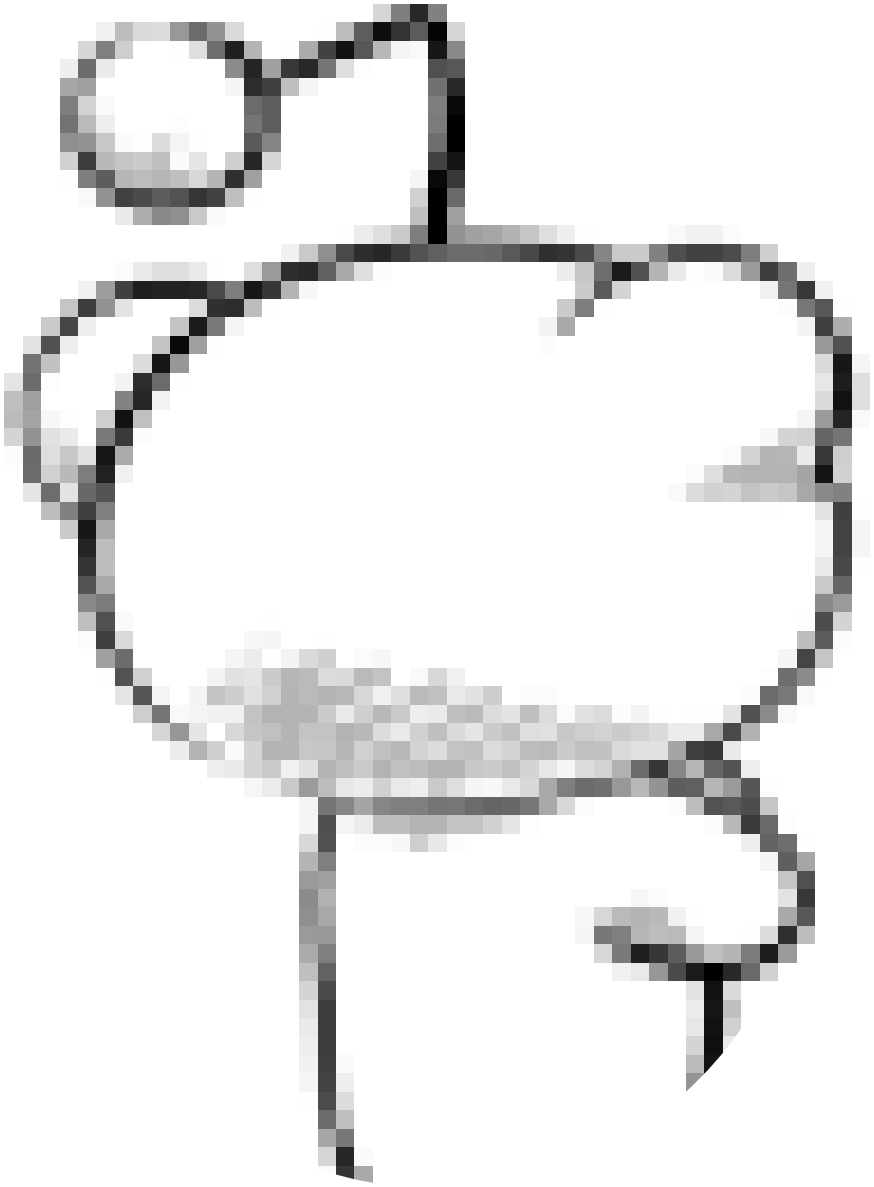
My girlfriends brother went to Colorado and bought a perpetual motion magnetic toy. Those metal things that sits above a magnet and you give it one swing and it spins for a long time.

So we're all in the kitchen where he was showing it to us and we leave it on the kitchen counter. Go about our business in the house, and then I opened the refrigerator and see that damn toy in there. We all did not move it and it was only us in the house.



atomicbum
• 14y ago

As a young child traveling across the New Mexico desert my dad and I broke down in his old Ford. It was mid day in mid May. Th e cooled area of any shade was gone. The radiator hose had busted and leaked out its precious . We pulled over on the two lane black top with nothing but mirage of glinting black asphalt in East and west. with sand and wind from south to north. Half way to our distension we pondered to walk or wait for rescue . To sit in the ranchero would be like a toaster oven. To walk would be a sunburn. As we prepared for our sun burn and not wanting to leave any wanted items behind as they tend to walk off we decided to hide our valuables in the sage. A large sage brush was near the side of the road we headed to it with are precious to keep safe. Only a few steps from the truck we could see in the tall grass a cooler. A Colman cooler green and fairly new . The lid was gone but the melted ice was not. .



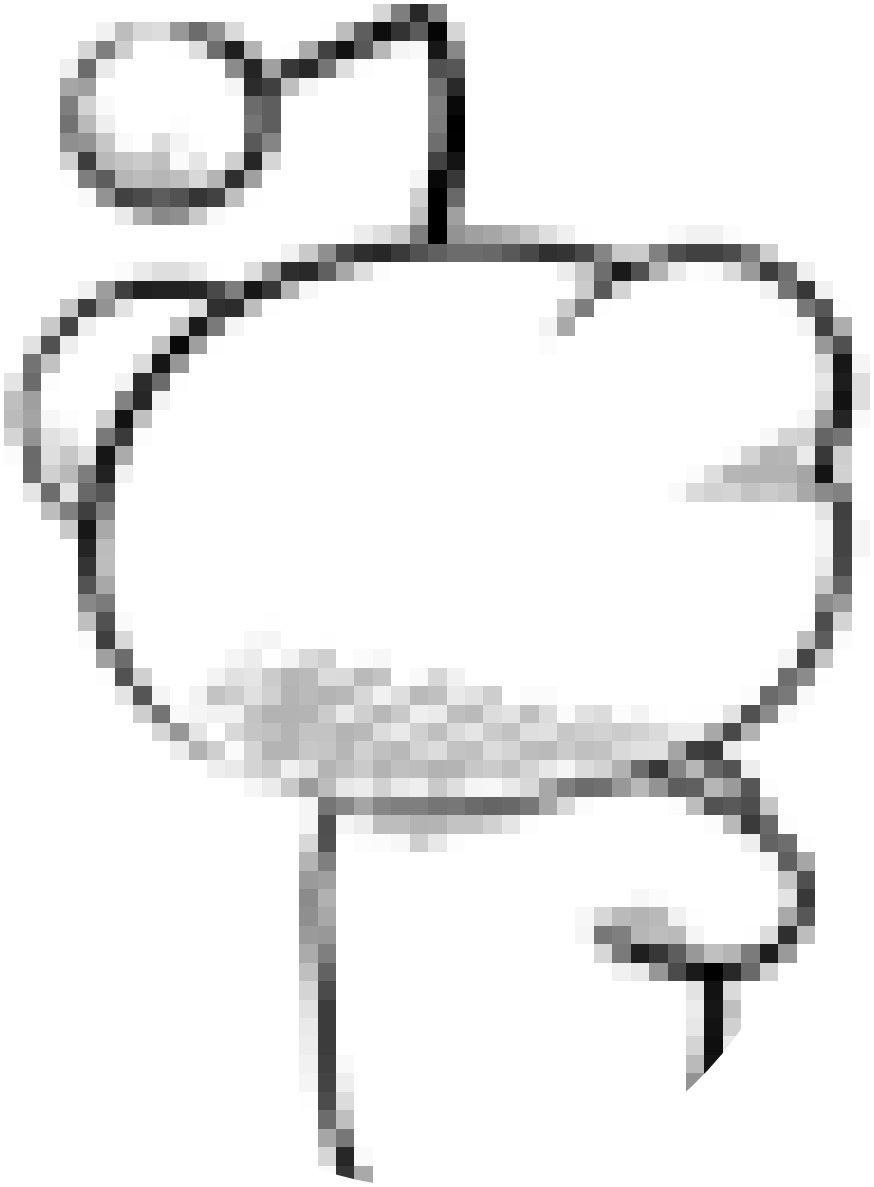
inexcess
• 14y ago

1. One time down at the shore. In the middle of the day I was on my way from our beach house to the beach when I saw a brief flash of light in the sky. It was almost like a meteorite that appeared for maybe half a second or less. Ive never seen anything like it since.

2. My sophmore year of college, I left my dorm room to get food. I turned the tv off, locked the door, and left. When I got back the TV was on and it was on the Fox Soccer Channel, which neither me or my roomate ever watched. He hadnt been there either.

UncleDozer
• 14y ago

When I was younger, I used to have what I thought were dreams of my bed shaking, sometimes violently... Well, one night, my brother came to visit me and my father (parents were divorced) and I let him sleep in my room... I am up playing on the computer in a different room (Starcraft, Fuck yes) and he comes running in crying and telling me over and over again that "The bed was shaking, the bed was shaking." I told him that was normal, then realized how fucking freaky it was. Didn't sleep for a week in my own room after that.



Seeders
• 14y ago

Nobody will believe this one:

I wake up in the 'Nintendo' room where my Nintendo was as a kid. I was in a sleeping bag. I rolled up the sleeping bag, packed it all up, and took it upstairs to my dad's room. Had a short conversation (good morning, etc). I start heading back downstairs when I blink.

I open my eyes in the 'Nintendo' room where my Nintendo was as a kid. I was in a sleeping bag. I rolled up the sleeping bag, packed it all up, and took it upstairs to my dad's room. Had a short conversation (good morning, etc). I start heading back downstairs and eat breakfast.

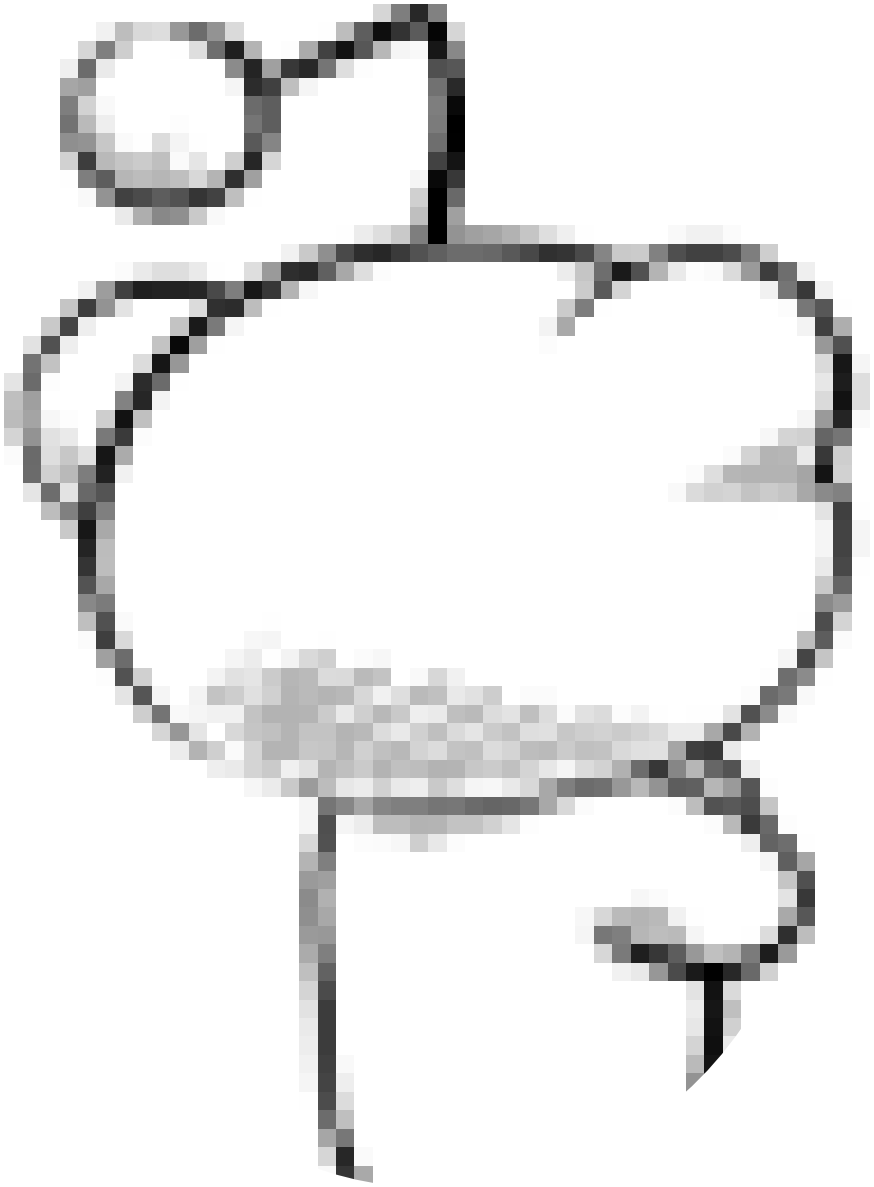
I'm confused but don't say anything.

A few years later:

I'm having a conversation during basketball practice. My back is turned to the basket but I hear two distinct "SWISH"'s from my friend's shooting basketball about 1 second apart. Surprised by two in a row, I turn around. There is 1 guy at the three point line, and one ball bounces underneath the basket.

Grymnir
• 14y ago

Im of the mind that when we dream, we enter into other quantum universes.



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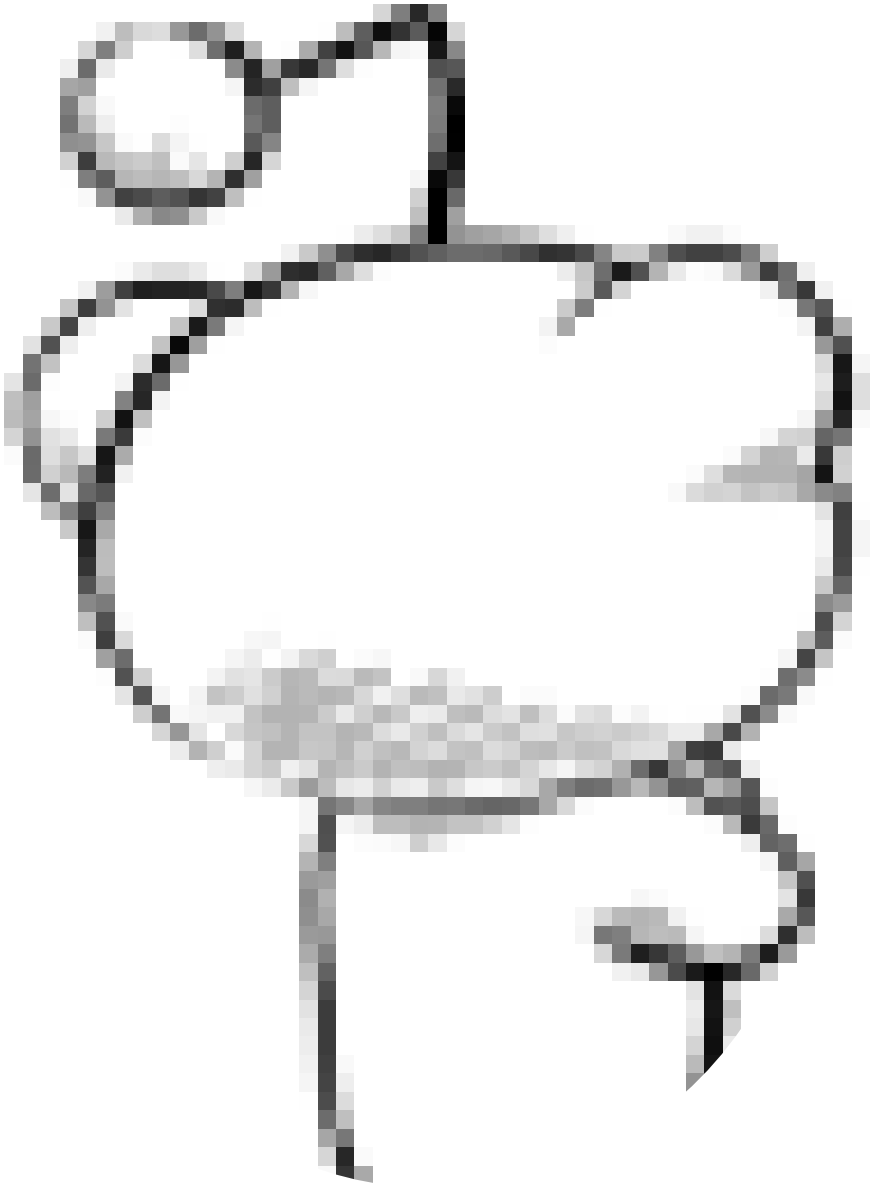
• 14y ago

Probably gonna get burried but oh well... so im making out with my gf at her apartment, and in the midst end up taking off a hair elastic she had around her wrist. I then proceed to shoot the hair band in an arbitrary direction and after a couple of collisions with random objects the elastic lands perfectly around the handle of a dust pan that was in the corner of the room....



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply
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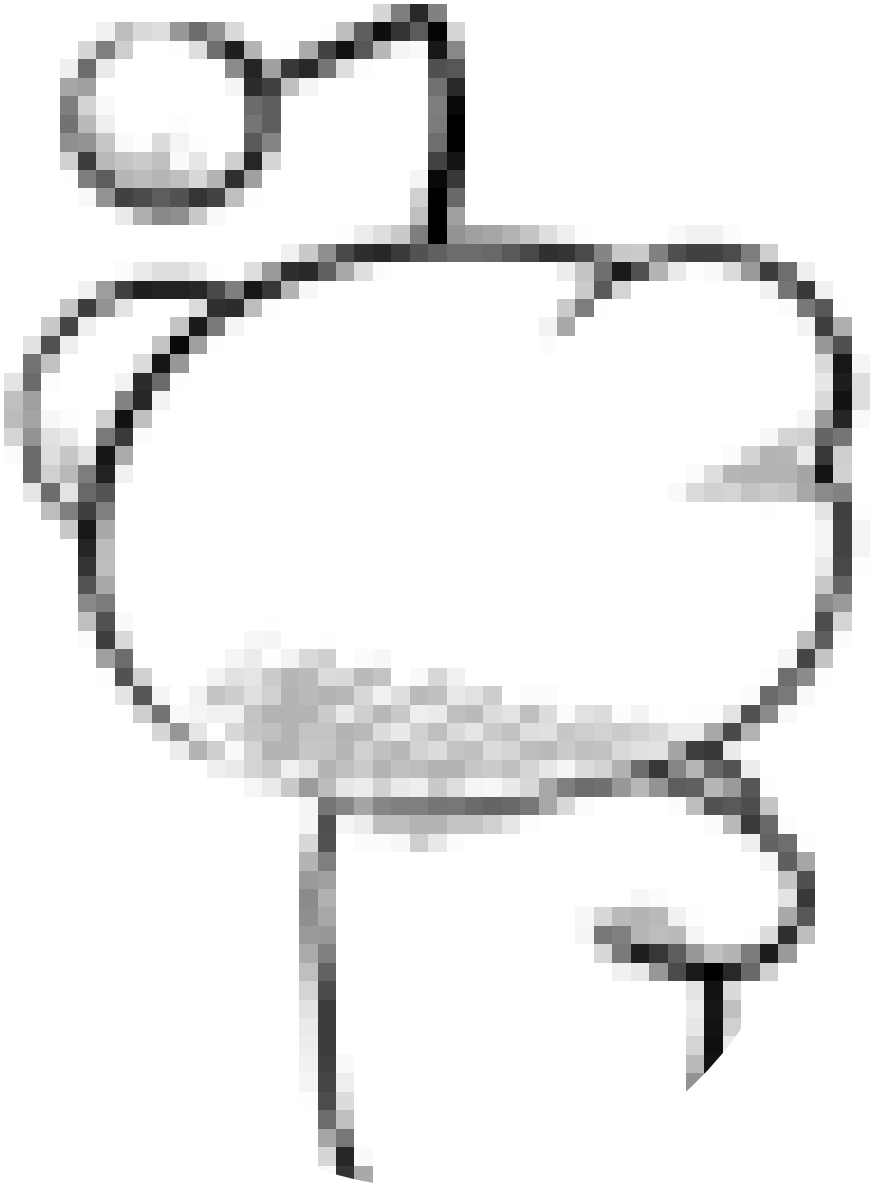
SillyHuman
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, I played a computer game on Macintosh, at a good friends house, called **Lunakis**. I played it many, many times with vivid memories and details, he even remembers it.. Unfortunately, he is now kneck deep in Army SF and I haven't seen him in over 15 years with not much chance of contact. I've scoured the internet and prayed to google, trying to find it. But alas, I always come up empty handed.

Still waiting to fix this glitch..



TeslaDroid
• 14y ago

I've had several dreams that predicted future events at first it felt as deja vu it wasn't until I began to recall and record my dreams that I realized the similarities.

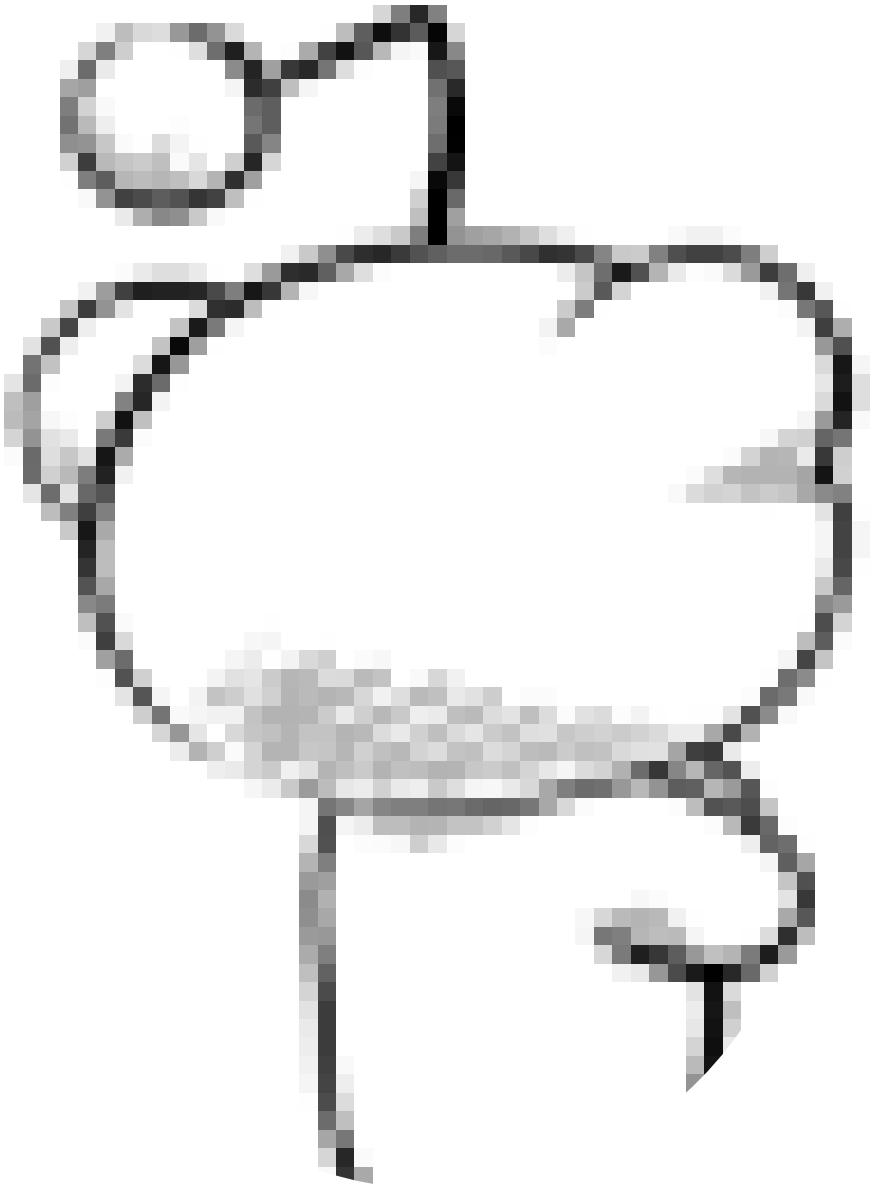
faceplain
• 14y ago

I was playing Scattergories with friends. Eventually I got bored and just decided to write whatever I wanted in the blanks, regardless of what the category was (still using the prompted starting letter, though). I no longer had the card of numbered categories in front of me.

The letter was T, and for one of the blanks I wrote Tasmania. Turns out, the blank that I wrote Tasmania for was asking for a country. And my asshole friend also wrote down Tasmania. So I didn't get the damn point.

2 more replies
2 more replies

More replies



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• 14y ago

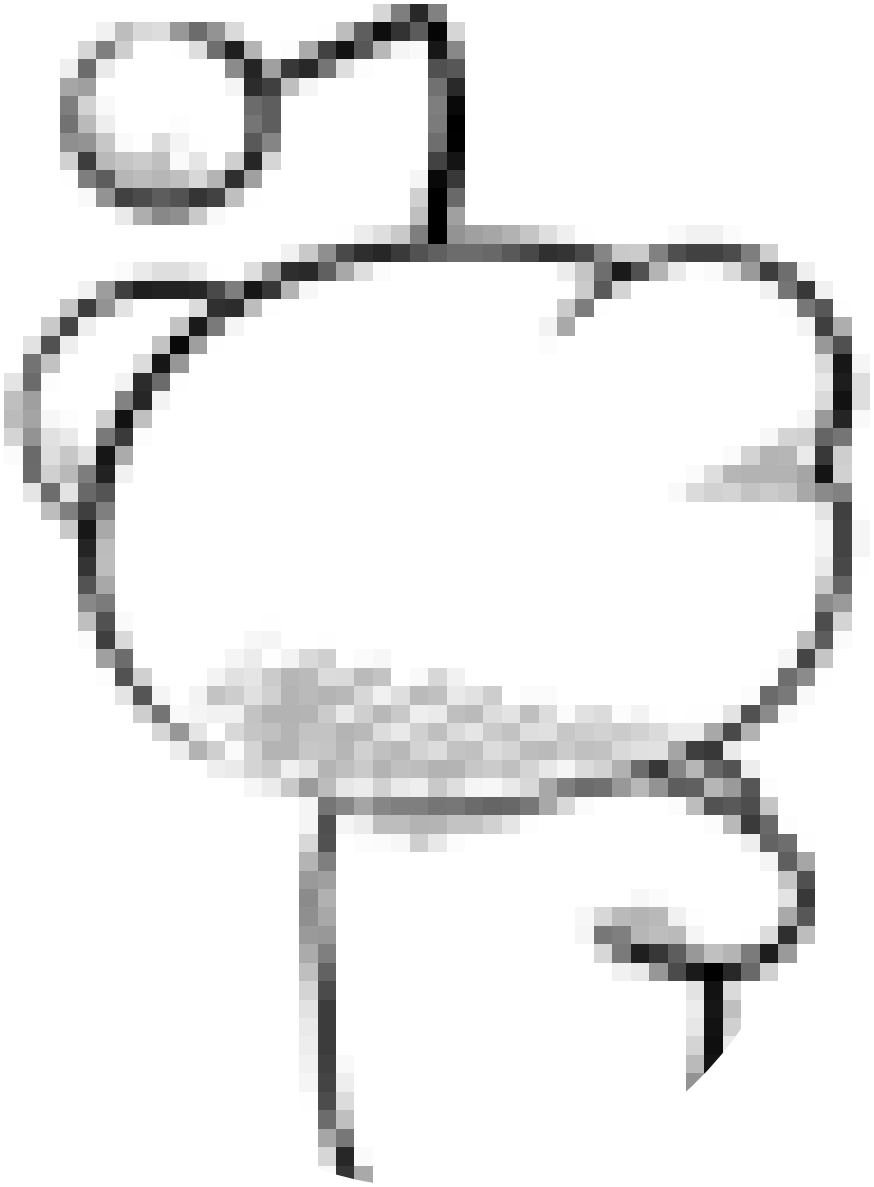
Comment deleted by user

2 more replies

2 more replies

Charlie_Bent
• 14y ago

odds of opening locker without knowing



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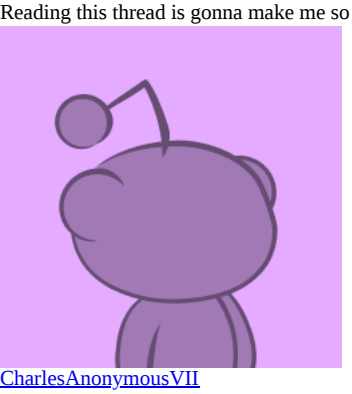
• 14y ago

Nothing groundbreaking but I remember in middle school I was asked to write an answer on the board for a geography question. I don't remember the question nor did I have any clue what it was. As I approached the board I felt serious deja vu, strong enough to allow me to see what I would have written down in this "past memory". I wrote that down and got it right, then sat down shocked as to what just happened.

ArPak
• 14y ago

Reading this thread is gonna make me so paranoid today and not be able to sleep at night, yet I can't stop!!



CharlesAnonymousVII
• 14y ago

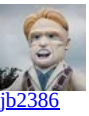
That was me.

Vnoid

• 14y ago

This story is absolutely unable to prove, but at some point last year I was falling asleep and in the back of my mind saw an office, mangoes, felt happy and people around. I remember thinking "I bet that's my vacation work as a geologist if I get it..." Sure enough, last week I got chills and the feeling of deja vu, and realised that the 'vision' had come true, as at work on my 5th week of vacation work we celebrated a coworker leaving with mangoes. The same orange office and people as I imagined.

I'm an atheist, normally the first to call bullshit, and in no way believe in pseudoscience, but I still believe that this happened because it's not the first time....

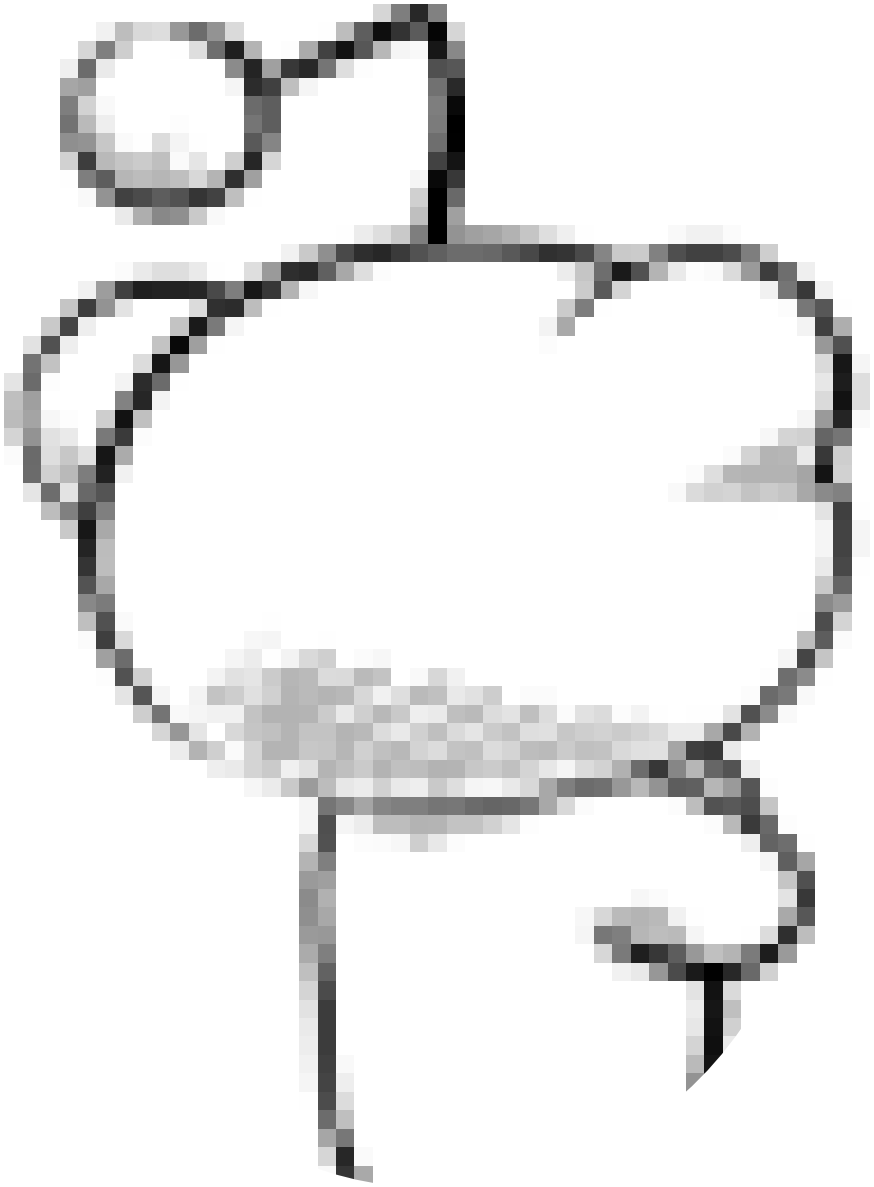


jb2386
• 14y ago

Probably too late to the party, but the weirdest I've ever personally experienced is sleep paralysis. The issue isn't the fact that I can't move, it's that EVERY time it happens, I have the weirdest sensation of there being a dark figure/person standing at the end of the bed. I've talked to many people who experience the exact same sensation of feeling someone/a presence in the room.

ClericalNinja
• 14y ago

This is gonna get buried but it is a recurring event that happens to me. I actually no longer smoke weed because it always triggers this mindset. For some reason, whenever I am under the influence of anything, reality slows down for me to a very scary degree. Almost to where everything stops. It happens very rarely when I am drunk and it freaks the shit out of me every time. I feel like life isn't real and I am a figment of someones imagination. The only way to get rid of it is to take an ambien (ironic since it slows brain functions) and go straight to sleep. But that process seems to take an eternity.



inexcess
• 14y ago

I like to randomly goof around with my gf. While watching the Muppets movie at the theater with her, I just randomly said "This is Awesome!" which happened to be the next line the movie. Never saw it before, just one of those things I guess.

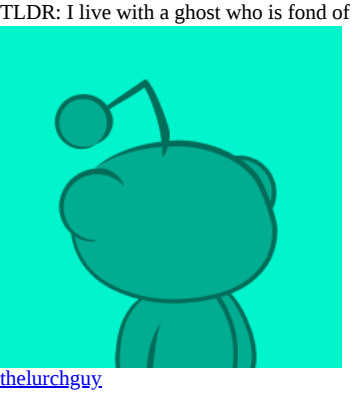
not_holly
• 14y ago

When I go to bed, 80% of the time I put my glasses on the floor next to my bed. Maybe not the smartest place, but despite my near-blindness, I've never stepped on a pair.

One morning, I got out of bed and reached for my glasses. Except they weren't there. I started panning the floor with my hands (Velma style) to no avail. Thinking they *possibly* may of been pushed underneath my bed, I began swiping the floor with my arm flat against the carpet. Nothing. I began to look at other possible places (desk, bookshelf, other side of the bed, even in the bathroom) but still no glasses. At least 10 full minutes of searching. Finally, I go back to my bed and something tells me to look again. They are sitting right where I had left them on the floor.

This has happened a handful of times, and not only with my glasses. Food in the fridge, keys, etc.

TLDR: I live with a ghost who is fond of shenanigans.



thelurchguy
• 14y ago

Also happened at breakfast time. I was alone at home that morning and i made two slices of toast, i went to the lounge to watch TV and enjoy my toast. After finishing the first slice of toast i feel something hit the plate on my lap, it was another slice of toast. TL;DR: Toaster-genie granted me one more slice of toast.

watchoutsucka
• 14y ago

This one has witnesses.

I was at a party/jam session one night. Another guy and I were playing "everything you want" by vertical horizon. We got through the bridge and into the third verse, where it strips back down to the intro.

The song has two guitar parts, there was a chorusing effect on one of the guitars. The reason? Somebody had it as a ring tone and received a phone call. It was in the same tempo and the same key and came in at the exact time. The musicians in the room were stunned.

salbris
• 14y ago

When I have dinner with my family (a rare treasure for a University Student) my dad usually likes to put on the radio and listen to CBC or something. Most of the time I don't care, and he's usually the one to get up and turn it on.

Anyways, one day we had just sat down to eat, the radio was off. All of a sudden I get this undeniable urge to walk over and turn the radio on. It was a sudden and simple feeling of simply wanting to listen to radio. A few moments later my dad gets up and turns on the radio.

I've never forgotten this and I'm not entirely convinced that it's mere coincidence. I've felt for a while that I can feel out emotions, sometimes it could easier be attributed to just feeling out the mood of someone but I've also ran into many random times where I've thought about saying something and before I can articulate it my brother or friend says it first.

TL;DR - I am telepathic.

voileauciel
• 14y ago

For some time now, I have been convinced that I'm some sort of dimension-jumper. Examples:

- Two days ago, an African gentleman knocked on my door, asking if I'd like to buy a cookbook or donate money to him to help him with school. I never thought I'd experience a Nigerian 419 scam in person, but here it was, in the flesh. I told him I was broke, and that I wished him luck. He thanked me, and I closed the door. I immediately went to the window to see if he would walk out of the courtyard to some expensive car, but he disappeared. I mean, *totally fucking disappeared.* I ran outside, mind you, this was all

within 60 seconds of my closing the door, and there was no one in the courtyard. I even yelled out "Hey! Come back!" Nothing. No one. I checked the rest of the entries to the building, and even stood out there for a few minutes, no one was outside but me. One of my neighbours even came out when they heard me yelling, and I asked her if anyone had knocked on her door. She said no, no one had knocked.

- My grandmother passed away suddenly in 1999. Unknown to us, she had lung cancer. She'd been getting sicker over time, but the doctors were convinced that she had an upper respiratory infection. Chest x-rays showed clear lungs. A CT scan showed scarring, as if there were mild emphysema (she was a smoker) but no cancer. About 2 months before she died, I had a dream that we were on a boat together. She couldn't swim, and I was afraid of her falling overboard. Another boat hit us out of nowhere and she hit her head, and fell overboard, sinking and drowning. I still remember seeing her face, her hair floating in the water, as she sank. She died 2 months later, from lung cancer, the primary cause being her lungs were filled with so much fluid that she could no longer breathe. I should point out, an autopsy was performed, and they told me (I was 14 at the time) that it appeared that the cancer had been developing over the past year, and that there was nothing else they could do. Now here's the weird part: 6 months prior, she had a clean bill of health. I'm still convinced to this day, that somehow, I jumped dimensions.

- In the period after her death, a lot of weird things happened: I lost, effectively, 2 years of my life. I have very little memory of 1999-2000. I don't know if I shut down completely, but I remember going on a cruise with my parents, that they deny ever taking. I remember seeing Aruba, Curaçao and Bonaire. I remember going to visit an uncle who lived down the road that I later found out had been dead for 2 years, having died in 1998. I still can't explain it.

- Last one, and relatively minor compared to the others: I had a flash drive filled with pictures from a road trip I had taken a few years earlier. I know what all of my drives are because I buy different brands and colours for each purpose. As I was going through the pictures, I found a few that seemed odd, at first, and then when I looked at them the hair on the back of my neck stood on end: in two of the photos, clearly, and looking straight at the camera, is my partner. We first met 3 years ago. This trip was in British Columbia, we both live in New Jersey. He claims to have never been there, but I swore up and down it was him. Confounding matters even more, when I went to show him the pictures, the drive was empty. I thought, oh, maybe I moved them to my media centre, so I go to check, and there's nothing there. I call up my friend who went with me, ask him to go through the pictures. He says, "What pictures?" He then begins to tell me that we never went on the trip, that I was in the Navy at the time. I'm still dumbfounded by this. Either I had one HELL of a lucid dream, or the matrix is fucking with me.

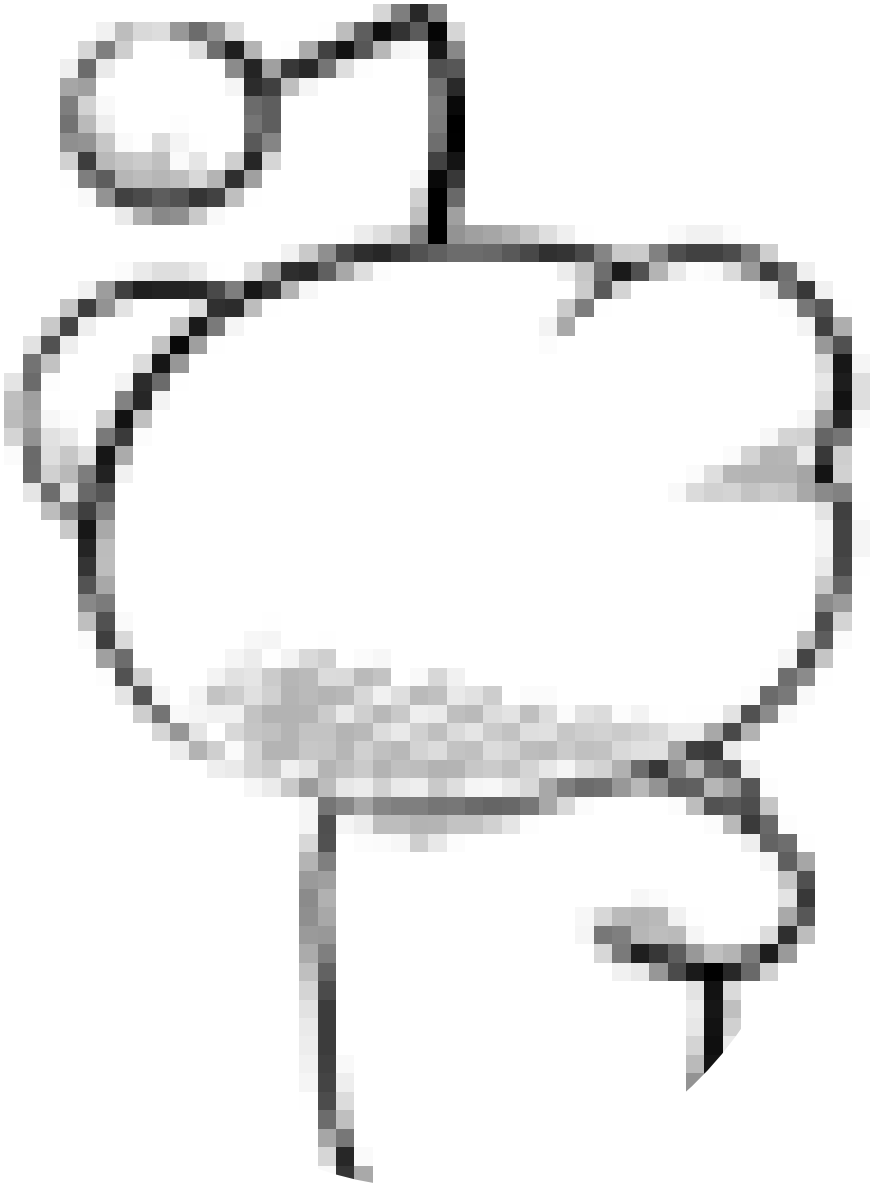
TL;DR: Real life 419 scammer knocks on my door, disappears; I dream how my grandmother is going to die, 2 months before it happens, even though she was perfectly healthy right before. I take a trip to BC, Canada, only to find pictures of my partner looking right at me in them, then can't find the pictures, and am told the trip never happened.

beaverfan
• 14y ago

I was browsing reddit one day and I decided to make a post. I had this weird feeling, and just knew, I mean knew, that the post would get buried. Sure enough, when I checked it, the post was buried at the bottom.

jkdeadite
• 14y ago

I sometimes have intense déjà vu, particularly during times when I'm really stressed out. A few times, it has been so bad that I couldn't breath. I'd panic and get dizzy, trying to fight the déjà vu to find a moment where I can "change" it. For me, it's not a small thing like most people - it's entire strings of events over the course of a minute or longer, and it'll last until I can find that one little nugget of difference. Fortunately, it's gotten rarer for me as I've gotten older.



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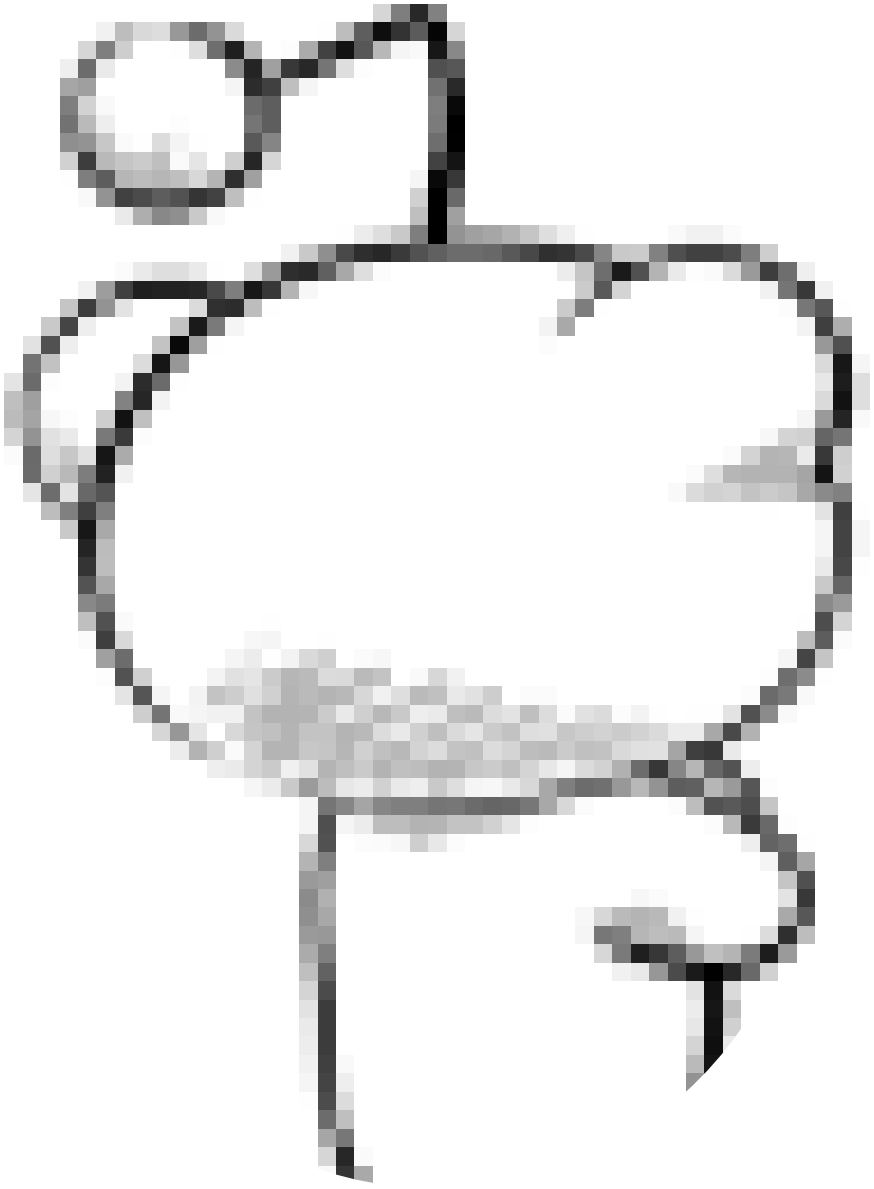
• 14y ago

I experience Deja Vu a lot.. like, a fuck load. I'd guess like once ever two days was the worst it's ever been. Half the time I just turn and walk away from whatever is going on for fear of not being able to change what I think is going to happen.

The other half I say like, "Oh shit... X is going to come around the corner and do Y..." They the person I just told that to waits... and it doesn't happen."

Idk... not super weird. Just strange I have Deja Vu a lot.



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• 14y ago

There is so much bullshit in this thread that I can smell it through my monitor.

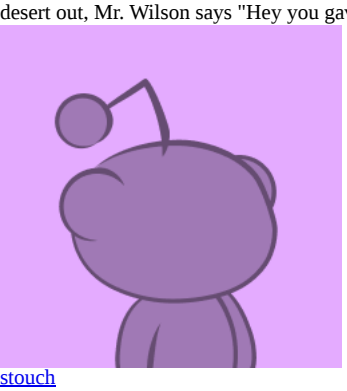
randomsnark
• 14y ago

ITT: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hallucinations_in_the_sane

MemphisRoots
• 14y ago

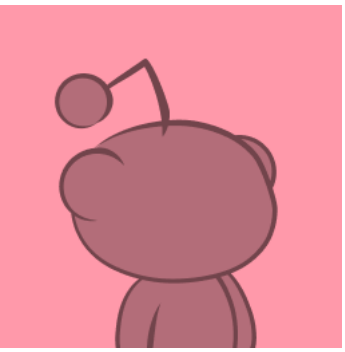
When I was a kid, my dad was friends with the man that created Holiday Inn, Kemmons Wilson. We were supposed to go to lunch with him at one of his newer projects (he had long since retired from Holiday Inn at this point) called Wilson World. I took a nap before we went to meet him. The dream had us getting ice cream at the end of lunch, and Mr. Wilson saying "Hey you gave the kid more than me."

The odd thing is that a mere two hours later ,after lunch with Mr. Wilson was over, we ordered ice cream. When the waiter brings the desert out, Mr. Wilson says "Hey you gave the kid more than me." This really freaked me out at age 11.



stouch
• 14y ago

this happened a couple of days ago...i work in a remote area and get to stay in camps. When I get thirsty at night, I would have to go to the first floor to grab water (my room is on the second floor) so often enough I dont bother, as it's too 'far'. we have tv room on the second floor, which i never go to and people always leave the tv on. after walking past the tv room something tells me to go turn the tv off. Didn't really feel like doing it but I went anyways...i was in a good mood... I go in the room, shut the tv off and as I turn around...behold....A WATER COOLER!!! think it was the first time that I got excited about a water cooler, never been so happy to see one. My room is 2 doors down from the tv room and I've been there for almost a year! all this time...tv been off since...



mesmereyes
• 14y ago

One Easter my uncle gave me an egg with two silver dollars in it. I was into collecting lesser coins as a child so I was very excited. After I opened it initially, I held onto the egg and inspected the two coins. Since children seem to love making annoying noises, I thought it would be a great idea to put the coins in the egg and shake it. I got bored after awhile and opened the egg back up only to find that there were three coins in there. I inspected the egg for a false bottom but I could never find anything weird about it.

Deceptitron
• 14y ago

Certainly this isn't as interesting or spectacular as some others but I felt it fell into the category of weird intuition/coincidence.

I just got a used car over the summer which I love to drive. One time when I was at the front of the line at a red light, I decided I wanted to try to peel out to see how much kick it had. I think at this light, you couldn't see much ahead of the road (it's hilly). At the last minute, I think about Back to the Future part III at the end when Marty decides not to race and avoids hitting a Rolls Royce. As a result, I laugh about it and then decide not to peel out and just accelerate normally. Right as I'm passing one of the blind spots on the road, a car pulls out immediately in front of me. If I had accelerated like I had wanted, I would most likely have been hit.

Enthused_Commissar
• 14y ago

Nobody's going to see this, but I was walking home with friends after middle school, and we stopped on a corner to talk before dispersing home. Anyway, I was glancing up in the sky and watching the hawks flying around. Anyway, I spot a single, brown flapping bird in a cloudless sky, and it's flapping away. But the crazy thing was that it was completely stationary. There was this hawk stuck in the same position in the sky, and it was flapping away.

rawrslagithor
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Starting when I was about 4 or so, I started having a certain three-second, three-scene dream. Like three images flashing together and then they went away. It went plane, smoke, rubble.

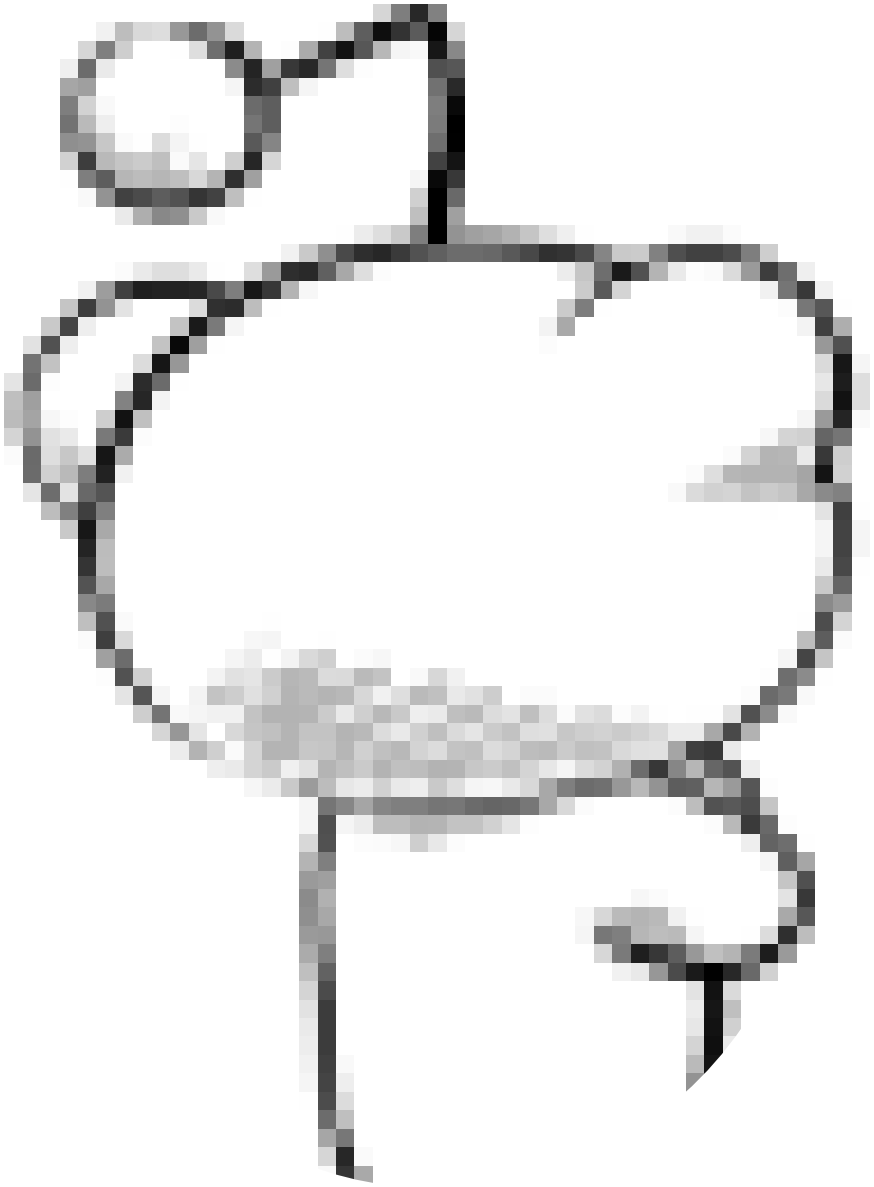
A year later, I had the same dream. It went plane, building, smoke.

Two years later, it went burning building, rubble, ash.

Then, when I was in third grade, it happened again, but more scenes, all just images. Plane, burning building, smoke, rubble, ash.

It was the night before 9/11. I haven't had that dream since, and have never encountered any of the same material in a dream again in my conscious memory.

Edit: Another story. I was driving down the highway, getting off on an exit. No cars around me at all, perfectly clear day. No trees, birds, anything above me. And a rock the size of a marble came flying out of no where with such force it chipped my windshield.



okcodex
• 14y ago

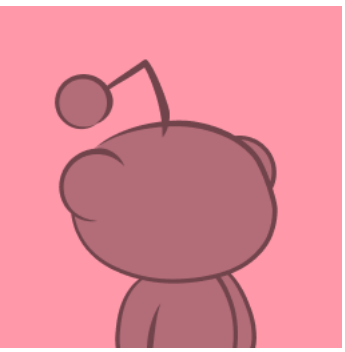
I've had more than just a few moments where someone would tell me something that seemed completely contradictory to everything I'd known previously... For example, in a conversation with my mother in 2009, she referred to our first family dog, Bandit, as a 'she'. I can perfectly recall conversations I've had with her, my father, and my sister, in which they refer to Bandit as a 'he', including very descriptive stories about how 'he' used to hump the lady dogs around town before they had him neutered. I can understand being mistaken about something like that, but when I heard it, it hit me like a ton of bricks, not because it was any shocking news, just because something in me knew that the dog was a 'he' but they all swear it was a 'she'.

Similarly, we used to own a red pick-up truck, that was one of my all-time favorite vehicles, because it was a piece of crap, and never started right, but we had so many great stories about it, and my dad used to let me ride in the back of it. Spent my whole life fondly remembering the red pick-up, until one day my dad referred to a blue station-wagon, one which I don't remember having existed. He began to describe it, and I realized the timing fit with where the red pick-up should have been. He started telling me all these stories about the station-wagon that were SIMILAR to my stories of the red pick-up, but with minor details having been changed.

To this day, I've always thought of these two events as someone changing something within the matrix and my mind being the only one unaffected by the change.

TL;DR Have 17 years of fond memories with my male german shepherd in my red pick-up that everyone else remembers as a female shepherd mutt in a blue station-wagon.

THERE ARE. FOUR. LIGHTS.

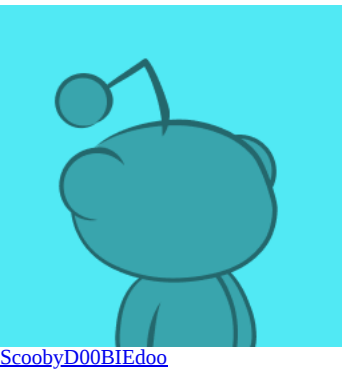


jubba
• 14y ago

I was watching the movie "Titanic" and wondered aloud, "When is the water going to bust into this fancy room? Then, the water busted through the window into the fancy room. Cosmic.

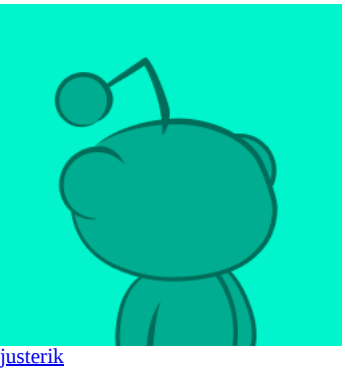
TheTallestElf
• 14y ago

When I was in 5th grade, I was in a classroom with a few of my friends during a free period after lunch. I crumpled up a piece of aluminum foil that came from someone's lunch and it was about the size of a potato. I threw this balled up piece of foil at my friend's foot. It disappeared. We searched the entire classroom and it was nowhere to be found. It was a fairly large ball so that was strange.



ScoobyD00BIEdoo
• 14y ago

a group of friends and i are smoking ganja. during the first blunt we notice a bulge under the giant rug we have in our cozy smoking garage.. upon investigation we find there is a piece of charcoal under the rug. said piece of charcoal is put in the charcoal bag, and the rug is returned.. about 2 blunts later we notice yet another bulge. we move the carpet to another piece of charcoal. fucking matrix..



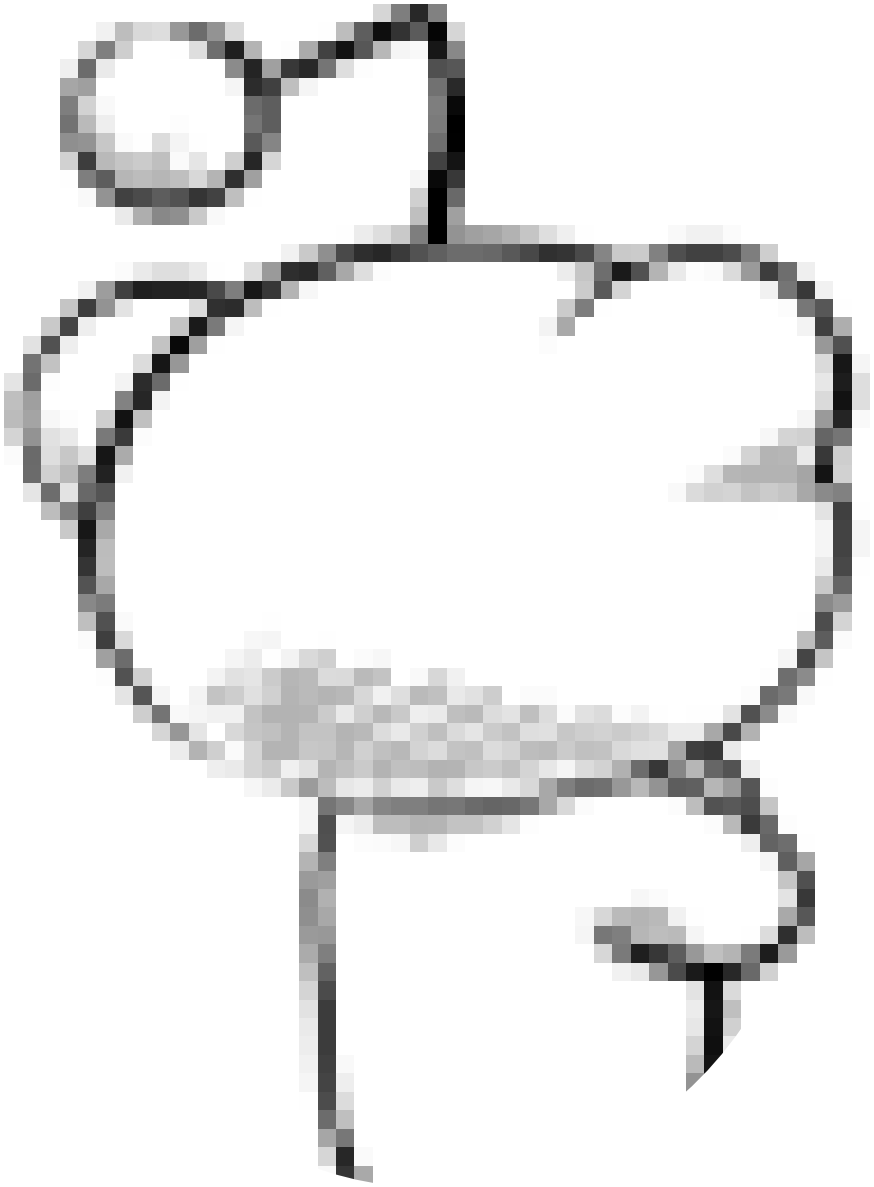
justerik
• 14y ago

I was with my friends after smoking a little bit. Two of us were high as kites, the third friends sober. We're in the process of choosing songs for a road trip and "Hide and Seek" comes on by Imogen Heap. I've only heard the song a few times and didn't know much more than "Oooh whatcha saaaaay". However, I somehow managed to sing the entire song without fucking up a lyric and now I know most of it by heart.

Then it gets weirder. My friend begins talking and I feel as if a switch had been flipped. I began speaking everyone word synchronized and in the exact same tone as my friend for a good 20-30 seconds before my friend realized what happened and flipped out. I had to leave his room because he began worrying, and when I came back he felt as if I was "in his brain". The third friend was a bit creeped out and couldn't explain what happened.

TL;DR: Somehow knew song lyrics, then spoke in sync and tone with a friend, saying the same thing word for word, for about thirty seconds.

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

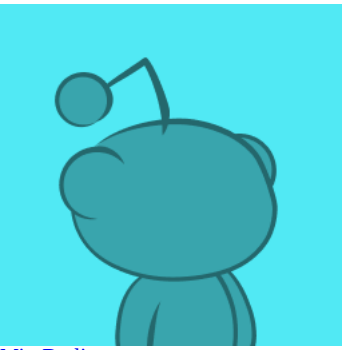
I just had déjà vu about talking about this thread with my wife and being freaked out and hyper-aware of my surroundings due to the thread.

Reply Share

cyclonesworld
• 14y ago

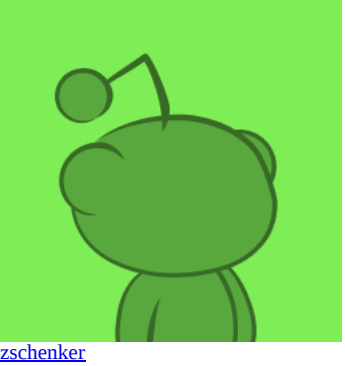
This always weirded me out. I was 15 flying to Arizona to meet my LDR gf for the first time. I spent the flight talking to this lady and told her all about this girl.

We deplaned and I got off the flight well before the old lady. When I meet my girl, she tells me about an old women who got off about 5 minutes before me and told her she had a nice chat with me on the plane. W..t...f... I never saw the old lady pass me and I am 110% positive I got off the plane way before she did. This freaked me out.



MisaDarling
• 14y ago

Dreamed of car accidents all week. Boyfriend get into a car accident tonight. Not the first time my dreams come true.

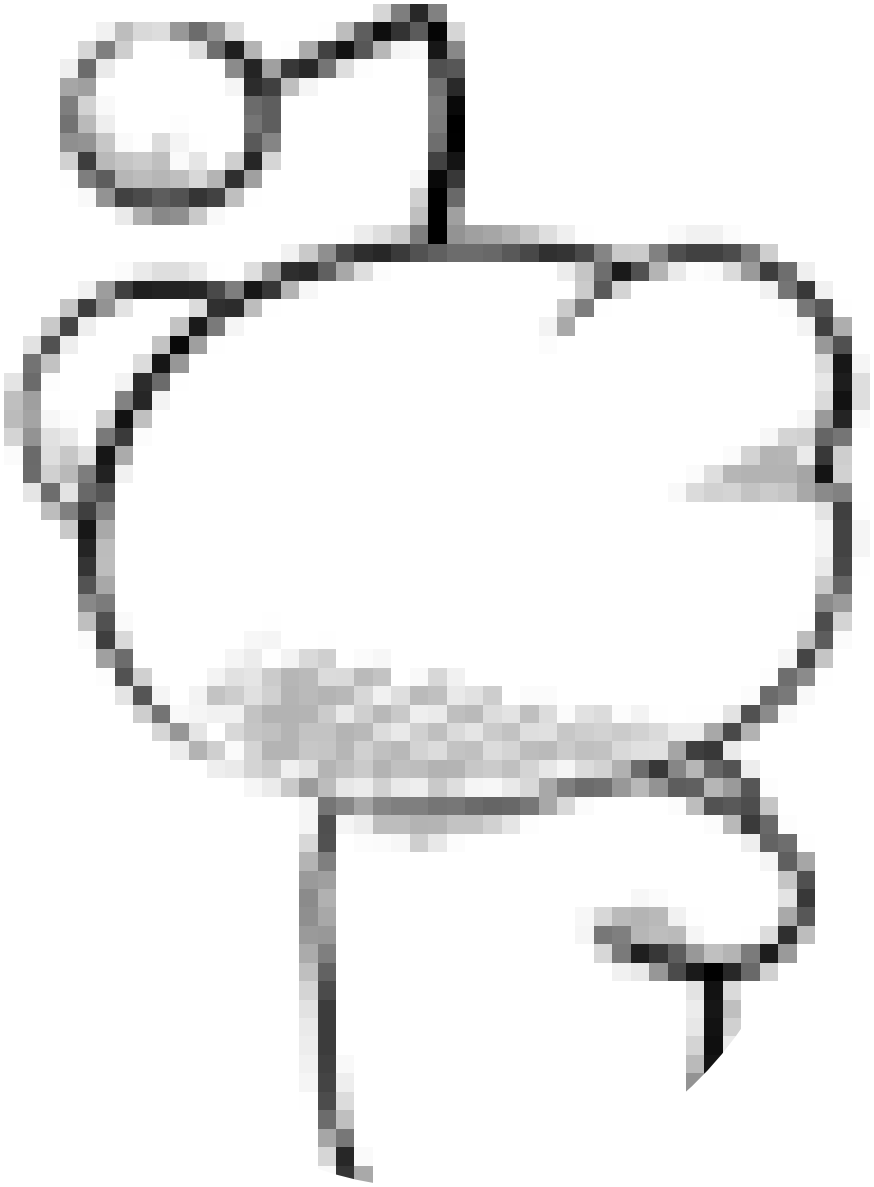


zschenker
• 14y ago

You know how socks always disappear? Well, when I was young I was laying in bed throwing my sock which was curled as a ball into the air. However, I threw it too far back and missed it, falling inbetween the top of my bed and the wall. I peaked down the crack to find it, but couldn't see it for it was too dark. So I climbed out of bed prone on the ground searching for the sock but still no sight. I proceeded to separate the bed from the wall in case it got stuck inbetween and lifted the mattress as well, but neither revealed the sock. It wasn't even under the sheets. I became obsessed trying to find the sock, tearing my sheets off, but no luck. I'd like to say it went into another dimension, but socks have a tendency to become missing.

MrHiV
• 14y ago

I was at a clothing shop in a little dressing cabin trying out some new outfits. My wife was giving me clothes to try on trough the curtain of the cabin. When I finally made a decision about my outfit I pulled the curtain away and saw my wife standing across the room at another cabin. The moment our eyes crossed, there comes a guy walking out the cabin with the exact same build as me, with the exact same outfit as the one I was wearing. He says thank you and left. She still says that she wasn't mistaken, and she was standing at "my" cabin.



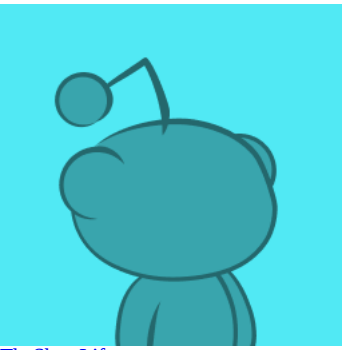
spoone
• 14y ago

Waaaay too late for this to not get buried, but I'll often catch myself mid-deja vu and use it to freak out my friends. Like I'll notice it's happening and go "that kid is about to trip and knock that girl over" or something along those lines and then it happens and everyone thinks I'm a wizard

vivalakellye
• 14y ago

In 2003, I heard the space shuttle Columbia blow up as it entered Earth's atmosphere (I lived in Dallas at the time, a few miles north of where the shuttle entered.) Fast forward 8 years to the summer of 2011 as I'm looking at my (current) boyfriend's photo album of his family's late 2002/early 2003 trip to Disney World. I see a few pics of his family at a shuttle launch. Turns out, he watched Columbia take off.

Edit for clarity: Didn't meet my current boyfriend until 2009; we grew up roughly 1,000 miles apart.



TheShortLife
• 14y ago

I have two and I was debating whether or not to post them in case nobody will see them, but it's been a while since I thought of the first one, I have just shut it out of my mind... until now.

(1) This one involves a dream I had when I was in grade 7 and it involved my grandpa. My dad got a phone call from my grandpa who asked my dad to come visit him (different continents) and my grandpa had offered to buy the tickets. Needless to say, it got turned into a heated argument somehow with yelling and raised tempers.

I remember this dream explicitly as I had it a few days after overhearing this phone call. The dream took place outside an airport where people are usually picked up and dropped off (obviously this was induced from the talk about airport tickets). In any case, there was a white pickup truck parked there and I recognized my grandpa getting into the car. The entire time I was pleading with him not to enter the car, and at one point I stood in front of it but it went through me as if I were invisible. When I woke up, I felt an immediate sense of dread

and I remember very well something in my head saying "you cannot tell anyone". At one point I wanted to tell my dad the next few days but I couldn't bring myself to it.

I think we both know how this story ends, and it ends tragically. My grandpa died in a car accident not a month after. The glitch occurs when I saw the accident photos and the car my grandpa died in was a white pickup truck just like in my dream... the car he drove was a company car from a sports club he coached at, meaning I had no way of knowing ahead of time. I've always tried to blame it on statistical probability of there being only a few possible types of cars and colors in which they come in, but I'm just fooling myself.

(2) This takes place a few years later when I used to live in an apartment with 2 bedrooms and it was night. For the importance of this story, we had an air conditioner in the living room that was always on, even at night. As everyone was winding down to go to sleep, my father closed the last light in the living room, when all of a sudden there are sounds of screeching coming from the living room. It turns out that a bat had just started flying and going ballistic. My father eventually trapped it and let it out.

The part that was never explained was how the bat got into the house, and if it had gotten in earlier, how did it stay quiet and undetected when 5 people in one small apartment were making noise.

First, every apartment window had a fly screen except for the one with the air conditioner. The air conditioner had been on the entire time and it was rarely turned off. So this implies two things

- either the bat got in through the air conditioner while it was turned on and managed to stay hidden, even though it's nearly impossible for it to get in since there were no entry points or
- it spontaneously appeared

What was spooky is the fact that in my culture, having a bat in the house is a sign of death in the family. The weird thing is that someone did in fact die during that period of time, but our relatives kept quiet about it and never mentioned anything until months later. Coincidence or not, you may decide, but for now I chalk it up to a glitch in the matrix.

Reply Share

neokoros
• 14y ago

I sharted once. Fuck that glitch.

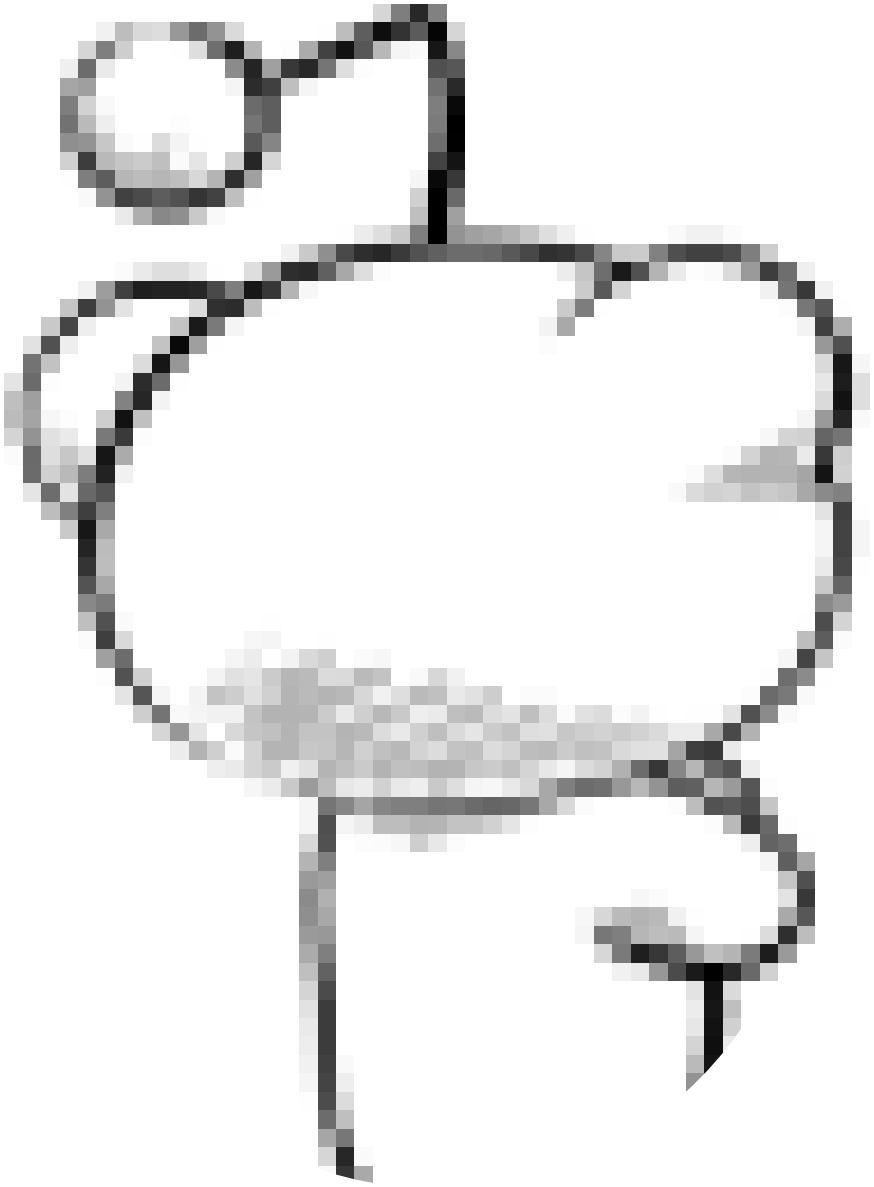
snoopyh42
• 14y ago

My apartment has a ghost cat. An orange tabby that I keep seeing out of the corner of my eye, but when I turn to look, he's gone. I call him "glitch".

Kayjin23
• 14y ago

Let's see... I live in a two story house and all the bedrooms are on the second floor, right past the top of the stairs. I was sitting in my room on my computer a few years ago and my dad came in to talk to me. As soon as he left I remembered I needed to tell him something else. I got up and opened the door barely a second after it closed and he was just gone. I looked around assuming he went into his room (it's right next to mine) and see him at the bottom of the stairs. He's had maybe 2 seconds to get there and I didn't hear a sound the whole time and I always hear him go up and down the stairs (not particularly quiet and he's a big guy). Not so much creepy as weird.

Reply Share



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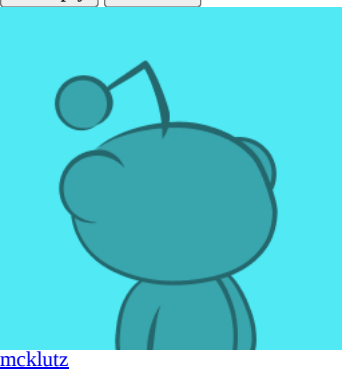
• 14y ago

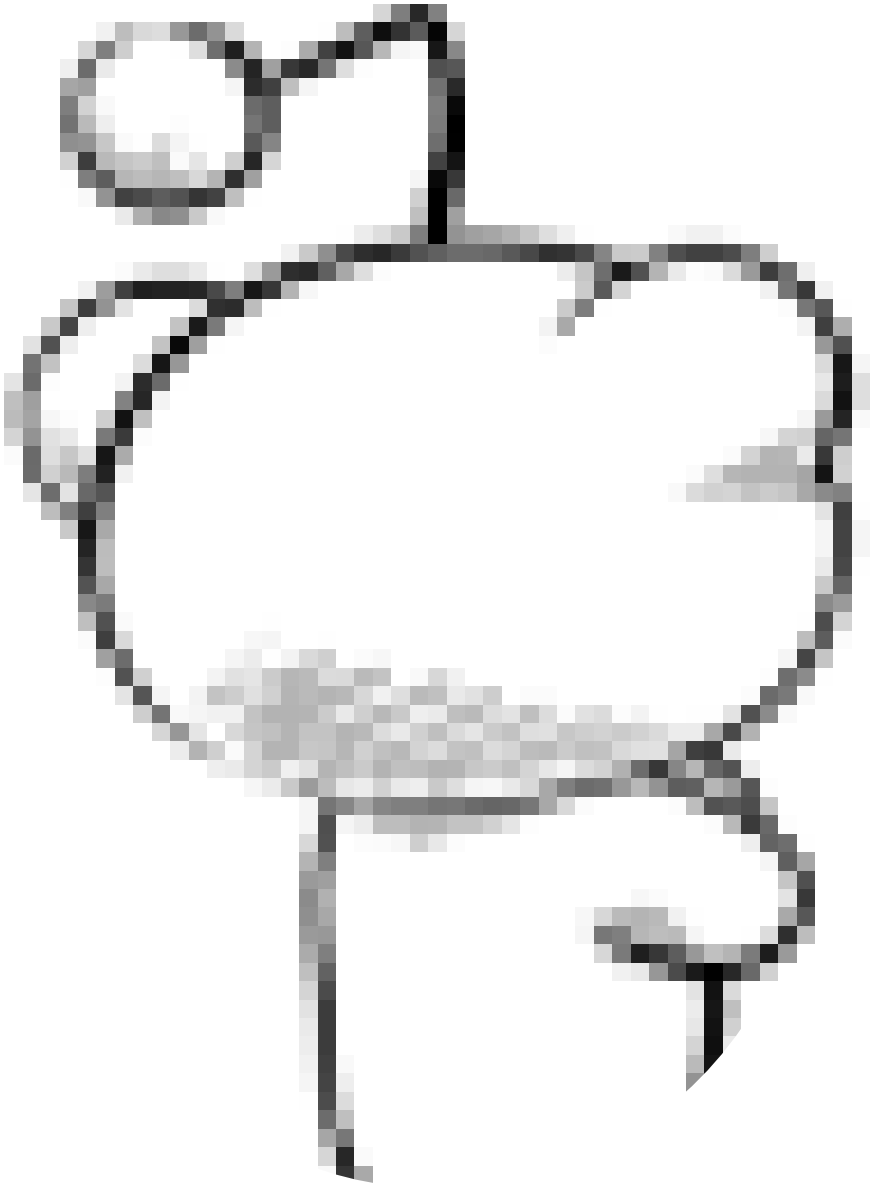
I got upvoted in reddit, other than that I was alone in the house, when I get my game out of the disc, and put it on the table, a sudden urge to go to toilet hit me, when I came back, the game was gone and I never saw that game again, and the store that had like 20 retrail boxses of it suddenly ran out of it the next day, I don't remember the game's name now.

Reply Share



mcklutz
• 14y ago

During the summer, I'm always up till the early morning hours. I was watching TV in my bed and decided it would be cool(don't ask me why) to send the words of Edgar Poe's The Raven to my friends in a mass text. This was before I had my smartphone, so I was copying it off my laptop word by word. As soon as I had finished the line, "While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping", there was a tapping on my wall right behind my bed. I live on the second story, with no way to tap on the wall without getting on a ladder. After crapping my pants I decided to do some research and found it was probably a mouse inside the wall. But still, the timing was unreal to the point where I thought maybe I was dreaming. Not so much a "glitch in the matrix" I guess, but it still made me think hard about what I had just witnessed.



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• 14y ago

> one does not get presented with strange eggs

One *does* if the FSM is summoning it's faithful to the ritual eating of the Spaghetti Carbonara. Remember to bring an offering of bacon and you will be touched by it's noodly appendage.

genital_furbies
• 14y ago

When I was about 14, I was home alone, playing with my legos in the basement, when suddenly, I get the urge to go upstairs to the front door. I open it, and our dog is standing there, and I let her in. I proceed to go back into the basement to my legos. I stop and think...how the heck did I know to let the dog in? She didn't bark or scratch the door, not that I would really hear that in the basement, anyway.

lazerpickle
• 14y ago

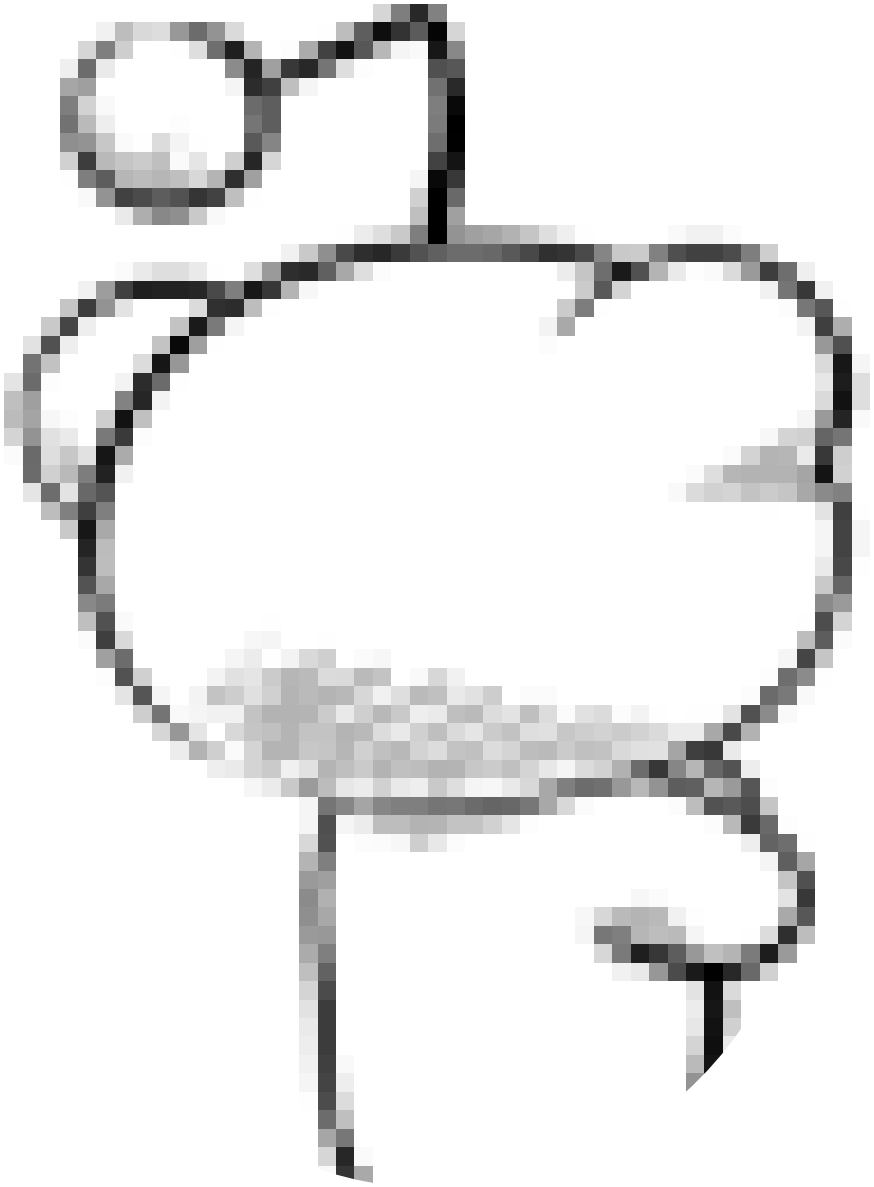
I remember the last day of forth grade as one of these moments. The last day of school is one of the best days of the year because it's fun AND chaotic. Kids talking shit to the teachers and staff (when they know they'll just be coming back in three months), everybody ignoring the rules and running out into the street, frustrated parents waiting to pick up kids, frustrated bus drivers waiting to pick up kids.

Kids on bikes zipping in and out of the kids on foot. A very noisy, high-traffic situation. This was a school with about 200 students in Central Valley, CA.

I remember the last bell ringing, so I gathered my stuff and proceeded to the front of the school like everyone else. Must have been the excitement because I don't remember much about that short walk.

I was looking at something in my hand (probably my terrible report card) and when I got to the front of the school, there was nothing...at all. Nobody and nothing. No students, no teachers, no crossing guards, no parents, no cars, no BUSSES. NOTHING!

Think of the part in 28 Days Later when Jim wakes up in the hospital and is wandering the empty streets. That's how I walked home that day.



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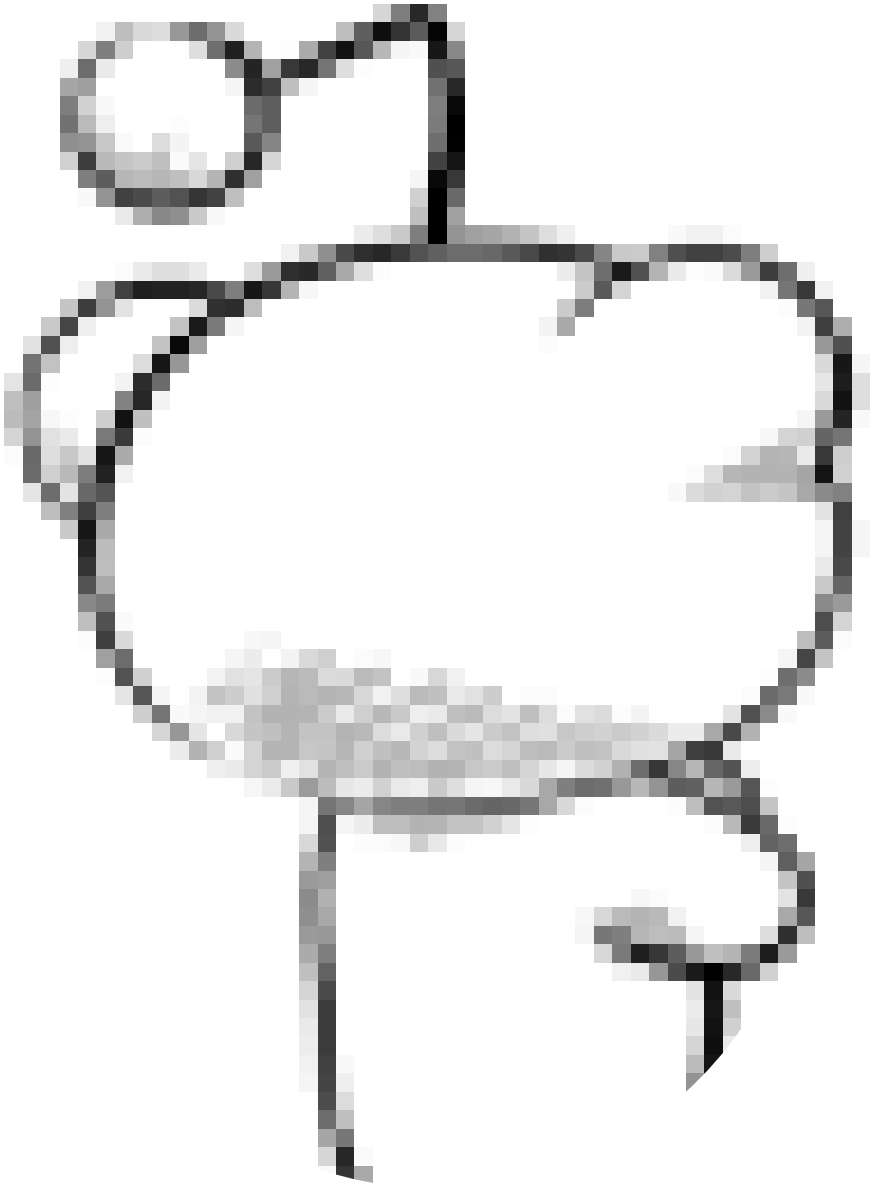
• 14y ago

I once opened a bag of Skittles and found two M&M's inside. Blew my mind and I still have no idea how it happened.

MikeyB_0101
• 14y ago

A couple of people where I live reported, and posted pics on twitter last night, of a vertical orange line of light to the left of the moon ...
the theory one of my co workers came up with was it was a glitch in the matrix



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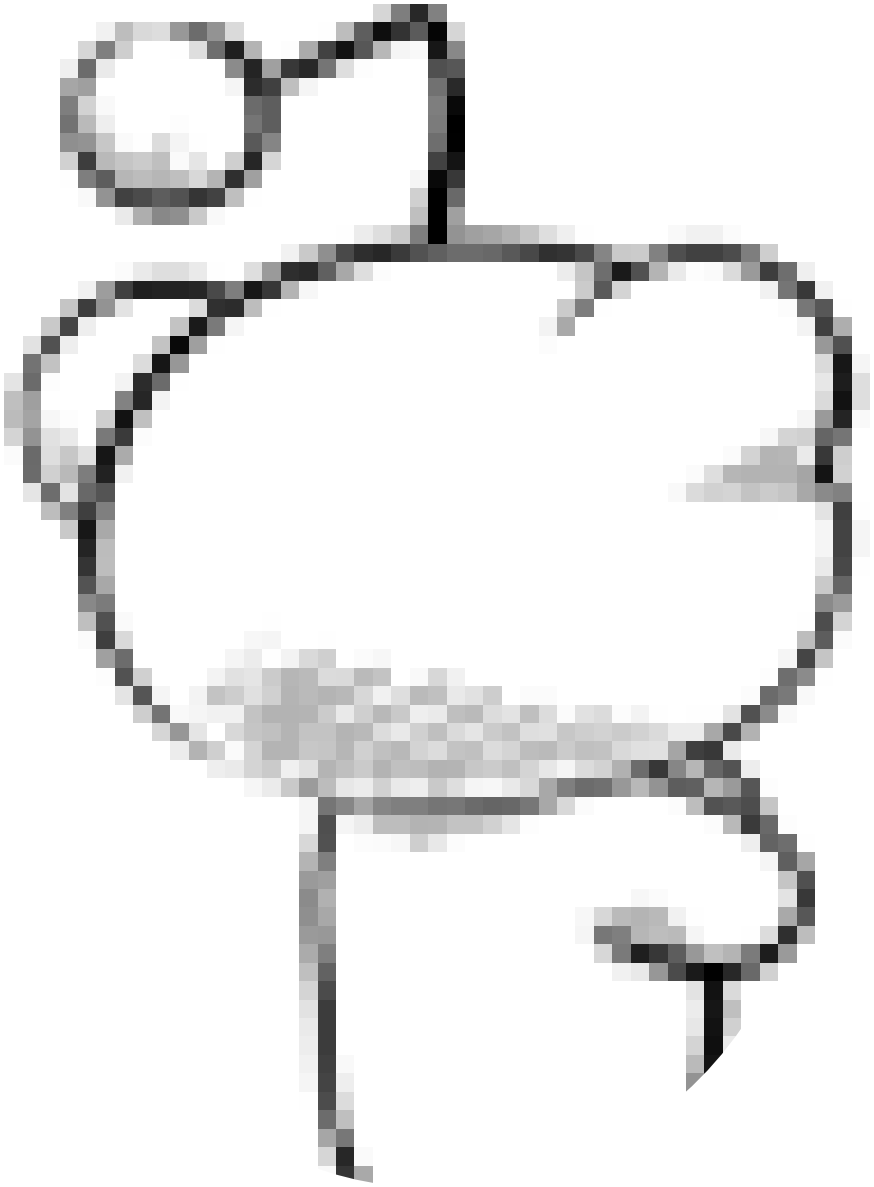
• 14y ago

A couple years ago (I was probably around 11 or 12) I was going down to my basement at night and as usual was freaked out. As I make my way downstairs I look at the couch and right at the edge of the coach is the shadow of a man dressed in a suit and a top hat. I turned on the lights and ran upstairs and after a couple seconds curiosity got the better of me. I decided to go downstairs and nothing was there but I kid you not there was an impression on the couch as if someone had been there. Weirdest thing that has ever happened to me

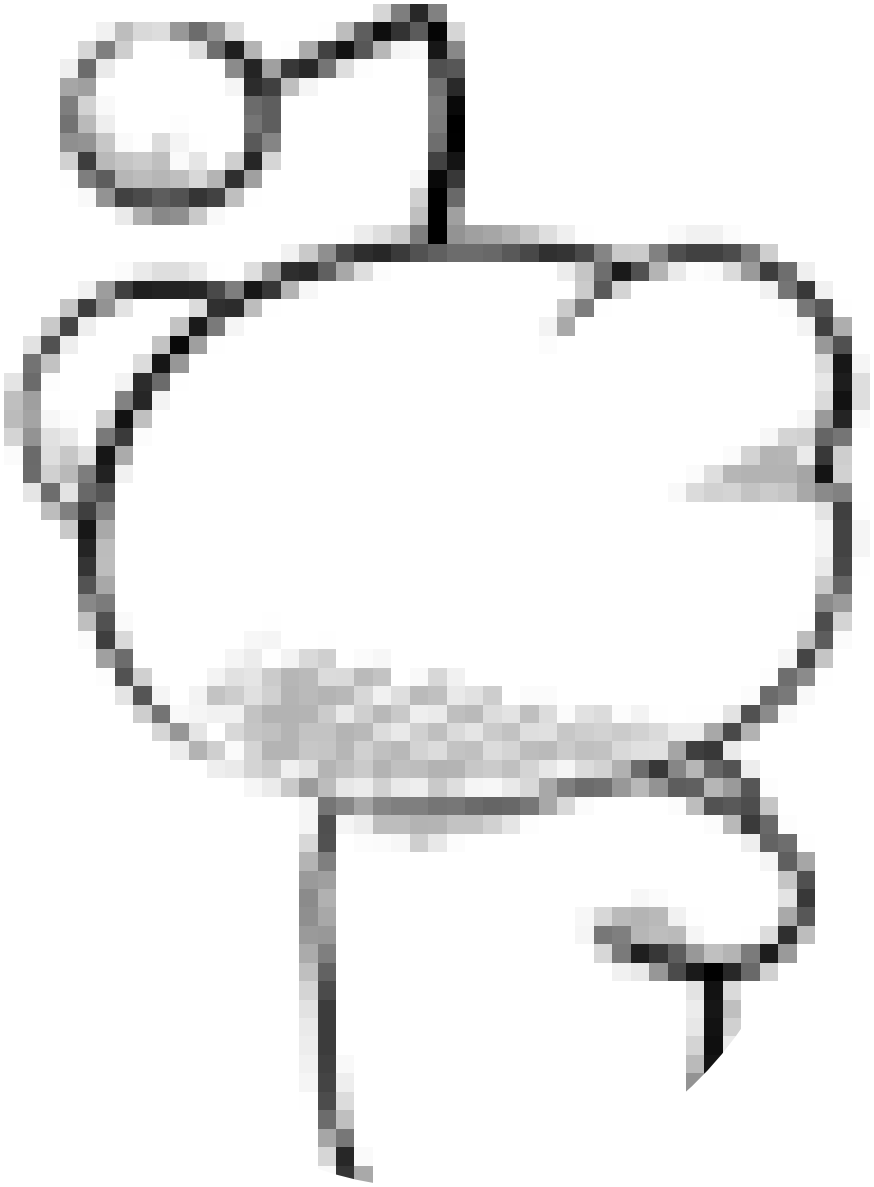
Reply Share



sm0keh
• 14y ago

Maybe this is a little off subject, but when I was about 9 years old I was taken to the hospital for an operation where they put a tube with a camera on the tip inside your mouth and all the way to your insides, they put me to sleep during this operation of course, but I was well awake, outside my body, watching everything without the slightest emotions, my body even wandered outside of the operation room to stand next to my mother and a doctor who were observing the operation from a window, I then asked my mother if she really was there watching and she confirmed that she was.

Reply Share



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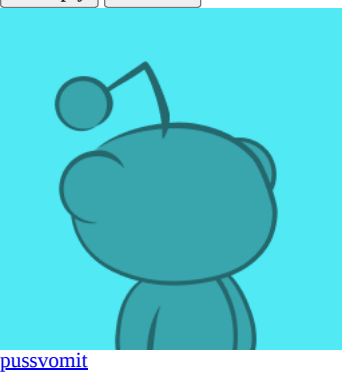
• 14y ago

About 9 or 10 years ago, some female hip-hop/ r&b artist died on a plane crash, Im blanking on her name right now but she was really famous at the time. Well one day my mom woke me up in the middle of the night, she was seriously freaked out. She retold a dream that she had just woken from, which involved her being on a private jet plane with some people and then her point of view changed from being on the ground and watching it come crashing down

I listened attentively because I had never seen her so freaked out, well the next morning while I am getting ready for school we are watching the news during breakfast and they were showing a sight of a plane crash and it looked exactly like what my mom had described. My mom described every single aspect of the crash including things that you would never notice unless someone pointed out. I immediately looked at my mom and she started sobbing saying, I lived that last night...pretty freaky

Reply Share



pussvomit
• 14y ago

Aaliyah?

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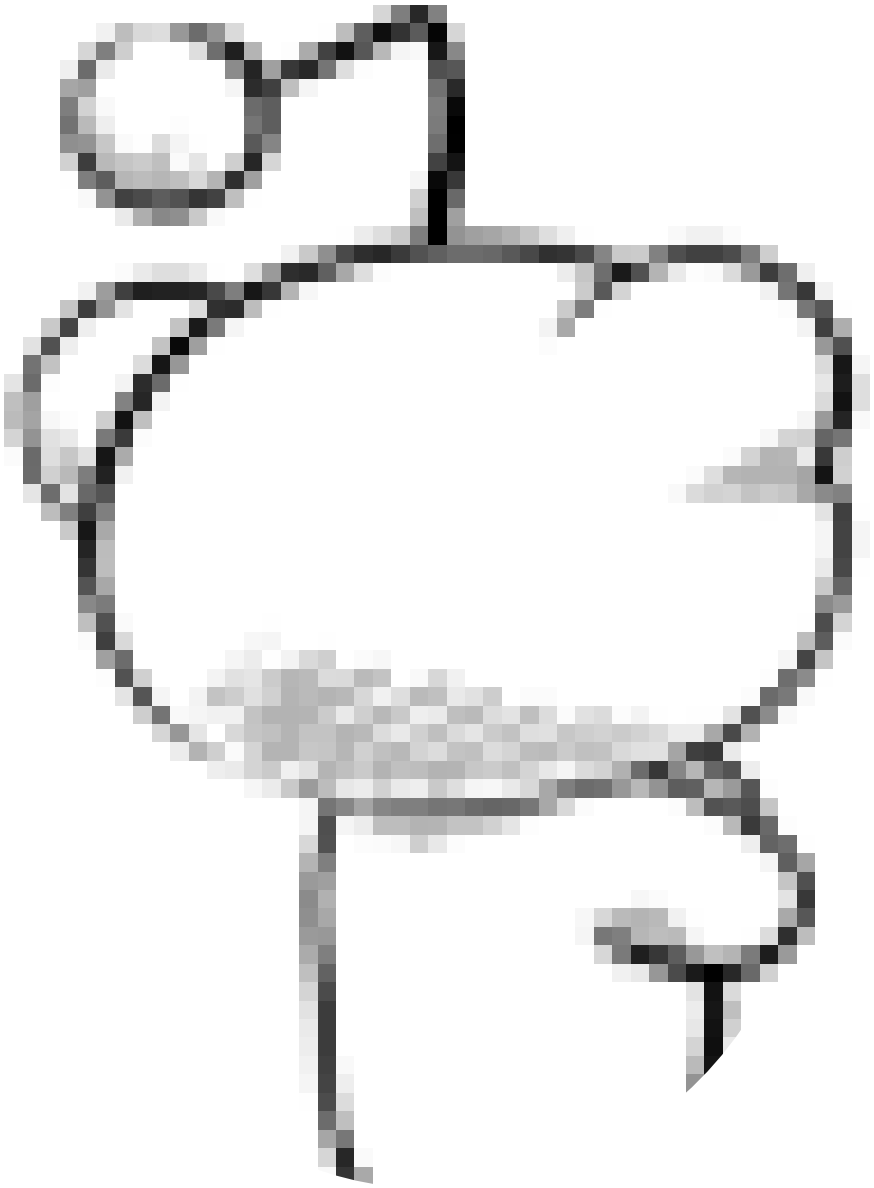
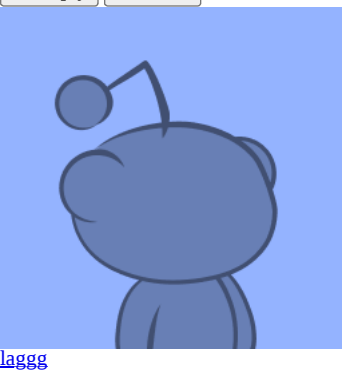
More replies More replies



Brendurr
• 14y ago

WHERE DID IT COME FROM

Reply Share

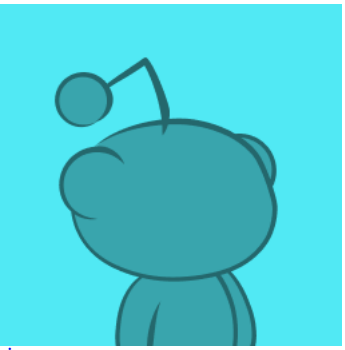


laggg
• 14y ago

This happened when I was 5 or 6 years old. I was playing with some legos and a ring case. I would put a lego piece inside the case and then try to make it disappear by saying some magic words. I swear that one time I did this, the piece actually disappeared. It freaked me out and ran to tell my mom. I looked for the piece everywhere but I couldn't find it, even tore the inside of the case but nothing. To this day I don't know what really happened.

Spoogen_1
• 14y ago

About ten years ago I was hanging out with a friend and his little brother. We were outside in the dark of about 10 at night. As we were being kids and running around the house I myself noticed something that caught my eye in the neighbors bushes. It seemed like a bluish orb just like the kind you see when you rub your eyes alot. It was one of those things were as soon as you notice it, its gone already. Well i thought nothing of it because I figured it was nothing. But almost immediately after that I heard my friends little brother say "Did you see that" and we asked him what he saw, and he said he saw a bluish orb in the bushes for a split second and it was gone. I told him i saw the same thing, but what are the odds?



ricovargas
• 14y ago

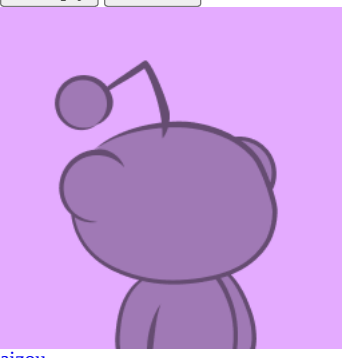
the wierdest glitch i would say was one christmas when i was 8 i got this really amazing waterproof watch that my dad had my name carved into the straps id play around with alot, one day i just randomly lost it and like a lil kid i was upset but got over it quickly, 8 years later and 2 moves later (from georgia to north carolina to texas) i remember coming home from soccer practice tired as hell, so i took a shower to get rid of sweat and let my self just fall down on my bed, as soon as i hit the bed i felt something stab my stomach as i investigated i saw the watch under my covers, still running like it had a new battery

Reply Share

theAMUZAK
• 14y ago

woke up from a nap and it was 5:30 PM, decided that I still had a little more time to spare so I went back to sleep, waking up at 5:15 PM.
I SHIT YOU NOT, I felt like I was stuck in the twilight zone after that nap.

Reply Share



aizou
• 14y ago

When I was in Grade 6, I was in a "relationship" with this girl from my class. It was one of those grade school dalliances that barely lasted a month and honestly, ended just as quickly and surprisingly as it started.

In any case, the very first time she invited me to her place, as soon as I walked in, I instantly knew where everything was - from the furniture to the decorations.

When I left, I could have sworn I've never been there before and to this day can't really explain the overwhelming sense of deja vu I experienced there.

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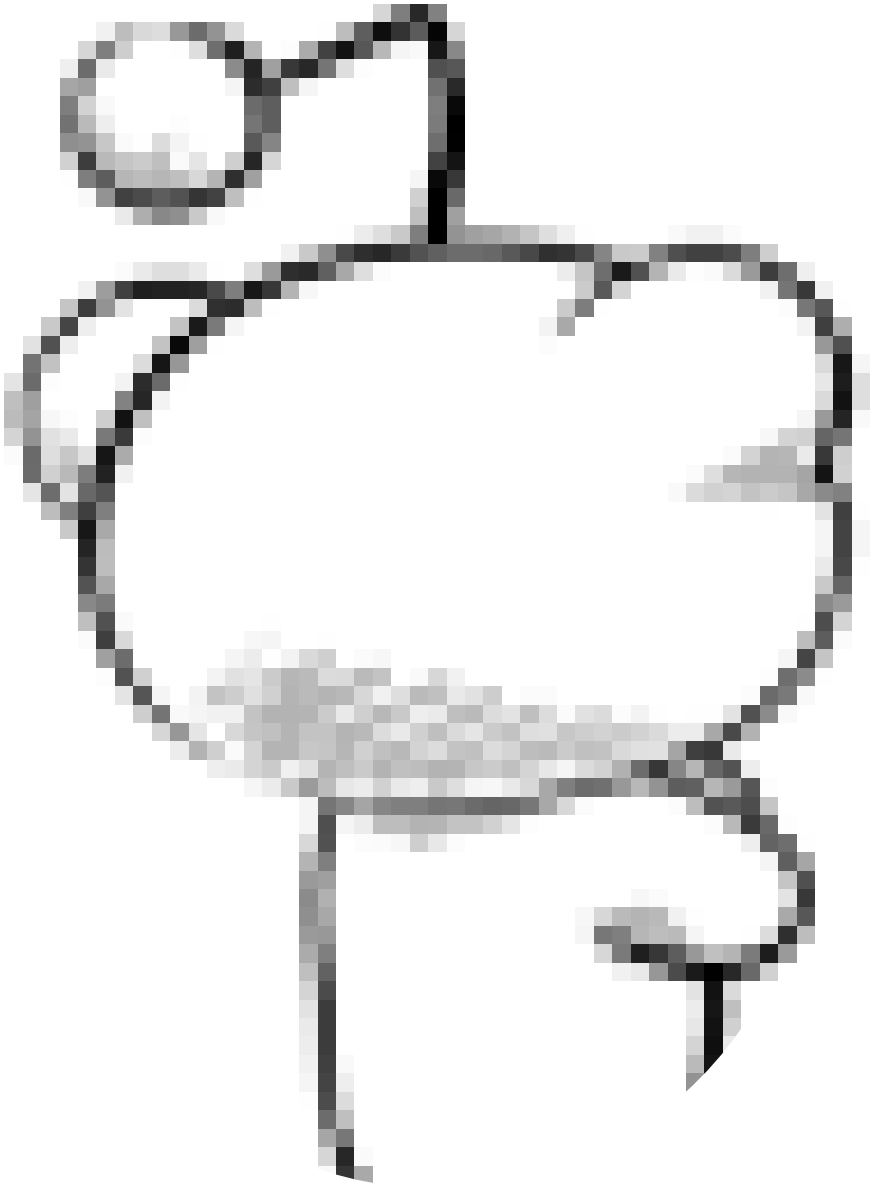


The_Adventurist
• 14y ago

My bizarre and true tale of cats appearing and disappearing en masse and quantum hair teleportation or some such weirdness in rural Japan.

Reply Share

itspeat
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Drove up to the mountains to stay at a cabin a friend had rented for the week.. Get close at about 12am and the streets start to get a little creepy. Go to make left turn and are close to our destination, then two cars come out of nowhere. the first passes us normally but the second stops literally right in front of us. It was a white car, and it turns its left blinker on, so i look to my right and there is nothing there except a huge field with 6 foot tall grass. So i begin question what the heck is going on here. The car sits there right in our way then turns into the field and disappears.

We are scared but at the same time i really want to know what the hell is going on, so we get out and walk over and we can't find or hear anything. Car is gone so i run back to the car and felt like we were going to get murdered by an ax-man the who night. We were legit in the middle of nowhere and no one else was around.

That is all.

Reply Share

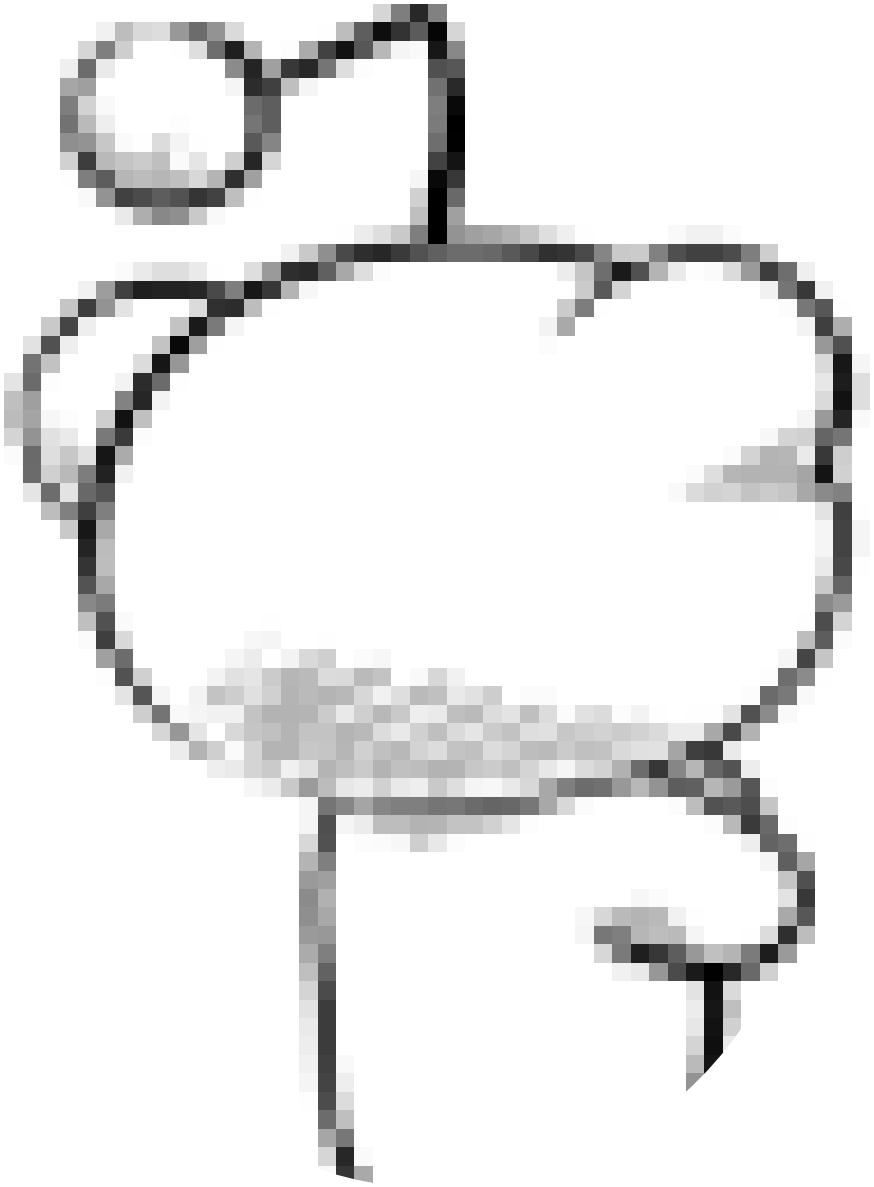
1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies

tjm80
• 14y ago

When I was in college my best friend and his girlfriend were going somewhere, don't remember where but we needed to take my car (again - don't remember why) but I could not find my keys ANYWHERE. They both came up to my room and we turned it completely upside down looking for my keys. My buddy's girlfriend had taken EVERYTHING off my desk and all 3 of us had seen the desk be completely empty. Finally I give up looking for them and went to get my spare key and my keys were sitting dead center in the middle of my desk. Freaked all 3 of us out.



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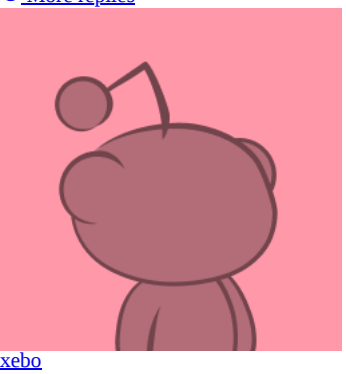
• 14y ago

Guess somebody really wanted you to wait a few minutes before driving.

More replies

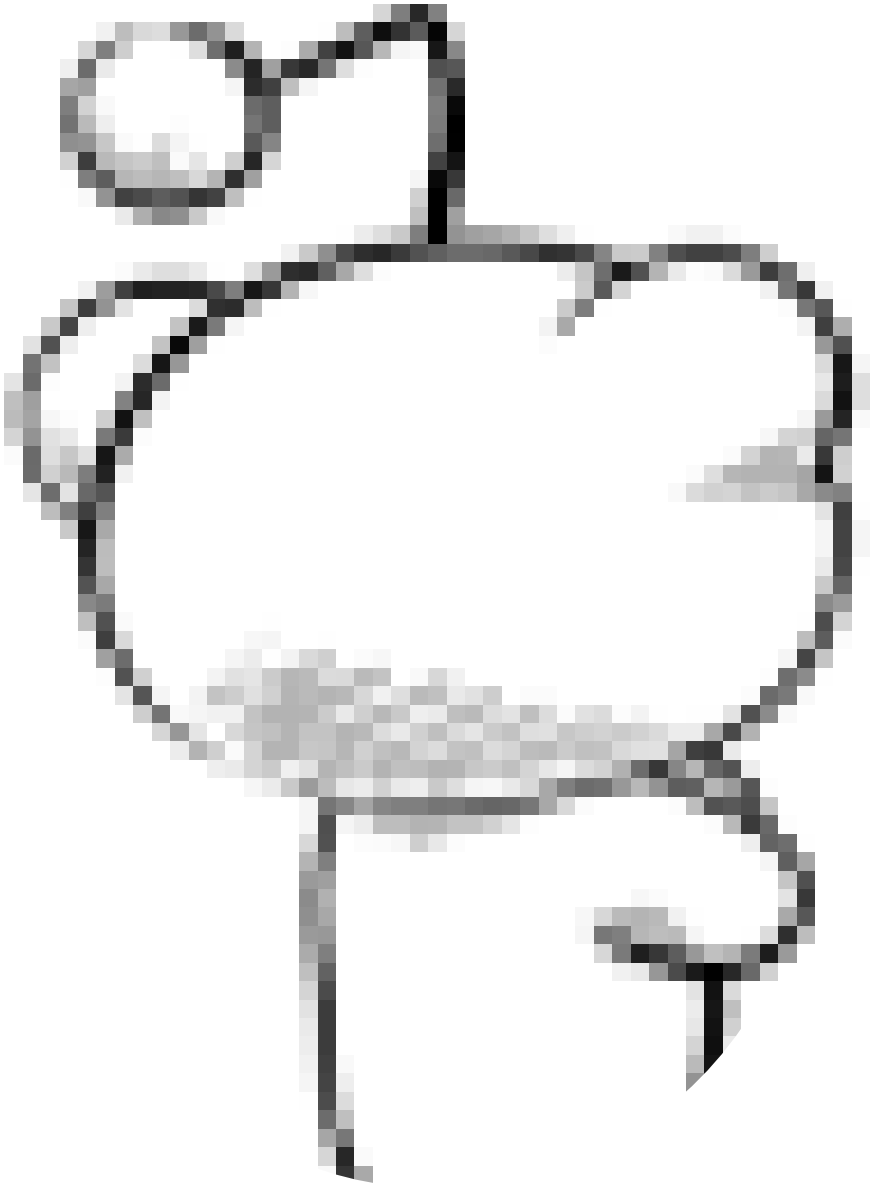


xebo
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was shooting hoops in my driveway when I saw my basketball falling straight down. While descending, it completely stopped in mid air (held perfectly still) for approximately half a second, then continued to fall. It's momentum was preserved (It didn't start at 0 velocity after it continued to fall. It's velocity was saved from before its motion stopped).

This experience was so shocking that it was ingrained into me when I was about 13 years old. I'm 25 now and still remember this event vividly.

I'll never be able to prove to myself or anyone else that this was anything more than a crossed wire in my head. But I swear, it was as real then as anything else I've experienced since. That ball stopped in mid air.



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• 14y ago

My grandmother once walked past my bedroom door three consecutive times in the same direction, in a dead-end hallway. Pretty creepy. Glad she moved out.

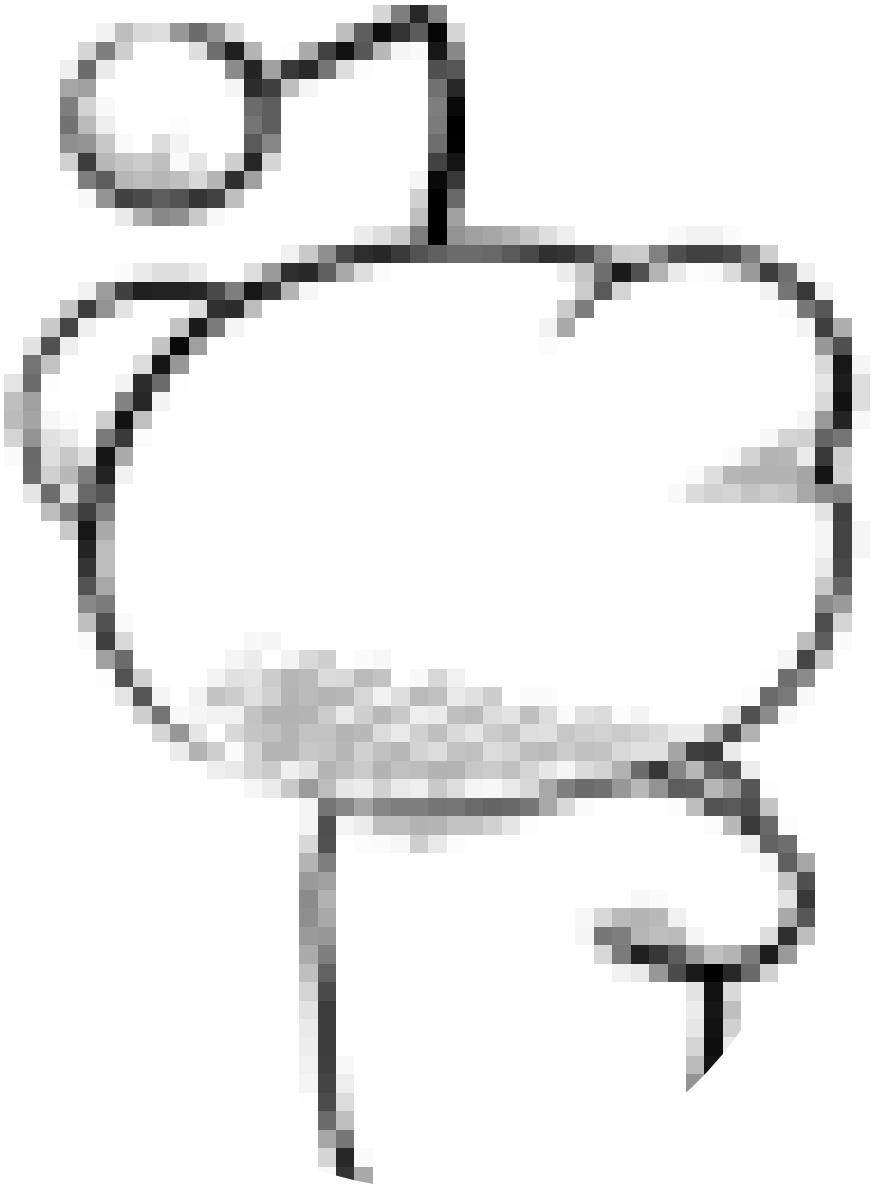
ingsocw1nst0n
• 14y ago

I was out to go smoke some weed with a friend of mine. We blaze, then go to 7/11 for some food. Then we walk out into the parking lot behind the place, and I say "Hm, could use some cigarettes right now.." Lo and behold, there was a full pack of Marbloro 27s on the ground, with a full Bic lighter.

4 more replies

4 more replies

More replies



rimcrimp
• 14y ago

During my freshman year in college, my alarm went off at 3am and I got out of bed and shook my roommate awake. I was convinced that he had asked me to set an alarm for him so he didn't forget to wake up for something (we often did this for each other so we didn't miss tests). After shaking him awake and saying "you wanted me to get you up", he looked at me thoroughly confused. He told me he didn't ask me to wake him up and rolled over and went back to sleep. I jumped back in bed and went to sleep as well. When I woke up and recalled the event, I checked my phone for the alarm and apparently I had never set one. For no apparent reason I woke up at 3AM thinking an alarm had caused it, then woke my roommate thinking he'd asked me too.

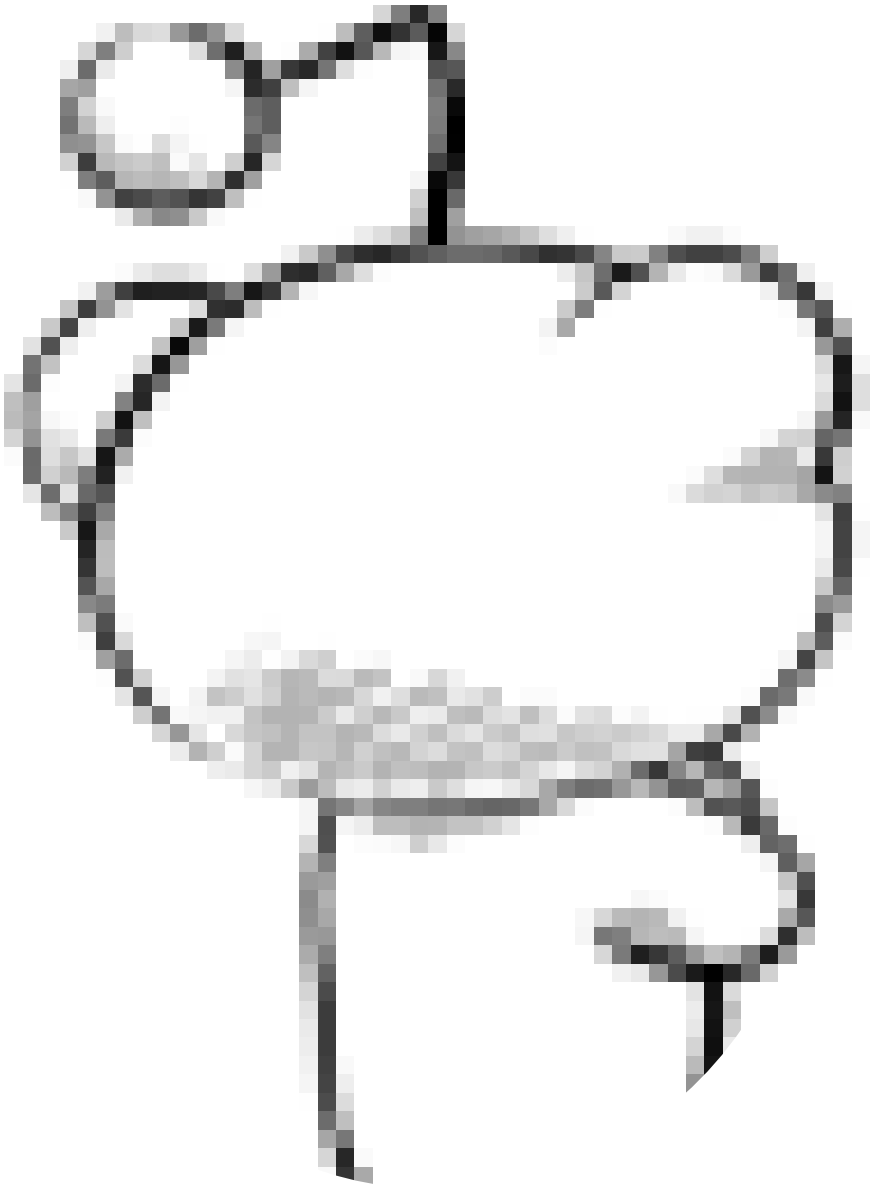
Probably just a weird dream-oriented thing, but it was strange as hell to me none the less.

natesimps22
• 14y ago

Wayyy too late in the thread for this to be upvoted at all, but two things happened to me last summer, in regards to my basketball goal in my driveway.

First thing, I was playing football with my little brother, and we are throwing the ball across the front yard. He throws to me, I catch it, and, while lobbing it back shout "hey jump for it!" I throw it high intentionally, and instead of it landing in the neighbors yard as I expected it to, it went in a perfect arc right through the basketball hoop from about 150 feet away. My brother and I went absolutely nuts, running around and shouting "holy shit!!"

The second glitch happened as I was alone, shooting hoops in my driveway. I stop about twenty feet from the goal, facing in the opposite direction from the hoop. I roll the ball up onto my foot, and kick it into the air, hoping to catch it and continue playing. Instead of going straight up, the ball soared up and over the back of my head, probably a good thirty feet in the air, and makes a nothing-but-net basket. I freaked the fuck out and ran inside to tell my brother what had happened



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• 14y ago

When I was around 8-9 years old, I took a trip to Washington D.C. with my mom, her friend, and the friend's niece. We were walking through Union Station, where I remember eating sushi for the first time. We had walked by a garbage can a ways back. I hadn't used it or looked in it and had no reason to even think of it, but suddenly I had a strange compulsion to go back to that garbage can.

I told everyone to stop, and ran back to the can and peered in. Inside, on top, there was a 20 dollar bill. I've thought this over since then and have tried to reason that I must have somehow caught a glimpse of the bill when I passed it, but my memory tells me otherwise.

Reply Share

MikeyB_0101
• 14y ago

this is a story an uncle told me, many times ...

Anyways, when he was younger he was prone to sleep walking, and one night he was walking around the house, talking to his aunt (who was NOT there) giving her a tour and he made a stop to everyones bedroom, and in the process woke everyone up. When they asked him what he was doing, he said he was showing his aunt around the house.

Everyone assumed it was his usual sleep walking, do once he snapped out of it they all went back to bed.

A few days later, they get a phone call. Now, this was back in the 60's, and his aunt lived in another city/province so news didn't travel fast ...

Anyways a few days later they get a phone call telling them that that particular aunt died, on the SAME night he was sleepwalking around the house giving her a tour ...

Everyone in the family swears it was true and not a hoax, I've heard the story many times and it still freaks me out

Reply Share

mattarang
• 14y ago

One of the houses down the road from me has a very large oak tree in its front yard, which extends out over the sidewalk and is really good to get out of the rain when you need to wait for the bus. One day, about 3 years ago now, I was waiting for the bus with my friend when I decided to take a picture of us with my phone. I turn it around and take one of those stereotypical arms length pictures.

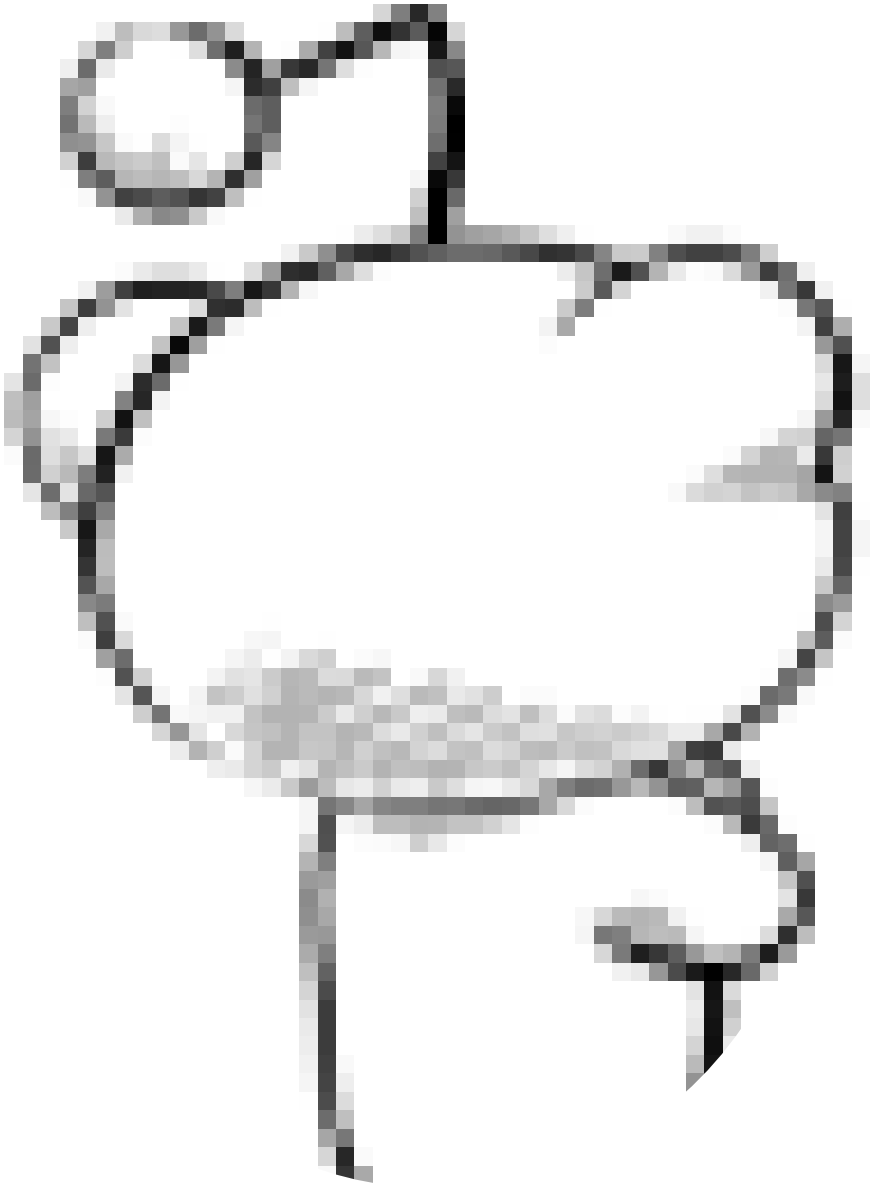
Interestingly enough, the picture turned out all distorted, our faces were much flatter and the house in the background had a lot of distorting curves. I was so confused by it, that I decided to come back the next day, and take a picture of the tree with my dads Nikon.

Yet again, the picture turned out all distorted and warped. Like there was some sort of huge magnetic field or some sort of radiation king from that tree. Till this day, any picture taken near that tree is messed up.

Reply Share

grackychan
• 14y ago

I vividly remember staring at a full moon maybe 10 years ago and seeing flashes, almost like explosions of some sort on the surface. I thought meteors were hitting it. It lasted maybe 30 seconds. I told everyone I knew and nobody could recall seeing such a thing. I was mesmerized and a bit scared of aliens. Still can't explain what I saw.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

My mother told me last year about her marriage to her first husband before he died. She said that when he was about 30, he was at their home and for some reason he was just very nervous. He kept talking about how he felt like the "universe was done with him", like he had served his purpose. He told her that he had been having dreams about dying in a car wreck of late and that he was afraid he would die in one soon. He was terrified that the car would "end up on top of him" like in his dreams (buried under the wreck). That specific night he went out as he often did to see friends and his heart stopped as he was driving, spun out and he crashed, dying almost instantly. My mom was called to the coroners office and seeing the hand hanging out from under the gurney, she asked the cop if the car ended up on top of him? The cop, puzzled, said no... He was thrown from the car. It helped her feel somewhat better that he didn't die exactly in the way he thought he would. Though still she was pretty shaken up telling the story.

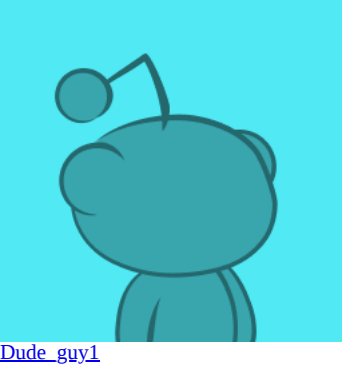
Keep thinking of the story of how richie valens (la bamba) predicted his own death beforehand similar to her ex husband..

FeralMemories
• 14y ago

One night when I was very young I remember going to bed and then waking up later in the night to hear a very strange noise coming out from my doorway. It sounded like a dog, growling. Granted, we did own two dogs but they were outside dogs and on top of that, I live on the second floor and they did not climb the stairs well. The growling got louder and louder but as any kid would do, I put my head under the covers all night long, terrified. I suppose it could have been a very real dream, even a night terror, but I still believe something strange happened.

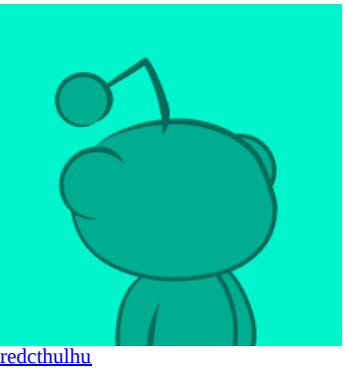
bizzznitcher
• 14y ago

When I was younger (teenage years and younger) I would take trips to the Oregon Coast with my family, we usually stayed in Manzanita and rented out a house about a block away from the beach. Well one evening we were all walking the 1 block to get to the beach to watch the sunset, and being the excited little kid I was I decided to run up ahead of everyone else. In order to get the the actual beach you have to walk up these sand dunes, that separated the view from the street to the ocean, that were easily 7 feet tall. I come running up these sand dunes and run out towards the ocean watching as the last of the sun vanishes beneath the horizon. As soon as the sun vanished a bright green light flashed across the sky inches above the horizon and disappeared within seconds. To my luck i turn around to find that my family was just barely coming up the sand dunes and the beach was also completely deserted. No one believed me. But that shit was weird.



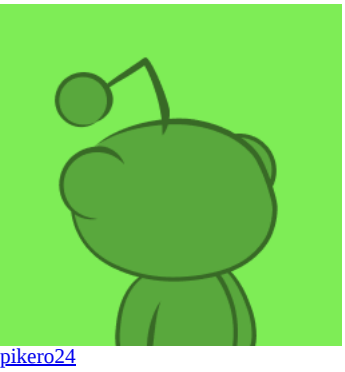
Dude_guy1
• 14y ago

In high school, I was hanging out with a female friend and got up to leave. I open the door and she starts flipping through tv channels and I see a baseball game I'm vaguely interested in. I say, "What's the score?" Now bear in mind that this was before the perma-graphics that clutter up every corner of the screen nowadays, so there was no way of knowing until the announcer does a recap, usually after a run scores or a third out. She says, "I don't know," and goes to change the channel, and I say, "Hang on, let this guy hit a home run and they'll say the score." Ball leaves the pitcher's hand, crack, ball leaves the stadium. Friend looks at me like she's gonna cry and says, "Is this a rerun?". "Nope. Live game. Later."



redcthulhu
• 14y ago

My friend got really pissed at lunch in high school once and punched a Jell-O cup that was sitting on the table in a downward motion. When he lifted his hand, the cup was gone. We looked around, and saw that it was 50 feet away, sitting on the floor, undisturbed. Scared the shit out of me. We knew it was the same one because he had taken a small bite off of the corner of it.



pikero24
• 14y ago

In 8th grade i was first figuring out how to rip DVDs onto my computer. One of my friends told me about this great software he's been using called handbrake. He describes it as a dvd ripper into a movie file. I dismiss the thought.

A few weeks later when i was bored, I thought i'd look up what he told me. Sure enough handbrake was everything he told me and more. I was happy as a clam.

the next week i go to thank him for telling me about the software, only he didn't tell me about it. he had never heard of the software. I was his first interaction with it. Trying to find an alternate solution, i ask all my friends, and turn them on to handbrake, but none of them had ever heard of the software before me. I was the cool one who showed them.

To this day i don't know how i found it.

drob36
• 14y ago

This was a few years back and I swear upon my grandmother's grave it it really happen. I was at my ex girlfriend's house with a few of our friends. It was around 2am, maybe a little earlier. We were sitting around wishing we had ordered a Domino's Pizza - all of us drooling at the very thought of it. The place had just closed, so we were too late.

Or were we?

Suddenly there was a knock at the door. We all looked at each other like we were in some kind of long lost Twilight Zone episode. It was a Domino's Pizza delivery guy - I shit you not. We opened the door and we tried to play it cool, like we had ordered it. He handed us a pizza with pineapple and pepperoni on it and we paid him.

When he left we ate the MOTHER FUCK out of that thing and never looked back.

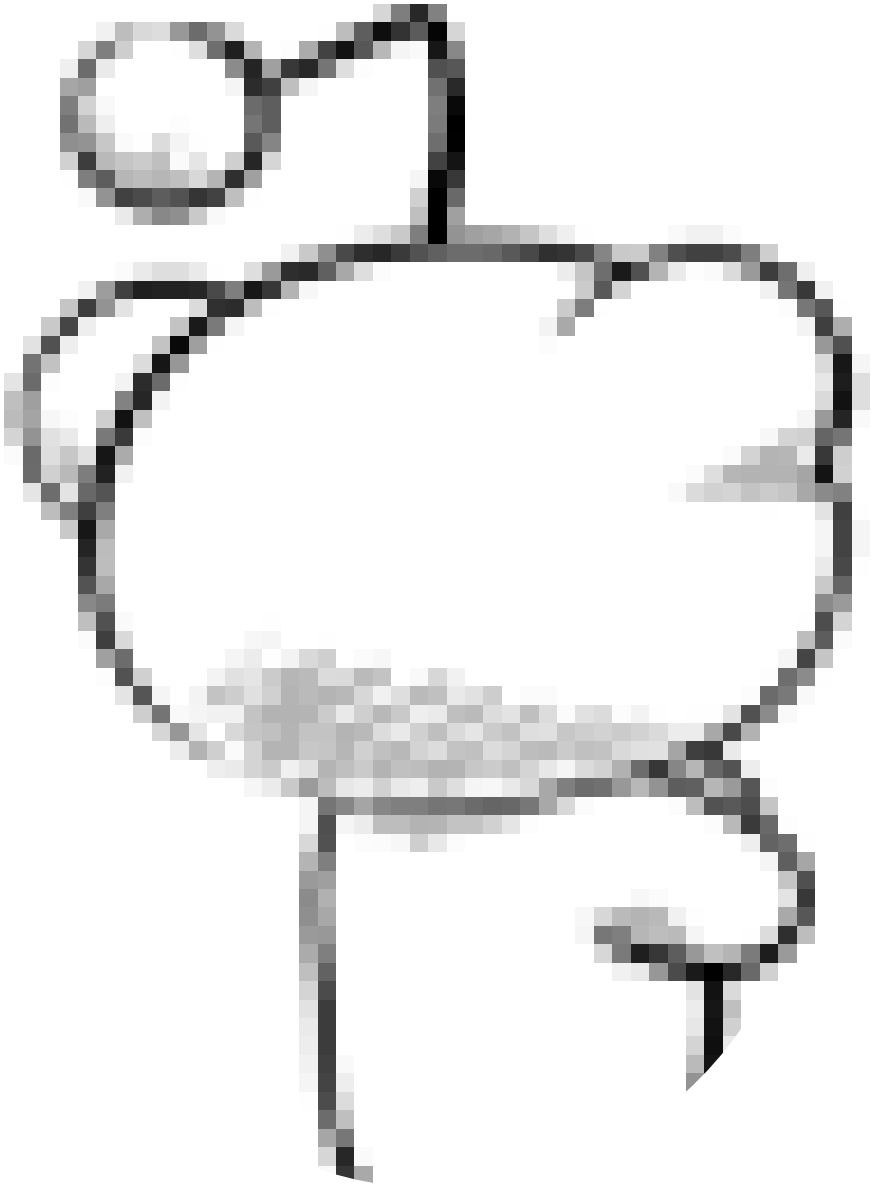
Reply Share

slb235235
• 14y ago

I had recently watched the 1952 musical *Singin' in the Rain* with my then boyfriend (now husband). A bit of back story: The musical is a comic depiction of 1920s Hollywood, and its transition from silent films to "talkies." The first film presented as a talkie was *The Jazz Singer*, which was brought up in *Singin' in the Rain*.

My boyfriend and I were hanging out at his parents' house, and his mom asks me if I know the name of "that Neil Diamond movie." I had no idea he was in any movies ever, but instead of just saying, "I don't know," I decided to be a smartass and say, "Hmm, I dunno. *The Jazz Singer*?" knowing full well that it was from the 1920s and possibly a fake movie title made up for *Singin' in the Rain*.

Neil Diamond starred in a 1980 remake of *The Jazz Singer*. I still cannot believe that crazy coincidence.



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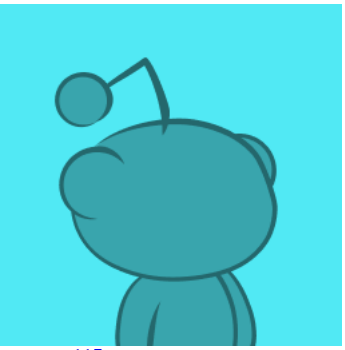
• 14y ago

My story is that I got two gene mutations that makes my blood more likely to clot. Somewhere in my lines of code I got switched for inability to bleed out. Super power indeed.

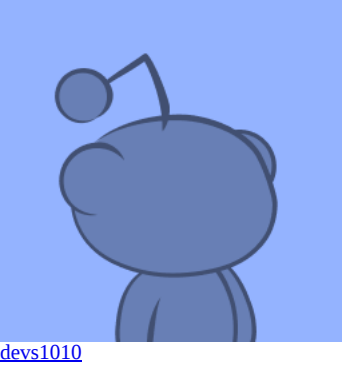
My REAL GLITCH in the Matrix was at college. I had a dream my bike got stolen, wake up that morning to go to class and my bike lock was cut left on an empty pole. Talk about bullshit dreams and reality man... Also, my room was far away from said location so I didn't hear it.

In highschool I was out cold asleep during a boring ass lecture, long story short the teacher called on me, asked me a question to which I had an automated response of some foreign leader and I was correct. My peers knew I could sleep slouched back upright, and my teacher couldn't see my face really from where he was. I still to this day have no clue how the hell my subconscious picked up information and then regurgitated it. I literally woke myself up by saying something, it was fucking bizzare...



tacoman115
• 14y ago

i had one of those singing fish things. i had taken the batters out to replace them and found we did not have the right kind of them. so i when to sleep and woke up to the fish singing. i when to check as i got close it shut off and when i looked it had no batterys in it still cant stand those things any moor.



devs1010
• 14y ago

I was in like 8th grade in a basketball gym with a friend and we were taking turns doing one handed half-court shots. We had been doing this for at least 15 minutes and one of us launched one and it seemed pretty much on target to hit the backboard right in the middle. We weren't paying extremely close attention but at least glanced at it and both expected it to slam into the backboard or rim and come back at us, at the last second we hear this loud boom and then another boom as the ball slams off the back wall behind the background and then against the back of the backboard. I just remember both of us looking at each other and being like "whoa" did that just happen. I guess its possible that we both just were "off" in our perception of the trajectory of the ball but for some reason its something I still remember as it really seemed as if the ball went through the backboard.

JediStateOfMind
• 14y ago

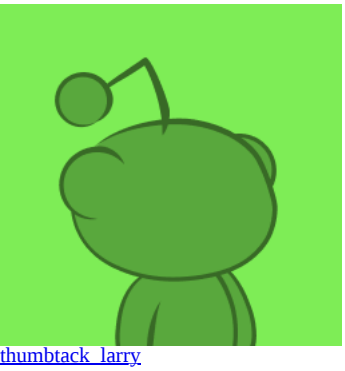
ive been noticing alot of dreams in this, i thought id try and put my most confusing and i guess paranormal dreams.

imagine you're playing minecraft, (this was before minecraft was created btw, im just setting the scene) in a world where it is nothing but dirt. just a completely flat, dirt world save for the occasional clump of dirt here and there. now flip it 90° to the left, so it becomes a cliff face, except with that minecraft concept of endless flat. now, imagine your render distandpce is set to tiny, so you cant really see that far in any direction, and the sky and the fog are all completely black. now add some thin clouds lazily floating down, clinging to the side of the cliff. this is what i was in. i spend about 3 minutes in my dream running around finding nothing. i wasnt really aware that i was standing sideways on a cliff in this dream up until the point where suddenly, people began falling, silently, but with their mouths open wide like they were screaming. it seems strange but my mind was basically screaming NOPE the whole dream. i had a gut feeling that this was just wrong, this place, the physics of it, whatever was going on. then i woke up, was shook for about 2 days, then got over it, somewhat. but still, when i think about it even now, i get this gut feeling telling me "NO." there isnt any other way to describe it.

edit: sorry for bad grammar and such, all i can say is that i hope its readable, i dont put much effort into punctuation, and it shows.

Mayotte
• 14y ago

After a conversation about Dexter, while making dinner, I made a murder joke while picking up a knife off the counter and brandishing it. A couple of weeks later I'm using the same knife, and I see that the handle is embossed with "DEXTER" in big, bold, wood burnt letters. I can take a pic if anyone wants to see it, was a pretty big whaaaooOOOO?! moment.



thumbtack_larry
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

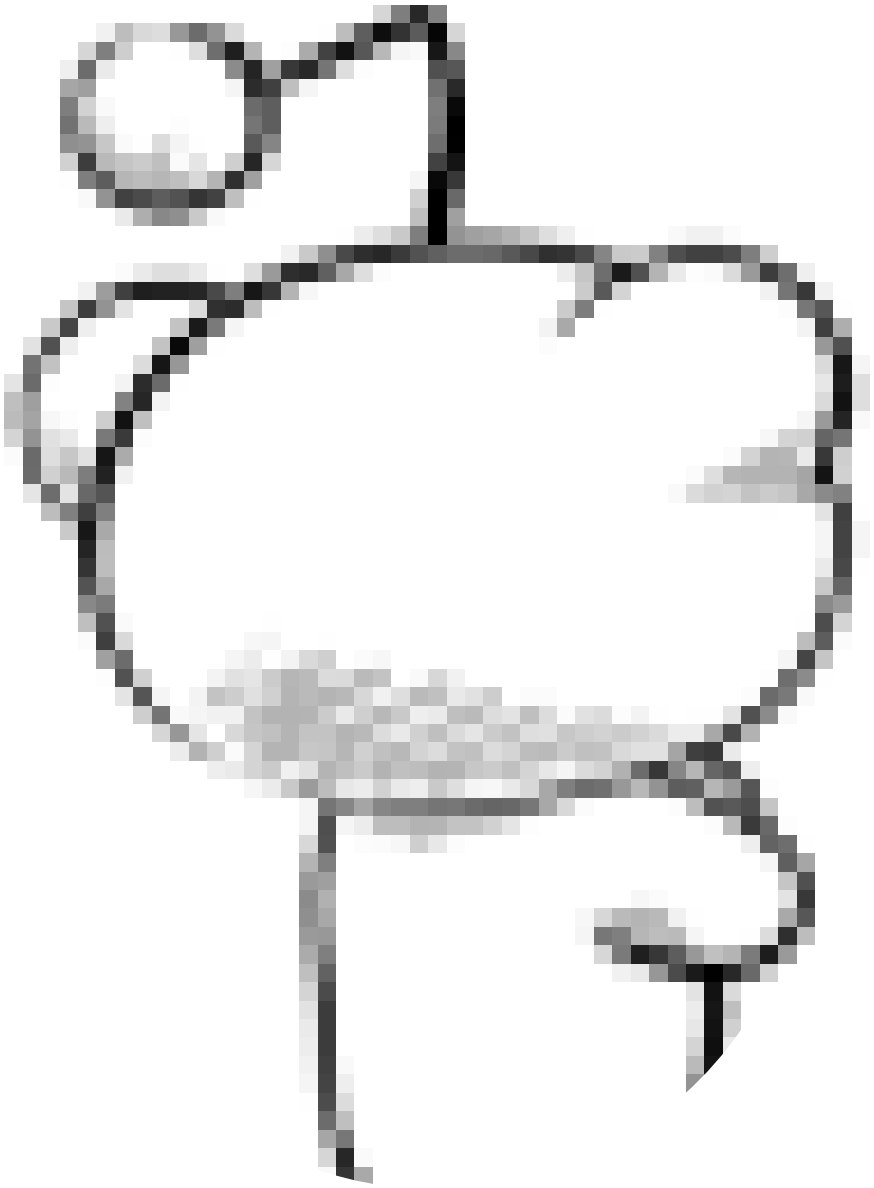
To this day, this was the strangest thing that has ever happened in my life.

I was out playing golf with a few friends, and I'm a terrible golfer. So naturally my drive was way out in the rough. After searching out my ball (there are absolutely NO other balls in sight mind you), I line up and take my next shot. I watch it hook way right into the woods. Fuck, another terrible shot, so I hang my head, and EXACTLY where the ball I just hit was, there is another of the exact same make and number. I look over at my friend, and he's just as astonished as me. We tried to explain the craziness that had just occurred to my 2 other friends, but they just shrugged it off and kept playing, and I never really brought it up again.

tl;dr - the universe granted me a mulligan

tomega
• 14y ago

Going for a morning coffe in the office. Meet a janitor lady in front of you. She slowly goes downstairs. 5 seconds later, meet the same janitor lady. [Instant wakeup]



schmittc
• 14y ago

I was walking across a bridge in Pittsburgh, going to a baseball game. There was a man standing on the bridge by the walkway playing saxaphone. When he saw me, he stopped and said "looks like we have a Clevelander here". Being that I am from Cleveland, I was shocked. I wasn't wearing anything that would indicate I was from Cleveland and the baseball game had nothing to do with Cleveland. I was speechless and just stared at him as I walked by and he cracked a strange smile. After the game, I saw him again and asked him what he had meant, but he just looked at me confused.

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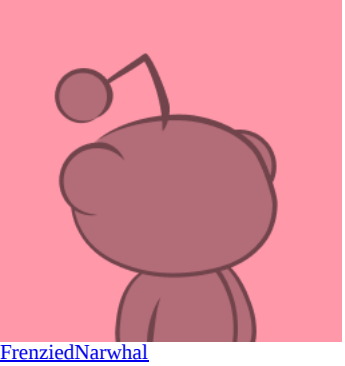
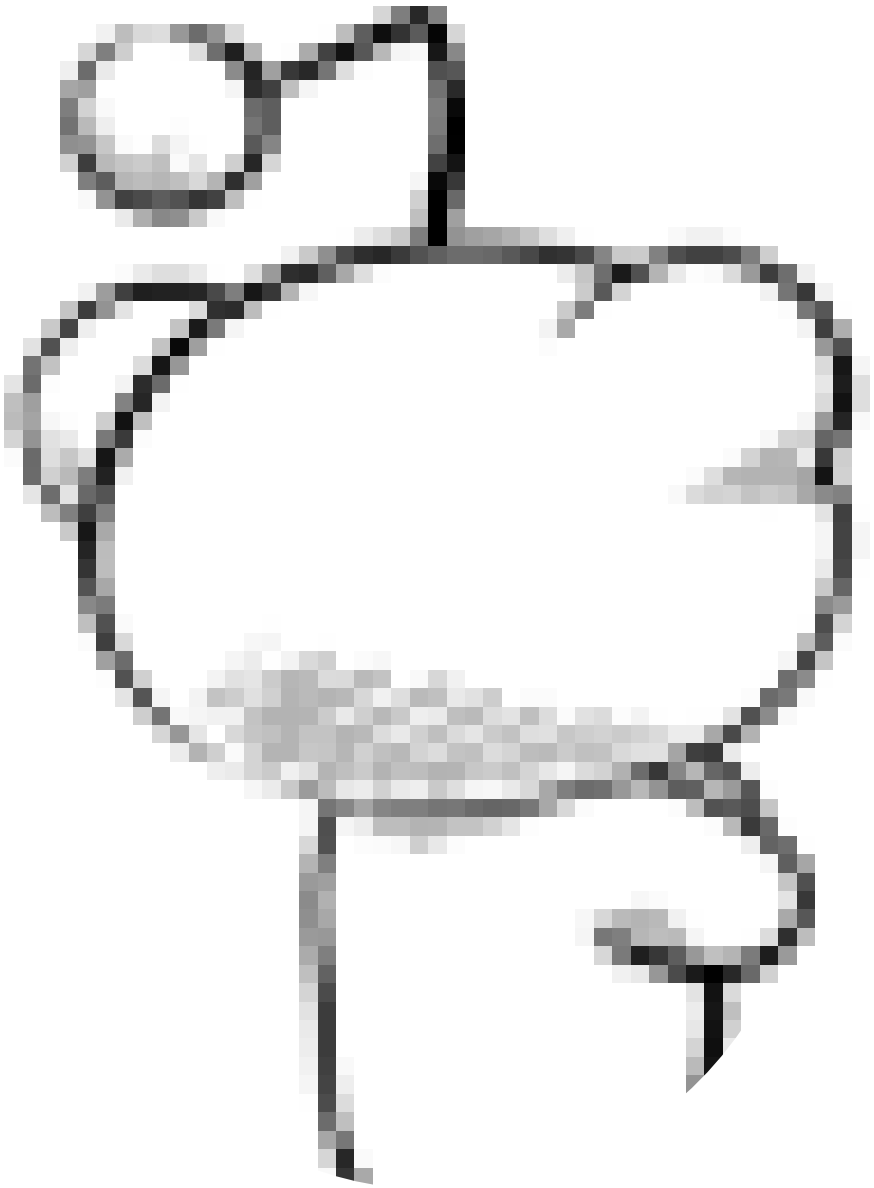


FrenziedNarwhal
• 14y ago

When I was about thirteen, I was at a friend's house for Halloween. Up the street was a graveyard and, kids being kids, the group of about five or six of us decided to walk up and read some names and what-not before it got really dark. We read five or six names and I started getting a bad feeling. I was always the brave one of the group, so it was really strange for me to start feeling scared. I was just uncomfortable. I started asking if we could go, and the older two just called me a chicken, so backed down. I must have freaked them out by the way I was acting or something because they decided to start heading back. I kept saying I had a bad feeling so we picked up speed. Out of nowhere, almost as though it wasn't me saying it, I said, "Run." In a deep voice. Seconds later, my friend's father and Uncle ran up from off the side of the road trying to scare us. They were in the woods and there was no way we could have seen them from where we were because of this massive tree and bushes around it. All I could think of was "I knew it." And for those wondering, yes, we all about shat ourselves.

TL;DR I predicted a scaring.



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• 14y ago

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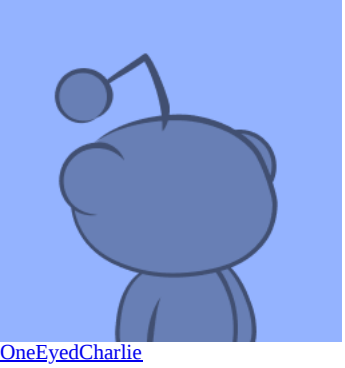
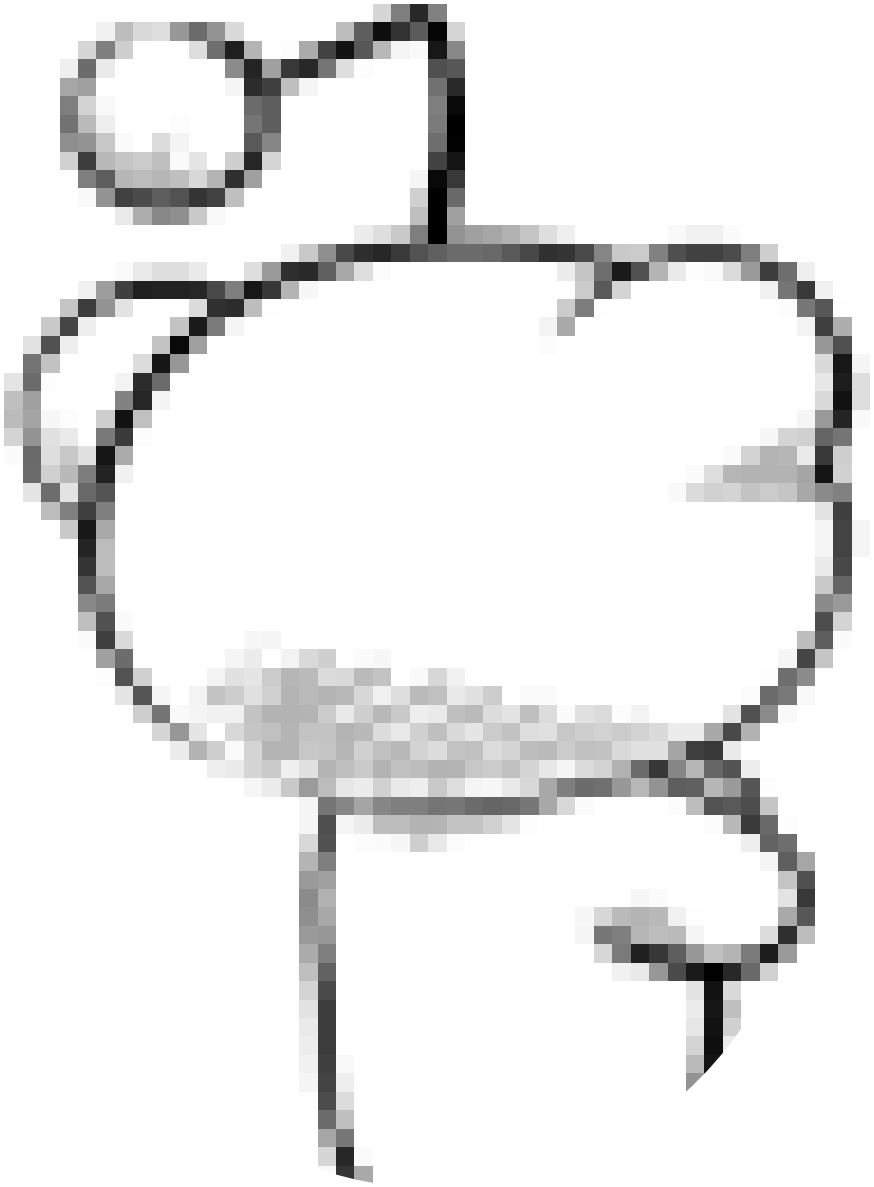


OneEyedCharlie
• 14y ago

2011? so just a random, somewhat scary dream on a typical day.



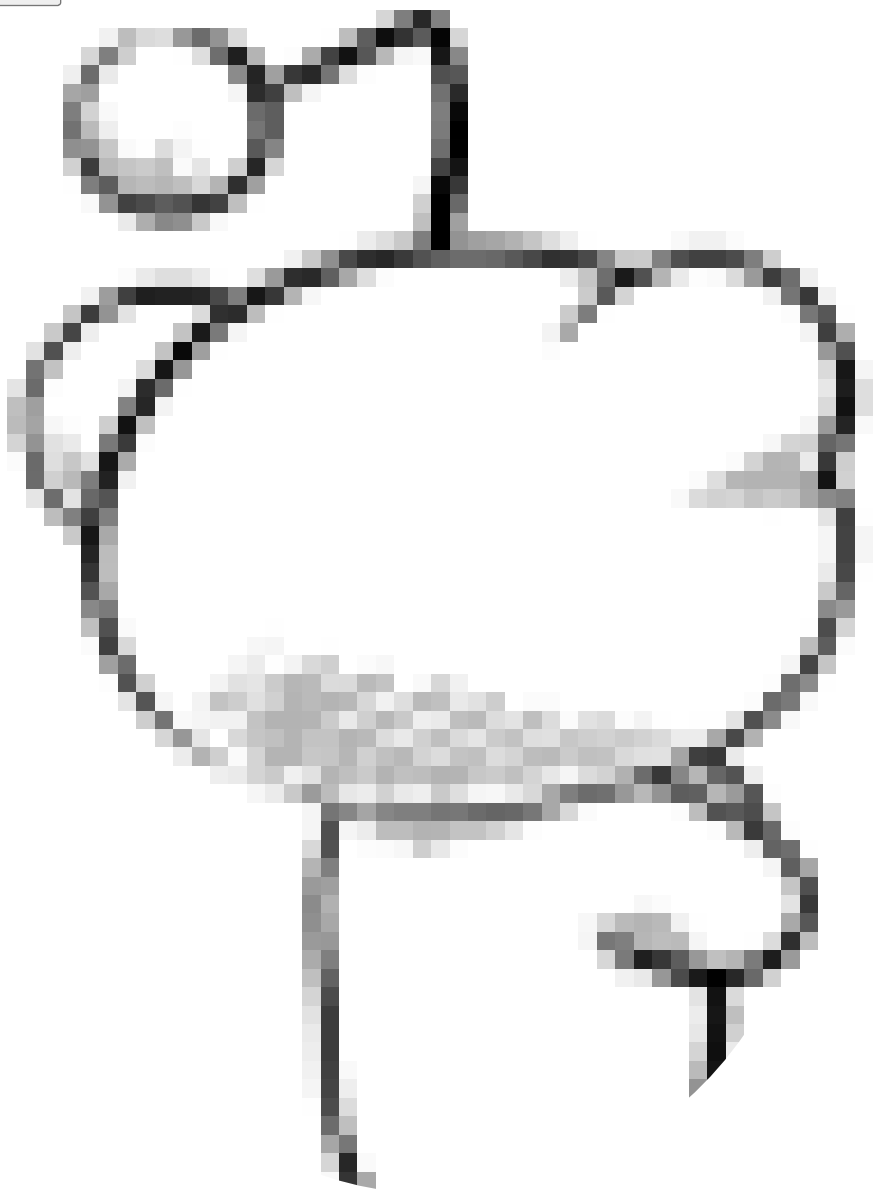
baalsitch
• 14y ago

I had a dream about a female classmate of mine falling off the back of bleachers onto concrete. Right after a friend of mine made a comment about some local rallies commercecial with the guy saying CACHING. I had dreamed this dream over and over for what seemed like a week. In one of the dreams I was able to half ass catch/slow her fall. Quite a while later maybe a week, I was standing by some bleachers at lunch my buddy makes the joke about the commercial I robotically rotate myself op degrees and make a somewhat graceful catch. Nobody was even aware of it except my friend he said when he made the joke I got a distant and determined look and snapped into a perfect position to catch her. She was my date for all the junior high gropefests that passed for dances.

Shameonmyskunk
• 14y ago

I think this might have been the wierdest and unexplainable thing i ever experienced.I was about 10 years old my sister, 7. This was one of those evening right before going out with my dad, mom sister to the restaurant. My dad was using the bathroom upstairs and i couldn't handle waiting anymore afraid to pee my pants : , so i used the one's downstairs. Once i entered and turned on the light, i knew something unusual was happening but couldn't tell what. Then while peeing i realized, one light bulb was fucking missing on the roof. So when i got out, i asked my dad if he forgot by mistake to put another light bulb after removing the other one (it was those kind of 3 way light stuff) . He had no clue, neither my mom, why on hell there would be a single light bulb missing. We never found that lightbulb, it wasn't in any garbage of the house and i never explained myself how someone could have saw the light died and didn't replace it with a new one, cause we had plenty. TL;DR One lightbulb got swalowed in the twilight zone.

Reply Share



wickedsteve
• 14y ago

I woke to darkness in my room one night and saw a doll swinging arms and legs as if walking in place suspended in the air. I was young enough and scared enough for it to make me cry. When my crying got loud enough it woke my mom. She came to my room and turned on the light. As the light came on the vision of the doll dissolved.

Reply Share

chocoparty
• 14y ago

Walking to my office on campus with my girlfriend, I opened the door to the lobby and we proceeded to walk to the elevators.

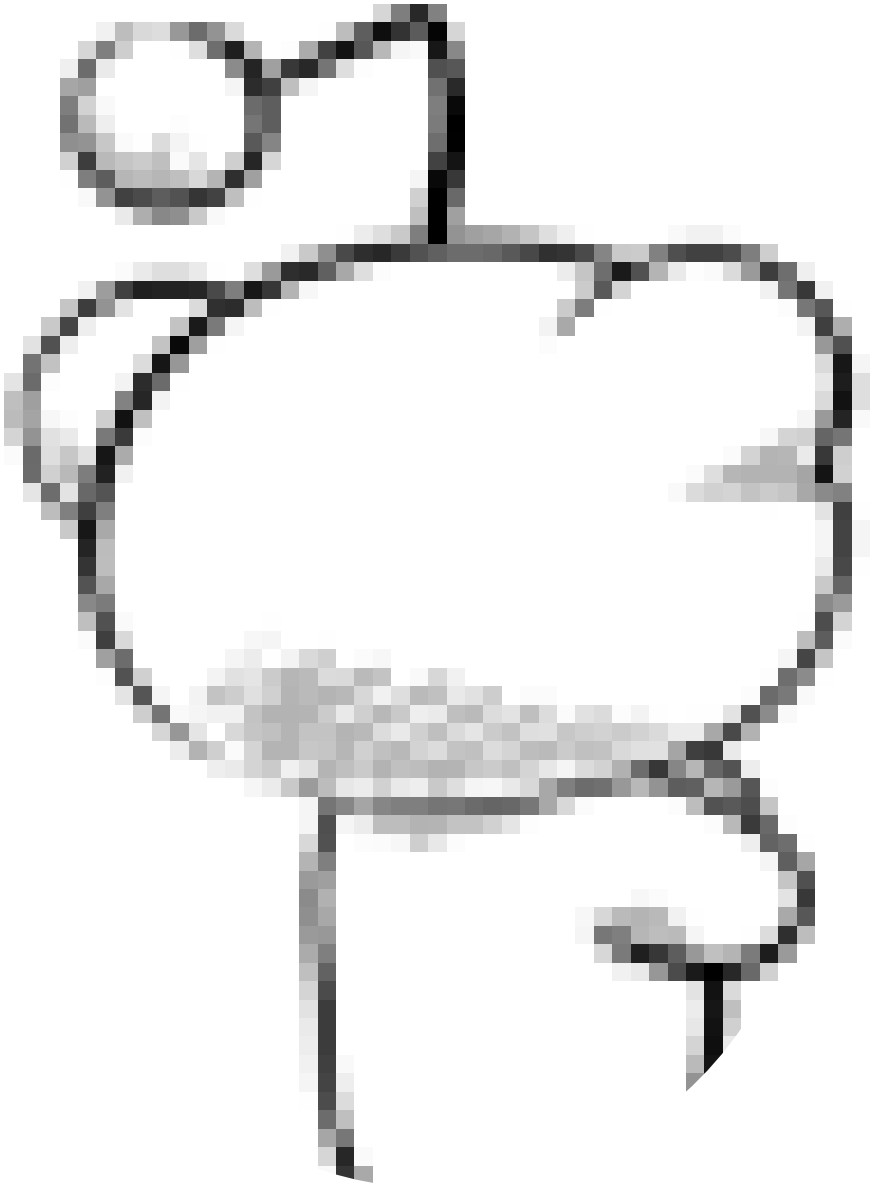
I pushed the up arrow and the doors immediately opened. About halfway up to the 8th floor, she turned to me and said 'can I ask you a really weird question?' to which I responded 'didn't somebody get in the elevator just as we were walking in the door? She turned white.

I was talking with her the whole time and not really paying a lot of attention to anything else, so I thought that I probably imagined it, but when she noticed the same thing I decided we had to track it down.

OK, I thought, they got on the first floor and sent the elevator down. We did multiple timing runs of how long it took to walk from the door to the elevator and how long it took for the elevator to go up and back and there was nothing that even came close to being workable. Never figured it out.

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Was moving out of my apartment that I shared with 2 friends recently, and was throwing out some stuff. Found an old cell phone that my friend left on the counter that I remember he had ruined by diving into the apartment pool with it in his pocket. There was no battery or anything, and I was wondering why he didn't toss it out after the pool incident so I called him up to ask if he wanted to keep it. He said no obviously, so I tossed it in the trash bag. I walk away and the motherfucker starts ringing. There's no battery and it had been previously ruined by water, and it started RINGING. I pulled it out of the bag, chucked it off the balcony into the trees next to the apartment and turned on every light in the apartment.



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• 14y ago

FUCKING ANSWER IT GOD DAMN IT

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies More replies

IronWaffled
• 14y ago

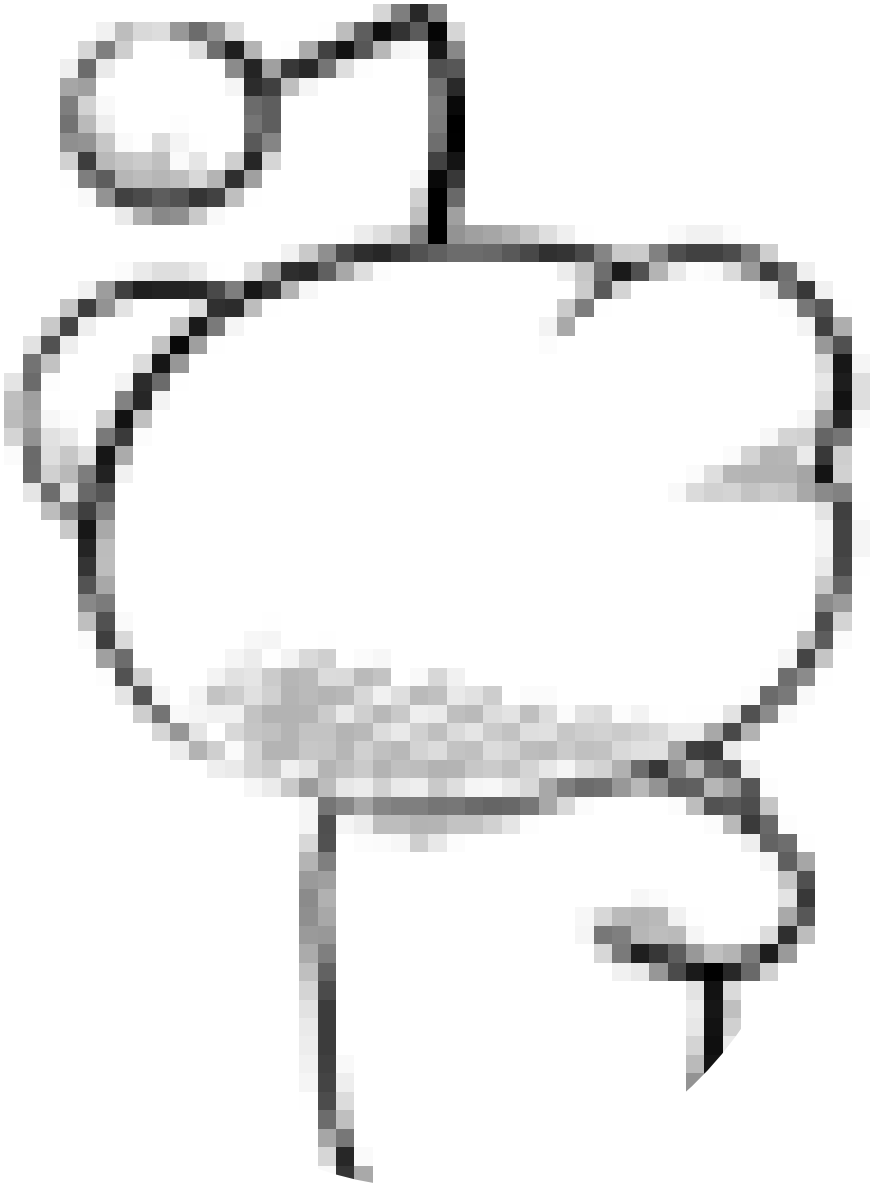
I once dropped a quarter on the pavement. But it never made a "ding" noise and it was never found.

jagainitai
• 14y ago

I worked from home, in Laguna Beach CA, as a developer for an online education support company for about two years. One of the girls that was on the support team, who i would chat with regularly, told me one day that she was moving out of the state back to Maryland where she grew up. I knew she lived in California but didn't know where thinking she lived in San Diego. So I said, "Are you going to miss California?" she said, "Well I have lived in Laguna for only three years but I will probably miss the weather." Me - "You live in Laguna? I live in laguna!" Her - "I live in South Laguna." Me- "I live in South Laguna!" Her- I live on 3rd Street" Me- "What?! I live on 3rd Street" Her- "Oh Shit, Um, I live at xxx83." Me with a long frightened pause, "I live across the street from you". We walked out of our houses and met in the middle of the road for the first time, face to face, after working with each other for two years. tldr - I didnt know that the girl I worked with online for two years live across the street from me.

manning8818
• 14y ago

When I was little a black cat used to walk across my same two neighbors yards almost everyday when I would get home from school, I thought I was stuck in a permanent glitch.



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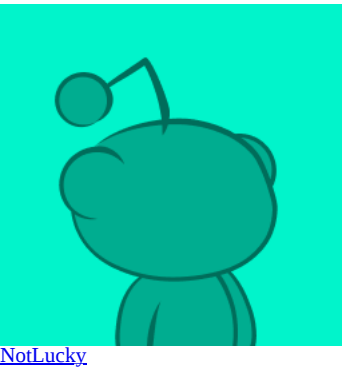
• 14y ago

I think that I have figured out time travel. I have done this successfully 3 times now. What you do is inhale nitrous oxide while on LSD. The first time it happened I was horrified, because I did not think anything was real. Anyways, I hit a balloon filled with nitrous, blacked out and the next thing I remember my friend says "Deja Vu about what" and I yell to him "Its not Deja Vu this time, I'm in it." From that point on for the next hour or two I could LITERALLY finish peoples sentences. Even when I would tell someone I knew what they were about to say, I could say along with them "How do you know?" This makes me think that everything is predetermined.

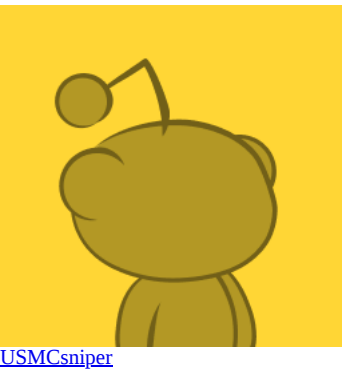


NotLucky
• 14y ago

I was listening to a song and talking to a friend about my ex and how that song reminded me of her. I was interrupted by a text message from that very person. I haven't heard from her in over 3 years.

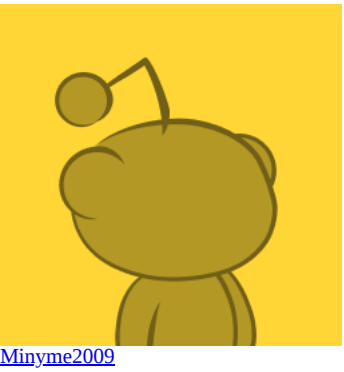
stelleg
• 14y ago

We had an old spooky tudor style house when I was in high school. The front door had a very large deadbolt that the was locked one morning when we woke up. We had lived there for years and never had a key. Had to call a locksmith.



USMCsniper
• 14y ago

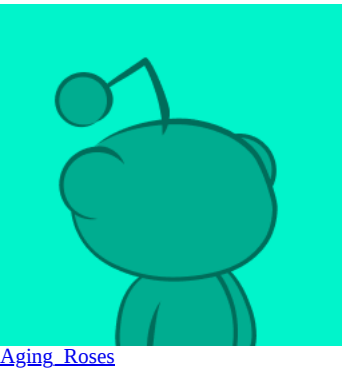
back in 1984 at my aunts old house my cousin used to go into the attic and play spoons on his knee , like as an instrument, something a 4 year old would never just start doing. so they asked him where he learned it and he said "bobby b_____ taught me how, he plays with me all the time." he used an exact first and last name (don't want to type out last name). my aunt looked up the name eventually after it had gone on for a while and found out the previous owner who had died was named bobby b_____ . the next day the foundation collapsed and the damage was so bad they had to move out.



Minyme2009
• 14y ago

I was walking through Cash Wise (Grocery store) with a 12 pack of Vanilla Coke, and holding it by the handle thingy in the middle. After walking a little bit down the isle, one of the ends breaks open, but not near the handle or on any weak crease. Scared the shit out of me. Also like I said it did not break like you would expect it to, one end just spit in half.

TL:DR Fuckin lag.



Aging_Roses
• 14y ago

Alright, this happened twice. Once it was just an "oh shit, that was weird" moment (which was in a completely unrelated incident, but the same person did it), but the other... not quite so easily dismissible.

We had accidentally locked ourselves out of a room which only had a button to open the only door from the inside, otherwise you would have to open a hatch from the roof to get in. This door has a red/green light on either side to indicate whether it's closed AND locked

which is always on and is never supposed to falter. Well, as soon as we noticed what had happened we looked at each other to telepathically decide which one of us would have to get the ladder and climb on the roof.

Out of anger and dismay (but mostly for shits and giggles), he yelled out "fuck this" and kicked the door open. This door is electrically locked, the only way for the contacts to turn the light green (locked) is for the actual locks to engage the terminals inside of the wall. I mean, there is just no possible way any electricity would otherwise travel and closed the contact. The door was locked. This door must weigh half a ton. There is no way a kick would even budge it. But... this giant mother fucker came open.

Because of this incident (which we couldn't recreate no matter how many times it was tested afterwards) we ended up replacing the entire door, and all the mechanisms involved with it.

That was a good amount of years ago, and to this day we still talk about "the door" every now and then.

It might not be hilarious, embarrassing, crazy, or otherwise Reddit-worthy, but to us it was one hell of a mindfuck.

justthewind
• 14y ago

I was hoping for more weird Matrix moments and not all this dream/psychic bullshit. I guess it's a reminder that redditors are just as gullible as the general public when it comes to magic.

Here's an actual Matrix moment: walked into the living room of my house, looked out the front window and the sun was shining, pretty day, all-around pleasant. Looked out the back window and it was raining and dark. A funny moment for sure, but easily explained.

It rains in the Pacific Northwest - a lot. Sometimes lone clouds will meander on through the sky and decide that now would be a good time to dump their load. This creates 'rain curtains' where everything outside of the curtain is nice and sunny, while everything inside the curtain is dark, dreary, and wet. It turned out that a rain curtain just happened to cut right across my house, leaving the view from the front window a nice, sunny spring day while the view from the back was a more typical PNW sight (i.e., dark and wet). It surely looked weird though, and I wish I'd captured it on camera.

What was amusing though is that some years before this I read a sci-fi story of a guy who was convinced the world he lived in wasn't real, even though everyone around him was acting like it was. How did he get confirmation of his suspicions? One day it was sunny outside of one window, and raining and nasty outside another. The people around him - friends and family - realized they'd fucked up and were wondering what they were going to do with him now that he knew the truth.

1 more reply
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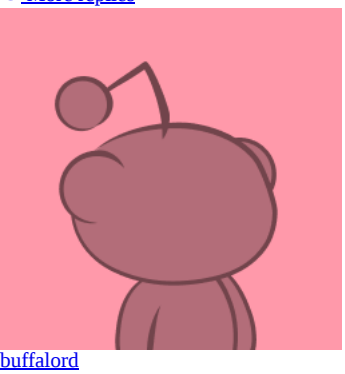


buffalord
• 14y ago

When I was a child, I was at the home of a family friend. At some point I went wandering around looking for the door to the pantry. I opened a door that led into a mint green colored room with concrete walls and paned factory windows up above. It had a catwalk and some metal stairs leading upward toward the windows. Below the walk seemed like an endless chasm of shadow. I don't have any recollection of seeing what was down there, but it spoke to me. Its voice seemed disembodied and to come from the very air around me rather than from any one direction. I recall being terrified and running down the walk and out of the door to go back downstairs in the house where the adults were. Some hours later, I went back to open the door and it didn't exist.

Reply Share

embur
• 14y ago

Mine happened when I (American) was traveling with others from my university around Germany. Note that this involved [m]e, but the glitch happened to others.

Our group was walking around Marienplatz early in the day, doing school stuff. Class ended at noon, and while the others all went back to our pension, my [f]riend and I stayed behind to do some shopping.

As we were walking back, we ran into two other members of our group. We saw them a ways off and waved; they didn't wave back, instead, they froze, and we could see them frantically looking back and forth at us and one another, talking furiously among themselves. Needless to say, my friend and I were confused. Our two groups hurried together.

Upon meeting, they began to feel our hair and skin, remarking how dry it was and asking how we got out here so fast. She and I were extremely confused, and we asked what the hell they were on about. Apparently they had heard our voices (they were sure of it) coming from the shower room, and it sounded like we were having sex. Obviously we hadn't been, but it took us several minutes to debunk their theories on how we managed to finish, dry off, get dressed, and book it around town to meet them in the span of two minutes. It was pretty funny.

The best part: me and that friend were fuckbuddies on during our time, and we had banged in the shower earlier that morning before the day's excursion. :D

therealtimlopez
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was about 17 or 18 and working as an usher in a movie theater. One of the theaters was rumored to be haunted (theater #4). As Michael Scott said best, "I'm not superstitious, but I'm a little stitious". So I was working as the only usher during the week so I cleaned all the theaters by myself after they would get out.

After the movie in Theater #4 got out, I went and started cleaning from the bottom row going up. I noticed there was a drink cup in the cup holder on the first chair in the second row. It was the only visible trash besides sweeping that needed to be done. So I notice the drink cup, but see some popcorn on the floor in the first row and sweep it up. I reach over to get the cup and it's on the 3rd row not the second. No big deal - I must have mistaken. I went to the second row and noticed more popcorn. I swept it up and reached for the cup over the seat, and it was on the fourth row. This continued until it was almost to the top before I realized what was happening and ran out of that theater.

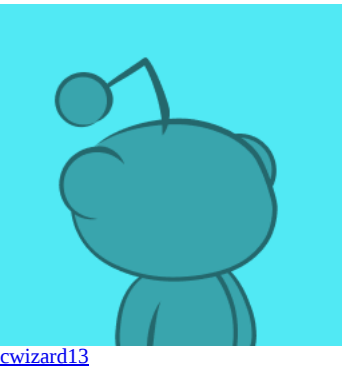
I've had Deja Vu there that I was able to call out while it was occurring. It was simply a feeling I had and I was able to describe what this girl was going to be wearing before she came around the corner. I told a friend who was working what she would be wearing before (I had to talk quickly) and he was shocked. He knew I couldn't have guessed because we had just gotten back from cleaning a theater.

Then another time cleaning the bathrooms at the theater. I saw some feet under the stall so I waited for them to come out before I cleaned it - they never came out.

TL:DR - Drink in Cup Holder kept moving up a row when I would look away. I had Deja Vu and guessed what a girl would be wearing before she walked around the corner. Phantom of the bathroom stall.

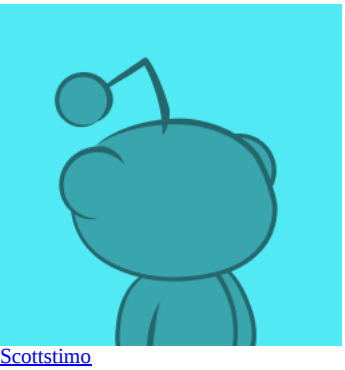
nicklikesmilk
• 14y ago

When I was young, maybe 8, I was playing outside one summer night with the neighbors. We were in their yard which was at the end of the street. We can see the corner from their backyard, and we see a car park next to the curb fairly close to us. After a few minutes, one of the neighbors asks "Did you see anyone get out of that car?" All of us said no. We look around and don't see anyone walking, and after a few more minutes, we approach the car. Nobody inside. The car was not very close to any house, so we would have seen a person walking; he/she wouldn't be able to just disappear into a house.



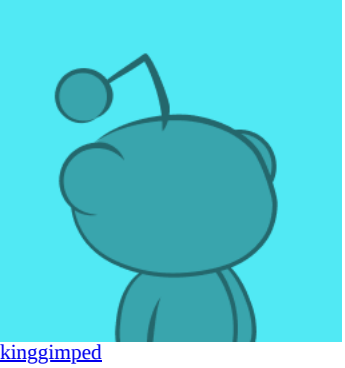
cwizard13
• 14y ago

One fall night a decade ago in my mid-late teens. I was driving home the same way I drove every night from my fast food job. It was probably 20-30 mins past midnight and quite foggy.. I lived with my parents on a farm quite a ways away from town and cops so I was eagerly speeding down the small 2 lane road home when suddenly I saw something in the fog. There was a person laying in the middle of the road. I slammed on the brakes and swerved nearly missing him, and came to an abrupt stop about 10-20 ft away from where he was laying. I looked back and saw him get up, walk to the side of the road calmly, jump over the fence and walk into the fog. It was really creepy as hell!



Scottstimo
• 14y ago

Dreamt mom was waking me up... Phone rings IRL, wakes me up and guess who's calling? My mom.



kinggimped
• 14y ago

I've told this story before on Reddit, but here goes.

In 2010 I travelled around Europe for 6 months, before returning home to the UK for a month and then packing up all my shit and moving to Shanghai. The last stop on my European trip was Amsterdam, one of my favourite places that I've ever been (I used to be a pretty stereotpical stoner, and there was a period in my life when I would go to Amsterdam pretty regularly). Although my whole trip had been solo, I met up with one of my best friends in Amsterdam, and we basically went around the city hopping from coffeeshop to coffeeshop, getting stoned and generally wandering around the city.

So one night, we were in a coffeeshop called Smokeys, on Rembrandtplein. We were sitting at a long wooden table, smoking, drinking coffee and playing cards. We'd been at it for an indeterminate period of time (probably 2-3 hours), and were both pretty wasted. After finishing yet another hand of whatever game we were playing, my friend shuffled the cards for a few minutes while I rolled another joint. Just as I was about to light the joint, he completely randomly slammed down the top card from the deck face down onto the table, and said "name that card".

I think he just did it to make a change from the game we'd been playing, hand after hand, for a few hours. I shrugged and said "well, obviously it's the 10 of spades", the first card that came into my head.

He turned over the card and it was the 10 of spades. Neither of us reacted much beyond laughing a little. 1 in 52 chance, those odds aren't huge, just very unlikely. I even took a photo as proof.

To his eternal credit, my buddy just laughed, reshuffled, and dealt the next hand. The whole awesomeness of the occasion would have been totally ruined if either of us had made a big thing of it, or if he'd asked me to do it again with another card. It was just funny that I'd said "well, obviously it's the 10 of spades" in such a nonchalant way, as if it could only have been that card, and then it was.

We laughed about it the next day when we were sober. It eventually became an idiom that we still use occasionally: "as obvious as the 10 of spades".

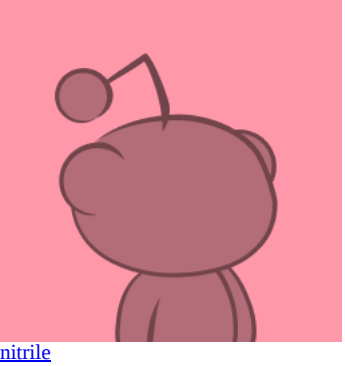
Reply Share

juan_r6
• 14y ago

So I have two stories:

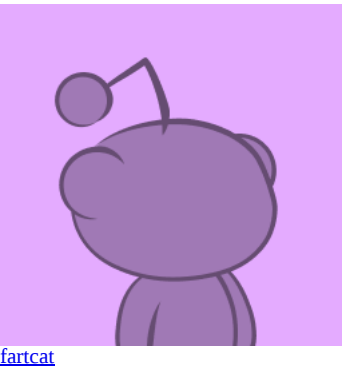
1. When I was about 9, we were spending the weekend in a cousin's ranch far from any city or town. In the last night, before going to bed, I went to the bathroom and left the door open, after washing my hands I turn around and see one of my little cousins standing there, I ask him what he was doing there and inmediatly look away into the hall to see if my aunt is anywhere near. Just in that moment it hit me, my little cousin had left that afternoon with his parents because they needed to go back to the city, I turn to look inside the bathroom and he wasn't there anymore.

2. When I was a kid usually my parents went out on Saturday's nights. This one night my brother and me were watching TV on my parents room, at one moment he went to the kitchen and turned back, after a minute or so he asked me if my parents were still out, to which I replyed yes, he then told me that was strange beacuse he just saw my dad sitting in a chair in the house, when we went looking there was nobody home.



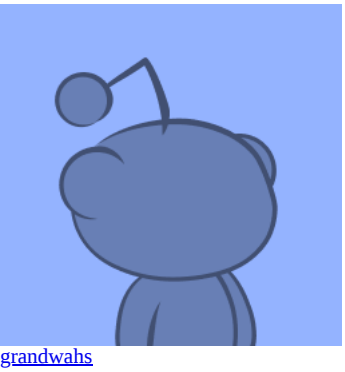
nitrile
• 14y ago

So one day I was at my friend's place and we had just come back from school so that we could go to a party. I got out of my uniform and into a dress and got ready and stuff. An hour later, I pick up my uniform from the floor and put it in my backpack. Two minutes later, I turn around and lo and behold, my uniform was right there on the floor again. I was freaking out. And at that time I was extremely high, so naturally I thought I was getting mindfucked and that it was a bad trip. Turns out, it was actually my friend's uniform who had thrown it down next to mine. Sigh.



fartcat
• 14y ago

i found out that i am a ghost http://imgur.com/yEYLZ



grandwahs
• 14y ago

Was vacationing with my dad and his girlfriend on the Oregon coast when I was 14. We were staying in a cabin with all the amenities - but all from the 70s / 80s, including the TV and stereo (this was in 1997).

At the time I had been listening to Alice in Chains Unplugged semi-religiously on my portable CD player. The album opens with a slow-building, raucous applause from the audience that lasts about 30-45 seconds.

My dad and his girlfriend had gone to bed before me, so I'm up by myself for a few hours watching TV, admittedly trying to catch glimpses of nude women on the blurry, non-subscribed Playboy channel (I was 14!)

About 2 hours after my dad and girlfriend had fallen asleep (and I *know* they were asleep because I checked on them regularly to make sure I was in the clear while watching blurry nude TV), I hear the low, faint sound of cheering and applause. Ok.

It builds. Gets louder and louder until it's almost as if the cabin has surround sound (although the volume wasn't blaring, it was just everywhere). I looked EVERYWHERE for the source of the noise. Outside, behind all the couches, in the kitchen, in the bathroom, in the bedroom where my dad is sleeping. EVERYWHERE. And I *cannot* for the life of me find the source. It was playing stop-and-go, so it was never truly constant, but definitely repeated a few times.

Eventually it stopped and I went to bed... freaked the fuck out. I can't remember when I clued in to the fact that it was, most likely, my Alice in Chains CD... but where was it playing from? There was no CD player in the house other than my portable one, there was no auxiliary cable to plug it into the old stereo, and there were no speakers around the cabin that would give off such an encompassing level of sound.

The best explanation I can think of was that my dad somehow was able to wake up and play a trick on me, but that doesn't make much sense because a) he was asleep before and afterwards (he snores like a bear) and b) there was no apparatus whatsoever for him to play the music from in the cabin anywhere, let alone remotely from his room without me noticing.

TL;DR - non-existent speakers play the intro to my favourite CD throughout an entire cabin in the middle of the night

5 more replies

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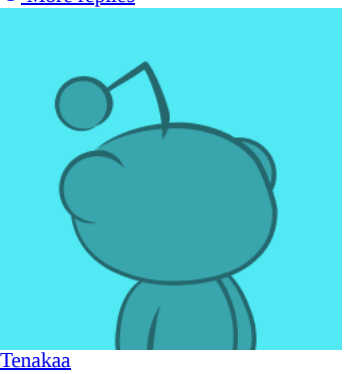

Tenakaa
• 14y ago

About 2 years ago my mom was arguing with my dad and he ended up shutting off her phone like a jerk. Her phone was out of service for about two weeks. Before it got turned on again I called my dad bitching at him, saying "And what if something bad happens? What if there's a fire in the house and I have no way of calling her?" He lived in Colorado compared to us living in California at the time so he wouldn't have been able to help if there was a fire.

A few days after saying that to my dad, I joked with my girlfriend at the time that there was a fire in the house and I couldn't get all the cats out, so they could be cooking in there. (I have 13 cats, she loved them all.)

A few more days later, I'm chilling on my computer while my mom is at work. I start to hear a weird crackling in my speakers and for some reason decide something is wrong. I go out of my room, smell something funny, go to my moms room, and sure enough a power strip was burning a hole behind her entertainment center and into the wall of the house. Couldn't call my mom because of the phone being shut off, called the fire department, and all the cats were safe thankfully.

I still feel like somehow I caused that fire.

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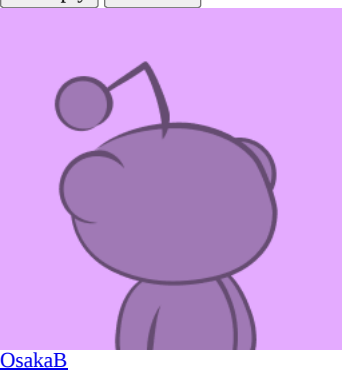

OsakaB
• 14y ago

Not really a glitch in the Matrix, just more of a series of coincidences. When I first moved overseas years ago, I started working for an English Conversation School. I met a girl at my school from England (Im from the US). After a few weeks of just small talk, I find out she had previously lived in the same apartment I was living in at the time. No big deal, as it was owned by the company we worked for. A few months later we found out we had the same birthday and year. A few months after that, we found out our mothers' also had the same birthday and year. I guess its not really that freaky, but the fact that we both came to the same town in Japan, from different parts of the world, with those two things in common still blows my mind.

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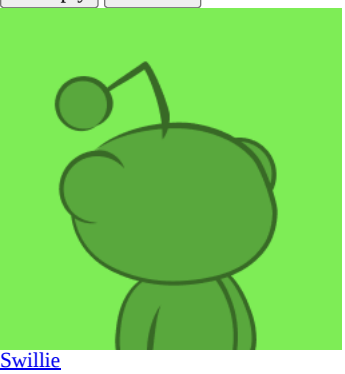
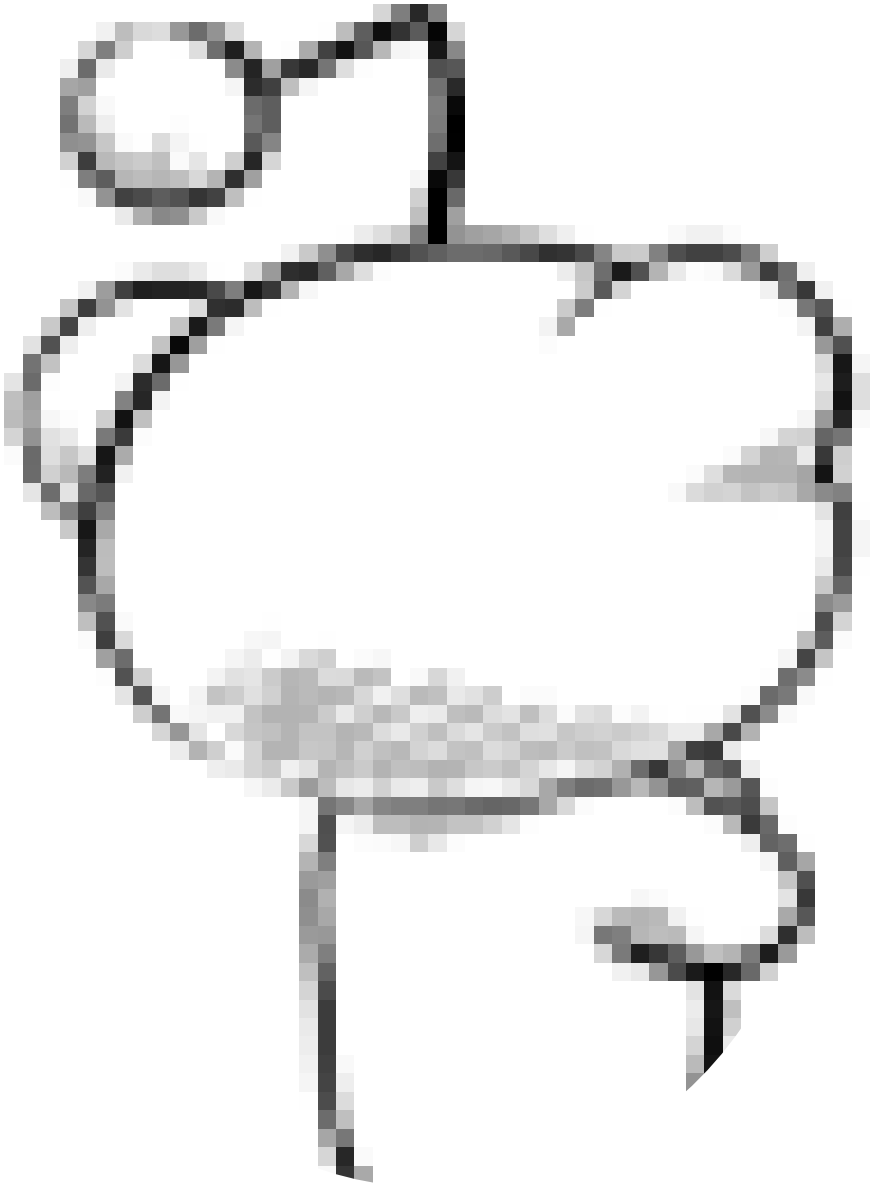


Swillie
• 14y ago

Similar story to some of the ones on here, When I first started dating my ex I had a continuing dream of about a week or so strung together each night I went to sleep the next day played out in the dream, I was on Holidays with my family and she was offered work overseas but I got home and when she told me I talked her out of it and she stayed with me this is where the dreams stopped. Then 4 years later I go on holidays with the family BUT we end up staying an extra week where we went and I get back home to her saying she accepted a job overseas and is leaving a few days later I was mentally destroyed by this and ended up fucking up all my school work for about a month causing me to fail high school and kill my future. When I had the dreams I was both happy and sad about convincing her to stay and missing out on her dream of moving overseas for work but when it really happened I was borderline suicidal for a while, luckily I had some great friends that got me through the hard times and it's been 3 years since that happened.

(Also thought I'd add that I had recently broken my Mobile and ended up being without one for half a year in which this holiday occurred hence why I was called etc)

TL;DR - Had bad dream about forcing Girlfriend to miss out on dream job, 4 years later she leaves over seas for dream job when some key things changed.



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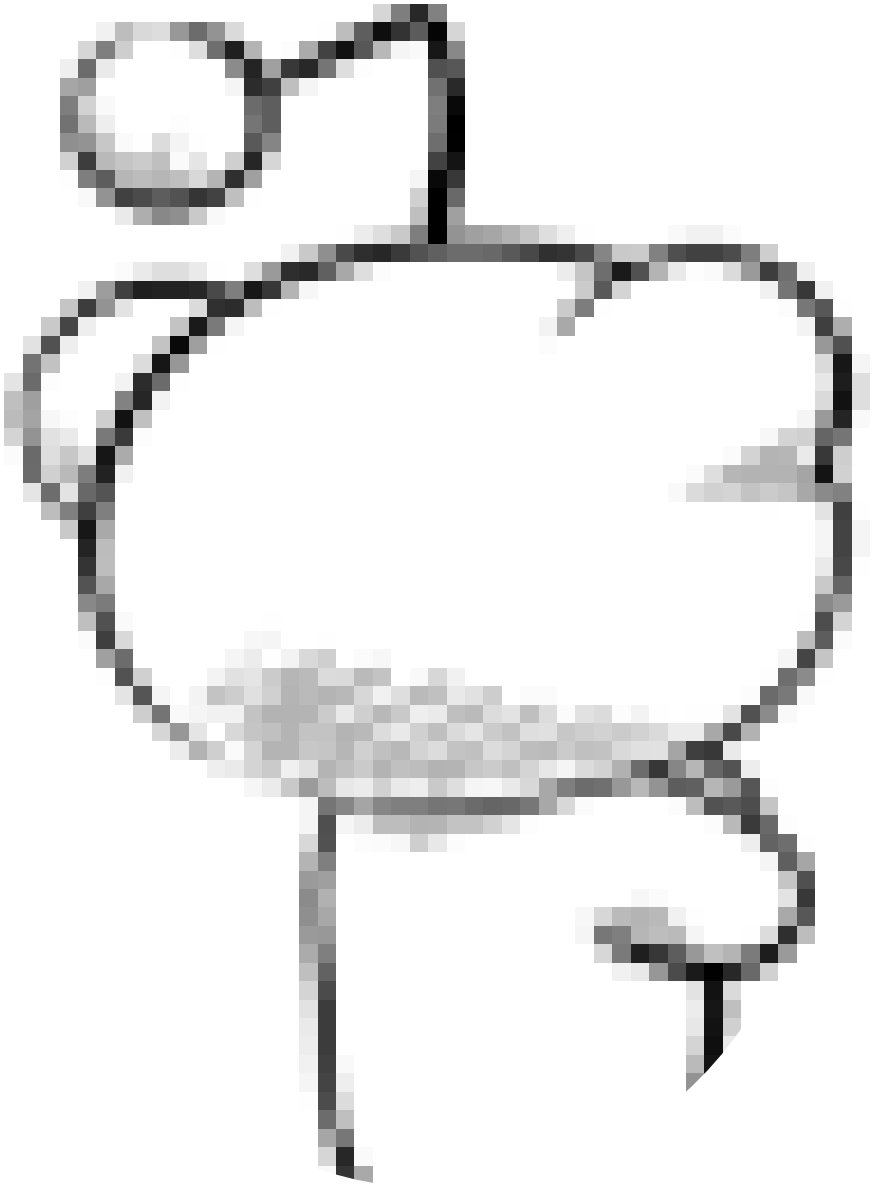
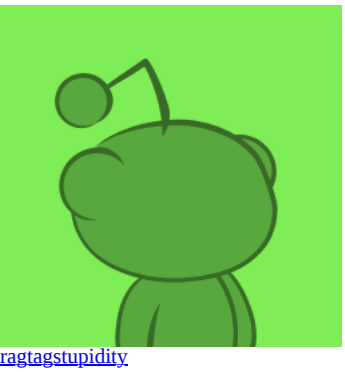
• 14y ago

One time me and my buddy were at 24 hour fitness playing basket ball and conversing. We'd mentioned briefly before that we should join the military, but that day we were talking about specifically joining the Air Force. We left the gym to walk across the street to a vitamin shoppe to get a protein bar. On the way back, we bumped into this old women who was talking gibberish. She said something about Patt Tillman and (AZ football player who died in combat) trying to contact him. She mentioned she was an oracle and that she thought we should both go into the Air Force. We were like, what..the..fuck. We hadn't talked about it outside at all. Just while we were in the gym. This lady came out of nowhere as well. It's bugged me ever since. I don't believe in that shit..but that was almost too good of a coincidence. I have not joined the Air Force.
I wonder what these "glitches" really are?



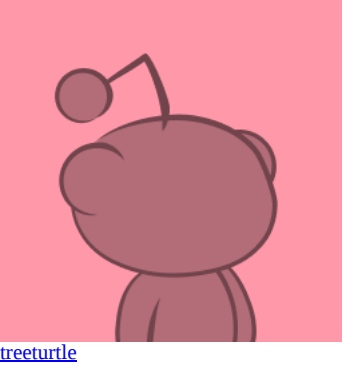
[deleted]
• 14y ago

This happens to me more often than it should, I think. One of the more prominent ones is that I had read a book, which was a compilation of short stories, back when I was in junior high school. A few months later, I ended up reading a novel, which, had that exact same short story (written as one of the chapters), but from a different character's perspective. Two completely different books, and when I picked up the book of short stories, I couldn't find that particular one.



ragtagstupidity
• 14y ago

Back on Halloween my buddy and I went to Escape from Wonderland, the rave. We were driving back on I5 when out of nowhere traffic came to a snail crawl and eventually stopped. Looking around we decide that a crash had happened. A rear end on the carpool lane sent a car directly into the exit. To put it perspective car went from lane 5 to 1 and directly into wall. So were there on park in the middle of the freeway when a helicopter appears. We think it is a media helicopter. It circles around a few times over and over again but suddenly it stops. Points its light somewhere in front of all the traffic and starts coming down. So helicopter landed on the I5. We assume this is why traffic is not moving. We wait and wait. I think it would be a little appropriate right about now to say that for the past 30 minutes we were perfectly baked. So we are on the I5 chillin in 0mph traffic when suddenly BAM 3 lanes open and traffic moves. Helicopter is nowhere to be seen and we don't even see it leave. I was trying to listen for some noise but nothing. Just 2 cars crashed to hell and cops and some paramedics. The following day we searched EVERYWHERE. We looked at public police records of that day, any crematories in a 15 mile radius and nothing depicting that time and date. Since then weve checked mostly everyday for any presence of a helicopter but none there is. There is no way we could have hallucinated that but im pretty sure it was there. Not much a glitch but a wtf moment.



treeturtle
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was driving home from my girlfriends one night, when it happened. It was one of those great summer nights were the weather was that perfectly comfortable temperature and I was in the best mood imaginable. It was about 1:00am, I had my windows down, jamming in my car to Dave Matthews, when I came up on a bridge over the highway. The bridge itself is at least 100 feet long and quite wide, (Two lanes, with tons of room on each side) and is at least 15 feet above the highway. I was at the mid point of the bridge when a deer jumped over the left railing, sprinted across the bridge and jumped over the right side. I immediately slammed on my brakes and came to a complete stop just over the bridge. At that point, I had never been so freaked out in my life and drove home faster than I ever had before. I'm pretty sure deer cant jump up 20 feet onto a bridge. I replayed it over and over in my head that night, and I'm doing the same thing now. How the fuck did that deer get there. Shit, I've freaked myself out now, time for bed. I've always referred to it as the ghost deer, and now I don't take a different way home. I don't know if scared is the right word, but it is undoubtably the second most shocking thing I've witnessed.

oreoz
• 14y ago

the only glitch i can remember is when i was a lot younger i have a vivid memory of watching a movie, which i now know was shooter, and seeing the scene which the snipers are in the snow. however, this movie came out 2007 and this was back in early 2000. when i finally got around to seeing the movie after it came out i completely recognized the whole scene even though it was my "first" time watching it.

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies

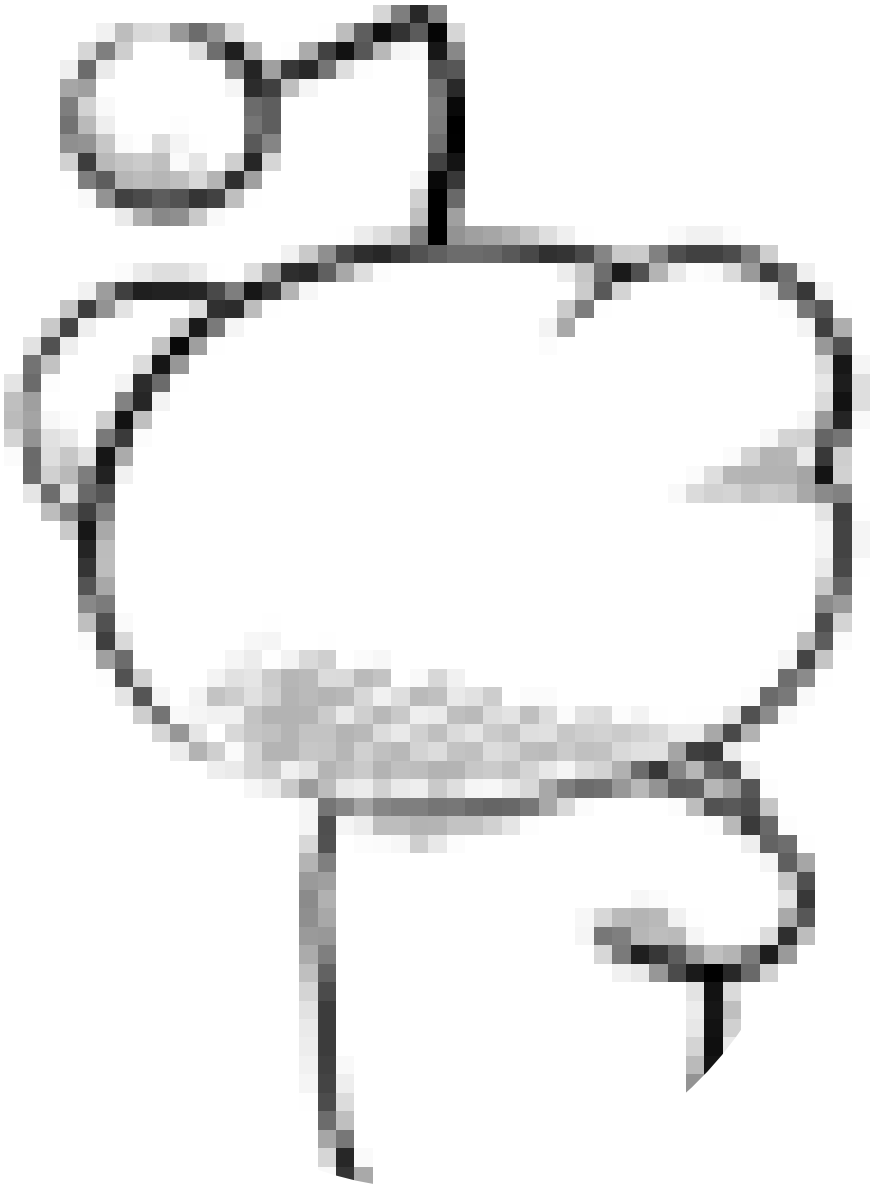
Erniecrack
• 14y ago

Sitting around a few years ago with about 5 friends at my best friends house, i'm watching someone play ps2 and i notice a hand reach out from between the t.v. and the entertainment center. i asked if anyone else just saw that and right on queue my best friend says "that hand just reach out of the entertainment center?" even the dog had a wierd look on his face. one of the creepiest things ive ever witnessed.

3 more replies

3 more replies

More replies



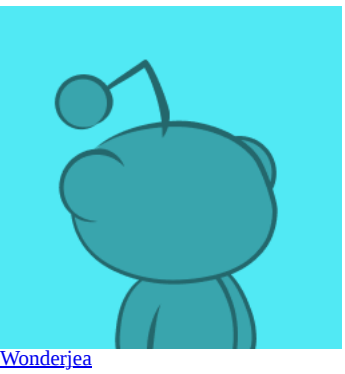
[deleted]
• 14y ago

First morning in Hungary, I go down to the cafeteria in the CEU dorm to get some food. I pay, making some chit-chat with the cashier. I sit down. Another student sits across from me and asks enthusiastically, "Where did you learn to speak Hungarian like that?"

"What? That was English."

"No, that was totally Hungarian. You were speaking fluent Hungarian with the cashier."

He was so adamant that to this day I'm still not sure what language I was actually speaking to the cashier.

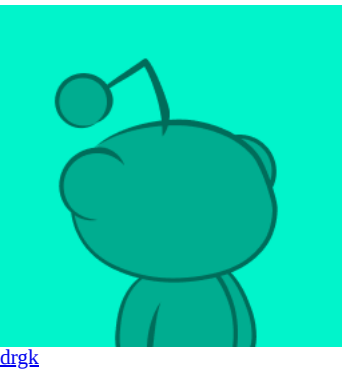


Wonderjea
• 14y ago

I remember one time when I was younger how I knocked over a cup off of the table with red juice in it and it felt like time just stopped except for me. I have very slow reflexes but I still was able to pluck the cup of out of the air, flip it right side up and put in back on the table. Nothing spilled.

flandyandy
• 14y ago

I remember once I had a dream as to what was going to happen that day. Sure enough later in the day I was standing talking to some people and remembered what was happening from my dream. The words the people asked me were exactly as I had remembered them. In anticipation as to what was going to happen next, I stuck my arms out and braced myself. Sure enough my brother (littler than me) fell into my arms from who knows where. He would have split his skull had I not.



drgk
• 14y ago

Oh, got another one.

I drive like a madman, but especially so on back roads at night. There was a particular set of curves I liked to take at high speed on the way out of Maple Park, IL.

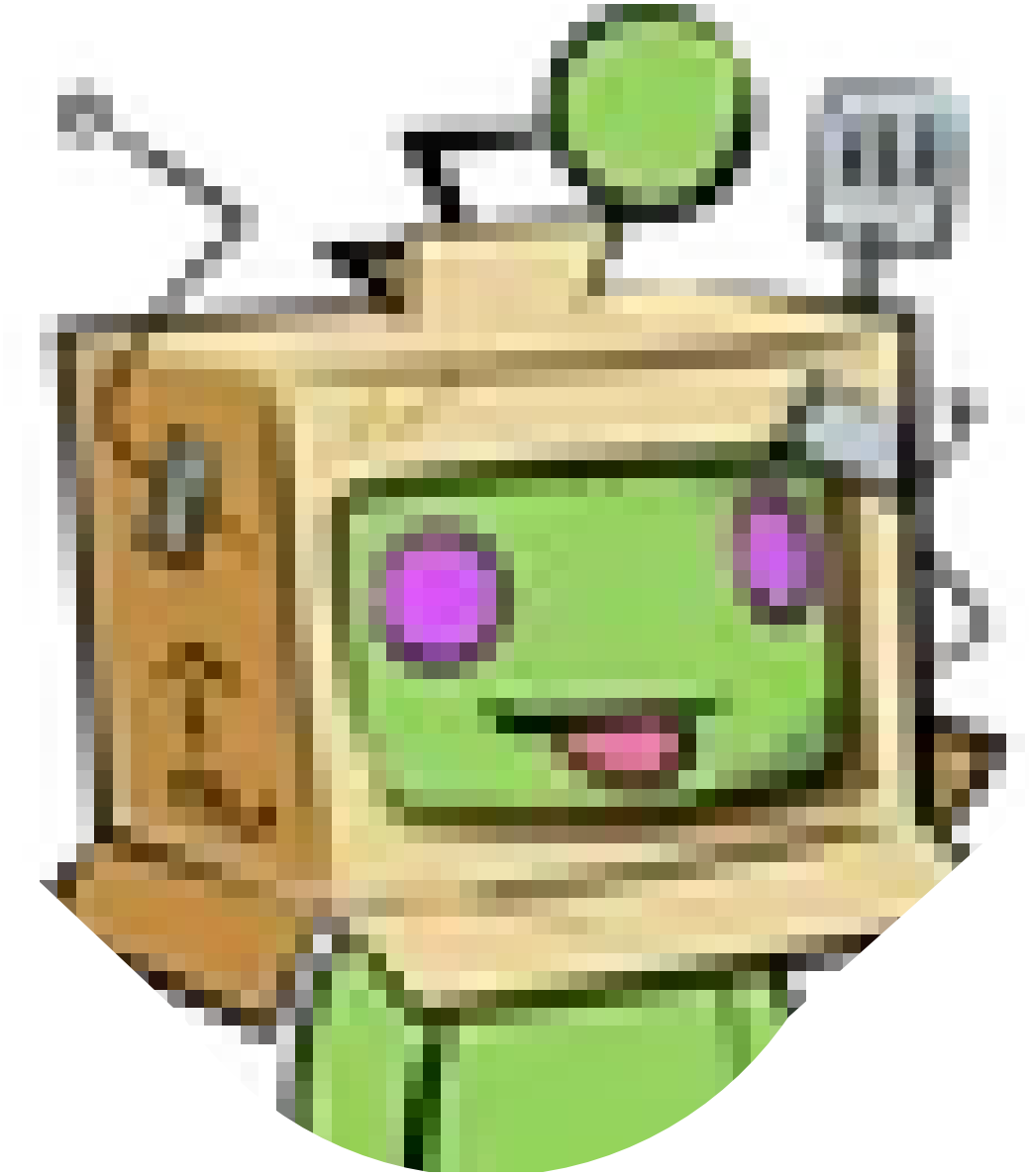
So one night I'm driving from DeKalb to St. Charles and decided to cut through Maple Park and take back roads instead of the two major routes. I think it was after midnight...very late. My girlfriend, now wife, was with me. I gunned it out of Maple Park, braked for the first curve, looking ahead to the left so I could see if there was oncoming headlights. The curve seems quite a bit sharper in real life and when the corn is high (as it was at the time) you can't see shit ahead. At night you can look out for headlights through the corn but in the day you can't even see that.

I didn't see any oncoming traffic, so I cut into the left lane as I apexed the turn to take the curve at maximum speed.

So I get to the apex of the turn, if I remember correctly it's marked at 45 mph and I was going 75-85 mph. I'm completely in the left lane, hugging the left edge of the road. When suddenly in my headlights a man with an outstretched arm whips past me on the right, I miss him by inches. I remember his mouth was open and his right arm was reaching out like he was hailing a cab. He was right here.

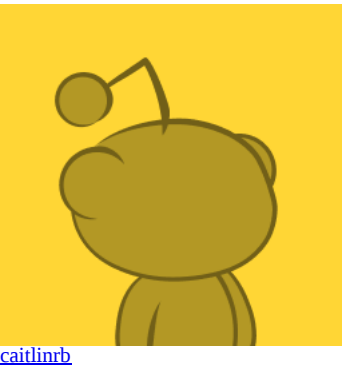
I barked, "holy shit" and my wife responded, "what?" Apparently she didn't even see him go by. To this day I can't figure out what the fuck he was doing in the road. If I hadn't been fucking around and had been in my lane doing the speed limit I couldn't have stopped in time to avoid hitting him.

Was he a hitchhiker? A stranded motorist? A ghost? I fucking don't know, but it still doesn't add up to me.



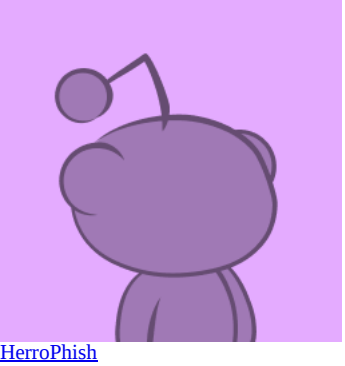
stretchdaddy
• 14y ago

Of the topic "Reality Glitches" I get them once and a while. To me it seems as though reality is fixing itself really quickly in front of me, but I only get a glimpse if it doing so. I have turned around to see a drain cover on the floor fly into position really quickly, couch arm rest covers snap into place, and shadows re-position them selves in a room with fixed lighting.



caitlinrb
• 14y ago

This, by far, has been one of my favorite posts on reddit.



HerroPhish
• 14y ago

When i was a young lad, about 8 years old or 9 the Mets were playing in the playoffs against the Braves loosing the series 3-1. I remember these next series of events vividly. It was around the 6th inning and i'm pretty sure The Mets were loosing. My mom kept hassling me to go to bed saying it was way past my bedtime.

She finally had enough and said "Herrophish GOTO BED OR YOUR GOING TO BE PUNISHED!!!" I said fine and walked away. My dad said no its fine let him stay and watch the end of the game. I for some odd reason just blurted out "I don't care! Robin Ventura is going to hit a game winning grand slam" i was extremely knowledgeable about sports when i was young, but to make such a claim is ridiculous.

Fast foward a little bit and the game ended up lasting reallly long. So around the 10th inning my mom finally put me to bed. I fell asleep pretty quickly and next thing i know my dad comes into my room kinda freaked out and said "Robin Ventura just hit a walk-off grand slam" kinda gave me a wtf look and said goodnight.

I still to this day have no idea what happened or why i said what i said about Robin Ventura but my mom bought me a bunch of ESP books and thought i was able to tell the future. Pretty weird night in my life.

Reply Share

SarahPalinisaMuslim
• 14y ago

ITT: People getting gaslighted hardcore by master trolls?

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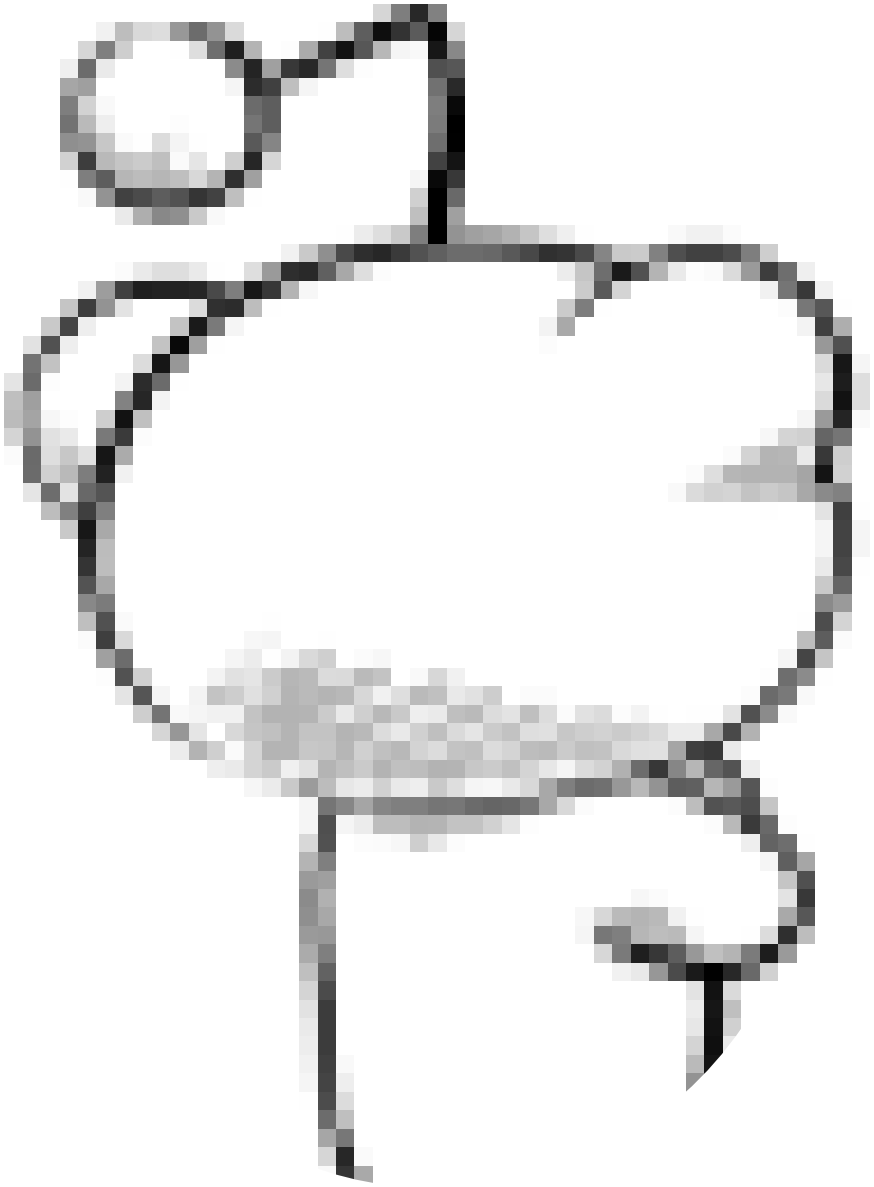

[deleted]
• 14y ago

This happened to a friend of mine when he was a senior in high school. He and his best friend were dating two girls, and his friend suggested they all go to Spider Gates Cemetary (google it is real) on a friday night. He asked his dad what he knew about it, and all his dad said was "Whatever you do, don't go there" So they went, left his friends house at 8:30pm and drove about 45 minutes. Walked through the forest (about 20 minutes), walked down the staircase, and put their hands on the gates, and immediately decided to go home (they were all scared shitless). So they walk back to the car, drive home-at one moment they all go silent, and one of the girls asked what they had just been talking about- noone can remember. They get back home, and start to walk to his friends basement, when they are stopped by a very red eyed mother asking what they are doing. They tell her what they are doing and go downstairs. After a minute or two in the basement, his friend and him see the clock: 3:30 am. They look at each other, all 4 realize what has happened and run outside to the car to check the clock(days before cellphones)- same time. They go over the events and agree there is no way they could have been gone for more than 3 hours (which would make it 11:30pm-thats 4 hours unaccounted for). Then the girl asks what they had been talking about in the car- no one remembers. Every time the two see each other to this day they ask each other if either remembers what they were talking about.

edit: accidently wrote pm instead of am

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ShallowJam
• 14y ago

When I was younger I was in the car with my sister and dad, and "Give up the Grudge" by gob came on the radio. I said "awww change it, this song is so old. i'm so tired of hearing it". My sister looked at me like I was from another planet. It was a brand new song and had come out one day earlier. Craziest part? I knew every. single. word.

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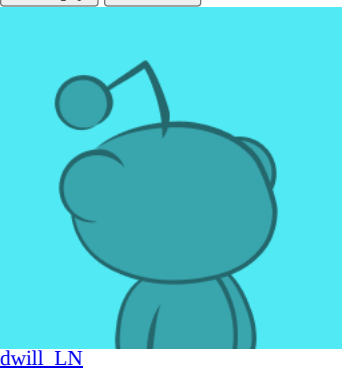
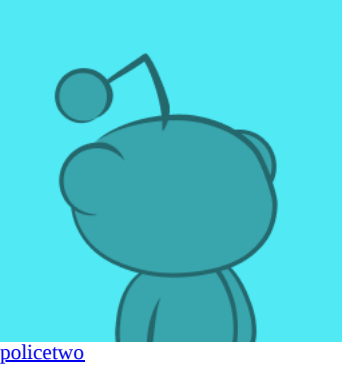


dwill_LN
• 14y ago

When my buddy was a kid he had a terrible dream and ran downstairs and in his kitchen were ghosts of people with monicker in 18th century attire and they were just making coffee and hanging out. He ran back up and told me when we were older and I knew him. Later on when I was in middle school me my friend and his older brother would have sunny d chugging contests. His brother is a great dude but at the time was on alot of drugs. His older brother would always beat us and he would say he couldn't beat the guy in the monocle. We didn't know what the f he meant but years later we learned when his older brother was on meth and extc. He would go down stairs and hang out with 18th century ghosts and chug sunny d with a dude with a monocle.



policetwo
• 14y ago

This is a funny one.

I ashed a pipe into the palm of my hand, and went to throw it out the window.

Before I did, I claimed to a friend that I can tell the future. I opened and closed my palm twice, making strange smears I jokingly interpreted as different things, then I clearly stated "One for the future" and on the third open/close of my palm the ash had smeared into a perfect image of a poncho wearing mexicans upper shoulders and head. he had a horseshoe mustache, and a clint eastwood hat.

And we freaked out.

I have yet to see the mexican in real life. But I feel it is only a matter of time.

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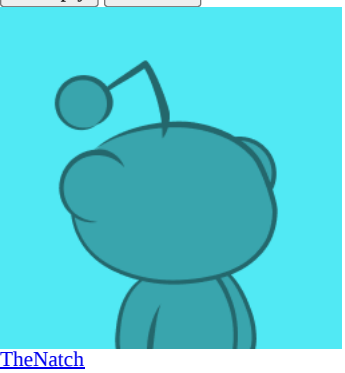


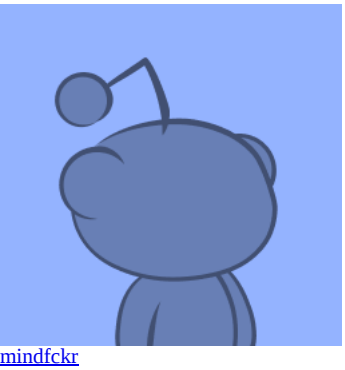
TheNatch
• 14y ago

When I was 15 about 7 years ago, I was really into meditation, attempting to do things like lucid dreaming, out of body experiences, and even telekinesis and mind-reading for a bit. My dad would give me a hard time for it every once in awhile, but figured it was a phase and just let me do my thing.

We're driving down the highway one afternoon and I hadn't started learning how to drive just yet. I was wondering what happens when you take your foot off the gas...did the car just coast along until wind resistance stopped it? Would it take a long time to decelerate from highway speeds? The next though I have was "What if dad had a heart attack right now and his foot slipped off the gas pedal...how fast would the car slow down?"

We've been driving in relative silence thus far, and I turn and ask "Hey dad, what happens when you take your foot off the gas?" He obliges me and removes his foot, the car slowing down quicker than I expected at the time. I say "Okay, thanks." And we continue driving. After another minute of silence he says:

"So what would you do if I had a heart attack right now?"



mindfckr
• 14y ago

This happened today. This qualifies as glitch in the Matrix story as if its from the movie. I was walking down the street and I saw two identical black Range Rovers passing each other. This wouldn't strike me as weird except for The drivers were both middle aged brunettes wearing ponytails, with white iphones in their hands, also wearing the exact same pair of aviator style sunglasses. About 200 ft further down the street, a new Ford Mustang with unmistakable pink stripes and a pink grille and chrome rims turns right, and as its pulling away the SAME EXACT Mustang pulls up right behind me. I got chills. Stopped and took a look around to make sure I wasn't being pranked. Then I signed on Reddit and this thread was on the front page.

TL;DR - Two identical range rovers and identical passengers passed each other, following by a pair of pink striped mustangs in the same fashion.

baymandernamonia
• 14y ago

This is a reoccurring event that happens to me all the time and I still cannot put it to an explanation. Every. Single. Time. I smoke weed alone I have a tendency to become hungry. Thats not the glitch though, I feel as though I need to fulfill the munchies proficey and take a walk to my local food area weather its chinese, the supermarket, the deli, or any food shop I always decide to walk there for they are all within a short 15 minute walking range. Literally every time i have walked out of the house high as a kite i will encounter some stranger walking in the opposite direction as me close their eyes but seem to lock onto my eyes and say whilst turning their head walking by me "YOUR DREAMING." And then open their eyes looking away from me walking in their corrosponding direction. A few times i would run back to ask the person why they had said that to me and how they could keep their head locked into the direction of my head without looking, and their responce is usually a "what are you talking about" or "why are your eyes red" or " what are you doing out so late?" As much as i urge for the answer no stranger seems to talk about it. Any Help!?!? I have recently stopped smoking alone because im too scared to encounter this again, and even with friends it happens to me sometimes and once my buddy noticed somebody doing it to me form a distance when i was walking to some vending machine and even though i asked him if he saw it and he said yes and explained the situation, the next day when i tried to tell my other friends and have him back me up he denied it ever happened despite that he denied we were ever in the park near a vending machine.. WTF . sorry for not capitalizing my "i"s. Haters Gonna Hate.

5 more replies
5 more replies
More replies

Damien_Torrence
• 14y ago

I have three stories for you all two of them happened to me, one to my cousin, I consider myself a hardcore skeptical but these are three things that I've never been able to explain:

- I have a young cousin in mexico, his parents were both meth addicts and he was born with some mental deficiencies like high functioning down syndrome, he's taken care of by my grandmother. He was 5 when my great grand mother died two years ago, he didn't have a concept of death so we just told him she had gone to sleep. We went to Mexico and we buried her, the night of the burial we go back to my grandmas house to grieve and reconnect with each other, he approached me and told me he needed to use the bathroom but he was scared because there were no lights in my grandmother's bathroom, so I hook up a lamp and put it in there and he asks me to stand outside, he goes inside only to come out looking very confused, I asked him what was wrong and he said he saw my great grandmother in there, what struck me odd is that he walked out startled but he wasn't afraid he was actually very calm.

- My brother dated a girl out of town and every now and then I would give her a ride home, one night I was driving her to her house, they were in the back seat talking to each other and I had my radio on when all of a sudden I see this blur rushing across the highway, the blur had a human figure but it was totally blue, it was a very quick event that had I blinked I would have missed it, I didn't think much of it so I ignored it but things were very quiet in the car, my brother asks "Did you see that blue dude run across the highway?" and we both talked about it, his girlfriend didn't see it but we both did and we didn't stop talking about it on the ride home.

- My cousin used to work two hours from his house, he found out about a very direct route that would cut his commute his half but the roads were crappy and there were no night lights, he took it once and deemed it not worth it but one day he had to work very late and he was very tired after so he decided to take that road, it was pitch black and he was falling asleep at the wheel so he decided to just pull over and fall asleep, he closes his eyes and gets a few moments of sleep before he hears a knocking on the window, keep in mind there are no lights on this street, so he wakes up freaked out, he turns on his headlights and sees no one, he steps out the car with his flashlight and no signs of life for miles around, he had no trouble staying awake on the trip home from there on out.

wtfwjd014
• 14y ago

It may not be a "Glitch in the Matrix" but it always seems to happen.

It seems that wherever I go, at any given moment, I will be the only one in the restaurant, gas station, bank, car dealership, etc. Then within seconds, or so it feels like, there will be a line for the restaurant, people at every pump, people wanting to cash/deposit checks. It's weird, I can't explain it. And this happens wherever I go. In the back of my mind I feel like I'm on the Truman Show; looking around for cameras and clues as to how and why this happens. But nothing ever turns up. But it's most likely just a HUGE coincidence, either that, or the camera crews are VERY GOOD at hiding shit.

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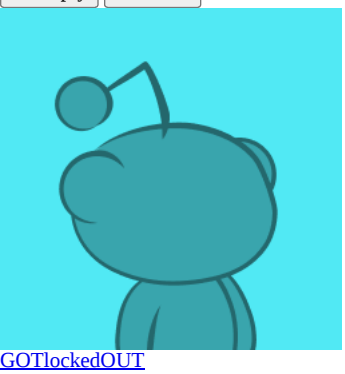


GOTlockedOUT
• 14y ago

I swear, I knew about Lady Gaga before she even happened. I'm serious.

Reply Share

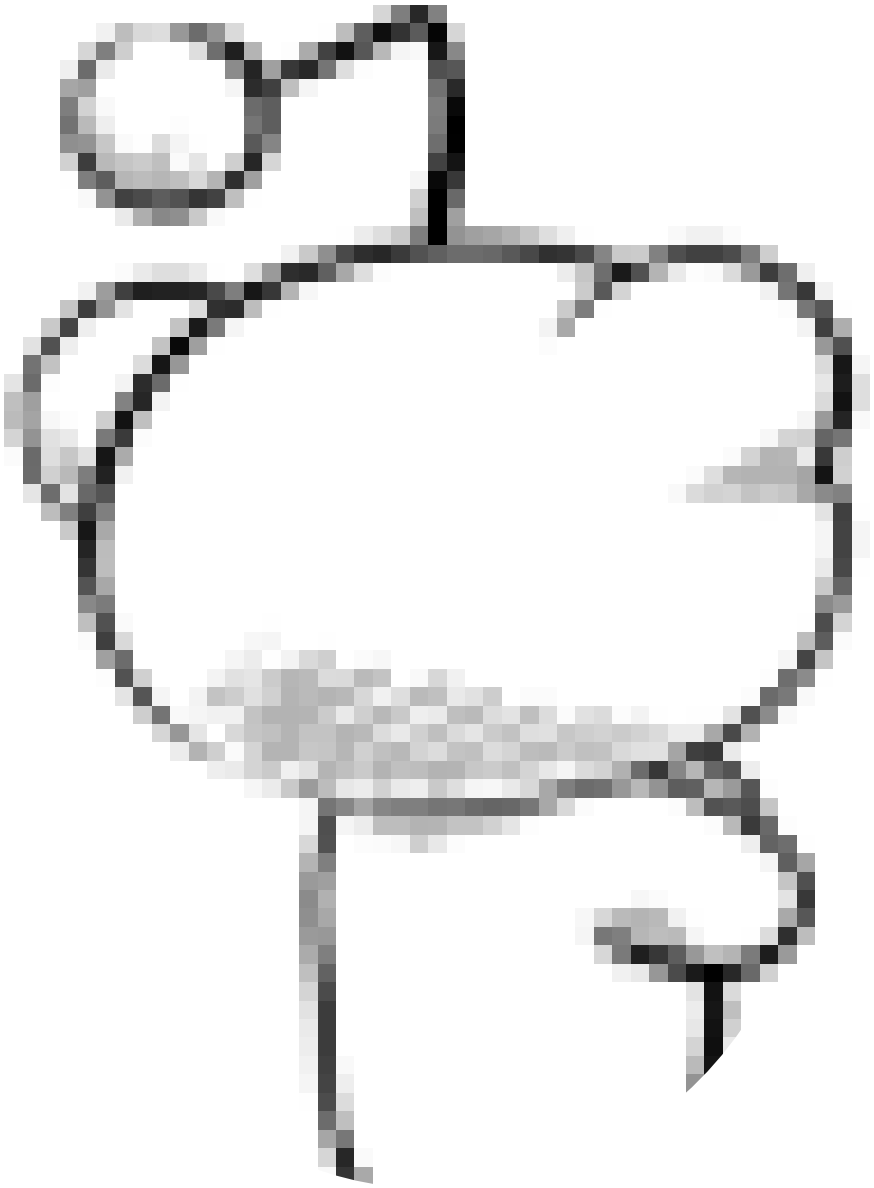
verytroo
• 14y ago

Some 5 years ago, I was talking to my roommate about possibility of people/beings in other dimensions present alongside us and no interaction being possible amongs them and us. We hypothesized a lot and slept.

While talking, I always imagined the third person from other dimension to be by my desk and the fourth near the door.

Next morning, roomie says while chatting he imagined two persons from the other dimension present in room. I said I also could sense somebody by my desk.

And then he says... second was by the door.



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• 14y ago

I have a very peculiar tale.

When i was in boarding school novels were are rare commodity (they were banned for some reason) so if you got your hands on one (especially Harry Potter or some shit) you'd not want to advertise it, you know what i mean.

It was a saturday and i was in the dormitories when i wasn't supposed to be reading some random book when a friend of mine, notorious for asking for stuff and never giving them back passed by. He asked me what i was reading.

Now, i definitely was not going to tell him what i was actually reading because i knew he'd badger me for it. So i said the very first thing on my mind **"How Stella Got Her Groove Back"**.

It was a Whoopi Goldberg movie that i had vaguely remembered seeing adverts for on SKY or something. It was such a silly, random answer that i was surprised he believed me and went on his.

Now, just some moments later, i heard the sound of an officer of the state (aka security guard), probably coming to flush us delinquents out of the dorms. So i walked down the corridor trying to escape from the other end of the building.

Halfway through, i happened to glance at one of the numerous dorm windows lining the corridors and started in absolue shock, because right there at that window out of about maybe twenty that i had just managed to glance at, there was the book **How Stella Got Her Groove back** staring back at me.

Now, keep in mind that i did not even KNOW that there was a book of this. I had never even watched the damn movie. And friends suggested that maybe i saw it before, but that was impossible because that was not my part of the building and i had never ever even gone to this particular floor.

Till today this thing amazes the fuck out of me. At that time i just took as God fucking with me.

halograndㅤ
• 14y ago

I was working as a plumbers assistant a couple summers ago in an old town. We were working on a renovation project at an old beaten down house. Anyways, my boss left to get something from the shop and left me with a couple jobs to do while he was gone. I was in the basement cleaning some pipes when I feel something hit the back of my leg. I turn and there is this orange bouncy just lying there. I kick it away and get on with my work. A few moments later I feel it hit my leg again, this time around knee height. So I kicked it to the other side of the basement, watch it stop and get back to work. A little freaked out. Upstairs I hear my boss come back in and call for me so I head up. I get up there and theres no one around, my boss isn't back yet. I head back down and the orange ball is sitting on the floor next to my tools. At this point I think I'm just losing it and finish what I had to do and just wait for my boss outside. A couple days later though I'm unloading tools at the shop and I pull the box of unused stuff to be put away out of the truck and turn and trip and stumble a bit. I turn around to see what made me trip and it was the same orange bouncy ball. I still can't figure out how it got there...

Guard01ㅤ
• 14y ago

This story is more of a "physiological" glitch in the Matrix because it's the only kind I have worth sharing.

I use to have a English class back in college. It was all Americans except one Filipino and me (Spanish). The Filipino was a 18-19 female and she was different. Our class was in a classroom bunkered with computers to use and type on.

Anyways, she was *always* on the computer. I mean, not all the type but 95% of the time. She rarely paid attention unless it was her turn to talk to. And even when it *was* she was usually say something short or skip by saying "nothing". In fact, the second day of class the teacher asked what she remembered the most for our first essay, she broke down and in a sobbing voice said "my father" who had passed away years ago.

So, me being me... I, too, was labeled as a quiet one. While I did pay attention, I never really talked at all in that class either. In fact, when the class was done, she was pretty much one of the first ones out the door. Also, before class she was *always* texting. Whenever the guard comes to open the door, we wait. There she was texting or talking. It was evident she didn't want to talk to anyone or do anything.

So.. now that you have a pretty good mental picture of how this girl acts. Let me tell you this. At the end of the semester, we had to give a presentation of our last essay - an argumentative. I, of course, went last as in dead last. And, not surprisingly, the Filipino girl did not want to present.

So, the presentations spanned over 2 class periods and here's the thing. Since i was dead last, I was last to go but the class had already ended. She let me present with the grace that a few students (who didn't have to leave) would stay to watch me present. You know who stayed? The Filipino girl. She could have left. She always did before. Why does she, on her own will, choose to stay and watch me present a dumb presentation? It does not make sense.

Anyway, during the presentation, I messed up. In fact, I choked. The first time I ever had. I messed up on a word, looked back at the screen, looked back on audience.. and I froze. I was on the verge of tears. I really could not talk. It was... strangely weird. I had never experienced this kind of freight before. It was euphoric. In fact, one of my classmates went up and read one of my slides for me. Then,

throughout the presentation, I did it with a hint of sobbing. Not enough to burst into tears but enough to know that I was getting ready to cry.

To this day, I'll never know what made her stay. Maybe she predirected I would fail horribly? Either way, I will not forget her.

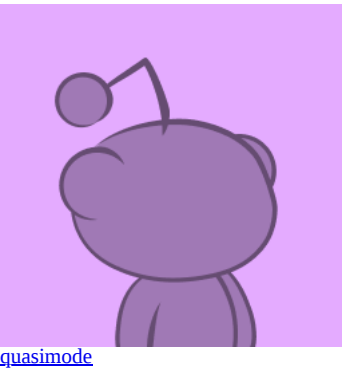
Reply Share

[deleted]
• 14y ago

I distinctly remember, when I was little, that our neighbor's house was red. It is now white. When I was a little older I asked my mom, "Hey, when *did* they paint their house white?"

My mom said it has always been white. I strongly disagreed. But when you go back and watch videotapes of me when I was little (early 1980s), the house is in the background and it is white.

However, just a couple of years ago I found a picture of me outside from around the same time, and behind me is the red fucking neighbor's house. Nobody can explain that.



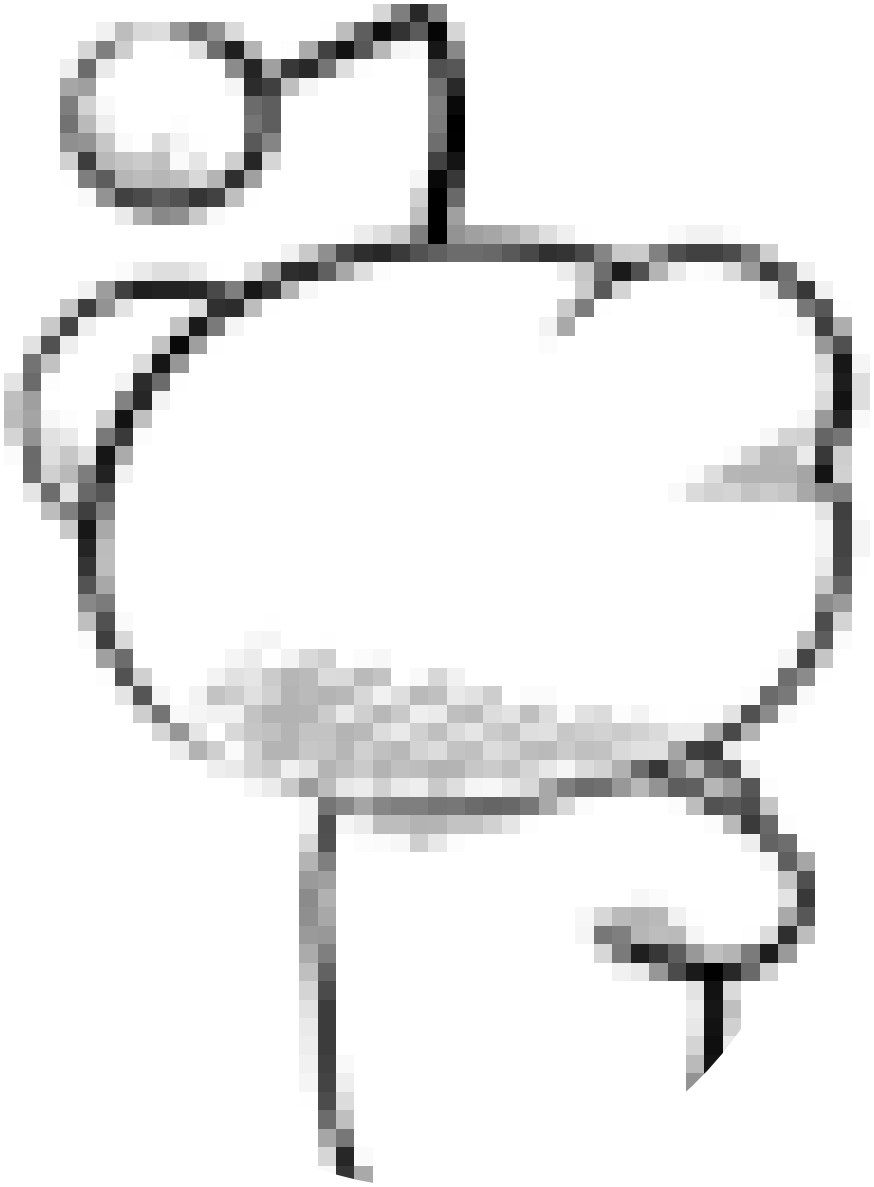
quasimode
• 14y ago

In my early 20s, I lived in an apartment building in a major city that had been a hotel in the early 1900s. The apartment was big and I didn't have a lot of furniture at the time, and I would wake up sometimes in the middle of the night, with the feeling that I was being watched. That's not necessarily related, but let it suffice that this place wasn't entirely right. One night I met a girl at a bar, and she ended up staying over at my apartment. We didn't sleep together, but she stayed over, and I never saw her again after that night. I remember she

had a very unique full-length vintage coat, it was something I couldn't forget. Months later, I was moving out of the apartment, and as I left the apartment for the last time to take out my last bag of trash after cleaning the place, a coat just like hers was hanging over the side of the dumpster. At the risk of overstating it, it was like my memories from the place had been carried out and manifested in the dumpster. Seemed to me like it could be a weird simulation glitch: "Get things from apartment, move to dumpster", but it grabbed an object that was in the apartment only one night, that didn't belong to me, but it was selected it because it had significance in my memory.

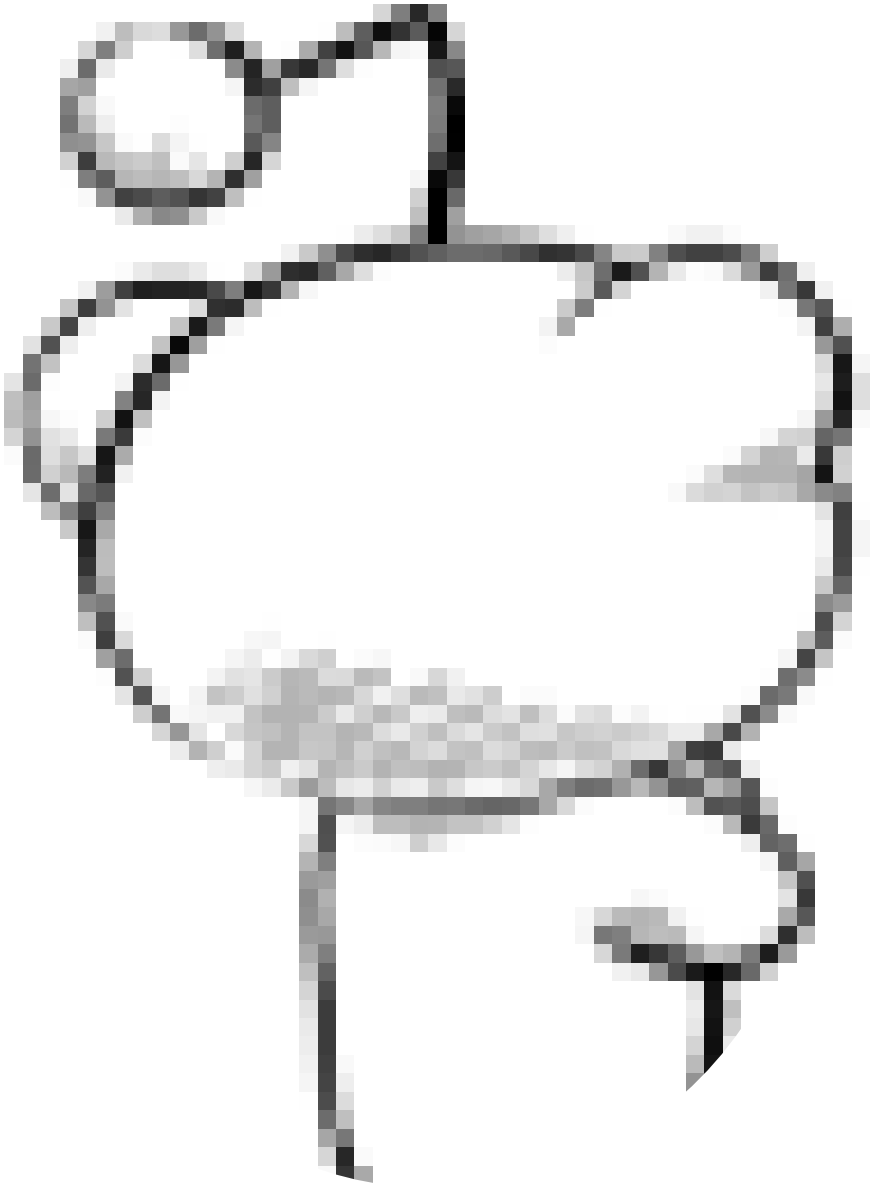
crispysnugglekitties
• 14y ago

A classmate's dad had just died so my mom decided to check the obituaries for the funeral info. She wasn't a daily reader of the obits or anything; this was a rare occurrence. Instead of finding my classmate's dad's name, she found my dad's name.



nitro927
• 14y ago

I actually have the perfect story for this. I was smokin' some ganja with this kid outside my dorm. Campus PD pulled through, kept going. then within 30 seconds another one that looked exactly like it. obviously it was two separate cars, but it was still really funny and That is what i recall as "my glitch in the matrix moment"



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• 14y ago

was walking out of a theatre to use the restroom and am slowly passed by a middle age black man in a suit, he has a cane and is making his way slowly down the hall. As he passes me he looks right at me making eye contact and tells me, "you'll be the man who smiles hate." definitely unnerving

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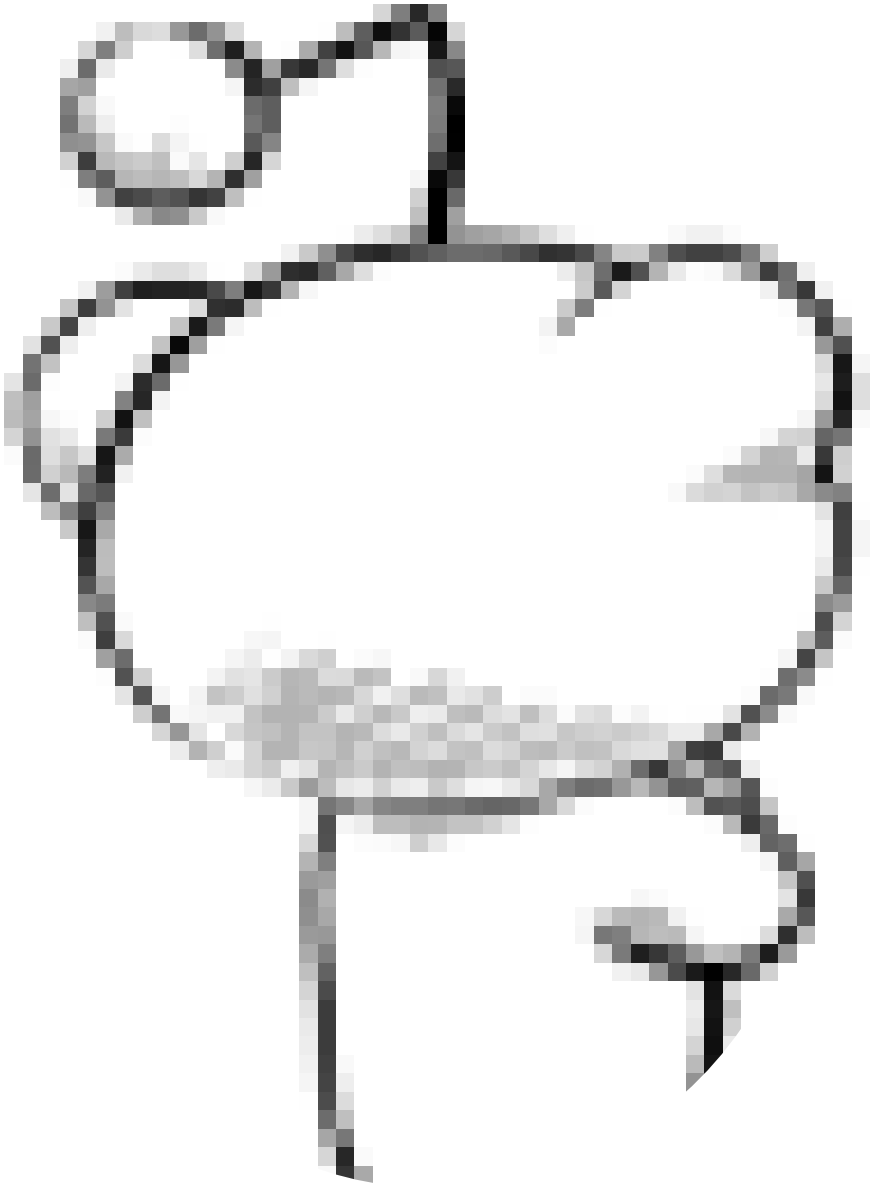

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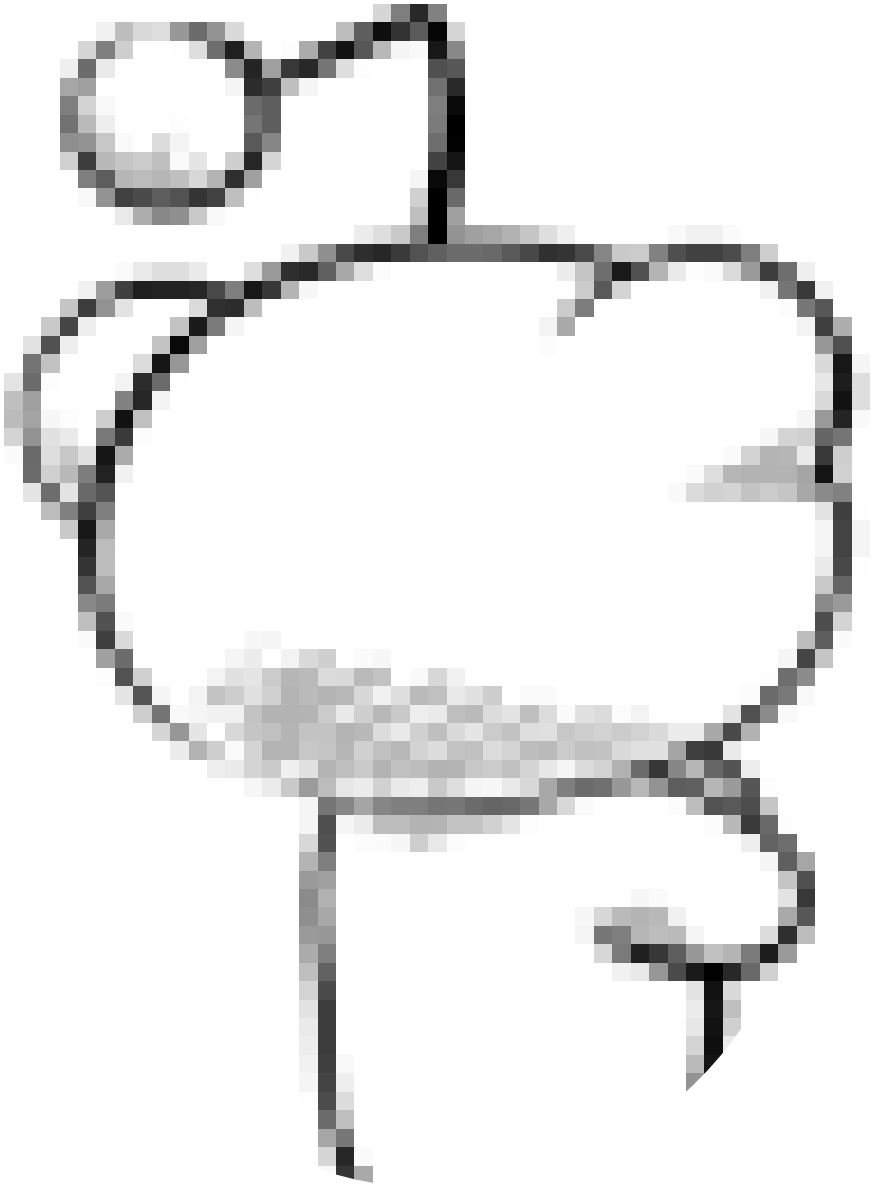
• 14y ago

My old home had three levels, and we had a basement which was below the ground. This was when I around around 8-9 years old. The office, which was also where our family computer was placed, was also at the basement. To get to the office, you had to walk to the stairs, make a right turn, walk straight, make a right turn again which on the right you see a long hallway, but you continue walking before you reach the office. So one day our family came back from dinner at around 7-8 (in West coast Canada it got dark early during the winters), and the first thing I do of course was run to the basement and go on the computer. What I usually do is I don't turn on the lights until I'm in the office, so for a brief period of say 15 seconds that I'm running down the stairs to reach the basement, it's all dark. That day, well, it was weird. I ran down the stairs, made a right turn, walked straight, and turned right, and there it was - a turquoise color light that projected from the hallway that was on the right, to the wall on the left. I stood there, baffled and surprised, for a second, before I came to my senses as to what happened. The 8 year old me, scared shitless, ran right back up the stairs to my mom. I told her what happened and what I saw, and we went back down together to check out what that was. This time we turned right on the hallway, and there was nothing. No light source. Nothing that should have been there could have made this light. And note, there were no windows in our basement; at least not from where the light source could have came.

Without a saying, to this day I still have no plausible explanation to what that could have been. And of course, after that, I only went down to the base ment with the lights on.

TL;DR Unexplainable turquoise colored light in windowless basement.



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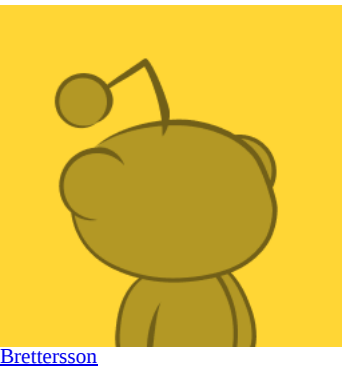
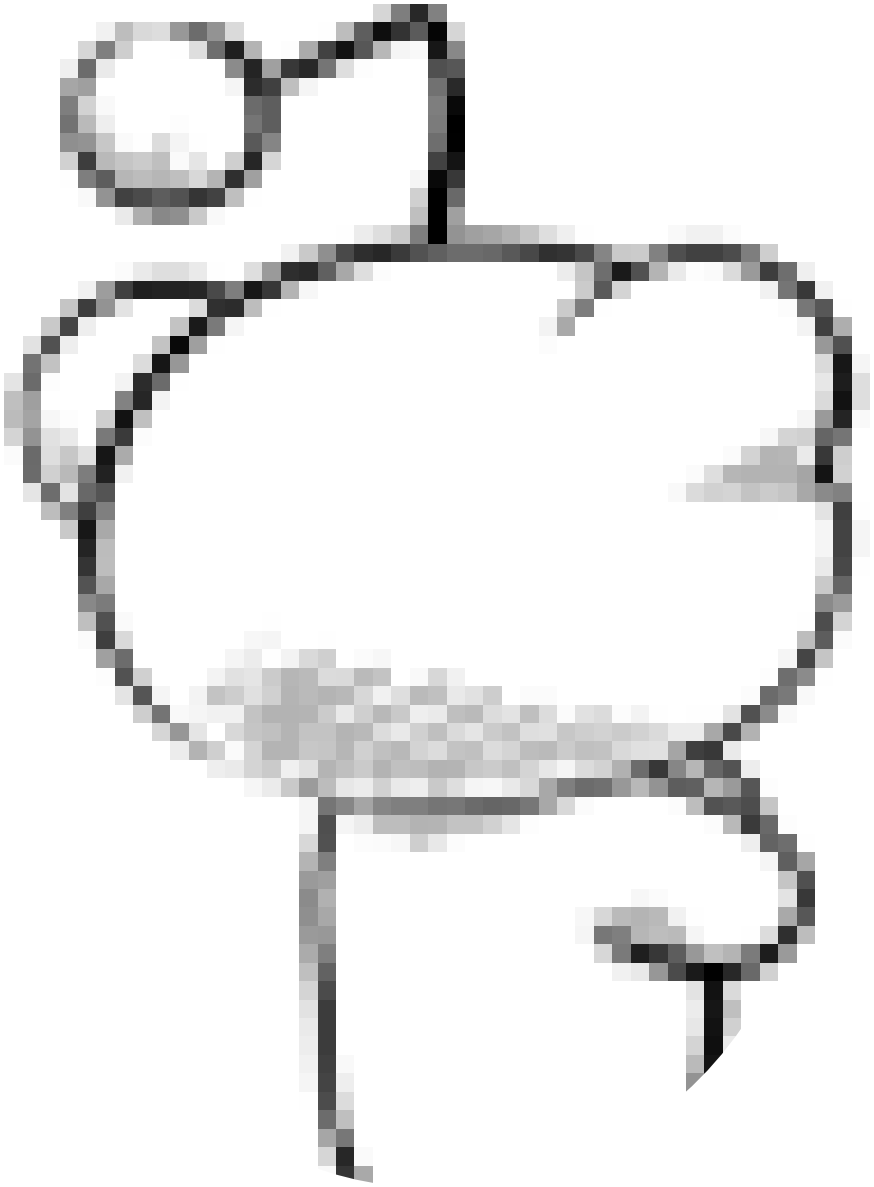
• 14y ago

I forgot my car keys at my friend's house one night, so I decided to just get them the next time I was over and use my spare set at my house in the meantime. The next night I was at the friend's house again, and as I left I picked up the set I left there. It wasn't until I was walking out of the door with both sets of keys in my hand that I realized I had no idea how I drove home in the first place, and still have no explanation for it.



Brettersson
• 14y ago

I used to fall asleep in class when I was in highschool, and one day I swear I fell asleep in one class and woke up in another, with no memory of going to my other class, in the other building (my highschool was two buildings, seperated by a long, busy corridor). It was bizarre, and nothing similar to it has happened since.



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• 14y ago

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1 more reply
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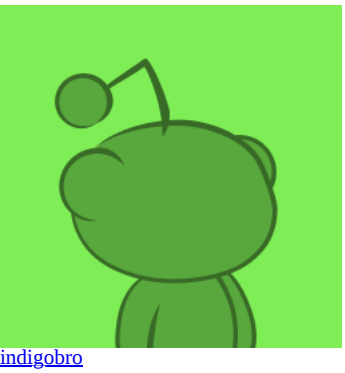
yum_muesli
• 14y ago

When I was little we had a Christmas decoration that was slightly unorthodox - a tiny clown doll. By itself it was a bit creepy, but I knew my mother hated the thing so we always put it in the tree.

One year she got very fed up of us teasing her with it, so she took the thing with her when she went to the waste disposal station. I saw her from the car throw the thing in the skip. Now once the rubbish is in the skip, it is physically **impossible** to retrieve it, so I can rule out her playing a hilarious practical joke on us.

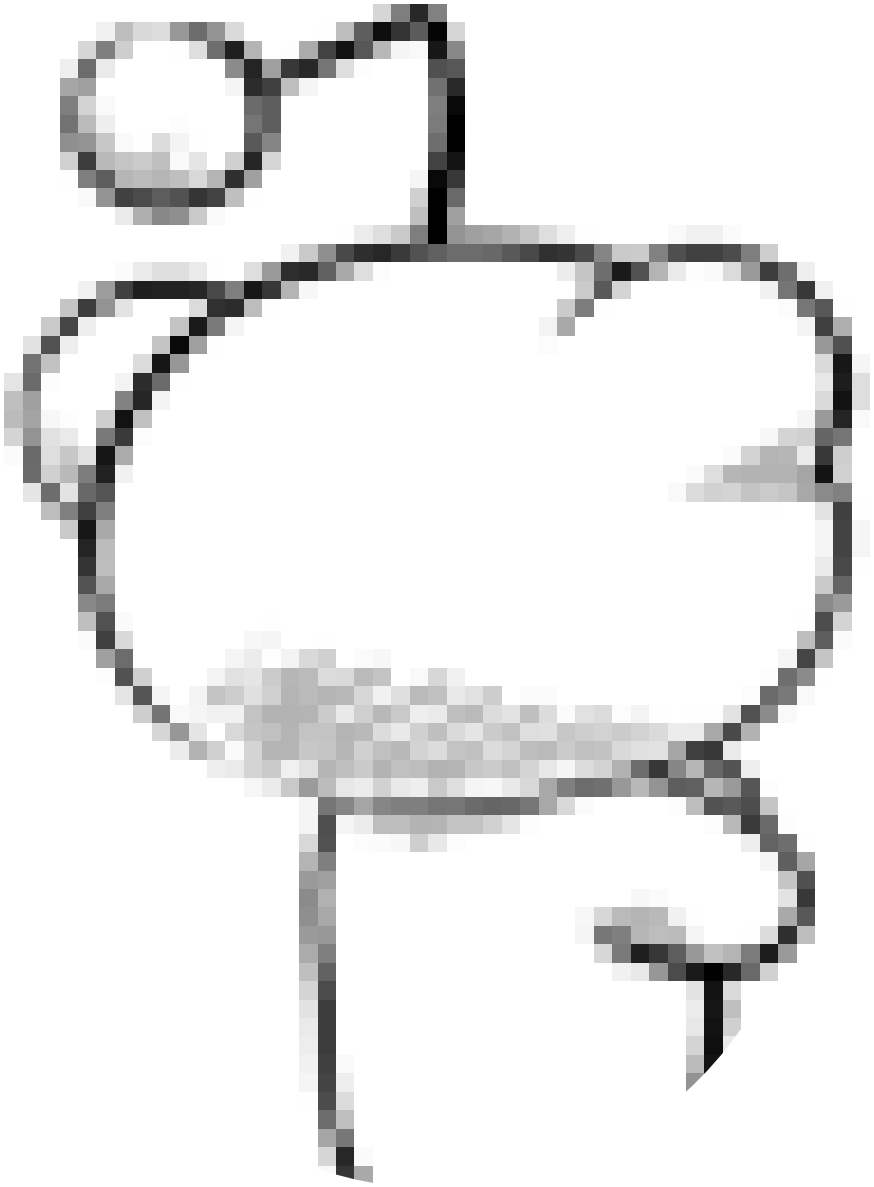
So we wake up next day, and I walk over to the Christmas tree, and the fucking thing is staring right out from between the branches at me. I screamed like a little girl and high-tailed it out of there.

The next year we lost its head, which made it even more creepy, and then it miraculously turned up attached to a barbie doll's body in the tree . Either someone in my family is a *master* troll, or something very freaky was happening.



indigobro
• 14y ago

Everytime I lose my guitar pick. Those dimensional holes into other universes man..



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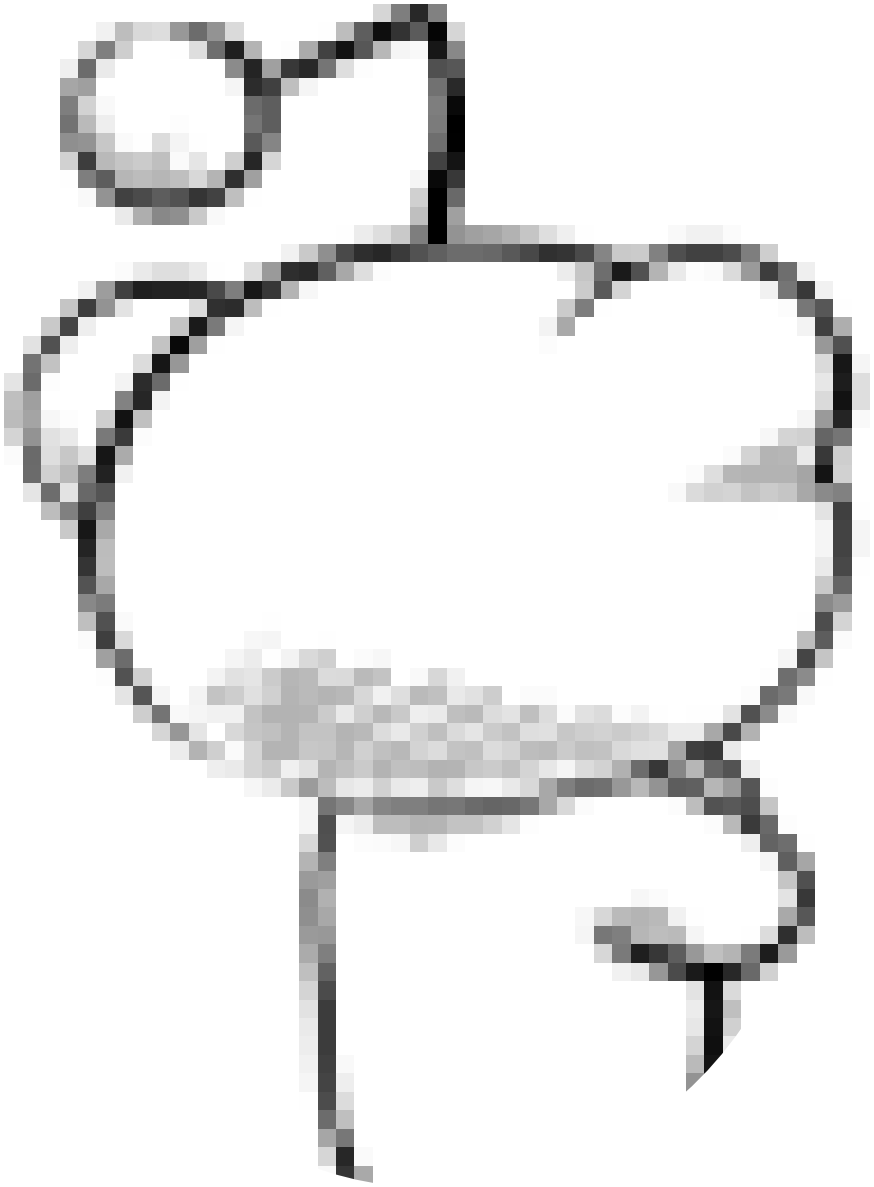
• 14y ago

I did this to my boss. I had already gone down to the first floor of my job to help out with a computer of a user, when my boss had walked into the same division and was talking to someone else. He never saw me, and I heard him say, "I'll just get Glass-of-Water down here to help set up the printer."

I took this opportunity to quietly walk up behind him and just stand there, waiting for him to turn around. He eventually did soon after, jumped a little bit, and I said, "I heard you call my name, so I teleported down here." My office is a good 3 minute walk away, so it was quite a jolt for him.



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• 14y ago

3 days ago, around 5 am, I was microwaving some boss Tyson chicken nuggets. It would be a few minutes before they finished, so I went to my garage to get a smoke (there is a door in my kitchen that opens to my garage). As I entered the garage, I noticed something on the ground, a good distance from the door. I approach it with caution, because I was sure it was a rat. As I got closer I could see it had a texture exactly like the chicken nuggets that were microwaving inside my house a few feet behind me. It looked like a spherical chicken nugget. I wasn't about to check out what it was, or touch it, because I had just finished looking at pictures of spider eggs, and some resembled this object. I swept it out of the garage.

TL:DR my microwave can teleport. Preemptive relevant

shadowknife392
• 14y ago

I often get deja vu even if I have never been to, or have done it. It usually occurs when I'm sitting in a cafe or restaurant. Sorry but: Is this the real life?

loushoe
• 14y ago

When I was about 8, I had come home from school and arrived, realizing I had forgot my key to the house. Nobody was home, and I verified that by knocking on the door.

Now, I'm not a religious man, but I decided to go to the driveway and pray that someone would come home (I wanted my usual afterschool chocolate milk, godammit). After a minute or so with my eyes closed and hands together in a prayer-like fashion, I open my eyes to my mom's car in the driveway, without her in it.

I didn't hear it pull in, or the doors shut, or anything from my mom at all. But I sure as hell went to to front door to knock and get let in to drink my chocolate milk.

I asked my mom about what happened then, and I asked her about it just this last month, to which she had no idea what I was talking about.

TLDR; locked out, no one home, prayed, mom appeared out of nowhere, no idea.

1 more reply
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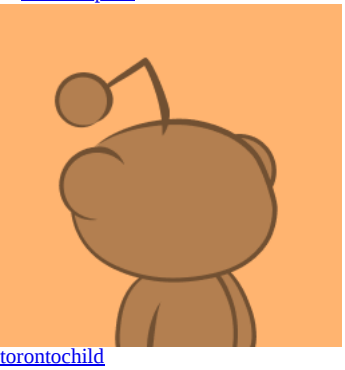
More replies



torontochild
• 14y ago

Many years ago when I was very young my family and I stopped over at an airport in the States on our way home. I walk into the washroom and look in the mirror and irises of my eye are solid grey (I'm asian and my eye color is normally black/very dark brown). Didn't really freak me out but I remember this extremely clearly because of how odd it was, even at a young age I knew something was out of the ordinary...

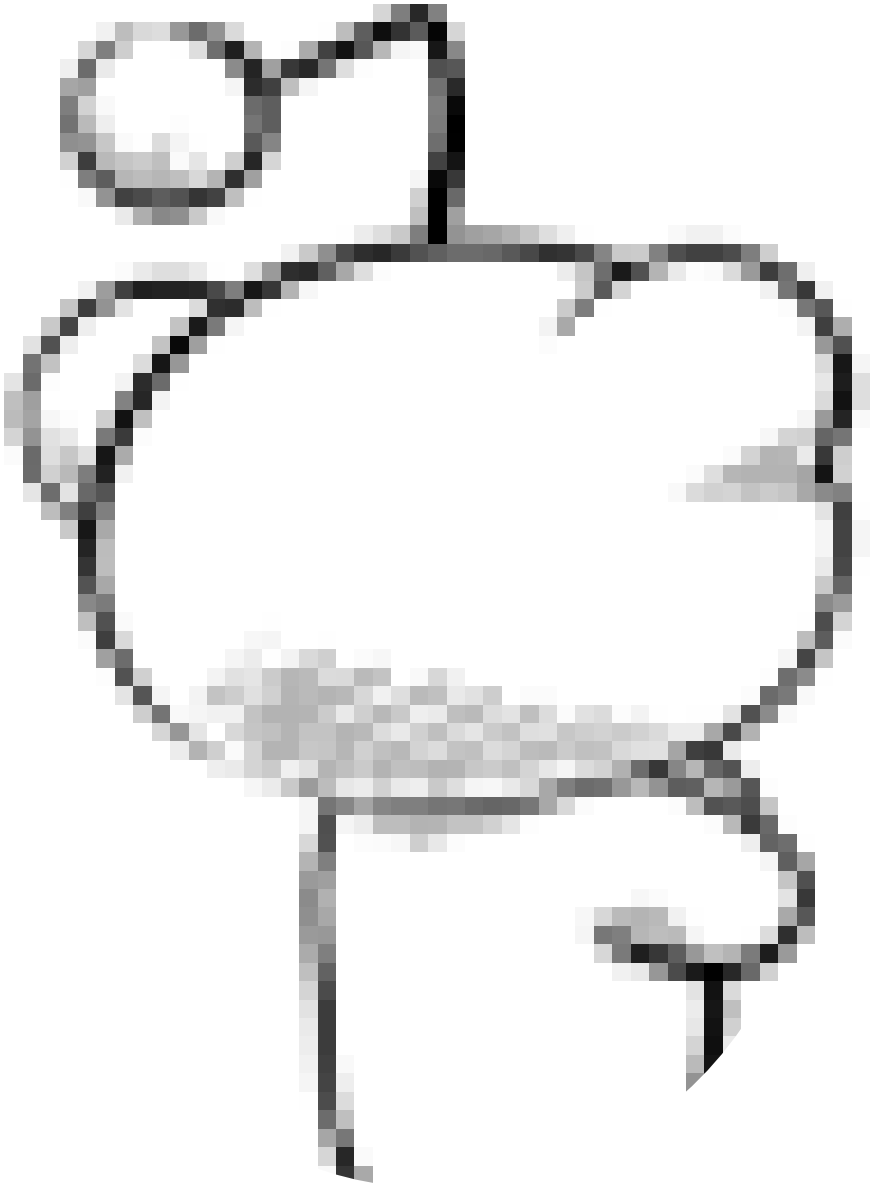
Meatychud
• 14y ago

I once had a dream where i did something and the screen of my phone broke. It was a Voyager that had the outside shitty touchscreen, so it broke in a way where the screen got messed up even though nothing actually cracked on the outside.

I woke up from this dream, and then i broke my phone in the same way. Then I woke up from THAT dream, and it happened again. I woke up once more, a few things happened, and once again I broke my phone. Finally, i wake up for real and headed to school.

During my lunch break, i bumped into a table protruding near a doorway. My phone was in my pocket, and the table knocked into the screen, breaking it the same way as my dream.

TL; DR: I incepted myself.



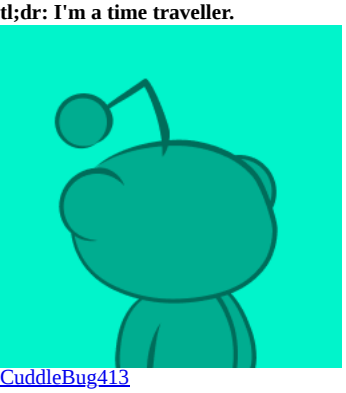
netsui
• 14y ago

Twice during High School, I had lost entire days. As if the universe decided to skip over them, or they were simply erased from my memory. In both instances, I had not taken any drugs, was not ill, and was not sleep-deprived.

I would go to sleep on, say, the 19th of November at 10:30pm and awake on the 21st of November at 6:45am. Time and date were verified with newspapers, various computer/mobile phone clocks and asking others for the date. No late homework assignments. Nobody would ever mention anything about me possibly sleeping for an entire day. Apart from the time discrepancy, nothing was out of the ordinary. If it was a prank, then the entire world must have been in on it.

It has never happened since.

tl;dr: I'm a time traveller.



CuddleBug413
• 14y ago

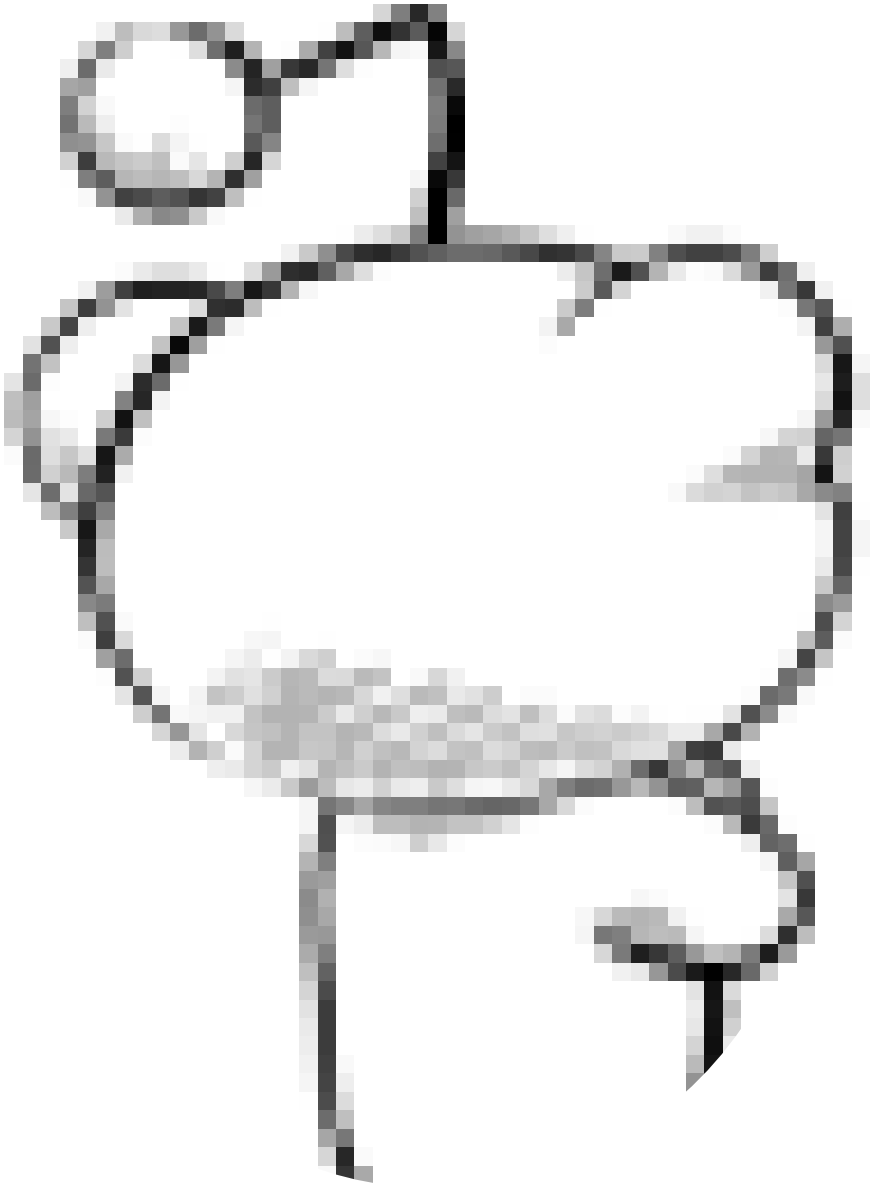
This will get buried, but whatever.

A little background: I have a brother who is about a year and a half younger than me, but was 3 years behind me in school (I graduated early, his birthday is around cutoff time). We didn't go to the same high school because I wanted to go to private school and he didn't, so I grew up mostly in my grandparents' house (closer to my school).

His sophomore year, my brother's best friend died. It was a horrible accident; a bunch of guys were snowmobiling across a lake, and he fell through the ice. I had only met Alex once because my brother and I weren't super close at the time, and then I went off to college in another state.

I moved my Biochemistry final to earlier in the week so I could make it to my little brother's high school graduation (it was questionable that he would graduate in the first place, so it was a big deal). I'm sitting with my mom and grandparents up in the bleachers (graduation was in the gym), waiting for my brother's name to be called (our last name starts with a W, so it takes a while). The principal announces that they would be giving my brother's friend a diploma posthumously, and his parents were there to accept. I swear the second they called his name, I saw this kid walk across the stage and down the center aisle. He stopped next to the row my brother was in, waved at him, and then kept walking right out of the gym. I asked my mom if she saw him, she looked at me like I was crazy.

Later my brother and I compared notes, and our stories matched up perfectly. There are rumors that some (now dead) members of our family were "sensitive", and enough strange things have happened to me that I almost believe it.



thedustinwray
• 14y ago

A group of four of us were in my buddy's car to head to the lake to take out my friend's sailboat for the day.

The marina was a gated yacht club and as we pulled to the gate, my friend with the boat mentioned that he had no idea what the gate code was.

Jokingly, he just said, "Well, let's try this." 0-0-0-1. Beep. 0-0-0-2. Beep. 0-0-0-3. Beep.

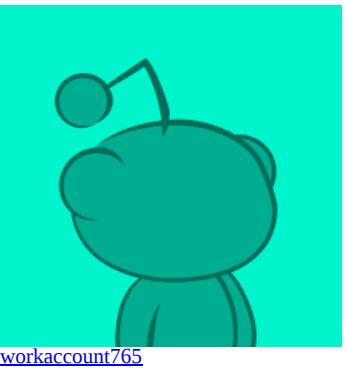
My friend in the backseat, who had never been to the marina, just randomly said, "Try 1942."

1-9-4-2... no beep. We all look forward to see the gate opening.

He later explained that he just figured it's be a year and that the guy that runs the yacht club (whoever he is) would have been born around that year. Decent logic, obviously.

tszweds
• 14y ago

I was at a minor league baseball game with my buddies and we were trying to find our seats before the game started. They were going over the lineups and other pregame stuff over the loudspeaker at the time. As we were sitting down and looking around, all of a sudden I just start singing the line "ALL OF THE LIGHTS" from the Kanye West song. Literally 4 SECONDS after I sing that line, they played the very same song over the loudspeaker.



workaccount765
• 14y ago

I was riding home from school one day with one of my mates. For some reason I thought I'd play a trick on my mate went "Look $2!" pointing at the road just ahead of us.... except there was $2 on the ground exactly where I pointed. Lucky I was quick and managed to grab it before him.

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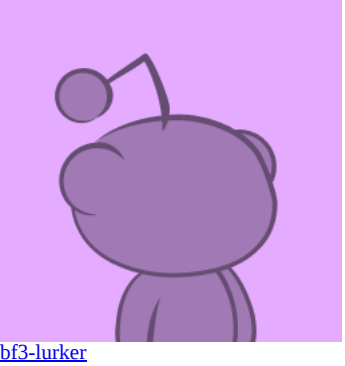
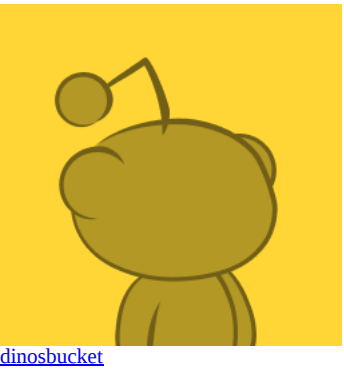


bf3-lurker
• 14y ago

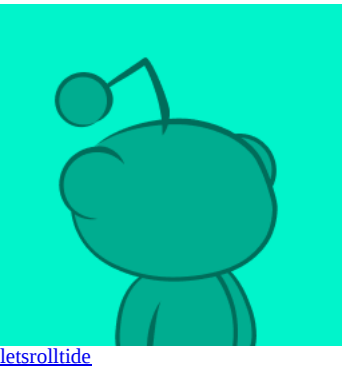
I had just recently made a new best friend in primary school, he was a new kid in school and had been at the school for about a month. One day we were playing on the jungle gym with a bunch of other kids during recess, and we were all standing up trying to balance and walk on the bars. Well, this kid fell off, he fell about 6 feet and hit his head on the rocky ground below. There was blood everywhere, it was stained all over the rocks. I don't really remeber much of what happened after that but I remeber an ambulance came to take him away (he was conscious and walking around, but bleeding everywhere) The next day at school he wasn't there and no one said anything about what happened. At recess I was playing on the jungle gym again and his blood was still there all over the rocks. After that no one ever once spoke of him again, it was like he never existed, I don't even know if he was ok or what exactly happened, I wish I knew

This was the best thing I can think of right now. I know this really isn't the best story, but I have always wondered what happened to the kid and where he went, sadly I don't even remeber his name.



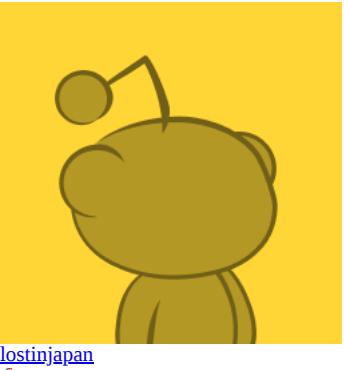
dinosbucket
• 14y ago

Every time I put my tidily wrapped headphones into my pockets, they come out in a fucking knot. Been happening all my life really.



letsrolltide
• 14y ago

I know it is more of a coincidence then glitch but me and my now best friends were talking about our childhoods and turns out we all had a dog named buck as our first pets. I grew up in Alabama the other two in Kansas and Georgia.



lostinjapan
• 14y ago

Well the first time was when I was around 7 or so and riding the monorail in Disney. For whatever reason (we were high up and my mom was scared) I said "Wow, it would suck if the monorail stopped right now." Immediately it stopped with some sort of mechanical trouble and we had to wait about 20 minutes. My mom scolded me for jinxing it.

On the same trip, I was teasing my mom, so while we were on another ride (I think it was dumbo or something) I said it again and the dumbo that is supposed to move up and down, got stuck as high up as it could go until the ride ended.

It happened years later, again at Disney, when we were in the epcot globe ride. I said it and the ride was stuck for about 20 minutes.

It also happened once on an elevator and on a couple other rides in various places. Seems to be more effective when I am with my mom.

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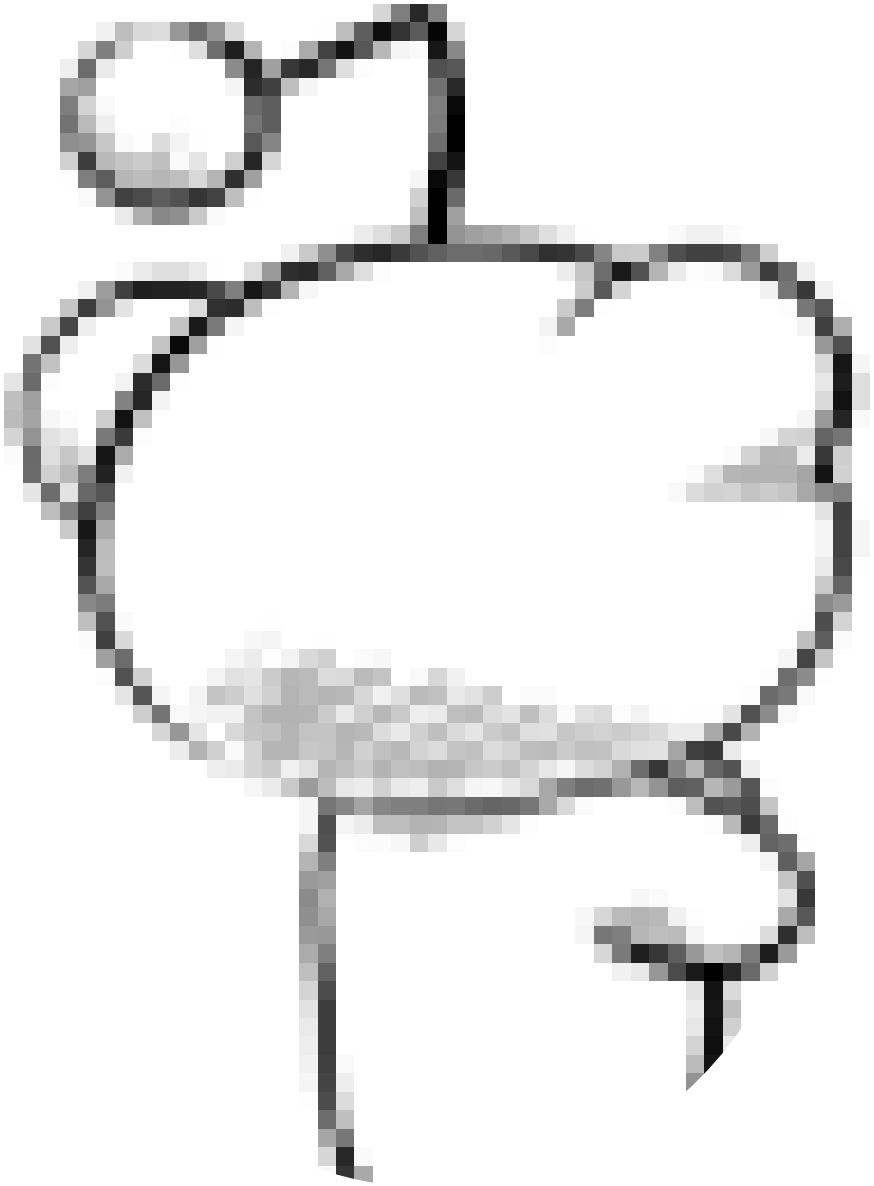


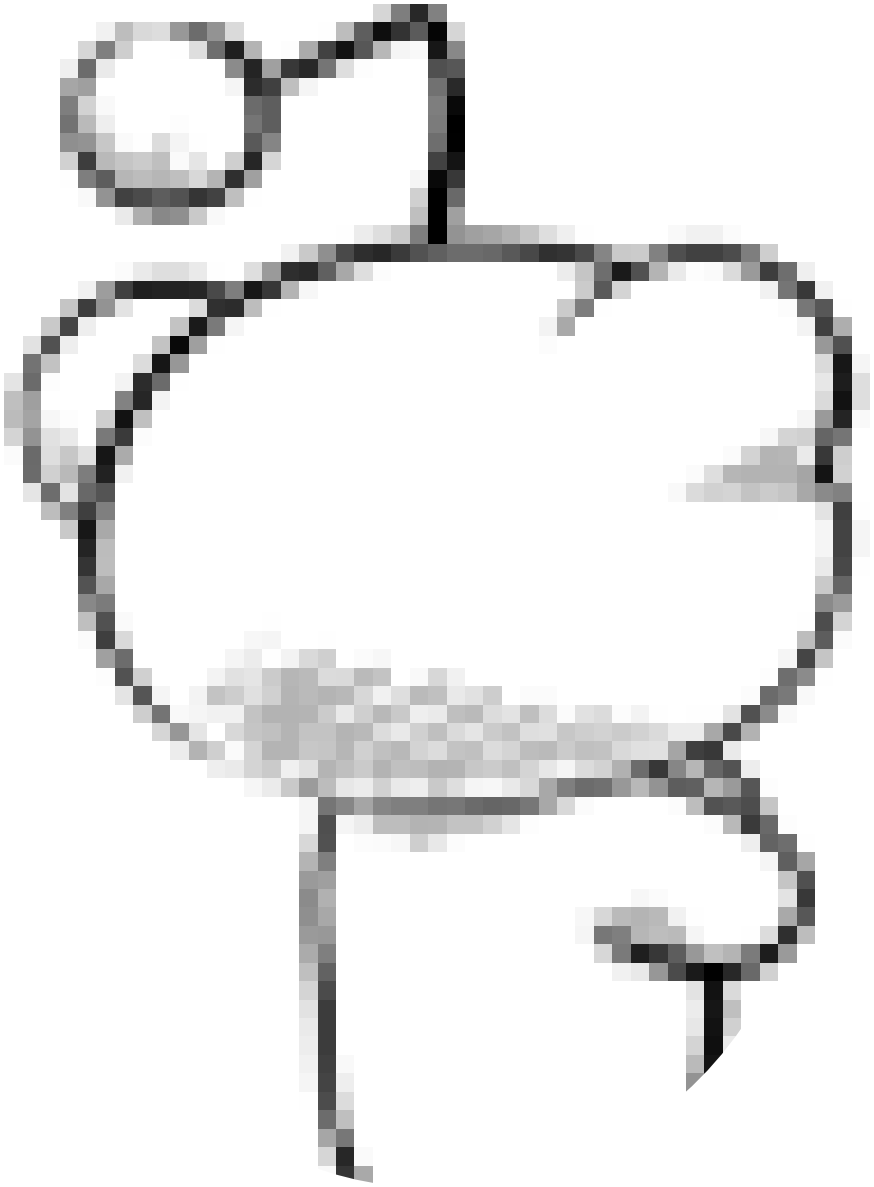
masterdanvk
• 14y ago

In junior high, me and my buddy james were standing outside of our school waiting to be picked up, i notice a funny looking car which looks worn, metallic yet unique. Its driving by at a constant speed on road that had no turn offs or competing traffic. The lane closest to us has a single car parked and passing traffic drive only in the outside lane. The car vanishes as it passes the obstructing parked car, im extremely confuses at this point. My friend james pipes in and says "did you see that?! Ghost car!". I was floored that he noticed the same thing, his recollection of this story to this day matches mine and at the time we were simply stunned to have shared a break in the matrix moment.

Reply Share

frakking_you
• 14y ago

I had an hour long route I drove at least 3x/week. Once early in the drive, I remember pulling over right alongside the road to look at an aurora borealis, at an inconceivable time (summer, early afternoon). I live very far south for them and have only seen it one other time in my life, still about 3 hours north of where I was when this happened (and it was still very uncommon there). In any case, next thing I know I'm back on the road, almost at the end of the journey. Same song is on the radio at the same point and my car's clock is showing the exact same time as when I pulled over but I'm about 4 hours late. I have no recollection of what happened in that time interval.



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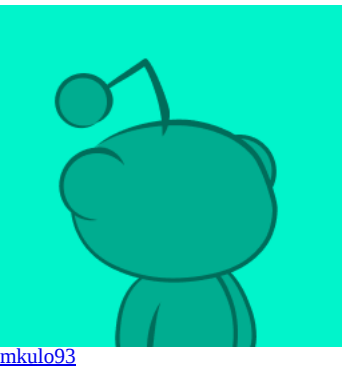
• 14y ago

1227, or 12:27. I see this number or this time often. Sometimes 2-4 times per day, some days. It was also the time I was born.

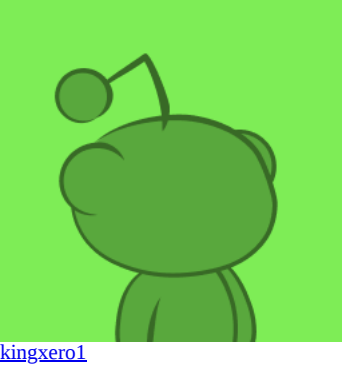
artoonie
• 14y ago

Fuck this thread and all the links to /r/nosleep. Every time my cat sees something (pretty damn often) I flip out.



mkulo93
• 14y ago

This didn't happen to me personally but really creeps me out and has absolutely no explanation. My aunt's birthday is September 11th and for her birthday in 2001 she and her boyfriend went hiking. They came across a vista where in the distance you could see a fire tower above the tree line. As they stopped to look out over the vista she went into a sort of trance and gasped "The Towers are falling". Her boyfriend perplexed goes "what the hell are you talking about? First of all there is only one fire tower and second of all its not falling!" She left the "trance" and was confused and asked him what he was talking about, when he told what she said she didn't remember saying it. Later that day they learned of the terrorist attacks and were totally freaked out by what had happened. The craziest part for me is that weird things like this happen all the time to her. She claims she gets "vibes", when my great uncle passed away in his sleep the day before she had intense feelings that he was not doing well... There are so many other instances where this has happened but this one by far trumps them all.



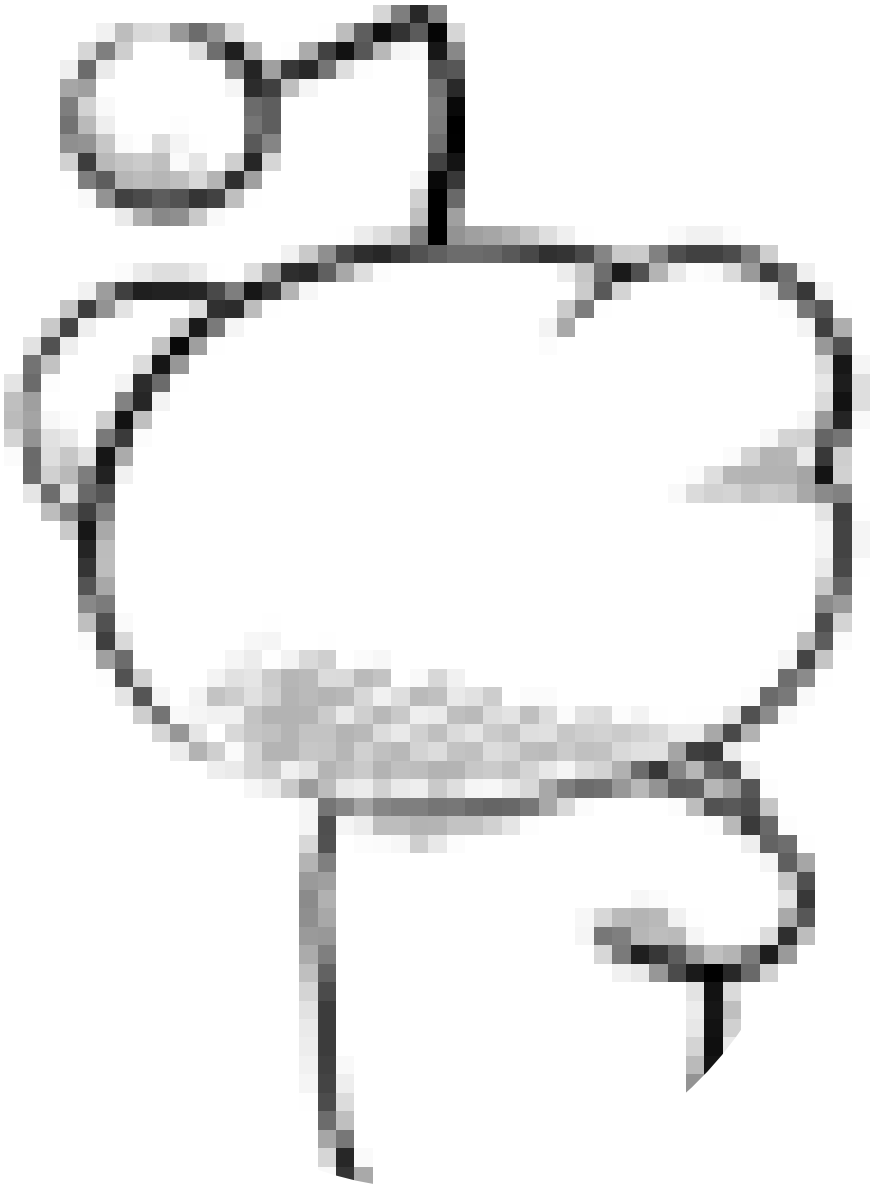
kingxero1
• 14y ago

In highschool my friend and I were waiting out front for his parents to pick us up. At that point he shows me his watch that he's been wearing all day that has been dead for the past week or so.

I remember seeing what I believe was Derren Brown or some other mentalist/magician say he can will a clock to work once even the batteries died. The magician then takes the watch from the user's wrist, places it in his hand, and with the other pushes energy into it, getting the clock to work.

I tell my friend the same story and he says give it a try. I do the same thing: remove from his wrist, and place it into the palm of my hand. I use my right hand to "focus energy" above my head slightly. As I push down the air above the watch with my right hand, I calm say "Work".

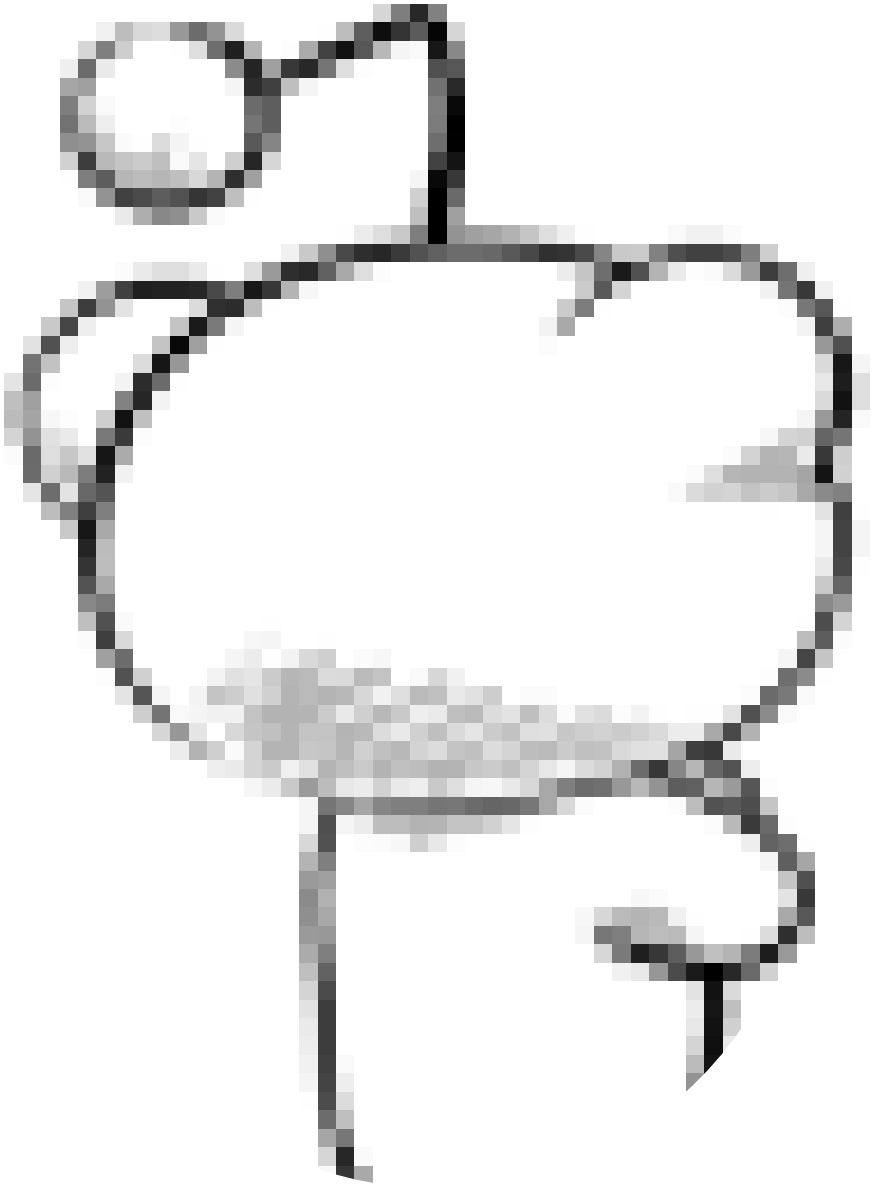
And it did work for another 3 days, he said.



sleadbetterz
• 14y ago

I guess not really a matrix moment but the only paranormal type thing that I know of happening in my life that my mum told me once. I've been in the same house for 16 years now and before me, my mum and my sister moved here there was an old woman who lived alone, (her husband died a few years before). Anyway one Christmas day when I was about 5 or 6 I ran down to check for presents came back up and apparently when my mum asked if Father Christmas had been I replied, "Yes but who is the man in the front room?". My mum must have shit a brick then and she grabbed me and rushed downstairs, opened the living room door and turned the light on to an

empty room, when I then said, "Oh the light scared him away". I have no memory of this, it's all from what my mum told me but she's not the type to make something up like that. I still don't really believe in ghosts though. TL;DR Maybe saw a ghost or Santa



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• 14y ago

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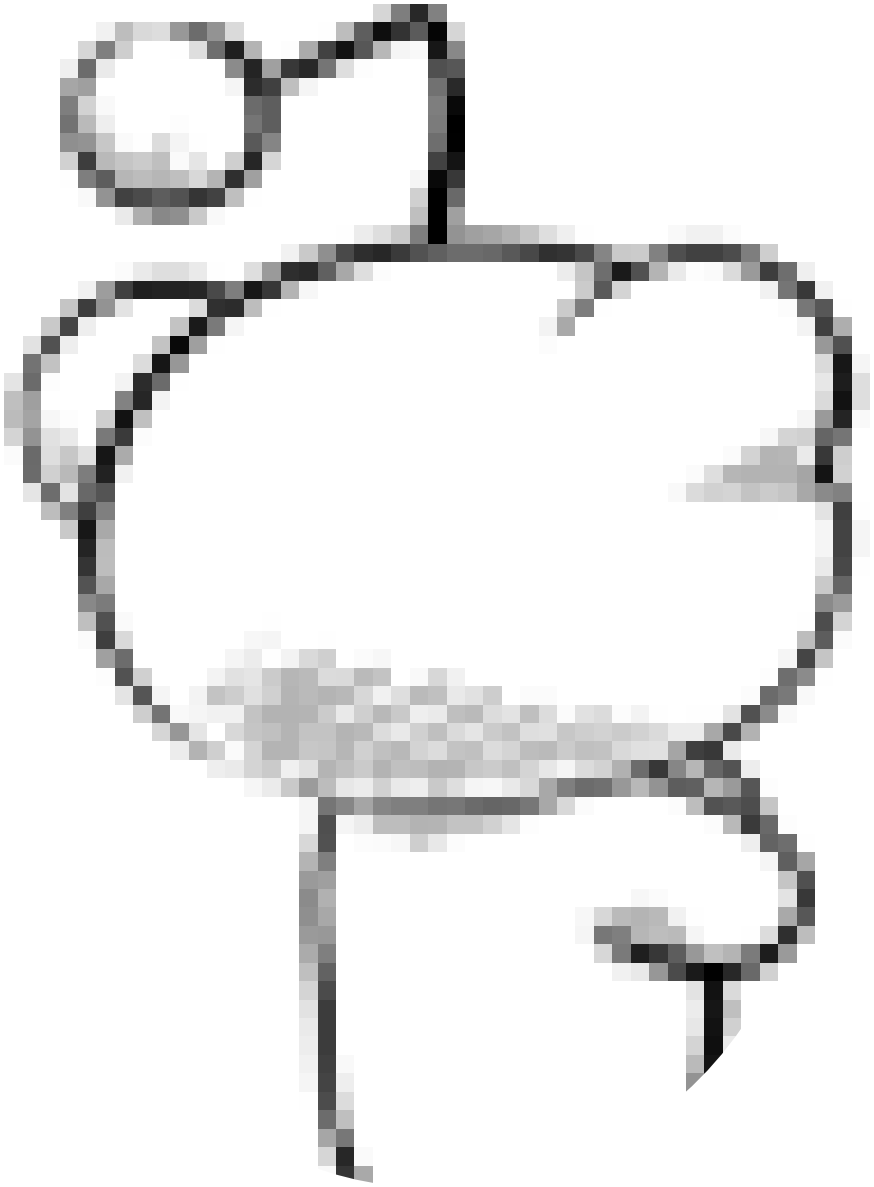

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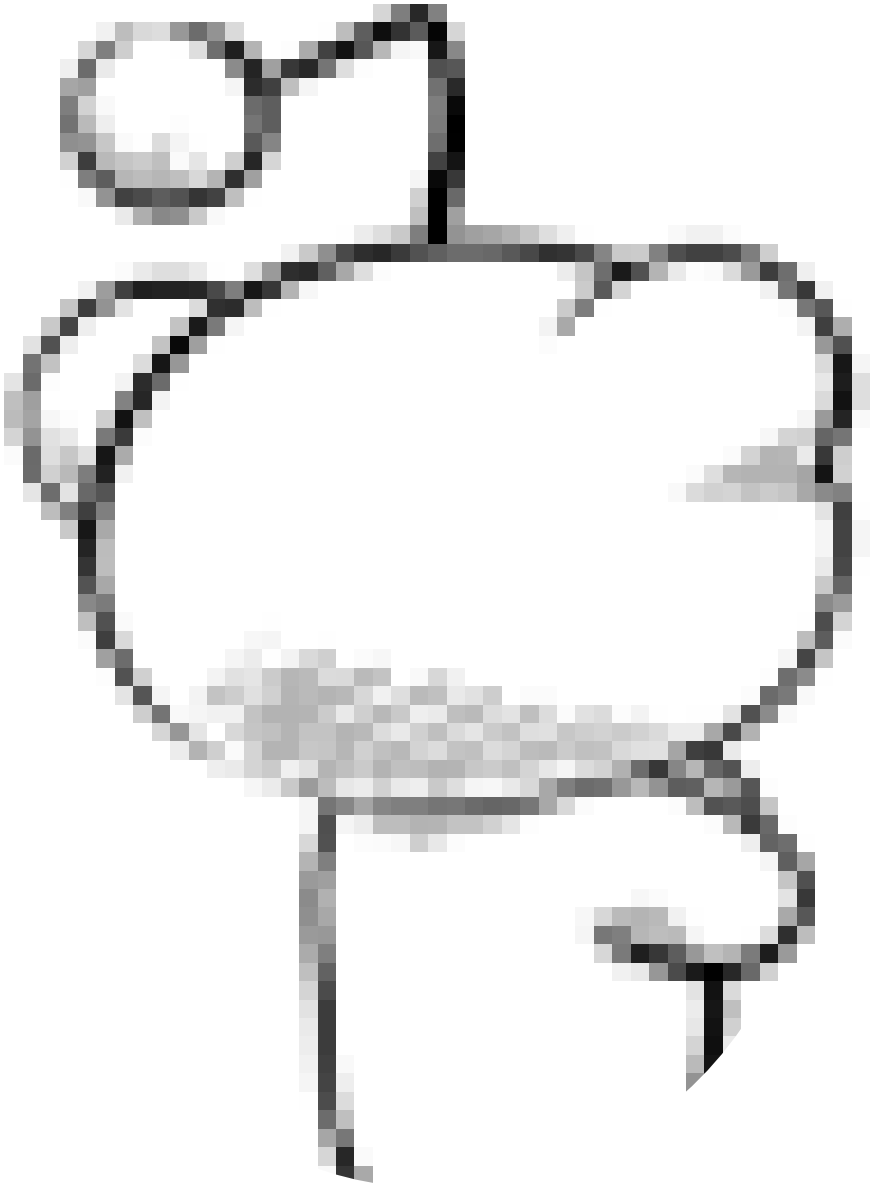
• 14y ago

When I was about 12, I lined up every battery in the house across the floor (probably about 40 + batteries, it was the late 80's and everything ran on batteries) and hooked it up to a little motor with fan blades on it. The fan blades flew off from the centrifugal force, never to be found again. I searched the room for a while. They were just gone.



Emperor_Norton_1
• 14y ago

Another one - When I was a kid, I used to have these recurring dreams that the house was on fire and I was trying to get out (had dozens of them all through my childhood). In the dream I'd run down the hall trying to get to an exit and the walls,etc would be burning all around me and I'd start screaming and it would wake me up and when I woke up I'd be in the exact spot I was at in the dream. My mom heard me screaming and would come to check on me and find me in the hall shaking and crying and I was always running a really high temperature. The dreams were always preceded or followed by this vision deal where everything I looked at would be normal for a second, then come really close to me or pop really far away and then go back back to normal again. If I continued to look at the same item, it would just repeat the effect over and over again.

kamikazicondon
• 14y ago

In Chicago for Thanksgiving break and staying at a nice hotel. In the morning I wake up super early, about 7am, which is unusual for me. I get out of bed. I wanted to look out the window but the walking path is blocked so I hop onto the table and was gonna hop onto the ground. I look out the window and down towards the street, we are over 20 floors up, and it feels as if my soul just got ripped bounces off the street and flies back into my chest. I fell onto the ground and I knew something was wrong but couldn't pinpoint it. Go to get breakfast with my parents. My mom gets a phone call telling her that her dad just died. I swear I felt my something at the exact moment he died. Haunting.

Reply Share

sqd
• 14y ago

Ok, so many years ago, still living at home with my family, I was playing PS2 in the living room. The other two people in the house were my dad and sister, and they were both upstairs. I pause the game, get up and go take a piss, come back (barely 2 minutes later), and the game is turned off.. my first quick thought is "someone thought I'd just left and didn't turn the game off" - but I just as quickly realized that it couldn't be that. I would've heard if someone came downstairs, plus they were both still up there - no way they did it.

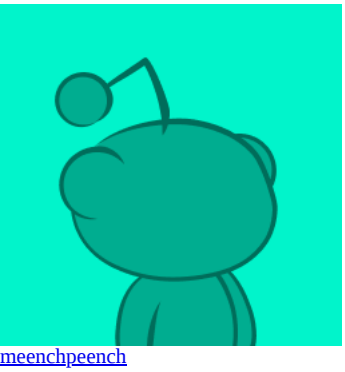
But that's not even the weirdest thing, I notice the standby LED on the PS2 is not lit, so I check - yep, the I/O-button/switch on the back has been switched off, that's when I go "what the fuck..". Those of you who have/had a PS2, know that the button I'm talking about is not "easy" to switch, it takes a little bit of "force" to do it.. And I don't even think my dad/sister knows of this button, even if they do, they DO NOT use it to turn it off. I asked them both if they'd turned it off, and nope, they hadn't. I had to sit down for a good 10 minutes, I cannot to this day figure out how the hell it happened.

orange2o
• 14y ago

This still creeps me out despite three years of my humanity being drained out of me as an engineering student. My grandpa died new years day my sophomore year of high school. (A side note, since he had a stroke 10 years prior which impaired his speech and caused him to replace words; every holiday or birthday he said "Happy new year", or "It's your happy new year") So it's junior year in the spring time, I came home from school and went to my room, sat on my bed and saw forest gump was starting. For some reason, my grandparents we're on my mind that day, mentioned it to my mom before I went upstairs. I'm watching the movie, it's a pretty long movie. It's been about two hours since I've gotten out of my bed, and before then I hadn't touched anything all day. The scene appears where forest is talking to jenny's grave stone.

But I miss you, Jenny. If there's anything you need, I won't be far away.

The INSTANT forest said "away", a belt fell out off a hanger in my closet and crashed to the ground. I know sometimes acceleration can just be very slow, but nevertheless it was really...really freaky for that to happen at that exact moment in the movie while I hadn't moved in two hours and didn't touch my closet since that morning.



meenchpeench
• 14y ago

A friend and I are descending down the mountain, finishing up a midnight hike. We're hiking down the fire-road chatting, but stop walking and talking when we hear 2 owls hooting at each other from across the canyon. We discern that one of the owls is very close, and after some looking, we can make out the silhouette of a *very big* barn owl perched on branch at the top of this 30-40 foot high hill that sloped up gradually (you could bushwhack to the top in 5 minutes, no problem) from the trail we were on; The hill was blanketed by dry bushes that were no higher that 2 feet. The owl remained motionless, about the size and a proportion of a mans torso.

We start hootin at it to get a reaction, but eventually get bored and we both start getting ready to go....except as we're about to walk away, my buddy picks up a rock. " What are ya doin?" i say.

"Im just gonna give it a scare."

"Bro, just let it be man, don't mess with it."

"I'm not gonna hit it, just gonna scare him a lil."

He turns, cocks his arm, and tosses a palm size rock into the brush-covered hill and.....nothing. No sound was produced before, during, or after the rock was thrown. The Owl doesn't flinch; at this point we're wondering if what we're seeing is an owl at all, but....why didn't we hear the rock hit the ground, the bushes....?

There's an uncomfortable moment, and during it we both do one of those nervous chuckles.

"Whoa man...", i say.

"That was strange..." he responds.

"Well that was effin crazy dude! Let's get out of here now man, it's getting way late."

He picks up another, larger rock.

" C'mon bro, leave it be! You and I both know it's gonna make a sound when you throw it, the story is great the way it is!"

"I have to."

"What? Why?"

"I'm a scientist. I have to know."

"....(sigh)"

He takes a step back, cocks again, and this time throws harder and aims higher. I track the rock as best as my night vision allows, see it arc over the trail, lose it as it heads towards the hill and.....NOTHING!!! NO SOUND!

I felt what can best be described as exhilarating terror; the laws of physics had just been broken TWICE before my very ears, as well as my scientific-minded friend (couldn't ask for a better witness given the situation)

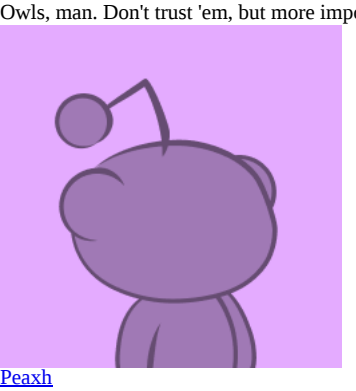
I remember making a sound like, "ooooooooouuugh..." and as i turn to my friend, he's holding his shoulder.

Before we can say anything, we look up and *hear* the owls wings beat as he flys down and away from us.

To this day, my friend still thinks skeptically about what happened. Obviously I bring this up at parties but he always plays devils advocate....even though him and I know *exactly* what happened within that couple minutes.

Oh yeah, his shoulder was injured for 2 weeks after that.

Owls, man. Don't trust 'em, but more importantly, don't fuck with them.



Peaxh
• 14y ago

More like a deja vu thing but, about a year and a half ago I invited a co-worker to my friend's comedy gig at a really tiny underground cafe that I had never heard of before.

We were one of the first people there and sat down at a table when I noticed as we were seated that I had dreamt this before. Her, sitting to my left, facing a stage in a weirdly shaped room (super long, tiny tiny stage at the very front). The only thing that was askew was that in my dream the person sitting next to me was one of my very, very good asian friends. In fact, Dream-me felt the person sitting next to me was my very best friend. But she was just my co-worker, despite being Asian.

Anyways we're best friends now. I told her this back then and she responded with a "yeah that's really COOOOOOOL" when it was obvious she was probably thinking "never going to hang out with this weirdy again." Felt like I blew the friendship thing right then and there. Rest of the night was pretty awkward as my friend isn't that great of a comedian.

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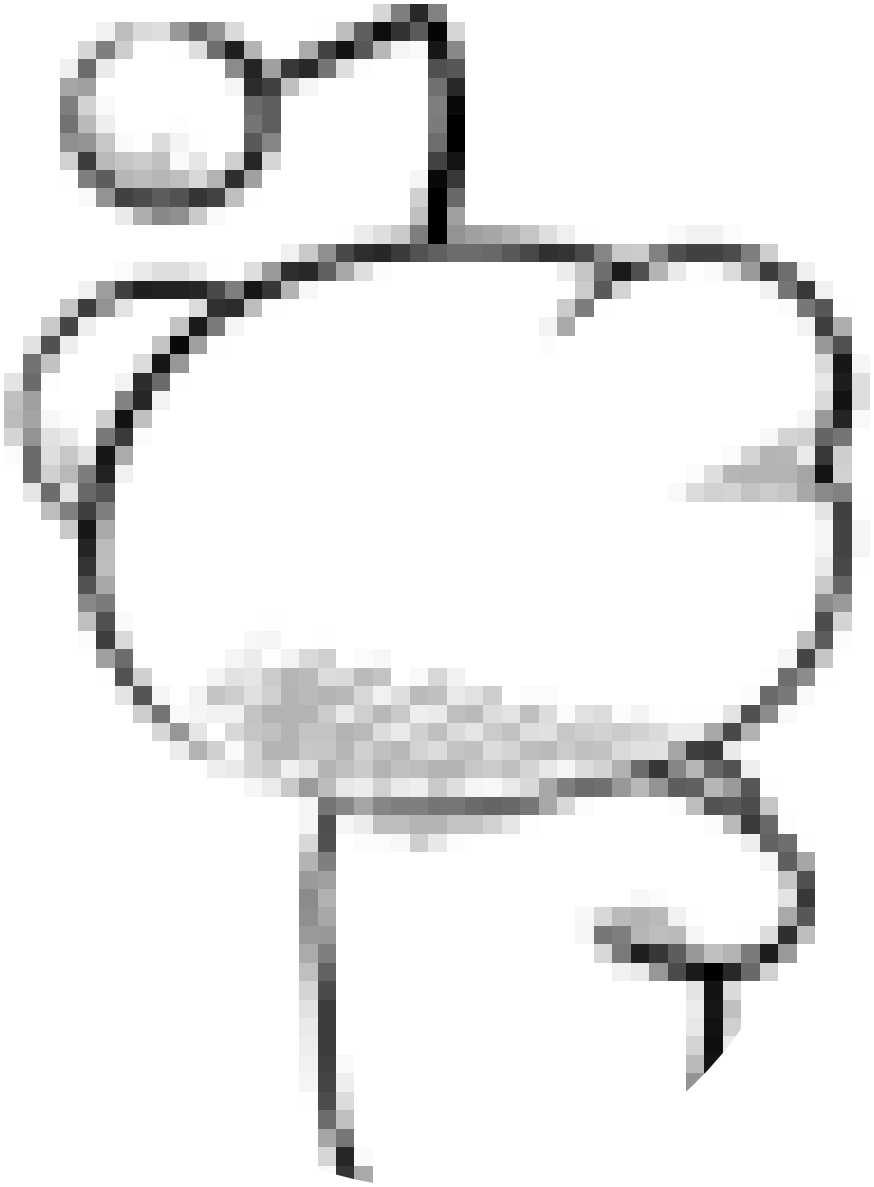

[deleted]
• 14y ago

When I was 10 or 11, I woke up in the middle of the night (I did pretty often in those days). I was sitting in my bed, just thinking of kid stuff, when I saw a light outside. It looked like someone was shining a very bright flashlight or something on the hillside next to my house. There's literally nobody around, and the angle seemed to be coming from the top of our roof. I watched it, and all it did was dance around a bit, then disappear.

I was scared, like a kid would be, and I went out to ask my mom and dad if they'd been using a flashlight. Both of them were totally asleep. There was obviously nobody around our property, or on our roof at that hour.

Thinking about it more, I keep thinking that I saw absolutely no shadow within the light. I didn't make out any objects...It was just a ball of light.

Freaky to say the least.

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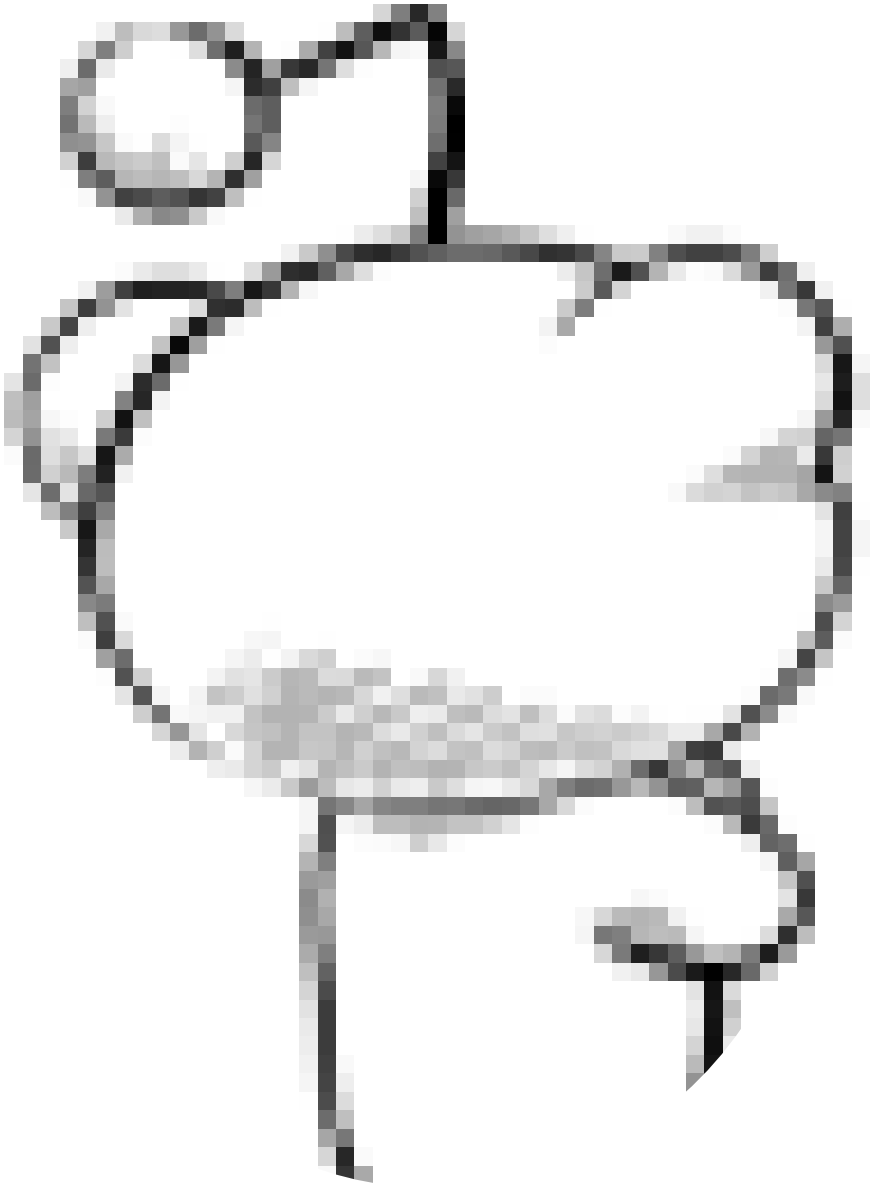
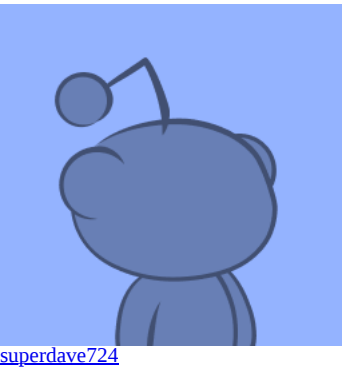


tru67
• 14y ago

uhhhhh. the fact that this whole thread is at the top is my glitch in the matrix considering this morning I had that thought for the first time, that something was "off" with reality. at this moment I would not be surprised to learn that I live in some hallucination, like a dream



superdave724
• 14y ago

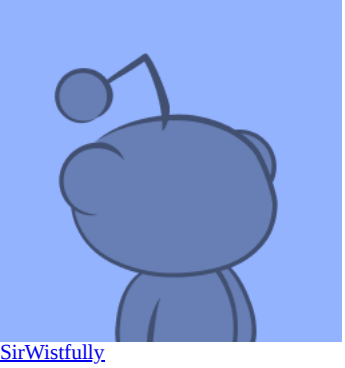
Not quite sure if this one belongs or not, but it was still quite weird. Here it is.

Last year I was doing a study abroad class in London and Vienna and decided that I was definitely not going to go to the effort of taking a phone with me just so I could text my at the time girlfriend in a time zone 7 hours away. But anyways, I have always dealt with depression and I was having an absolutely horrid day and I really just didn't know what to do with myself. And of course I sent a message my gf way in the morning so that hopefully she would check her email at some point through the day so we could skype that night for her morning for me. Needless to say she didn't get the email. So I went on having possibly one of the crappiest days of my life assuming that I wouldn't be able to see her or talk to her.

But the weird part was that she had some how gotten a message, though not by email, but my phone which was with me in my bag and was off! It didn't say anything but was just a blank message that had my name on it.

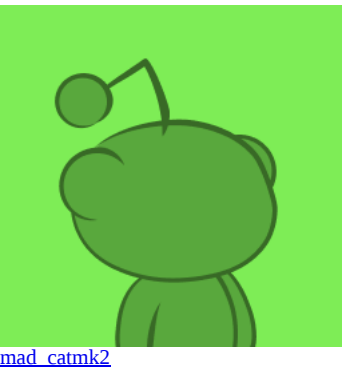
She was then able to skype with me and she cheered me up!

TL:DR- Paranormal phone message while I was across the pond in London. GF figured she should call me.



SirWistfully
• 14y ago

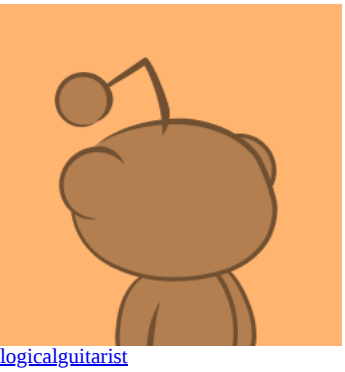
The memory is a tricky one.



mad_catmk2
• 14y ago

Had an experience where I woke up two minutes before my alarm clock. Shot up with the most fucking strange feeling ever, but headed to class nonetheless.

One hour later and I get a phone call my folks had a taxi slam into them (in another country, that is). Time of accident? When I woke up...



logicalguitarist
• 14y ago

I seem to remember life before being born... Like almost everything is red, and all the people about to be born were in a line with me going towards a white light... There was a sign that alternated between choosing if you'd be a boy or a girl and it showed who your parents would be...

2 more replies
2 more replies

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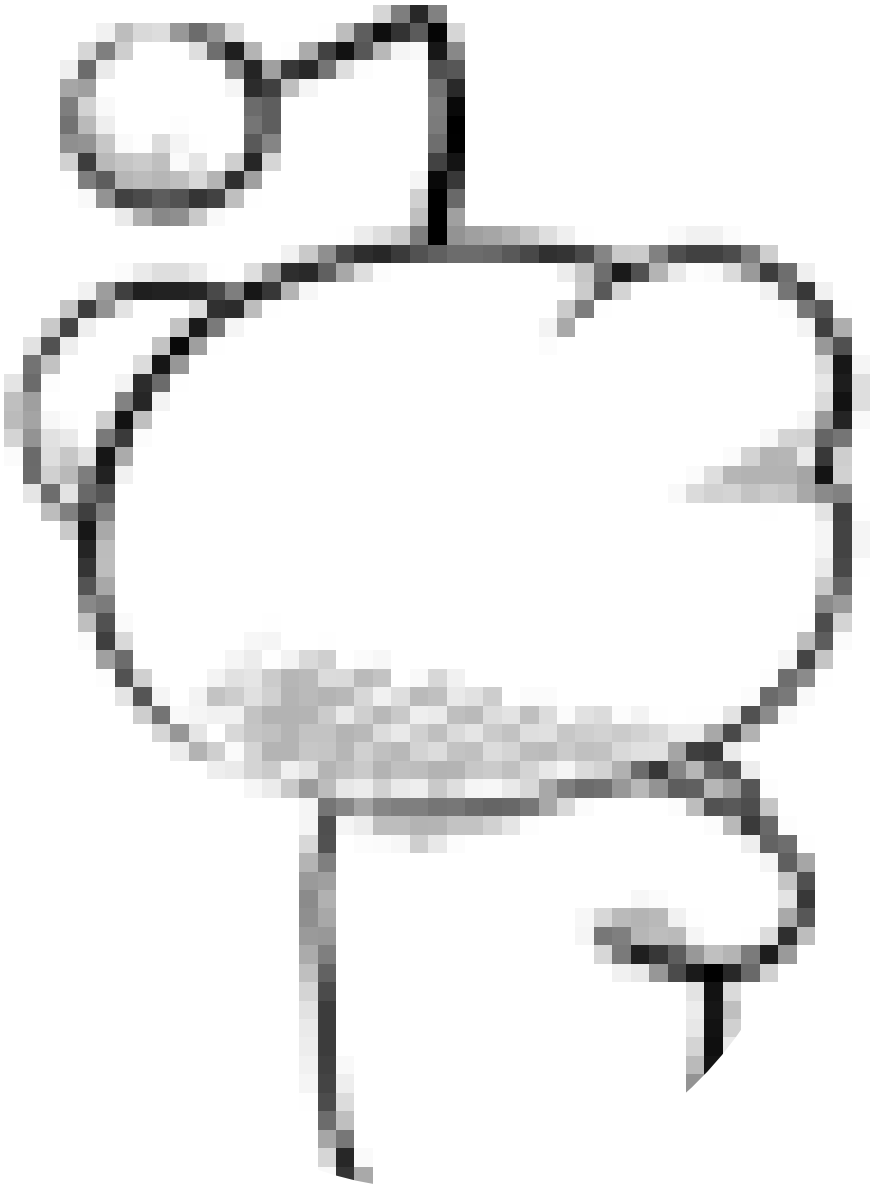

[deleted]
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

1 more reply

Megabobster
• 14y ago

1 thing that annoys the fuck out of me while reading this: Did you know it's possible to be perfectly psychologically healthy and still hallucinate?

GodlessMe
• 14y ago

I used to have a reoccurring dream when I was very young. Had it often. I still remember every detail. Also remembered it scared the hell out of me. When I moved @ 8 years old, about 100 miles away, I stopped having the dream.

About ten or so years later, I'm driving around real bored just exploring the area since I finally have a car and I come across a familiar scene. It's a park with small grass hills on the side near the road i'm on. Same as in that dream. I park the car, get out, and check out the park.

In my dream (now remember, i'm like 4 or 5 when this starts, so it's very simple, but terrifying to a kid) there's a castle in the middle of the park that a witch lived in. It's surrounded by all the witches slaves and she's talking something to them. I'm laying on the small hills and peeking over the top of them watching. She sees me, points at me and everyone chases me.

Now, hear I am, all these years later, in another part of the state, seeing an area that very closely resembles my dream. I know there's no castle... Walk over one of the small hills and there, right in the middle of the park, is a castle surrounded by fifty people. It was a play in the park, and everyone was sitting around watching.

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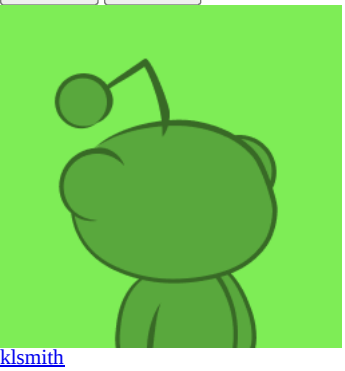


klsmith
• 14y ago

A few years ago I remember seeing on tv and on the internet that Billy Graham had died. I even remember talking about it with friends. A year goes by and in a conversation, Billy Graham somehow comes up. I mention that i remember him dying like a year ago and everyone

looks at me like I'm crazy. I searched furiously for any record of his death, even talking to friends i know i discussed his death with. Nobody remembered a thing about it nor could i find any news report anywhere. This happened one other time except i thought a friends dad had been dead for 6 months. Very shocked when i saw him alive as i remember his son very upset about it.

tl;dr In another universe somewhere, billy graham is dead

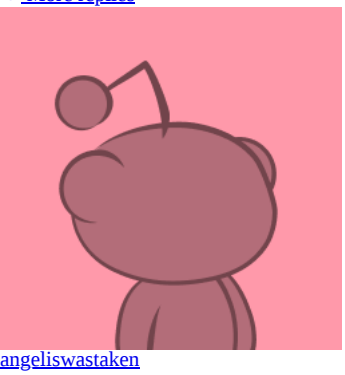
Reply Share

I_like_owls
• 14y ago

Wait, what? Maybe there was some rumor or something that went around on the internet, but I remember him dying too. I had to wikipedia it just now to be sure that he wasn't actually dead.

Apparently I am from your universe.

More replies



angeliswastaken
• 14y ago

One night I was in my house alone on the top floor watching TV. I was laying on a bed with the remote next to me, and when I went to turn the TV off I couldn't find the remote. I tore the bed apart, looked under everything, in the closet, bathroom, etc. I turned the TV off at the set and went downstairs to let my dogs out, figuring I'd deal with it when I got back upstairs. When I came back upstairs, the TV was on and the remote was sitting right in the middle of the bed.

I was and am not psychologically ready to deal with what happened, so I just filed it away.

Reply Share

omgkev
• 14y ago

This isn't mine, but my mom tells this story.

While working the night shift as a nurse at the hospital, she's walking around doing her rounds when she looks in and this woman is sitting up in the chair next to her bed for some reason at 3 am. Confused by this, mom goes in to see what is going on, and the woman is covered in sweat. Turns out she was diabetic and her blood sugar had dropped remarkably low and if my mom had not walked in and checked on her she would have gone into a coma and died. If she hadn't been glitched into her chair, mom would have just passed her by, not knowing something was wrong.

Reply Share

GoFigure52
• 14y ago

I was hanging out at my sister's house when I heard the phone ringing. I asked my sister if she was going to get it, however she did not hear the phone ringing. So I, thinking her to be deaf went to get the phone. There was someone on the line, who told me "Gee that was fast, it didn't even ring."

TL:DR - I Somehow heard the phone ringing 10 seconds before it did.

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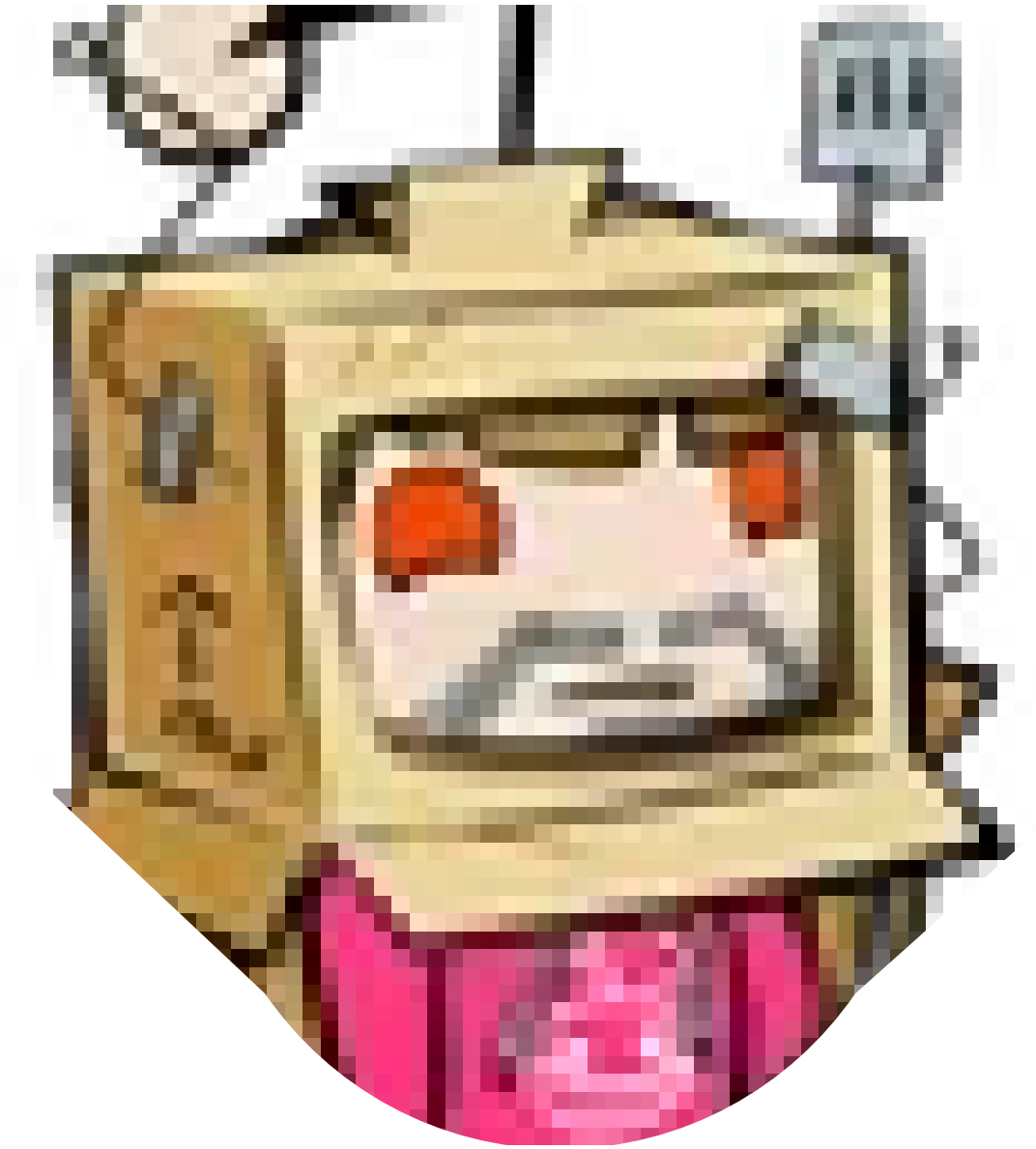

IFartConfetti
• 14y ago

One day I was driving down an expressway near Chicago, going around 70 miles per hour. My gf and two friends were in the car with me. I checked my driver side mirror and saw a black truck passing me very slowly. This truck held my attention as it passed, it seemed like it was in slow motion as it passed me. I could see every detail of the truck (stickers in the back window, contents of the truck bed, make and model, etc.) and after a few seconds, WHOOSH, it shot ten car lengths ahead of me. Gf and friends were saying, "What the hell was that?" "That guy had to be going over 100!" "I couldn't tell what kind of car it was." Shit like that. I was Freaked out. It looked exactly like bullet time to me. My friends didn't believe me until I told them it was a Ford Ranger with a Calvin pissing on a Chevy symbol and a 3 with wings in the back window... and 2 miles down the road they saw the truck rolled over in the divide. Truly the closest 'glitch in the Matrix' moment I've ever experienced.

omg_cornfields
• 14y ago

so socially speaking, a "glitch in the Matrix" is now the modern equivalent of a "miracle"?

gregorykicks
• 14y ago

When I came outside the movie theater after watching Van Helsing my watch was exactly the length of the movie (not including the previews) behind. Like it stopped during the movie and started up as soon as it was over. Now, I do have a Citizen Eco Drive watch which uses solar power to charge, but we watched the matinee after spending all day outside in the super bright sun. Also, when we came outside it was dark, but had started working again.

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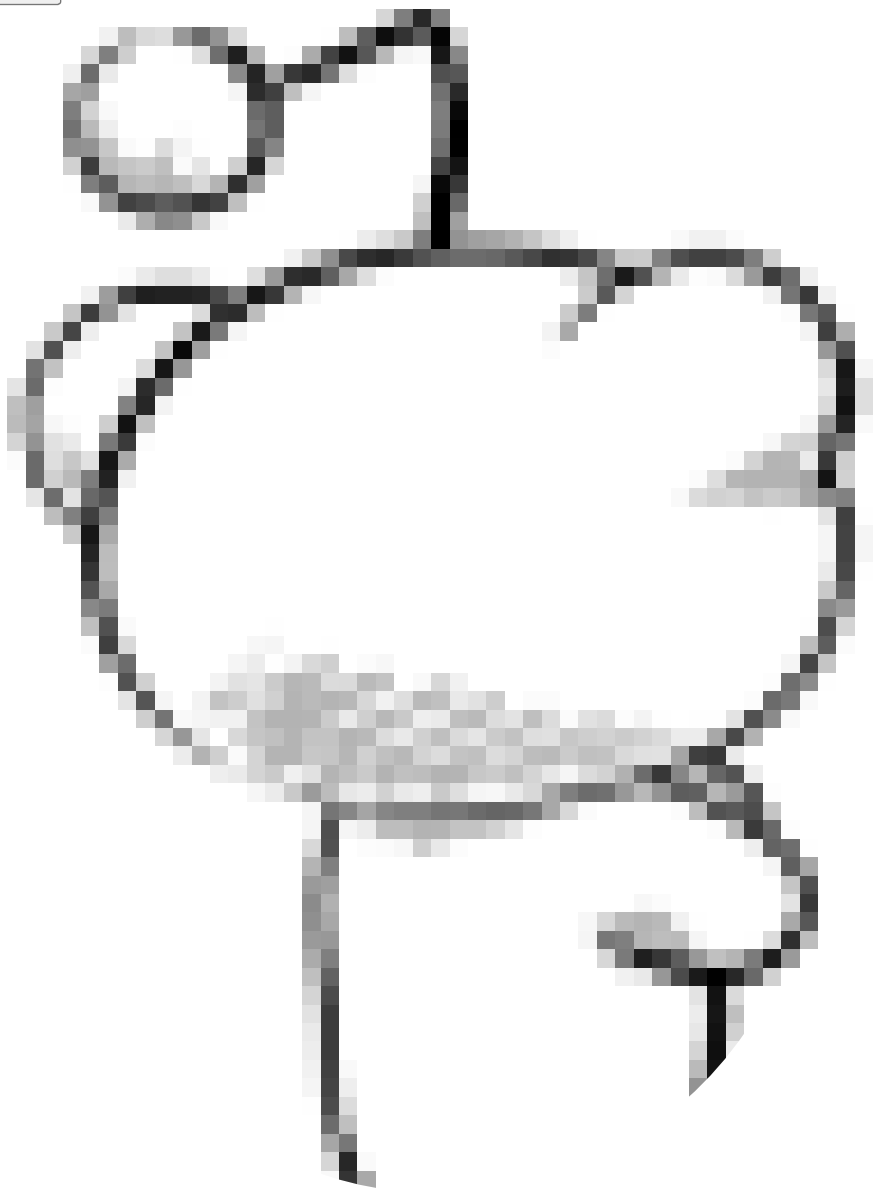

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• 14y ago

When I was 8 years old, I had a dream one night about me being a dangerous animal trainer who worked at a circus. At the time, I use to be deathly afraid of tigers. Guess what animal my subconscious decided to throw into my dream? A tiger. A tiger I had to train myself. I had to lure it out of its cage and into another. Just as I was lowering my hand to place food on the ground in an attempt to attract the tiger, it pounced on me and scratched up my left arm, shredding my skin. I bolted awake and noticed a pain coming from my arm. I looked to down to find a fresh, newly scratched, gash on my arm. I had absolutely no legitimate explanation for what happened.

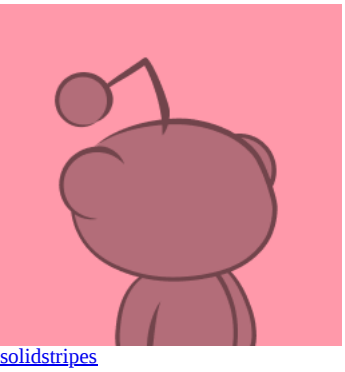
Reply Share

richardathome
• 14y ago

I was walking back into town from work, passing along this road here: http://maps.google.co.uk/maps?q=sheffield,+wicker&hl=en&ll=53.39189,-1.455098&spn=0.002431,0.009645&sll=53.380641,-1.474442&sspn=0.021477,0.038581&vpsrc=6&hnear=Wicker,+Sheffield,+United+Kingdom&
but on the left hand side pavement with a mate.

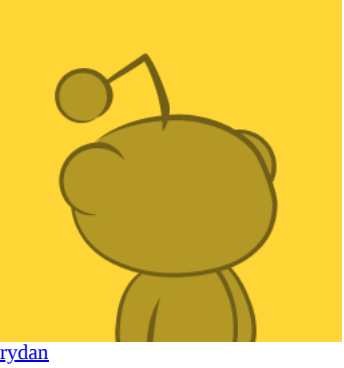
We're chatting and generally mucking about when a whole, unpeeled banana bounces of my shoulder and onto the ground next to me.

There's wasn't anyone else around :-S



solidstripes
• 14y ago

I don't know how glitchy this is but about a year after I moved into the house that I live in now, so about 5th grade, my twin little sisters had their room directly next to mine. All of the rooms were at the end of the hall with my parents room on the left at the end of the hall, my sisters' room in the middle and my room on the right. One night, I remember randomly waking up at 2:30 in the morning which I remember because when I was younger I had this weird tick where I would always look at the clock whenever I woke up at night and then be able to remember the exact times I woke up the previous night, which I can still, do to an extent. But anyway, I remember waking up and within a minute of waking up, I hear a single cry from the hallway. It was not either of my sister's crying either, and anyone with little siblings can back me up when I say that I knew my sisters' cries and it wasn't theirs. I have no idea to this day what or who I heard and my parents said they didn't hear anything when I asked them about it the next morning.



rydan
• 14y ago

December 6, 1996 I found a pen on the floor of my high school. I kept it in my right pants pocket. A few days later a second identical copy of the pen appeared in the left pocket. I've used Papermate branded pens ever since.

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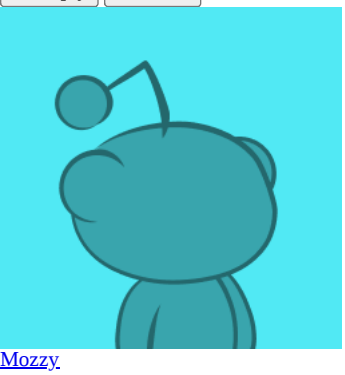

Mozzy
• 14y ago

Deja vu.

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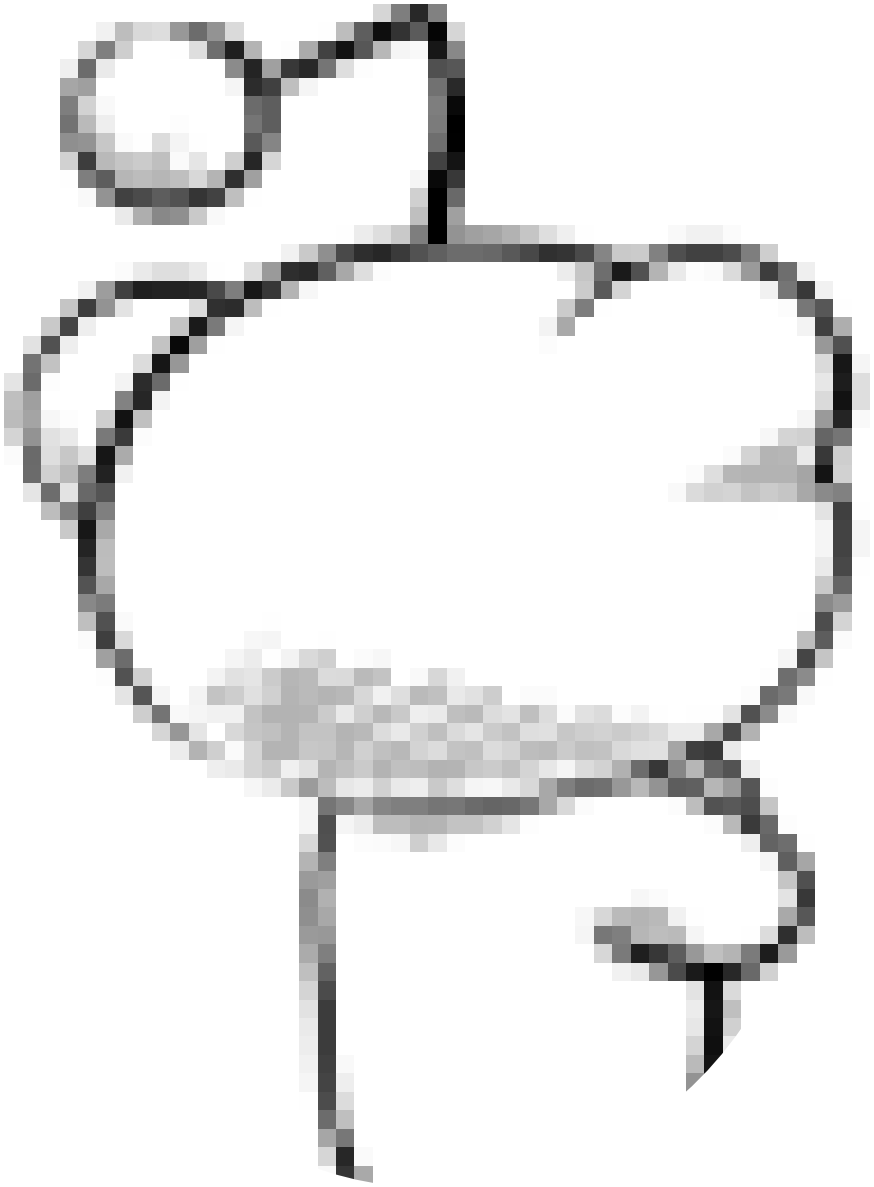

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• 14y ago

between the ages of 8 through 10 my dad made me believe I was a sleeper cell. He would place spent shell casings in my room and leave footprints that lead to my bed from my window and place the boots in the corner of the room.

How I found out was when I was sleeping he dressed me up in a full Gillie suit and put me in the car around midnight I woke up and asked my dad who was driving why I was here he told me the whole story and we went to dennies. Its so funny to were a full gillie at dennies around midnight.

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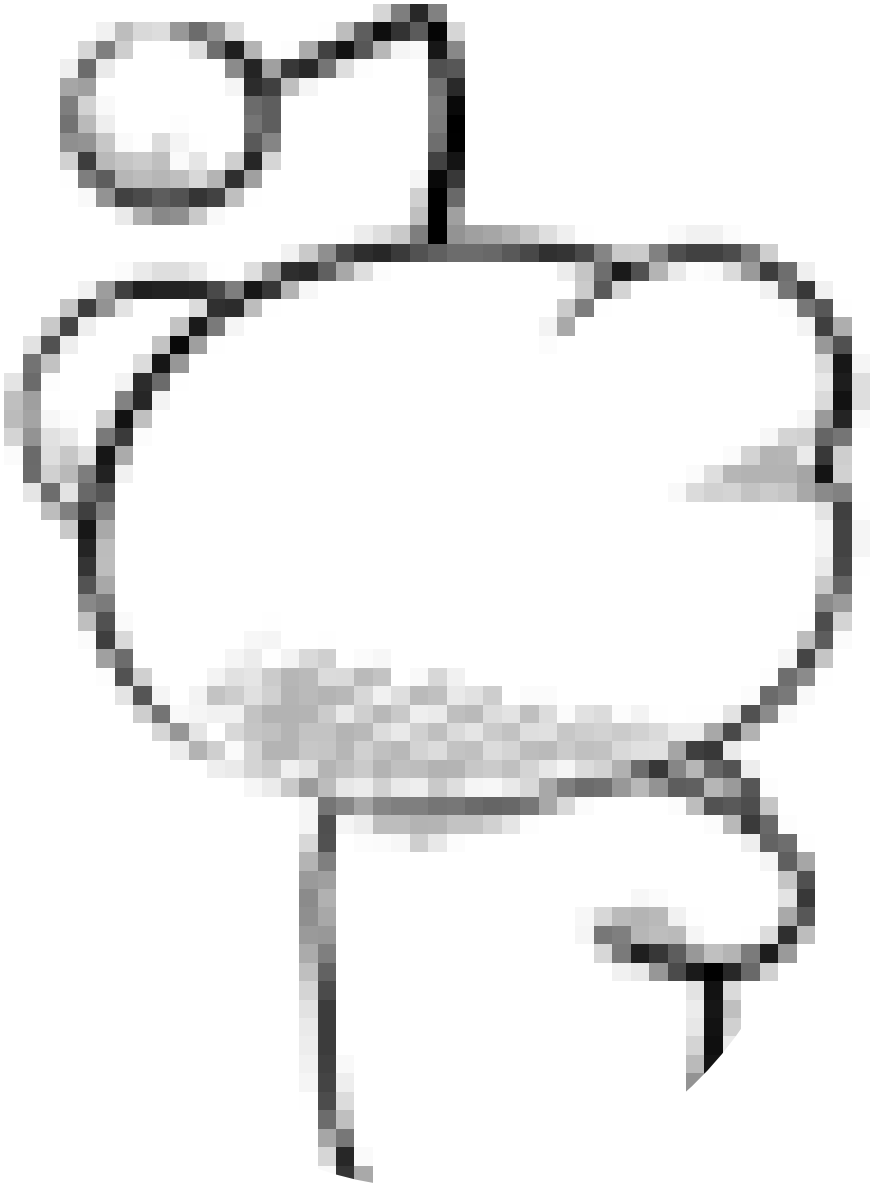

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

TL;DR Tried to catch a lizard who was in a staring contest with a rattlesnake, both of them gave me a look and let me go scott free.

I was camping and wandered off a bit on my own. Spotted a lizard, crouched down like Steve Erwin, ready to pounce on the sucker and enjoy my ten minutes of pretend adventure biologist.

I was only inches away when I notice the lizard is paying no mind to me, and is intently staring at something. I follow its gaze, and see a snake right there, staring at the lizard. Not just any ol' grass snake either, but a rattle-snake (quite common in Texas really). I freeze, and ten seconds later the lizard looks at me, and runs off. The snake looks at me too, tastes the air, and slithers off in the other direction. Needless to say, I was creeped out and stuck close to camp afterwards.

Reply Share

foslforever
• 14y ago

my buddy walked into the bathroom of a pub and this loud mouth asshole guy he said he used to know walks in and uses the urinal next to him. My friend said he instantly thought "coke head" in his mind; and all of a sudden the guy looks over and says to him "Did you just call me a coke head?"

My only explanation of this is that he possibly muddered it and dint know? or the small chance the coke head was so paranoid that it was a crazy coincidence?

Reply Share

Vapsyvox
• 14y ago

I once found a puddle of green water in the middle of the sidewalk, there were no notable sources of green nearby.

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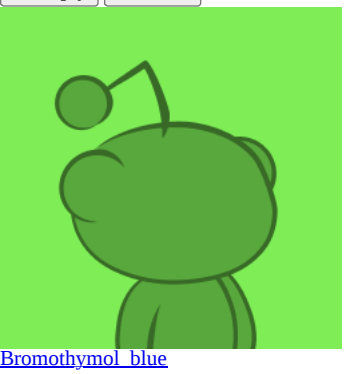
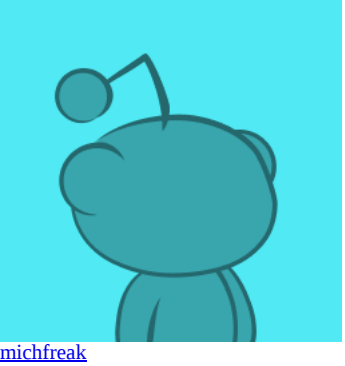


Bromothymol_blue
• 14y ago

This happened around the time of my high school graduation. My friends all had parties but since I lived in an apartment, I just had like ten friends over and we watched movies and played Brawl and stuff. The way my apartment is set up is when you enter, you're in the living room;at the end of the living room, you make a right and a left and down the hallway is my room. I had received five congratulatory balloons from my family and I kept them in my room. Well, one of these balloons decided to float down the hallway from my room, make a right turn, then a left turn and it rested -- floating in front of the TV. Naturally, I thought the balloon was haunted and I stabbed it (pretty much everything in that apartment was a hidden sword/knife) and threw the balloon corpse away. I woke up the next morning and what do I see at the end of my bed? Five inflated, floating balloons.



michfreak
• 14y ago

Several hours late, but here's my story. I've had a lot of them through the years, but this is the most recent and the strangest.

It was a few weeks ago. I got woken up about two hours before my alarm went off to the sound of fireworks. All I can really sleepily think is "who the fuck is setting off fireworks this early in the morning?"

I can't remember the specifics of my dream, but one thing was clear: I was freaking out because my clock didn't have power, and I was going to be late for work if it didn't go off to wake me up. To my surprise, though, the lamp that shares the outlet with the clock is running fine. Well, I don't need the lamp to wake up, so I swap outlets, all the while thinking "what kind of outlet only works through one plug?"

After that was taken care of, I went back into my apartment to find that the power was out in exactly half of the apartment. Like, my computer won't turn on, but my kitchen lights will, etc.

Finally I woke up.

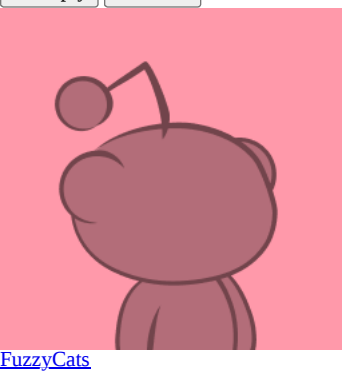
The first thing I checked, in a panic, was that my clock had power. Of course it did: that was just a dream. I just managed to wake up five minutes before my alarm went off.

But then I try to turn on the lights and find that they won't. My computer won't turn on, but my modem has power. The kitchen light turns on, but the fridge is dead. The bathroom light is working, but all of the water coming out of the faucets is frigid.

Turned out the fireworks were probably an electric generator that had been smacked by a car about two hours before I woke up, and the power was back in the building before the afternoon came. But what the fuck was with the electricity? Why was it only affecting half of the outlets? And how did I know that it would be like that in the dream?

Plus my shower was freaking cold.

Reply Share



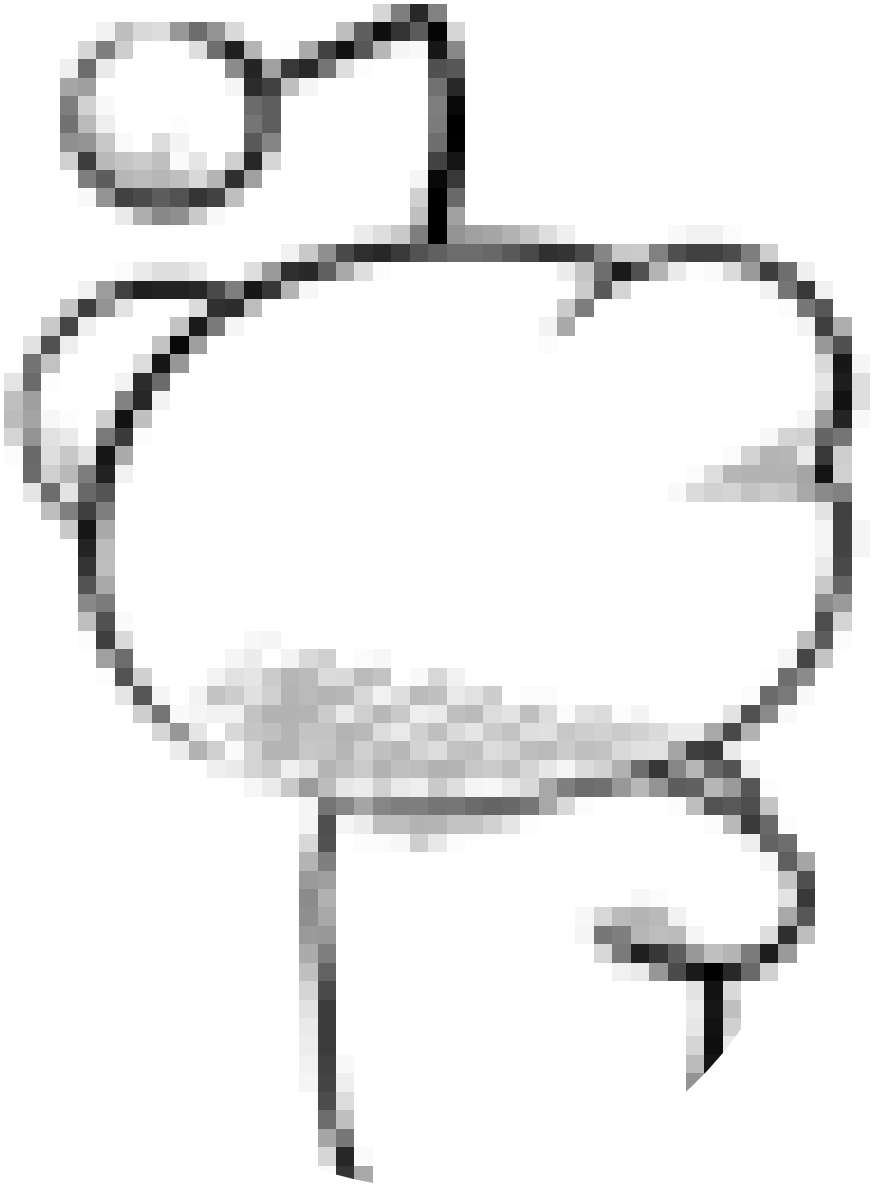
FuzzyCats
• 14y ago

This is the strangest thing I can think of at the moment:

My grandfather recently passed away. I live right next door, so I go over and take care of my grandma every day to make sure she eats (she's 93 and starting to get dementia so she has trouble remembering things-she doesn't even remember her husband is dead).

One day, I went over there to find an empty TV dinner box on the counter. I asked her if she ate it, she didn't remember. I didn't see the plastic tray that the food comes in anywhere, so I checked the microwave. I checked the oven. I checked the fridge, freezer, cabinets, every table, every drawer, and every room in the house. I checked the back porch, every trash can, and even under every chair and couch. Its been a few weeks and after numerous cleanings, I still haven't found that damn tray. I can't figure it out.

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

The only thing that comes to mind is a trip to an amusement park. Early on in the morning, somebody in our group asked what time it was (pre cell phone era) and I guessed a random time. Nailed it exactly. Everybody was amazed, so later in the day they did the same thing to me again. Once again, I nailed the time to the exact minute. At this point, everybody was flippin' out. They decided to test me one last time that evening, where again I guessed the exact time.

I had no access to clocks and just got lucky all 3 times. They sure as hell were blown away, though.

deffer
• 14y ago

Sleeping - nice and cozy in my bed. Next thing I know, It's 2 in the afternoon and I've cut half my lawn. Perfectly straight lines, and not a blade of cut grass to be seen. I didn't have a bagger, or a sweeper or a mulching blade system... it was just... gone.

Freaked the hell out, I asked my parents if they told me to cut the grass, and they said no - and then asked if I had. They were in the living room for the entirety of the late morning/early evening (my mom was quilting and my father was reading magazines and polishing his shoes) and I would have had to pass them to get out of the house, and into the garage. They also didn't hear the lawnmower start or run at all.

I asked my neighbor if he recalled seeing anything (he had a small garden and was spreading his compost at the time) and he couldn't for the life of him remember seeing me out there cutting the grass.

I still get chills just wondering what the fuck happened.

Clefaerie
• 14y ago

I was in the third grade and my dad had just come back from a business trip. He brought me back this giant pencil that had Hello Kitty and flags from different countries all over it. I took it in to school. I was late that day and I remember walking down the stairs to my classroom, being really careful with it, and starting to walk in the hallway. then I got to my classroom and it was nowhere to be found. I remember my teacher let me go look everywhere to see if I could find it and even let me take a classmate with to search for it. I have no idea what happened to that goddamn giant pencil. How did I just forget what happened? There was no one else in the hallway. There's some part of me that is really terrified that something happened and I repressed it, though I doubt it.

elemming
• 14y ago

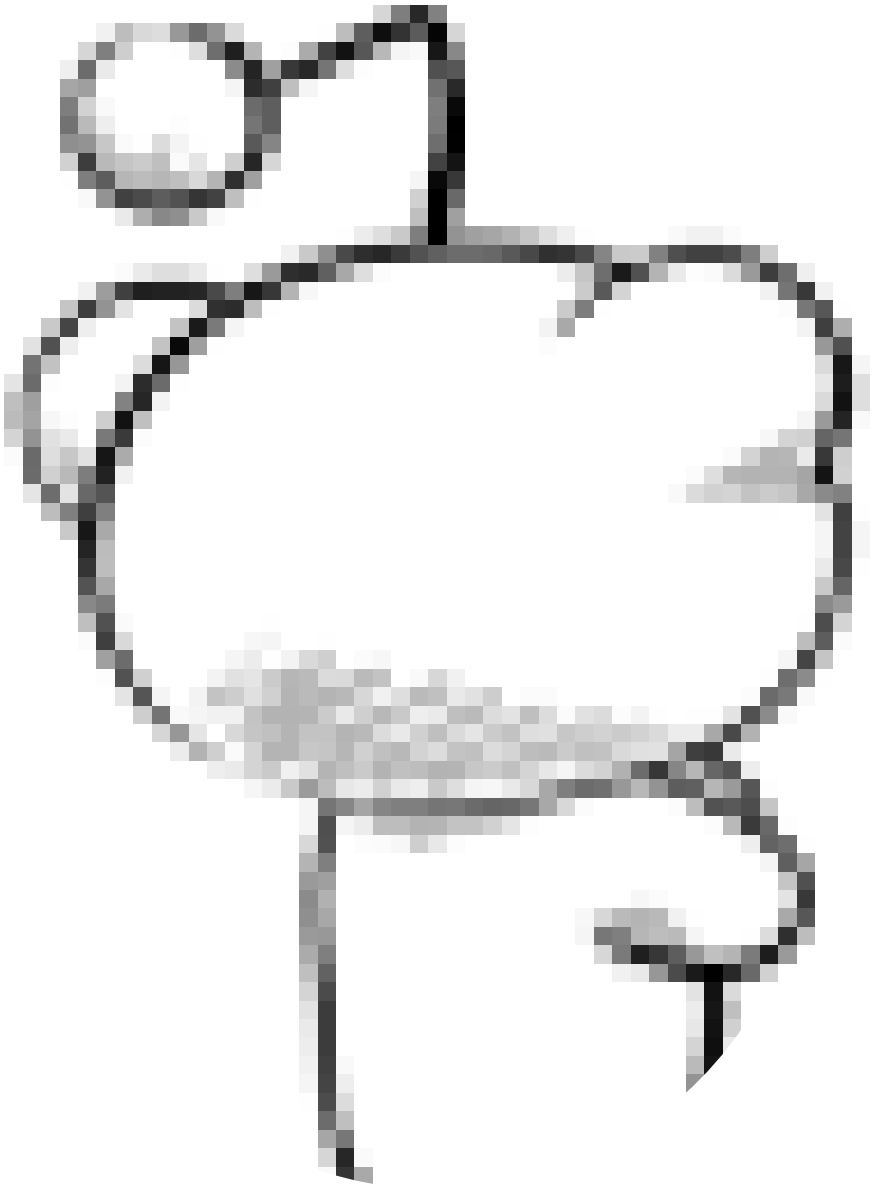
There are dimension slipages. The last one I really noticed was reading and listening to pundits talking about Cain's suspending his campaign four days before it happened. They weren't talking about he was going to suspend his campaign or that he had suspended his campaign but that he had. The next day I woke up he hadn't and then several days later he did. Sometimes the alternate universes have a glitch and we bump timelines. You also get public figures dying who you remember watching the news about their funeral months or years before. In person I get things like a pink fire hydrant at work that had always been red but maintenance says they painted it months ago, not yesterday despite my memory. One day there are a lot of disfigured recovering drug addicts living near me that say they have been living in that house for years. I go with the flow and wish I knew how to get back to the timeline where Gore won the election.

lolsroflslmaos
• 14y ago

It was my senior trip and we were going to Panama City Beach, Florida. Since it was about 17 hours away, we decided to leave early in the night so we could get there at a decent time the next day. I was driving my car with three other people. All through the night my companions were awake so I had someone to talk to. But early in the morning, say five or six, they all fell asleep. I would be driving and all of the sudden it seemed as if I would come to and none of my surroundings were familiar. It seemed as if I was falling asleep for a couple seconds, however, it wasn't like I was half a mile down the road. I mean NONE of my surroundings were familiar.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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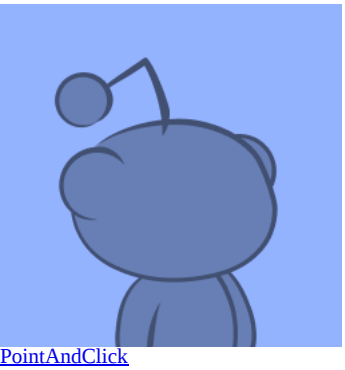
• 14y ago

What the fuck!



PointAndClick
• 14y ago

Early 90's, no leaves on the trees, so probably during winter. Also because it was also dark outside when I brushed my teeth in the kitchen downstairs to go to bed. Which I usually did around half past nine-ish.

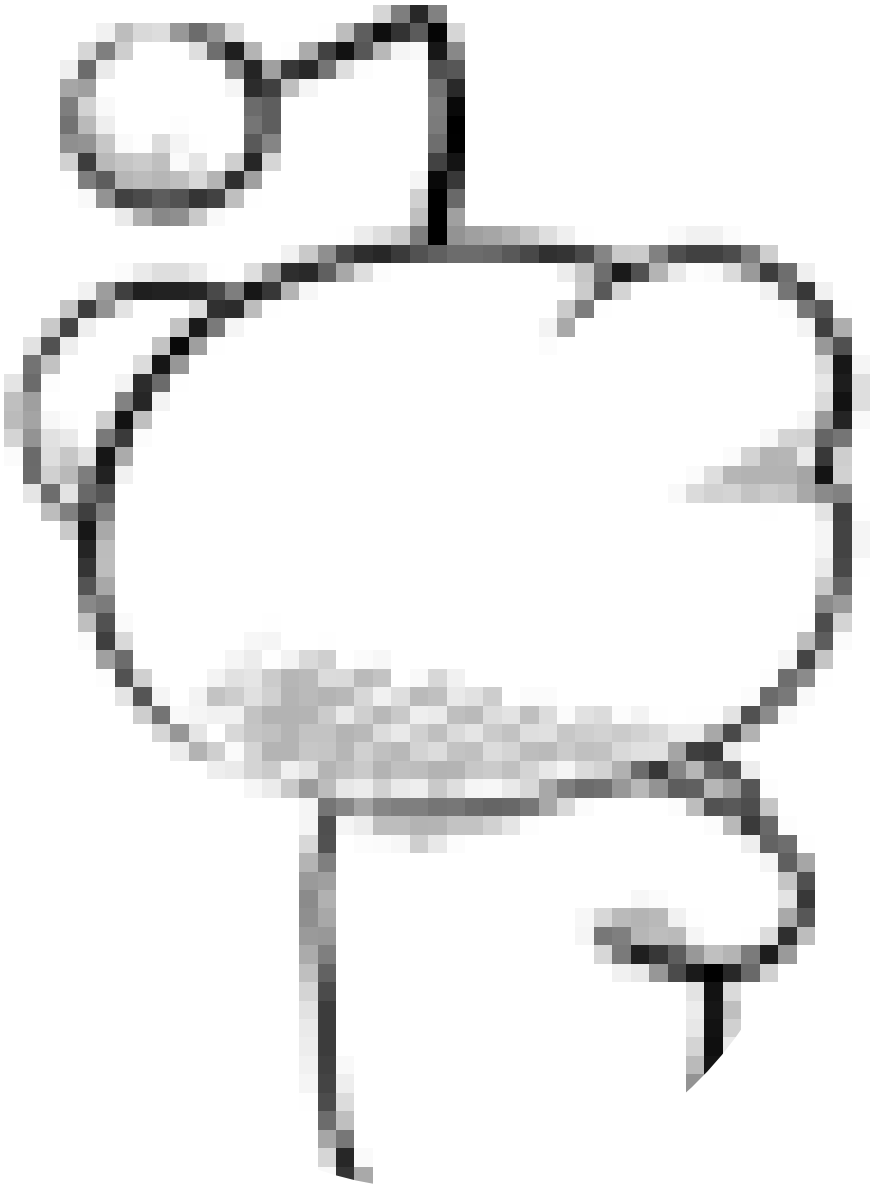
I lived in a small remote (If you can call it remote in The Netherlands) village, with a population of around 500 people. That night my dad was drinking his cognac and reading his book, while having some soft classical music in the background, on the sofa. He sat with his back to the wall with the door to enter the room in the corner to his left. A big window in the wall to his right. The room also had a huge window in the wall in front of him, but this isn't relevant, let me continue.

I came out of the kitchen to say good night to my dad. Opened the door, that opened toward the inside of the room and held it open with one arm while standing to the wall next to it. We have a short conversation, probably about the universe and the meaning of life, my dad is a philosopher like that. When all of a sudden a red dot appeared about 50cm to my left on the wall. The dot had a diameter as big as a basketball, at the height of my stomach. We both stare at this dot for a second, perplexed, silent. The dot just sat there, perfectly still. I could see the source of the light as a bright red dot through the window. It was coming from above a house about 200 meters away. I try to see if I was mistaken, there was surely someone with a laser. But there where street lights, I could make out the contours of the roofs... it was definitely coming from above the rooftops. I was completely baffled and so was my dad. After about 20 seconds the dot started

moving towards me! A perfectly steady horizontal line. I ducked to avoid it and hid behind the door. Then crawl back up to see it moving slowly but surely to my dad, whose head was precisely the same level as the dot. I'm not sure if I told him to duck, but that's what he did. And as soon as it could not move any further through the window. It went off as sudden as it went on.

There is nothing behind those houses for miles. There was no chopper sounds and I don't know why a chopper would carry a laser. Because that's exactly what it looked like, a red laser. It wasn't hand-held, especially over a distance that far every little movement would have become huge. It was perfectly still and the movement it made was absolutely perfectly horizontal. Plus if it was on a tripod or something... it was up on a roof for no other reason than to shine in our house. Nowhere else... not play around with it more? My dad vaguely remembers it, but it clearly didn't make a huge impact on him as it did to me. Although he admits that he couldn't explain it. ("There's more that I can't explain, I'm going to lose sleep over it" -dad)

I would like to think it was a biodisintegration UFO beam from dimension X and having ducked for it is what kept me alive. But yeh.. In other words, I have no clue. A simple laser pointer back in those days was expensive and rare, plus having it on a tripod, above the rooftops and knowing everybody who lived there not having one to my knowledge. Plus it only happening once, ever.... The laser-pointer explanation is practically impossible. My glitch in the matrix, also the event where I lost my sanity.



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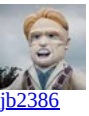


jb2386
• 14y ago

So you shouldn't have got a DUI?

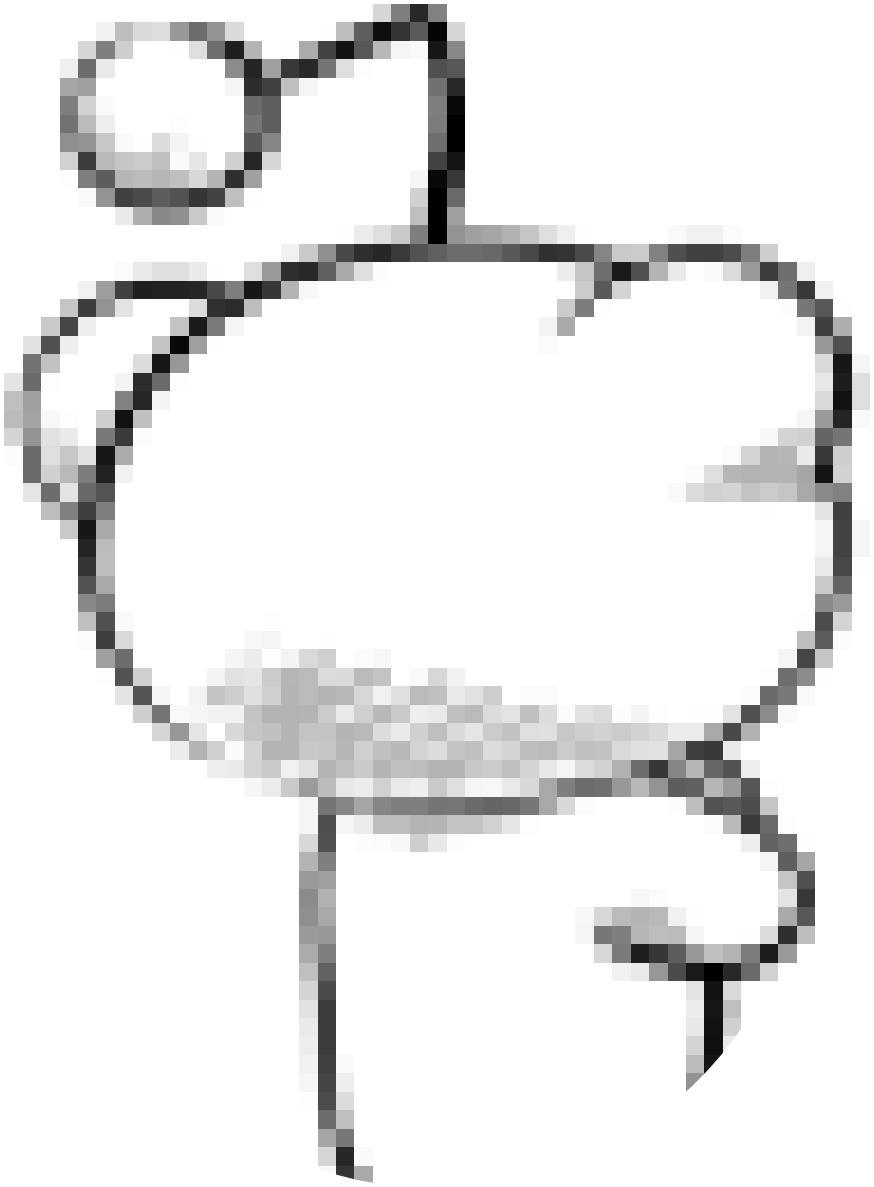
Mitchichen
• 14y ago

Once my husband and I were driving with some friends through a small subdivision in a woody area at night. We noticed we were being tailed, and so I asked our friend to see what kind of car it was (a white SUV). we pulled up to a stop sign and the SUV was still coming up very fast behind us, and showed no signs of slowing. We pulled off, and the SUV didnt even stop at the stop sign. My husband sped up and kept going until we reached a main road a couple blocks away. When we got onto the main road, The SUV followed and pulled into the lane next to us, but instead, was a red truck, with different headlights (I was watching the lights in the rearview mirror the whole time, and my friend was watching the SUV).

We still haven't been able to explain the car suddenly changing.

But to make things worse, a couple nights later, we were in a neighboring town, stopped in front of a grocery store, and there in a dark area of the parking lot was that same fucking SUV.

We also somehow never noticed anyone getting in it and it driving away, even though we were on and off watching it. It just sort of vanished.



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• 14y ago

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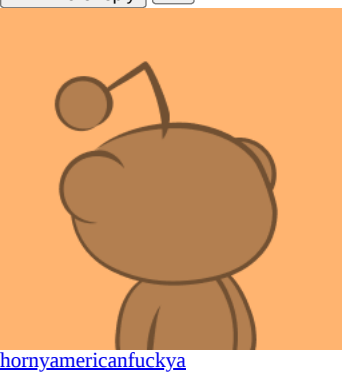
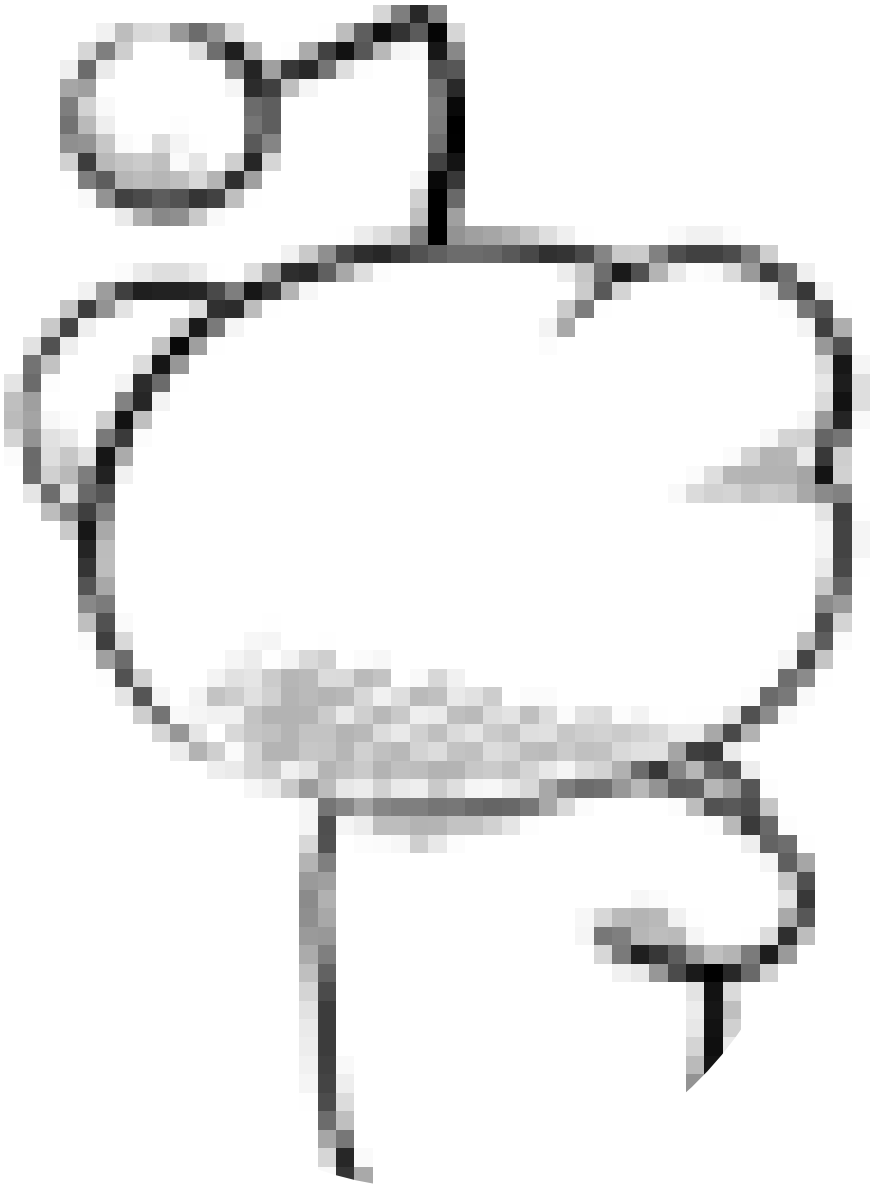


hornyamericanfuckya
• 14y ago

This one I'll never forget -true story: back in high school I was on the track team, and the guys used to TP (throw toilet paper all over) the girls houses before a big race and vise versa - not sure why we did this - it was a shitty way to say "good luck" - but we did it. Late one night before the girls race me and some of the guys packed up about 50 rolls of toilet paper and drove over to one of the girls houses. We had just unloaded all 50 rolls when we saw the light from a police car approaching. WE bolted out of there, not sure if they saw us but I must have ran the fastest I ever ran...Anyway, about 20 minutes later after hiding like wusses we get the balls to go back to finish the job- and its ALREADY DONE. Somehow, all of the TP was all over the house, trees etc on the roof, on the top of massive trees, etc - 50 rolls in 20 minutes. Still to this day have no idea who did it or even knew we had left it there....



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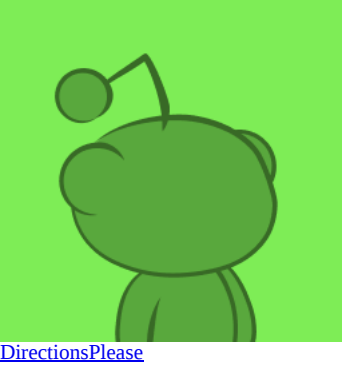
• 14y ago

My junior year of college I was sitting in my room on my bed talking to a friend. In the middle of my sentence, I stopped, turned to look at my computer, and said "[my best friend's name] is going to IM me." Less than 10 seconds later she did. Around that time I always got a feeling when she was going to call and was always right. It doesn't seem to happen any more.



DirectionsPlease
• 14y ago

I haven't told anyone about this, I've really just come to take it into stride in my life. I sometimes have these repeat moments and the strangest thing is that I can't tell whether it happened or not. It happens with items and events too, but I like it best (because it isn't creepy, and it's cool) when it happens with a person.

What happens is that they say something that "sticks", end the event, and then repeat whatever "stuck". The weirdest part about this, is that when I probe them about this Glitch, they don't notice anything different. To them, two events happened, while only one event happened twice for me.

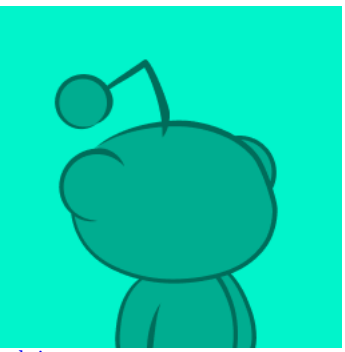
1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

Majorcameron
• 14y ago

I once a while back was sitting in Denny's with a bunch of friends having coffee and my whole world paused for about 1 second maybe ... I lagged o.o

Spoonwizard
• 14y ago

because I made my own one, you can't explain that. but I can, because I made it. also, I once watched a car go down a dead end street and not come out. I went and check to see if it parked on the street but the wasn't even a similar looking one and the street ends at a ten-foot fence for a golf course.



ecksit
• 14y ago

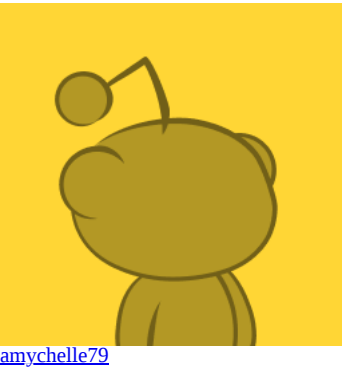
Huff & stapes?

StoicMonk
• 14y ago

I've been holding this memo in my wallet since the last two years; it's funny, because when I "lost" it, it appears next to me whenever I am at the moment.

For example, one time I dropped it on the way to work, and then I found it over my desktop. Another time I gave it to my mom to keep it for me, and next time it was in the office's locker with my stuff.

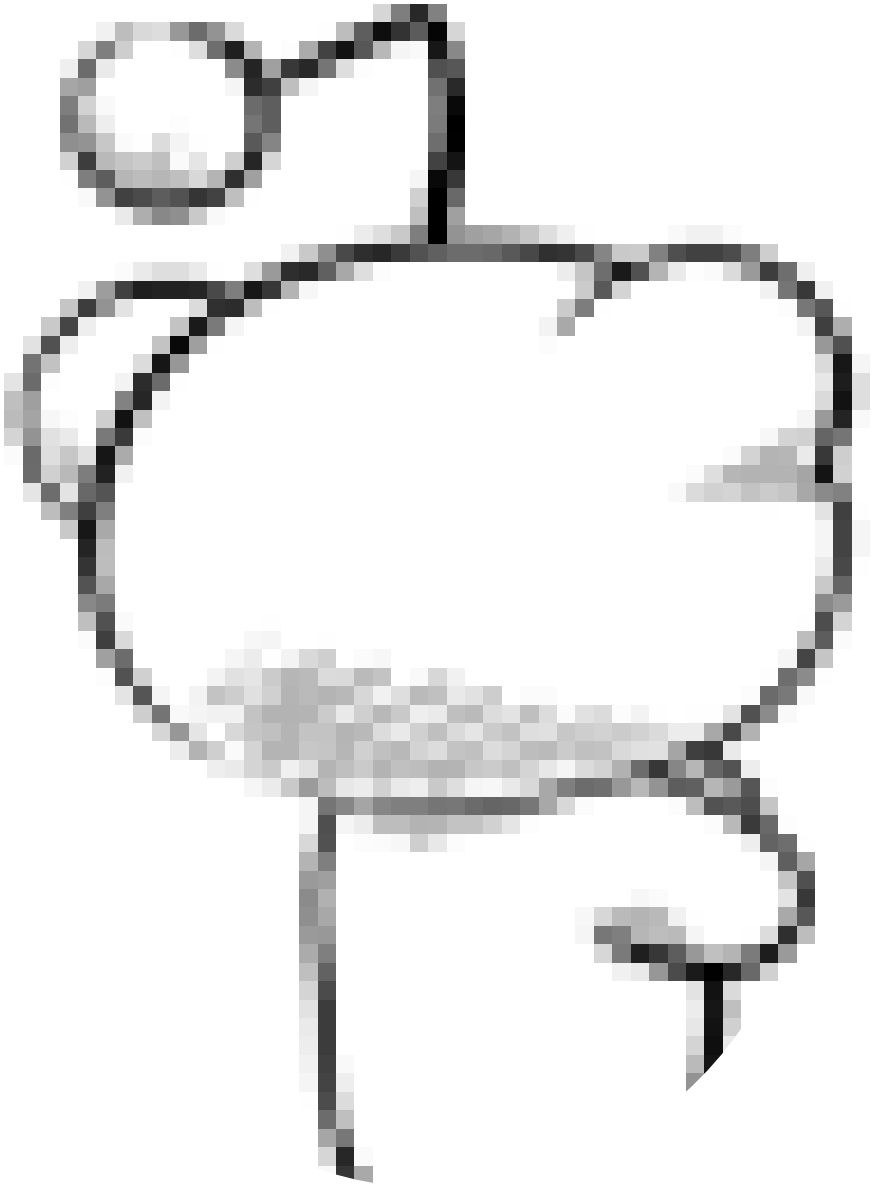
It's not a coincidence that the memo says "get back to collegue", and whenever I forget about it, it appears everytime in front of me.



amychelle79
• 14y ago

Nothing huge, but reoccurring.

Street lights go off over my head ALL the time. If I'm driving and it is dark, it is going to happen 7/8^{ths} of the time at least once during the trip, no matter how short the jaunt. This has been for most of the time I've been a legal driver (18 years) and in multiple cars (so no wonky headlight tripping the sensor.) Its not the same light all the time, but there are a few repeat offenders since my route is pretty standard.



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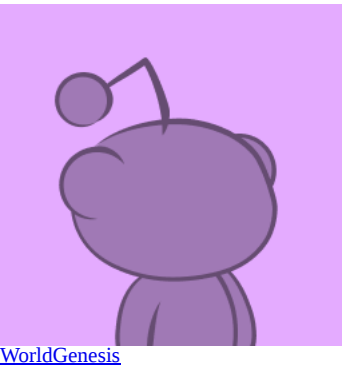
• 14y ago

We were eating at a pizza place when a friend of mine went to the bathroom. The bathroom door was always in my field of vision, and I never saw anyone come out of it. A few minutes later, my friend walks in through the front door on the other side of the pizza place. Pretty sure he glitched through the bathroom wall and ended up outside, as there were no other doors.

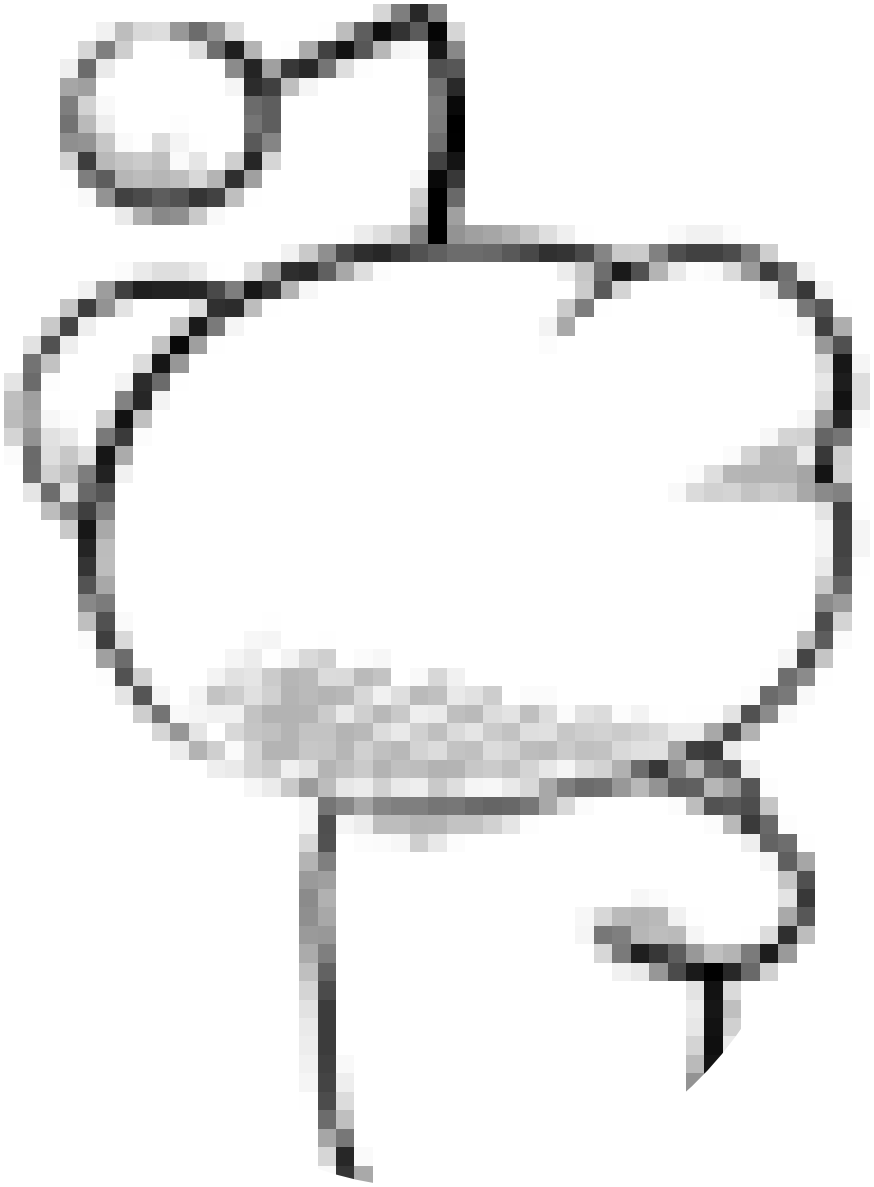


WorldGenesis
• 14y ago

I was about 10 or 12 years old, and was with a group of 2 other friends at a playground, apparently, we looked up at the sky and saw a small, but bright flash in the sky. Strange stuff, but wish I knew what it was, perhaps aliens... o_o

mebsy101
• 14y ago

ohhhh kayyy. heres whats goin on right now.my cousins friend who i met 2 years ago, chatted and hung out with for about 2 weeks straight, had been having his stories on my news feed for about 2 weeks, that ive noticed anyways. i noticed them because theyre mostly links and pics from reddit. i had thought about mentioning this, since none of my friends are redditors and i want someone to discuss cool shit with, but i hadnt done it yet. anyways, for the last 4 HOURS, ive been reading these glitch in the matrix posts. now, on my news feed, it says he had just liked someones post of this exact article, and commented on it. so i click on his page to tell him this coincidence, and it says "add as a friend"....



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• 14y ago

Jesus! How do you expect me to go to work when I can't stop reading this!!!

1 more reply
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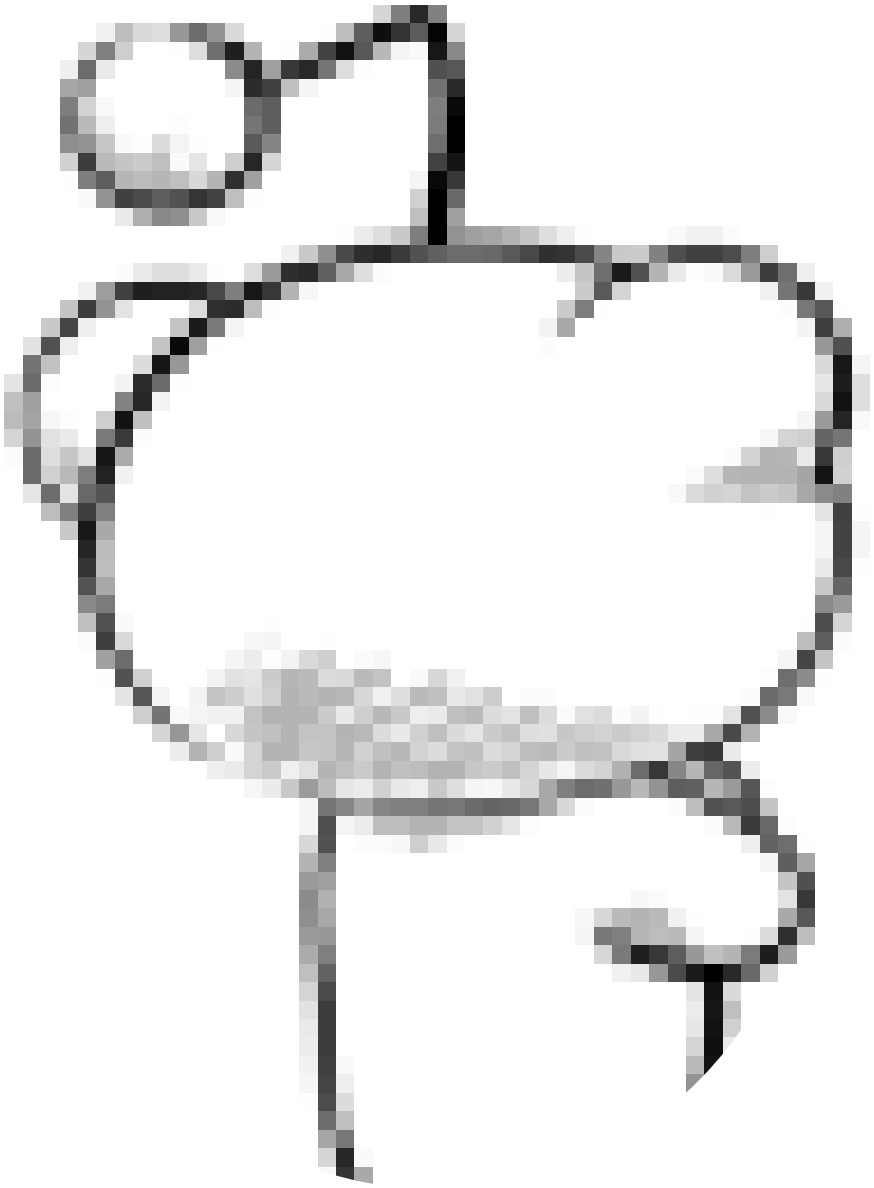
More replies



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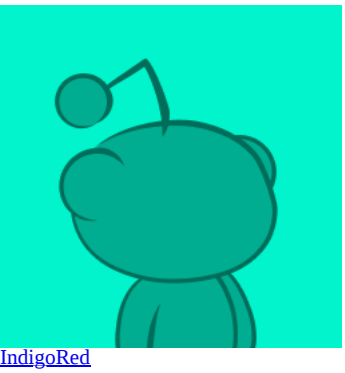
• 14y ago

I have no dreams. Dreams are fabricated. I black out and wake up, only as necessary to catalog sequence instances. I live in the shadows observing you. I check to make sure the Matrix runs smoothly. Occasionally I may test you by manipulating the Matrix. I record your reaction and grade you. You have failed. Rest assured, I will do my best to maintain the system. No one can escape the system.

- I am one of many System Administrators.

We are your close friends, brief acquaintances, pets, homeless, people you pass by on the streets, your family. You have no way of knowing who we are unless we want you to.

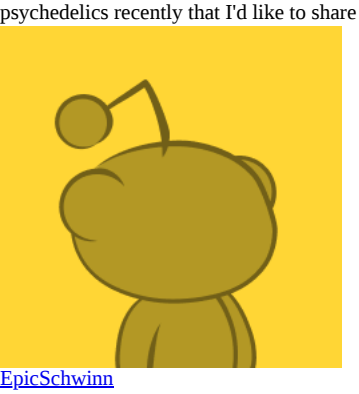
According to your induced perception of time, in one week all traces of this message will vanish from existence.



IndigoRed
• 14y ago

My life is full of Matrix glitch events. They all started after I bashed my forehead on our piano when I was 6 or 7. I remember the blood gushing out of the wound and covering my body and the floor until my parents patched me up. The first big event was when I fell very ill and soon had a dream living my entire life out (felt like years) and waking up only a few hours later completely recovered. None of those dream life experiences have occurred in my real life though (yet). Another happened with my sister there as witness: we were in the car and noticed a bright light in the night sky, and when the car got into a position where the surrounding buildings weren't blocking our view, we saw what looked like the moon but 50x larger. It was down low near the horizon and off in the distance, and the light was too

large and too bright to have been man-made. I don't remember why my mom, who was driving, didn't let us get a closer look but we never did investigate it and never saw it happen again. The last one I'll mention has occurred every now and then for the last decade: I would get something like out-of-body experiences when talking to people, except I would still feel like I'm in my body but not the one speaking - my consciousness would concentrate on the speech my body was making and follow along just as the person I was talking to would (being relatively intrigued in what I had to say and anticipating what I had to say next). I've had crazy experiences with psychedelics recently that I'd like to share but I don't think they belong on this topic.



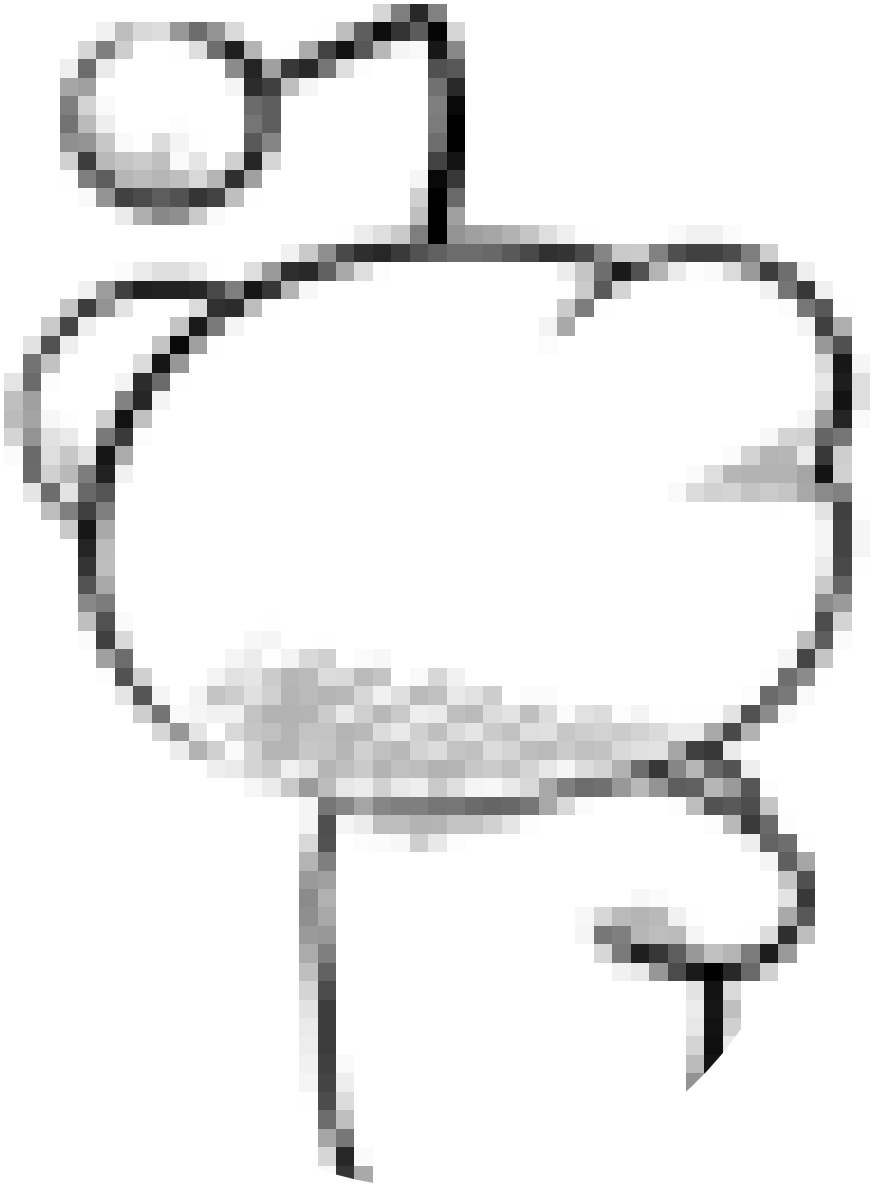
EpicSchwinn
• 14y ago

I'm doing my first ever bike tour, an overnighter on the Natchez Trace Parkway, with my friend DJ. We get off of the street in Fly, Tennessee, looking for a place for dinner and possibly buying some snacks. We're met by an old man that owns Fly's only store and he offers us a campsite down the street after we eat. We oblige and start unpacking. After setting up, I eat some fruit and a sandwich I had made earlier. I also eat a can of Spam.

That night I slide into my hammock and I sleep like a baby. In the middle of the night I feel something underneath me. It's enough to jostle me awake, but it doesn't feel like a person or anything. It's a good few feet off the ground as I like to keep some space for coyotes/dogs/cats to walk underneath me with no problem.

It's the next morning. I untie my bear bag and grab some food inside it. Poptarts, fruit, nutella, clif bar...SPAM? I had devoured the can for dinner and I only brought one. DJ watched me eat the Spam and even commented on how he hated it. So I asked him if he remembered what I had for dinner last night. He says "Spam, don't you remember talking about that?"

My only guess to this day is that maybe the store owner took my bag down and put free spam in it. The sketchy part is the jostling in my sleep. I'll never know who or what caused that, be it a coyote or Ghandi. All I know is that I always fucking avoid Fly.



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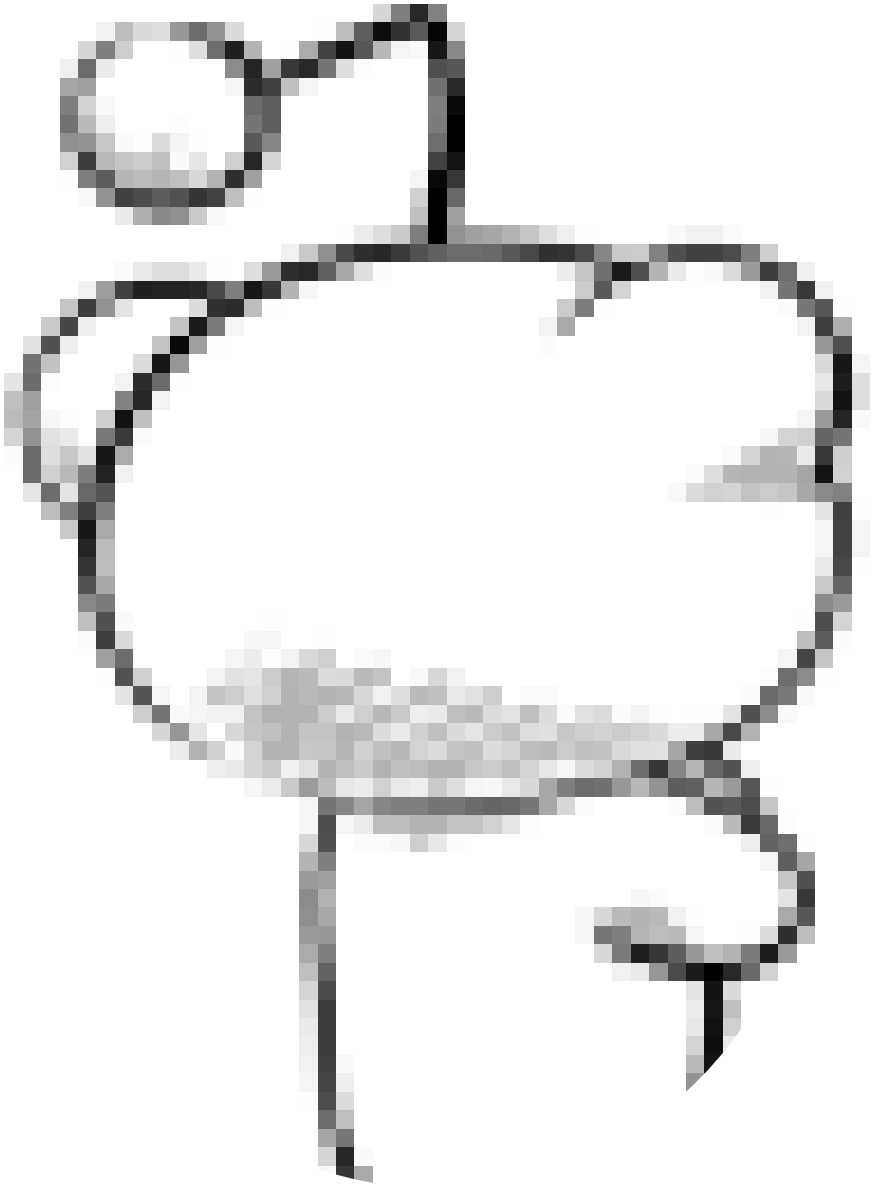
• 14y ago

The spam fairie came in the middle of the night and rewarded/punished you for eating spam.

More replies

bongo1138
• 14y ago

I don't know if this counts, but I have this very distinct memory, as a child, of seeing a cat sitting on a bridge over a highway and just staring at me as we drove underneath. I guess this could have happened and my childlike imagination made the moment feel so surreal, or it could've been a dream. But regardless, I still believe this happened and something was off about that cat.



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• 14y ago

I was in Thailand, Kanchanuburi , staying in a sort of wooden lodge type accommodation. Me and my friends went for dinner, we were all very tired and we decided to go to bed early. I had a shower, brushed my teeth, changed into my boxers, set up a mosquito net and climbed into my sleeping bed which was on a mattress in the middle of the room. Four other friends were staying in the room, and I remember the nearest was reading Bird Song with his head-torch on.

I feel asleep.

When I woke up, I was standing up, and completely wet. I was terrified, and in complete darkness. Everything was wet and I felt like I was bleeding. As my senses came to me, I realised I was naked too. My immediate thought was that I had been kidnapped. I panic'd and I tried desperately to escape the room I was in, I couldn't find a door and it was, as I said, complete darkness. I clambered around that room, with sheer panic. I remember smashing the walls with my fist and I was crying.

Eventually, I found the door, at first I smashed it, over and over and over. But at last, I found the lock and I opened it.

The way the light hit me when I opened that door, I'll never forget the confusion and relief. I was so shocked. I was looking at a random couple, sleeping in their beds. I hadn't met them before and I was just standing there naked, in a bathroom door looking out into this bedroom. It was the same bedroom as I had gone to sleep in, except it wasn't my one. It was an unbelievable mindfuck.

I was crying, it was all just so shocking. I walked out the door, very quietly and found myself still at the same wooden-lodge resort. I saw my own lodge, across a big flower patch. The resort was a square of lodges all facing each other. I walked over, entered my room, saw all my friends sleeping and sort of gently, in such quietness, it was all so quiet, climbed into my sleeping bag. I was really shaking and after about 3 minutes of trying to figure out what happened, I realised I was bleeding severely...

My wrist was cut severely, and my legs, arms and chest were covered in blood from it. I woke up my friends with a sort of scream when I noticed, and suddenly was in very intense pain. My friends woke up and were extremely shocked by the state of me. I was completely wet, but also smeared in blood, with a very nasty looking risk.

They were extremely shocked and immediately started taking action. They had me lie down on the floor in a weird position and started to clean me, I was in a state of shock. They notified the resort and an ambulance was called...

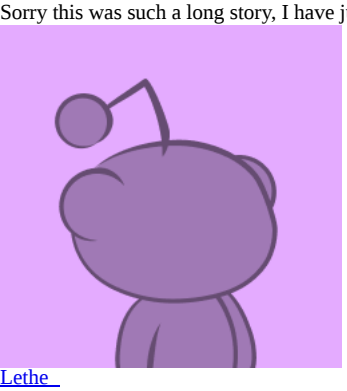
I was there for two days recovering. I felt like I'd gone insane, it was so surreal, and my wrist was bandaged. My friends brought my stuff to the hospital and waited for me to recover, the wrist cut was pretty severe, I had lost a lot of blood, but I was almost perfect within the two days...

We moved on to Chang Mai after that, I explained what'd happened and nobody had seen anything... They thought I had tried to commit suicide because my wrist looked like it had been cut with a knife, I had a pretty good idea of what cut me - my own swiss army knife,

because I never saw it again, I don't know where it went... Everyone treated me very weird for a few days.

I've never got over it, the experience was just.... I think I sleep-walked, cut myself with the knife, thought the other lodge was mine and went to have a shower - woke up.

Sorry this was such a long story, I have just never typed it out before and I wanted to try express just how strange it all was.



Lethe
• 14y ago

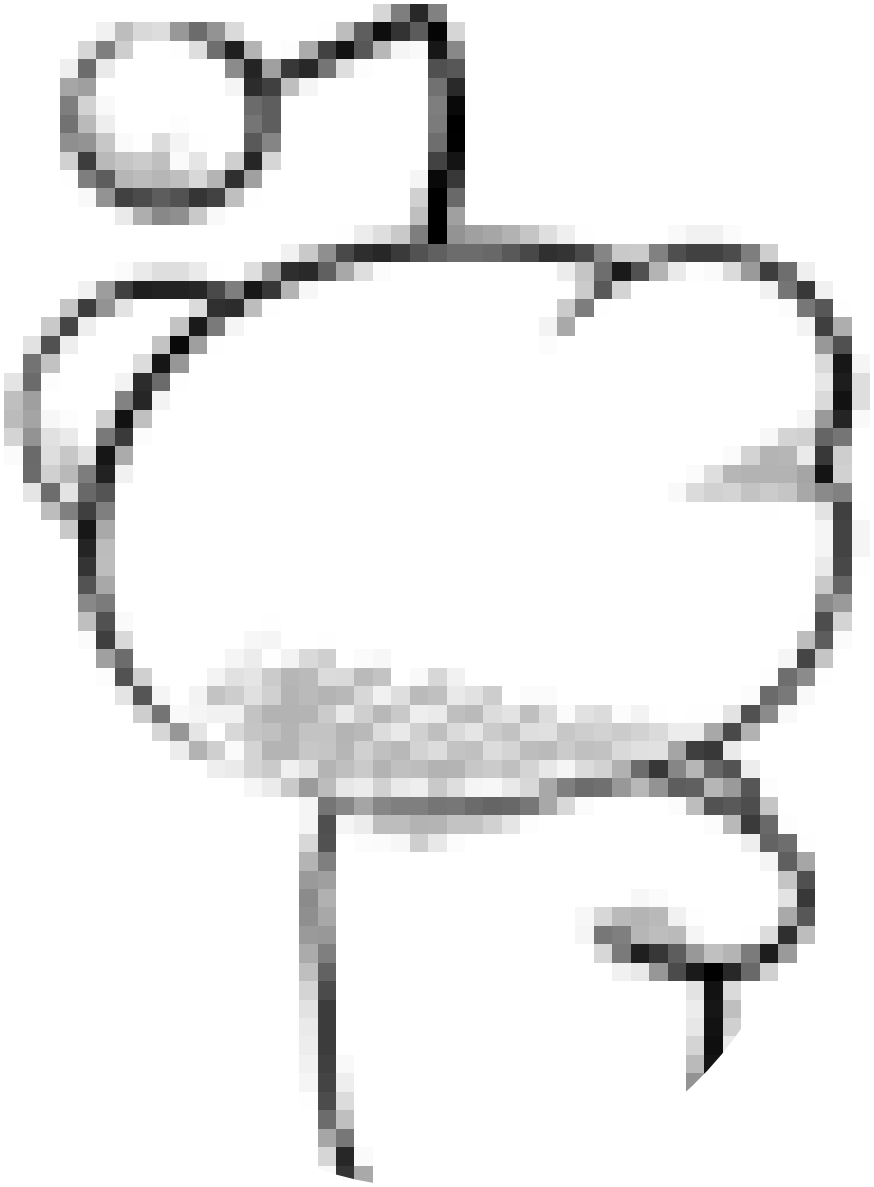
Before going to bed one night, I plugged my flip phone in to charge it up for the morning on an end table, which was just around the corner from my bedroom door. I was living alone in a small ~600 sqft apartment, but have a cat who usually just sleeps next to me all night.

I woke up the next morning, groggy as usual, and cat lying on the bed, and as I am walking out of my bedroom towards the bathroom I see this weird black thing on the floor. It's still dark and I have poor vision so I couldn't tell what it was even after I picked it up. I flip the light on and discover that it's the bottom half of my flip phone.

I stood there perplexed for a moment, and then start hunting around for the other half. I found it in the kitchen, which was on the opposite side of the wall from where it was originally plugged in, with the ripped wires exposed. The power adapter was still plugged in to the wall near the end table.

To this day I have no idea what happened. I am a pretty light sleeper, but I didn't hear anything in the night. There were no burn marks or anything indicating an electric problem, or the battery exploding or anything like that. The only thing I can think of is that my cat somehow did this, or I was sleep walking (which I've never done afaik).

Definite glitch in the Matrix.



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• 14y ago

Friend of mine read the book Contact by Carl Sagan when he was younger. In one scene (I can't really remember the details) some kind of meeting takes place in a big tent.

Many years later, during the presidency of GW Bush, my friend is a Camp Casey (peace movement stuff) and he goes into a tent that's exactly the way he imagine the setting in the book to look.

parkerlreed
• 14y ago

I think around 4th or 5th grade, we had a field trip planned to our local music hall. Two nights before the field trip I had a dream that a teacher would be on my left and a kid named Donnovan next to her. Keep in mind I had never been to this location before. So the days comes, we travel over to it, and sure enough that teacher and that kid sat in the spot I had pictured earlier. It's one of those things that you don't realize you dreamed it until it happened.

tl;dr Déjà vu

Happens all the time. I'll be in a situation that I dreamt about months prior.

ErikNavkire
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

When I was young I would love to visit the travelling fairs when they would visit my home city. At these fairs you could pay to play games like trying to knock down tin cans and stuff. By playing those games you could win tickets which would subsequently get you small, often pretty useless items. Out of all those winnable items there was one which always stood out, a true treasure: Stinkbombs.

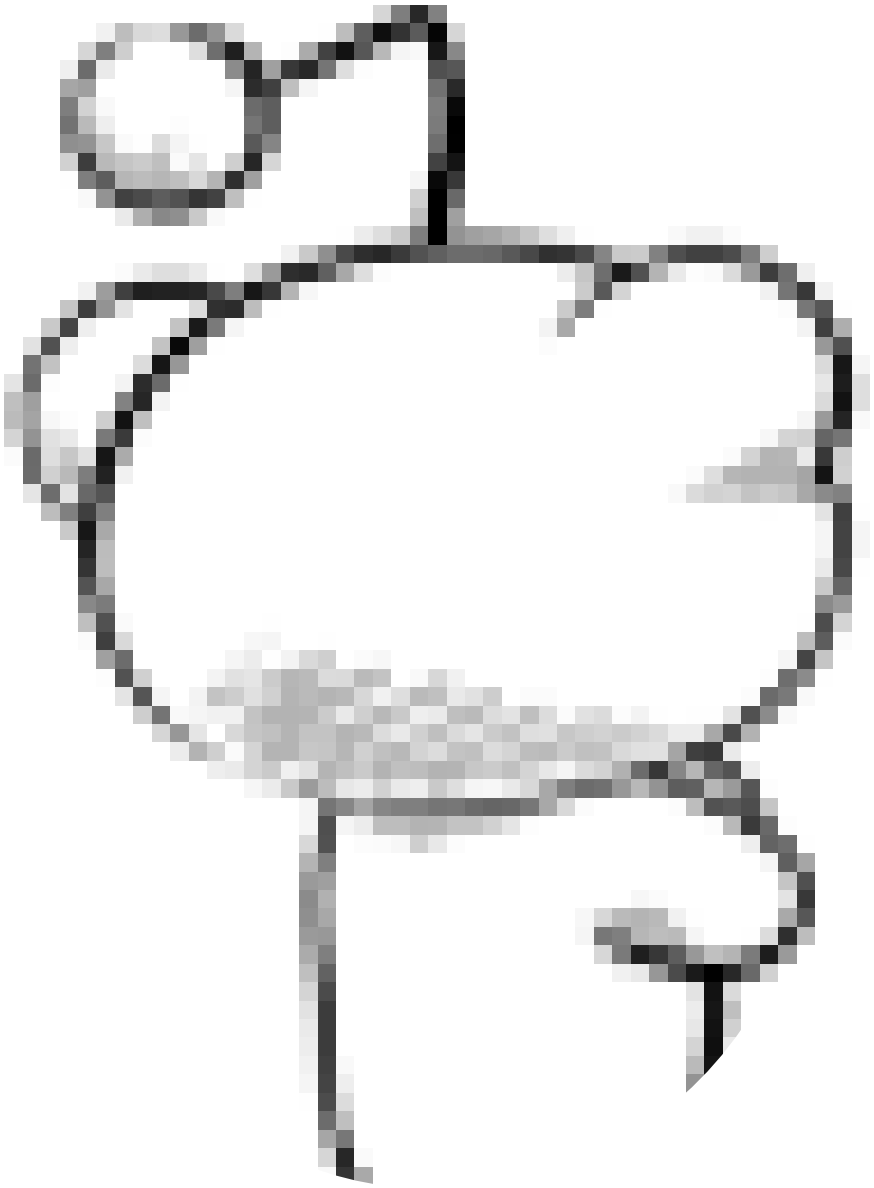
They were these little packages that you would press in the middle and due to (I assume) some chemical reaction the package would swell up until it would eventually explode. I realize this sentence may sound sexual but I promise it's not meant like that. Either way, I don't think that in my life I've ever smelled something that surpassed the foul smell of those stinkbombs. Between the ages of 7 to 10 I've used them in many a prank.

Fast-forward to university, roughly 12 years later, I had almost forgotten all about them. In fact, when I went to fairs, I would never see them anymore and I was convinced that they had simply ceased to exist.

At one point I'm visiting a friend in another dorm one night. We're talking about our childhoods and the pranks we played, and of course I bring up the stinkbombs. He had never heard of them but he agreed what a pity it was that apparently they weren't made anymore. I decide that it's time to visit the bathroom. Those dorms had open trashcans and when I'm taking a piss I take a look around. My eyes turn to the trashcan AND LO AND BEHOLD: three motherfucking unused stinkbombs just sitting right on top of the trash, smiling at me. I seriously didn't know what the fuck was happening, it was amazing.

In the end my friend and I ended up asking around who placed them there or if anyone even had any information about them, but absolutely nobody in the house had any idea. Of course, the stinkbombs were used to much effect and many lols, but to this day I have really no clue on how this could have happened. It will probably always remain a mystery but I personally think that good guy universe decided I got to have one more shot at those stinkbombs.

TLDR: Was Bart Simpson with stinkbombs back in the day, they ceased to exist but good guy universe decided to magically hand me one final stash many years later.



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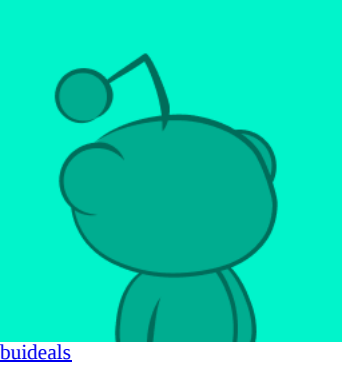
• 14y ago

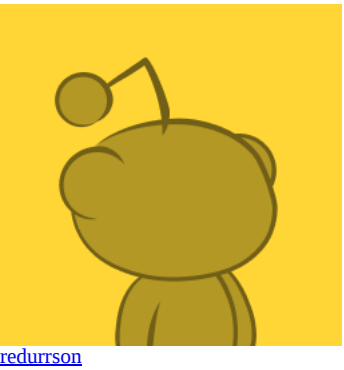
Every time I fall on my back, I somehow manage to fuck up the FRONT of my knee. I remember the first time it happened I was walking down a city alleyway with a friend and I slipped on a patch of ice, in slap-stick fashion my legs flew up to my friend's eye-level and I landed flat on my back. I remember my heels were the first part of my legs to hit the ground. My friend helped me up after laughing his ass off and I noticed my leg hurt, I pulled up my pant leg and noticed the front of my knee gushing with blood. My friend said he saw me land straight on my back too. Second time was at work I wasn't being careful walking around on a wet floor and I slipped in the same fashion and landed on my butt this time. Coworker helped me up and I had super dejavu and pulled up my pant leg to find my knee and shin bleeding. Probably explainable, I don't remember hitting my head either times and neither my friend or coworkers saw me hit it so it's not like my memory's clouded though.



buideals
• 14y ago

not exactly on the same level as most here, but as I was reading this thread, I had to send an email. Half way through writing the email I got the strongest dej vu that I had written the exact same email a few months ago. Cant find any older emails like this.

probably just this thread messing with my fragile little mind

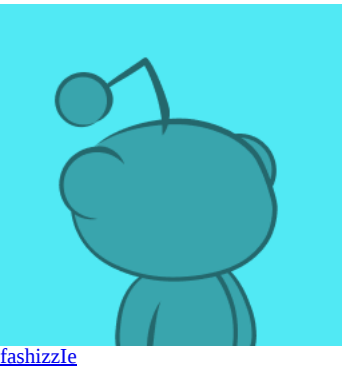


redurrson
• 14y ago

I subscribed.

Botquax
• 14y ago

On the morning of 9/11, before any of the planes struck, I was in elementary school and wrote down the date on my notebook. I specifically remember thinking to myself, "lol 9-11-01 is such a boring looking date, no one will ever remember today a couple years from now!"



fashizzIe
• 14y ago

How has no one mentioned the ghost poop?

Meocross
• 14y ago

1. Waking up one day to find my parents sleeping, i blink only to find that i have skipped 10 minutes into the future where my parents are wide awake chatting on the table.

2. Napping with my mom only for her to deflate like a balloon, i open the door in panic looking for her only to find out that she's in the hallway.

3. Able to pass bugs halfway through the tv screen and pull them out like nothing happened, couldn't do it with my own hands though.

1 more reply
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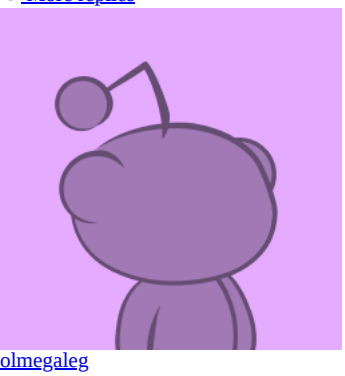


olmegaleg
• 14y ago

There was a guy at my school when I was in 7th grade. I didn't know him personally, just by name and I'd seen him around a few times. One morning, I passed him in the hall, and when I saw him, I was more bone-chillingly terrified than I had ever been in my life. I had no idea why, and still don't. To this day, I can still remember exactly what he looked like, what he was wearing, his full name, everything. Haven't seen him in about 12 years now.

Shigglek
• 14y ago

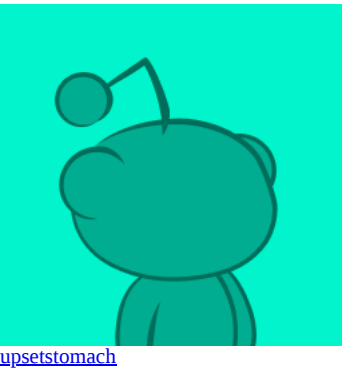
I was working late at at Carl's jr one Saturday night. It was a very slow night so I was the only one on the floor and the rest of the crew was in he back near the break room. The phone in the front of the store began to ring and since I was the closest I said "hey I'll get it". Generally the shif leader or manager are the only ones to answer the phone and in my 2.5 years working there this was the only time I did.

"Thank you for calling Carl's jr. How can I help you?" I said into the phone. No answer... "Hello?.... Hellooooo. Is there someone there? I don't know why you would call just to not say anything. Bye." and I hung up.

Hours later when I got home I was getting into bed and picked up my phone from my pillow where I had left it when I went to work. I was off (I left it on purpose). So I turned it on to see if I had any messages. I had one. I played it....

It began with the sound of a phone ringing. 'that's weird' I thought. And then a voice, "Thank you for calling Carl's jr. How can I help you?" "Hello?.... Hellooooo. Is there someone there? I don't know why you would call just to not say anything. Bye."

It as my voice. It was me when I answered the phone at work. The time of the message was the same time I answered it.



upsetstomach
• 14y ago

I have two eerie 'premonitions' in my life. Now, to be fair, I daydream a LOT so both of these might just be coincidences.

Anyways, in seventh grade I got this sinking feeling in my gut that I was going to be called out of school because my dad would be dying. This feeling haunted me for weeks. A few months later, I am in class and I am called down to the office. My brother is sitting in a chair with his head in his hands (weird, he didn't go to my school). My mom is in tears, arguing with the school secretary because she won't let my mom take me out of school without a license. My mom finally yells out "I'm sorry if I forgot my license, what with my husband just having a heart attack and all!" My dad ended up surviving, but one of the worst moments of my life was seeing my dad in the hospital bed, looking the weakest I've ever seen him.

Cue sophomore year of high school. I get interested in playing ice hockey, and I join my high school team. I'm the only girl on my team (and there were only four in the entire league) , so naturally, this is probably more of a coincidence more than anything else. One night, I am lying in bed and I get that same feeling I got in middle school, only this time it was that I was going to be hurt while playing, to the point where I would need to be hauled away in an ambulance, but not just that, this injury would take years to recover from. This gut feeling doesn't really scare me that much though, because I freaking loved hockey, so to hell with it, totally worth it.

Once again, a few months later, I am checked too hard into the boards, and am knocked unconscious. I wake up and can't move my right side. All the coaches and refs come over, and one figures out that I broke my collar bone. An ambulance is called and I am taken to the hospital. Some time after that I start to develop a personality shift, start failing all my classes, and am incredibly aggressive. It's the complete opposite of what I was before. Long story short, I had a concussion the night I broke my collar bone. The hospital never checked for it. It developed into post concussive syndrome, and took me the rest of high school to overcome.

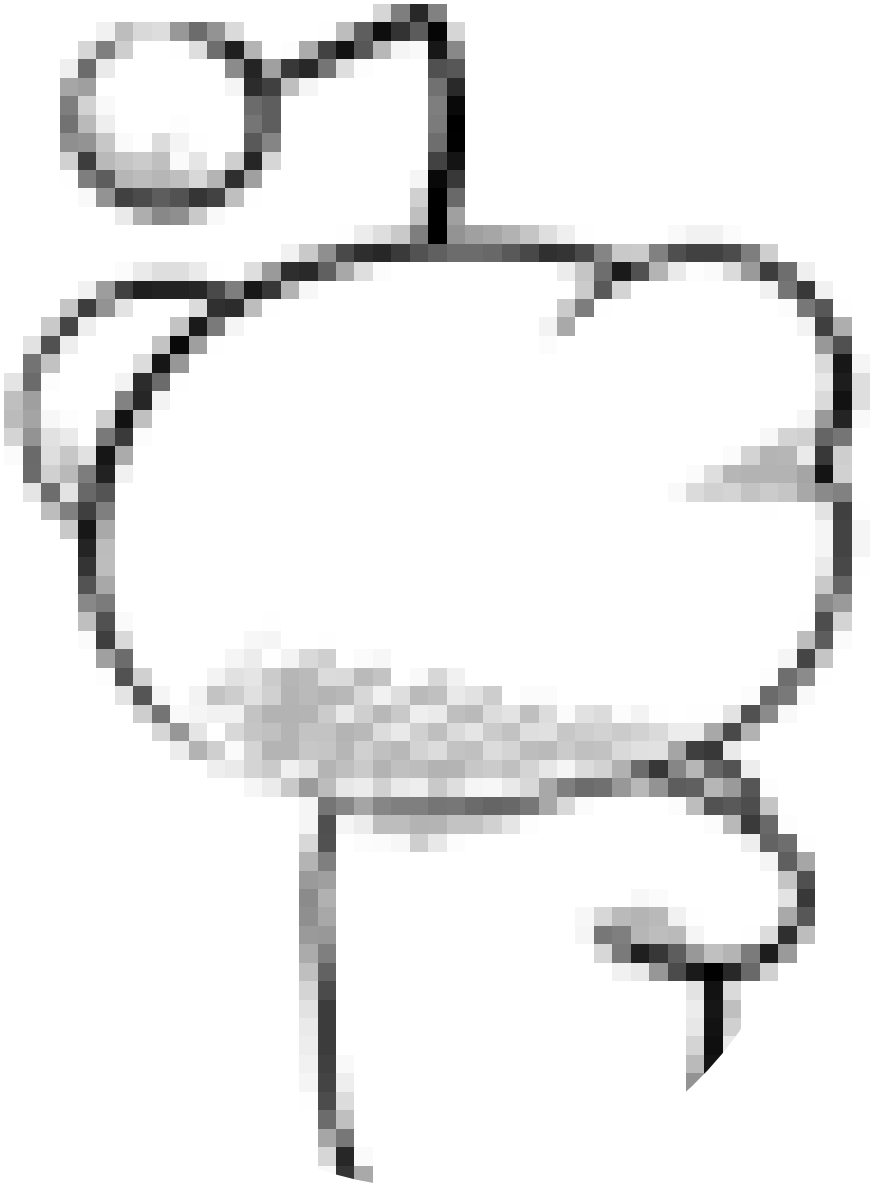
istaple
• 14y ago

Okay, so i have two of these glitch-stories, but they're wonderfully short and relatively benign compared to what I've read on this thread so far.

1. Happened to me 3 and a half years ago. I was sitting in the passenger seat of our car as my dad drove me to school in the morning, and just before we go into a tunnel, I look up at the sky and see the same cloud copied and pasted several times (like one of those old Windows errors where you drag a window and it starts copying itself like crazy). when we come out the other side the clouds are gone.

2. This one happened a week ago. I pressed enter on a disconnected keyboard and my computer responded. I subsequently spent the rest of the evening on my laptop, stopped typing whenever I heard footsteps in the hallway to make sure they passed my room and generally acted paranoid.

I am the only one out of everyone I know to have experienced "glitches" like these. I could still be crazy but i feel less crazy now.



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• 14y ago

Just a weird string of events from about 9-10 years old. When I was 9 years old (4th grade), kids started making fun of me and calling me "Monkey." I have no idea why, they just did. I didn't look like a monkey, and had no other traits or anything like that, that I knew of. I was born during the year of the monkey, but I would find that out later (in the next grade). After an especially bad day of monkey-teasing, my parents took me to get a Happy Meal, and my toy was... A barrel of monkeys (after some research, this in itself is a bit weird, because the "Barrel of Monkeys" toy that McDonald's gave out was from 1999, and I had to have received it in late 2001, or early 2002, during my 4th grade school year.

The next school year (5th grade), I moved to a different school, in a different district, in a different fucking COUNTY... New kids that I'd never told anything about my past started making fun of me, calling me "monkey." I'd found out that I was born during the year of the monkey by now, and it sorta creeped me out. Anyway, after another especially bad day of getting made fun of, we went and got a Happy Meal (or maybe it wasn't McDonalds this time), and my toy was a cheap little stuffed Monkey keychain.

Haven't been called monkey since then, and to this day, nobody knows why I was called that. In 5th grade, the kids could not explain why they called me that. *They just did.*

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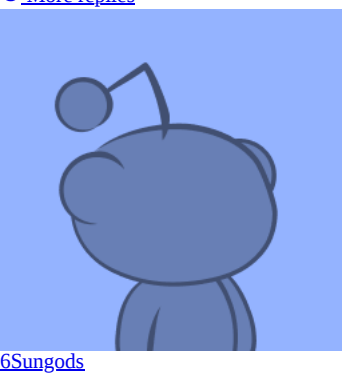


6Sungods
• 14y ago

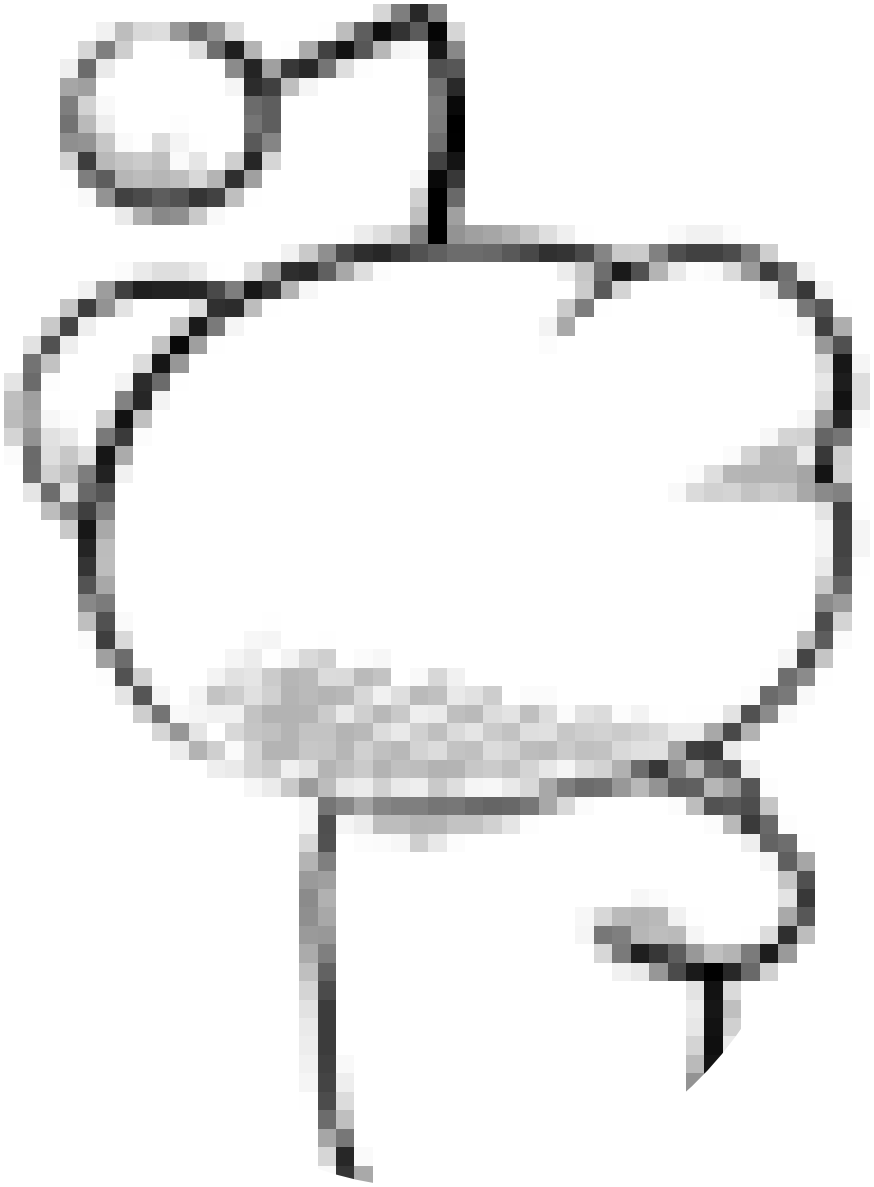
I was playing an MMO and at one point money and items fell out of the air for a full minute. Never happened again an nobody ever believed me.

Hellhunter120
• 14y ago

Not long after Christmas 2010, my friends stopped by my house one night. It was nice out, so we decided to go for a walk. We walked for a ways, and suddenly a streetlight goes out behind us. It was definitely a streetlight's light (it had that orange tint to it). I turn around, just because, and stop. The way behind us is dark, and there isn't a streetlight for a while back. Here's the layout of the path we walked. "A" is my house, the green line is our path, the orange circles are the approximate locations of the only streetlights between that stretch of sidewalk, the red X is about where we were when it went out, and the blue circle is the approximate location of where the light would have had to be.

All three of us noticed the light go out, but there was no light there. There were no cars, no houses along that sidewalk (there are trees and bushes blocking the view of the backs of the houses). From the way the light looked, it definitely looked like a streetlight. We have no idea where that light came from or where it went.

tl;dr My spirit animal is a lamp post.



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• 14y ago

Me and a few friends were sitting having dinner, and chatting about movies and music. I'd just heard on the radio on the way over that some movie that was coming out was like a modern day version of "Weekend and Bernies". One of my friend started saying "What's that 80's movie.." which I cut them off at that point and said "Weekend at Bernies" at which point my friend looked shocked and said "Yes, that's it, how the fuck...."

Total lucky co-incidence, but looked like a glitch moment to everyone else :P

fadingpulse
• 14y ago

My mom and I were driving back to Phoenix from Flagstaff late one night and turned off on a road that takes you to Sedona. In the middle of the road is a man with the coldest stare I'd ever seen in my life--just standing there. We passed him, and when I turned to look back, he was gone. Creeps me the fuck out to this day.

jupiter3888
• 14y ago

I remember once at high school there was a window in the art room that was cracked, it was right up the top near the roof so it just got left alone. One day I walked in and noticed that it was 'fixed', dismissing it I looked away only to look back again a second later to find it was broken again. I hadn't moved at all so it couldn't have been a change in lighting.

HerrLund
• 14y ago

One time I was walking to my girlfriends house a couple of years ago. It was a cloudy day, with a few gaps in the cloud-cover here and there, but still a generally gray day. Suddenly, the light breeze that had blown the entire day stopped, and I realized how quiet everything was, so quiet that I actually stopped in my tracks and just stood flabbergasted and listened to... well, nothing. And suddenly, I hear the sound of a propeller-plane, a large one. These are not so common, and I like old planes so I looked up, and I saw a plane looking like some sort of DC3/C47 or the like. One of the props stod still and the sound that came from the plane sounded like it had engine-problems. The plane flew right through one of the holes in the cloud-cover, just so that I could see it. After it had passed my line of sight the engine-sound disappeared as quickly as it had appeared and soon after, about 15 seconds after the sound had died out a churchbell rang. There are no churches within hearing-distance from where I was, and 15 more seconds after the ringing, the wind started again. I scoured the local news-outlets the following days after this, and nothing about an air-show or the like, nothing.

Ginger_lizard
• 14y ago

The hot water knob on my shower broke and I had to replace it. Finding a handle that would fit my old plumbing was a problem. I looked everywhere over the course of a week. Finally i went back to a hardware store I had already been to once because they said they could make the piece I needed. The clerk and I decide to look one more time and scour the plumbing isle. We look at every piece and compare trying to find the right one. Finally we are about to give up and I look down. There on the shelf under all the hanging bags of stuff is the piece I need. It was just there, No packaging, no hook it could have been on, no empty bags on hooks. Just the perfect 70 year old piece of metal for my shower. The clerk had to make up a price for it.

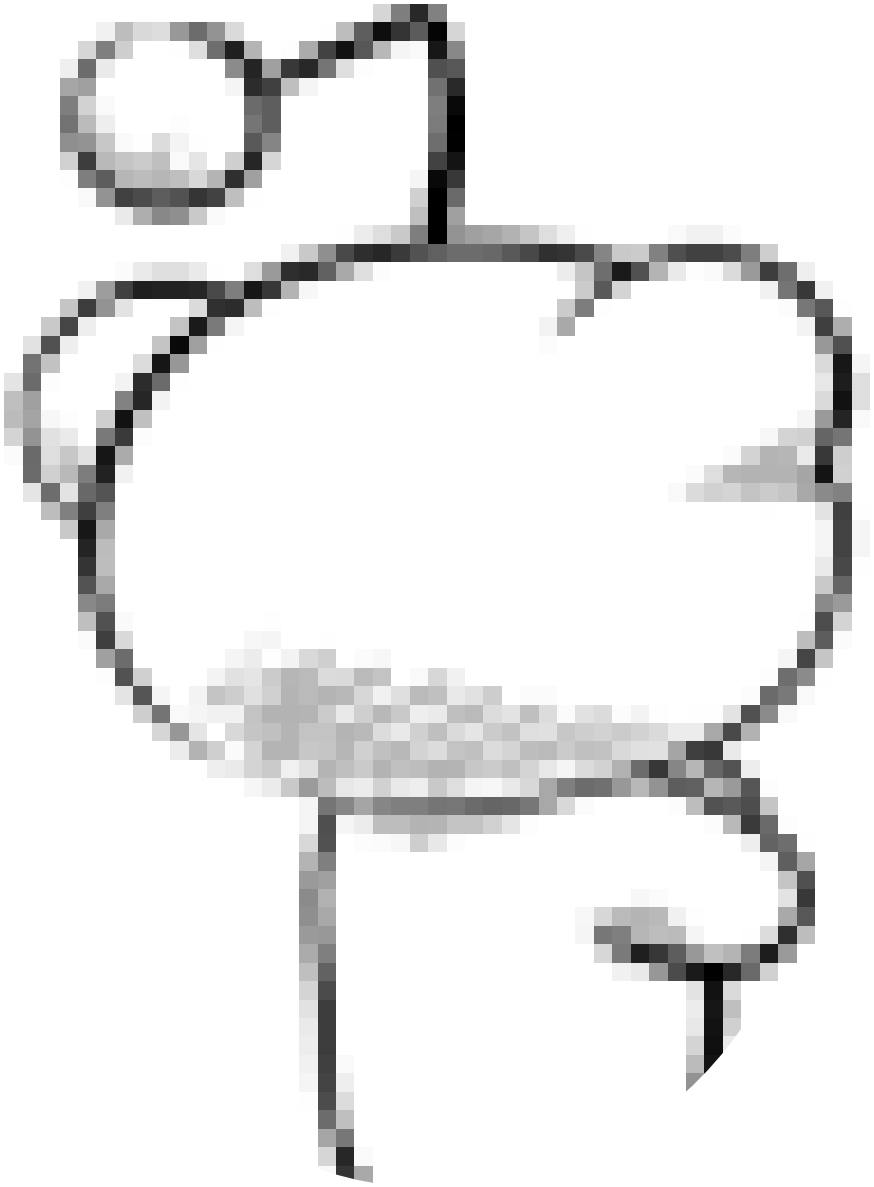
reddit_newb_sauce
• 14y ago

I'm not entirely sure this qualifies as "glitch in the Matrix," but people are always saying that they've seen me on campus or some random place when I'm clearly somewhere else. This has happened for the last few years and I haven't really thought much of it. However, last semester I was upstairs in my room and upon walking downstairs I saw my roommate sitting at our kitchen table. He looked at me very confused and said "didn't you just leave for class?" At this point I got dizzy and confused. About five minutes later I got a text from a friend saying they just saw me get off the bus for the downtown campus. Needless to say I freaked out hardcore. A couple of weeks later in a dream I was standing in an empty white room and I looked up and saw what I thought was my reflection. Then the other me started talking and said, "I'm taking over this body now so you might as well not fight this. No matter how many other personalities you send after me I will win. Even if you think you've won I'll still be controlling everything." At this point I'm having a serious mind = blown moment when the other me says, "you're going to wake up now." I did and to this day I'm not sure what the hell that dream meant. (Sorry for rambling, first comment ever..)

ratsoman2
• 14y ago

My "glitch in the matrix" was a few years ago lets say April 30th 2006 (completely arbitrary date)

I hate been away from home for several months, at this point i was 20 and still had a room with my parents. I was cleaning my room late at night when I found a piece of paper, on it was written 4/30/2006 and some indescribable writing. My handwriting is really bad so i knew it was mine, I couldn't read what I wrote under it but I freaked out and after about 10 seconds tore that shit up.



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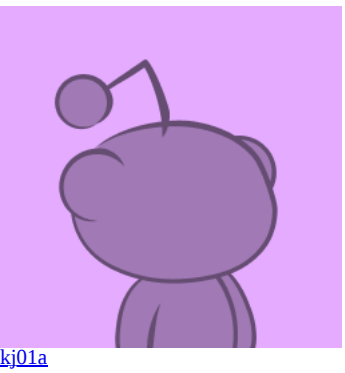
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

It's all the little things.

Recently, I was watching the Oklahoma st. v. Stanford Tostito's bowl game. I was with some friends and the game was tied,so we were excited about what was going to happen. The Stanford kicker had a few seconds to kick the game winning field goal. For no particular reason,I look to my friends and say,"He's going to kick it wide left."I felt creeped out by my prediction as it left my mouth. I said it so matter-of-factly and calmly,as if I was watching a replay. And he did. I had a 50/50 chance of getting that right,but it was a little too specific for my comfort.

Here's the kick.

Now I know this seems insignificant,and every dog has his day,but there are times in my life(and i'm sure others as well)when you're so right about something, that it makes you feel like you've done it before. Not enough to cross any bizarre border but definitely skirting the edge.



kj01a
• 14y ago

Hi. So I'm new and this seems like a good a place as any to make my first comment.

I was about eight, and that would have made my sister about 5. We had this little stuffed rabbit. I can't remember how we got it (parents probably got it for us or something, and we just weren't that excited about it. So we never gave it much thought.)It was a perfectly normal looking rabbit. It was white, and it had little carrots instead of pads on its feet.

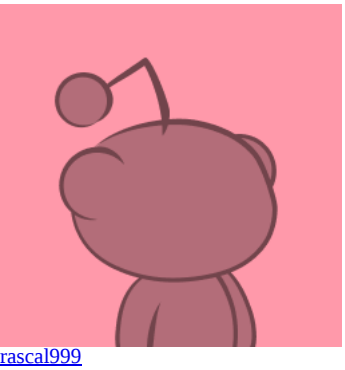
Anyway, my sister and I were in bed, and we didn't want to go to sleep. So we were trying to find anything to occupy ourselves. My sister grabbed the rabbit and playing with it on her bed. I was in my bed and I said something that had made her laugh. She was bouncing the bunny, and all of a sudden the bunny laughed. It laughed in the same way she did. We were pretty freaked out at this point, but I, ever the scientist (even at that age lol), told to try and do it again. She said, "Yeah okay," and bounced the bunny again. Then the bunny said, "Yeah, okay." It was in the same voice my sister said it with.

I get up to have a look at the thing. I found a little velcro silt in its butt. Neither my sister, my parents nor I have any idea how that got there. It was not there before. The creepiest thing is that, after trying all kinds of different things (changing the batteries, recreating how she was squeezing it, etc...), we still can't get the bunny to do it again.

I still can't look the thing in the eye...

ducky_r
• 14y ago

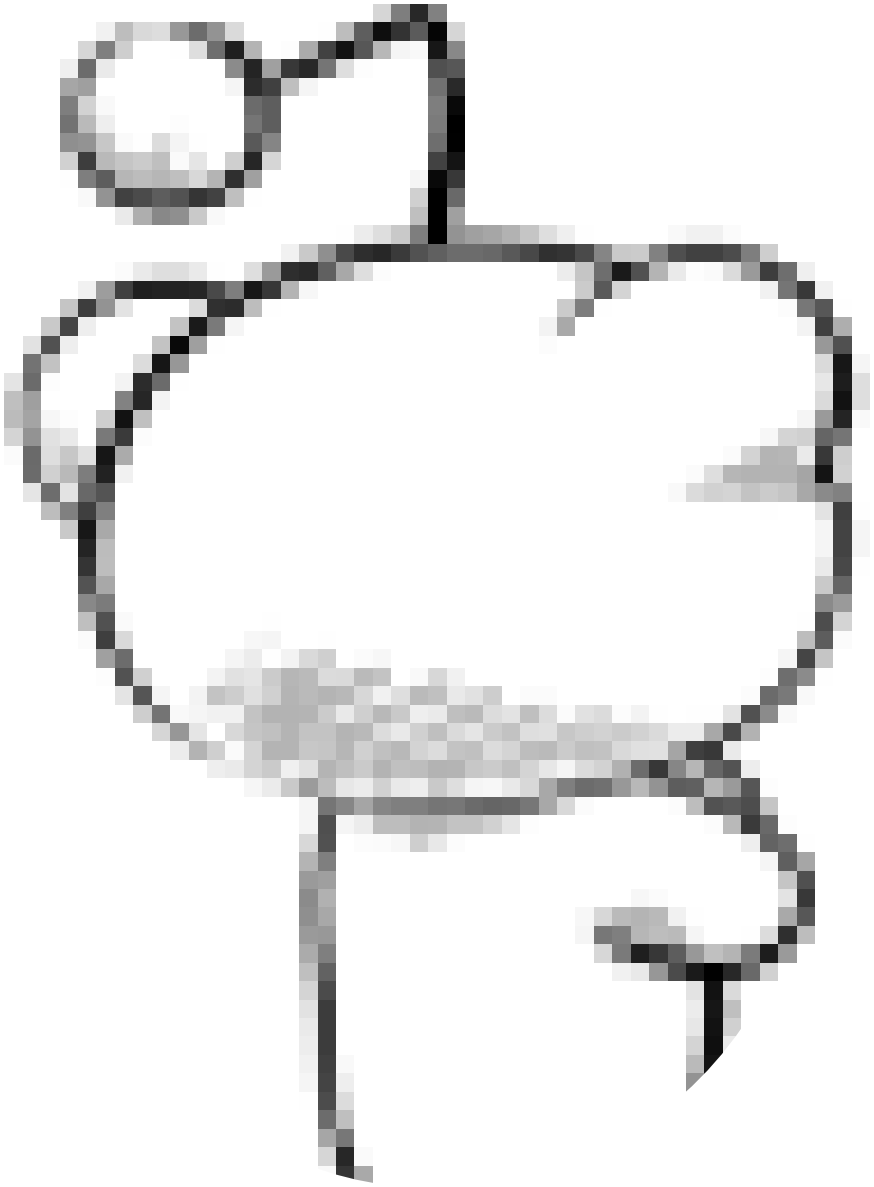
Well i guess this is not kind og a big deal, but.. When I was a kid, i had this large bouncing ball. I threw one of 'em as high as i could onto a building, it bounced off. Looked for it everywhere, but it was in the woods. I looked for it for about half an hour, is it was my favorite. I was soo sad it was gone, so I went into a shop buying another. Walked back to the excact place i stood when i threw the other. I threw this the new bouncing ball the same direction as the other, it bounced off as well. It followed it, and guess what, it landed RIGHT next to the other in a bush. Problem solved!



rascal999
• 14y ago

Was out clubbing one night when I needed a shit. Went to the toilets (no one else was in there, I was sober) and took care of business. When I left the stool to wash my hands I approached the basin and quickly glanced in the mirror as I fired up the taps, as I looked down again to find the soap I froze.

No one was in the mirror.



Ryugi
• 14y ago

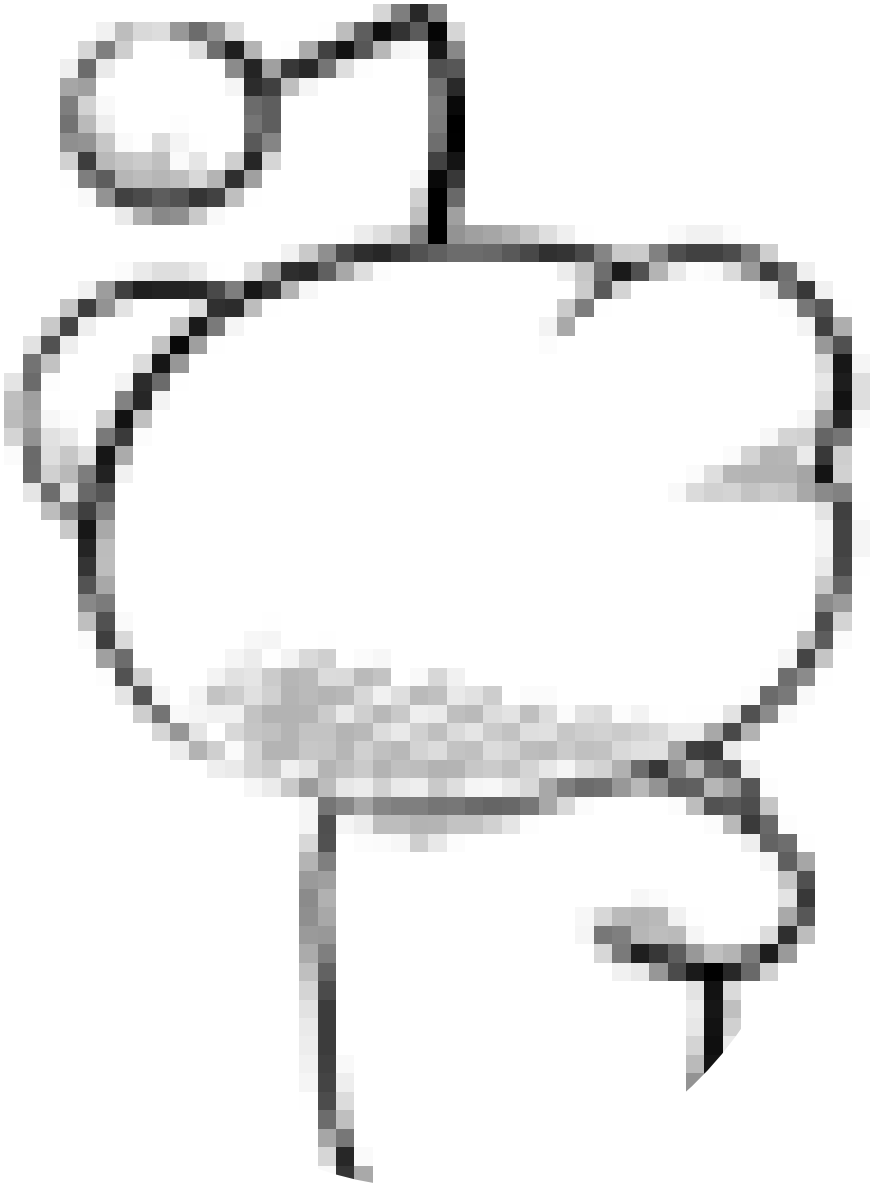
The Matrix is broken around me.

I don't know how to fix it.

But I experience a lot of things, every damn day.

Most common would have to be location temporal distortions. I'm watching tv, and to my left is a hallway. Suddenly, the hallway enterance shrinks down to a half-door size when before it was open space. I look at it and it quickly straightens back up. Sometimes the decorations - like, a painting re-arranges it's image or turns into a wall clock.

Stuff like that happens around me all the time, and my friends see it too. Sometimes it's people - I'll see a waiter so I'll try to catch their attention at a restaurant. Then it's like I blink and the waiter wasn't there.



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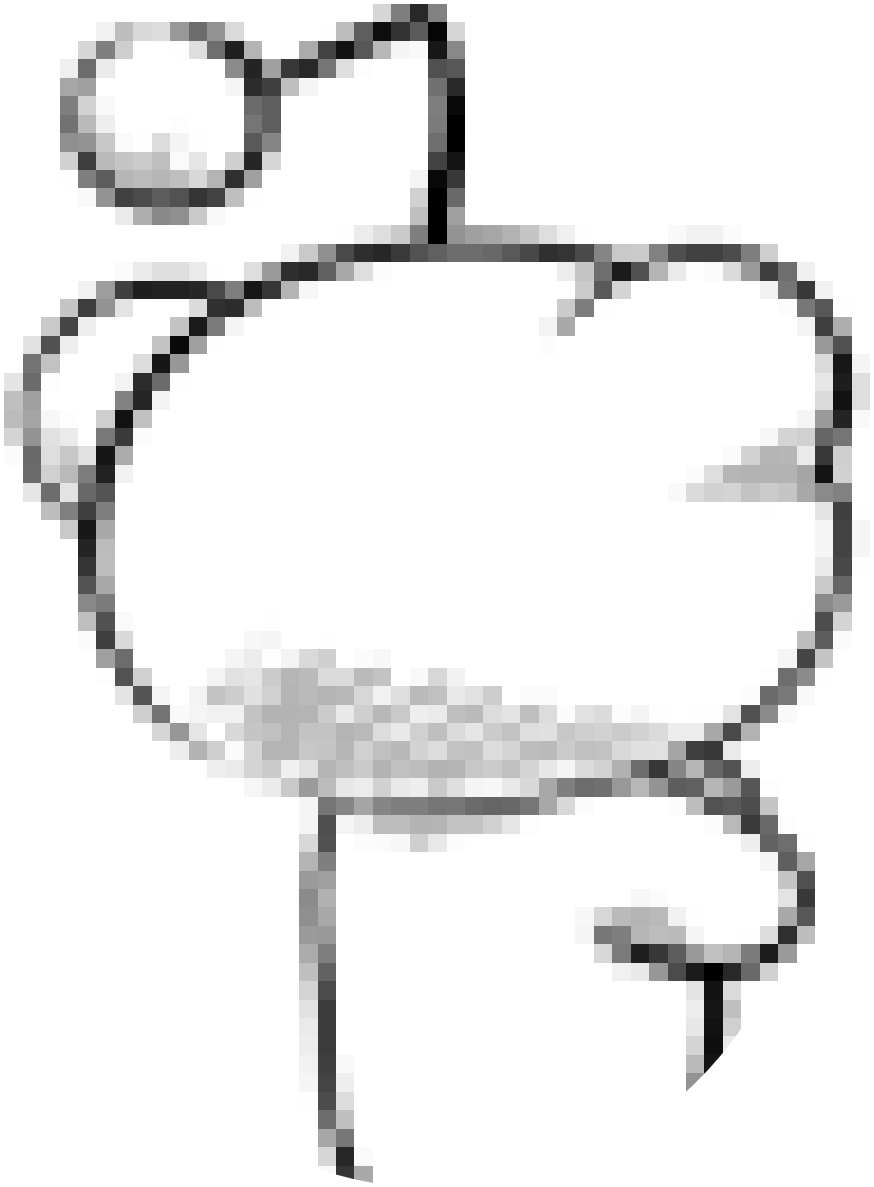
• 14y ago

When I was in elementary school me and my friend (let's call him Mike) would always play in the forest by my house during the day. We would build forts and traverse along the stream side and have a great time.

One day we were by the stream and we saw a black figure a way in the distance. We thought it may just be some other kids playing around in the woods since it was a popular place to run around.
Later we found a cleared area in the woods where we found a weird piece of flat wood with a drawing of a man in mud and we found several animal skulls around the area.

We decided to go back to my house which meant crossing the stream again except this time the black figure was kneeling by the stream side and it was some man in a black robe and hood and we ran like there was no tomorrow.

Oddly enough later that day we watched Harry Potter and The Sorcerers Stone for the first time (for me at least). Then Voldemort came on the screen and was kneeling in a black robe drinking unicorns. blood. We quickly decided to turn off the movie at that point and call it a day.



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• 14y ago

i was recently living in a buddhist monastery in nepal. one of the young monks there is a tulku (a recognised reincarnation of a high lama). he is only 10 years old and is very cool kid. we used to have tea every day in the staffroom with only the monk teachers and after about a month we wanted to ask about him. literally exactly as my friend asked 'so what is a tulku?' the curtain opened and in walked tulku.

we all looked at each other in amazement. the monk headmaster looked at us and in broken english said 'that is what tulku is.'

venomae
• 14y ago

The only really creepy thing which I remember happening to me was in London few years back. We were there with a friend, living in a relatives house somewhere in London suburbs. The area was rather complicated and hard to navigate, so we were using map fairly often. After few days eventually we stopped and started taking it as a kind of a game (lets navigate home without using the map!).

We usually tried some new way, discovered new streets and so on. After few days, we +- mapped the area so we had a decent idea where we are going.

And there was this little block (Id say 5-10 houses on each side) close enough to our house, that we were always passing from one side only. One day we decided to go the other way, because we knew that we would get to our target street on the other side anyway.

Well, we didnt. We went around this block the other way (was around 9PM already, so fairly dark) and instead of the street which we expected, we found a little gap between the houses that led to a little forest with a water spring. The weird part was, that it was not

possible to see that from any other direction and it was simply not possible to fit so much of a forest into that tiny house block.

We walked around for a bit and eventually went back and around the block the usual way. From the other side it was just a normal street around the block and entry to the forest was nowhere to be found (and yet from the other side it worked because we came there the next evening as well).

EDIT: When I read what I wrote, it sounds really retarded and the way I described it didnt really help either. So TL:DR - found a weird forest place in suburban London, which was reachable from one specific point and the way to get there (and the ways in which you couldnt get there) did not make any sense at all.

penperv
• 14y ago

I'm just going to say I had tagged all of you and I will come through you like a thousand thunderstorms if you won't deliver the videos/photos/google street views.

csswizardry
• 14y ago

This is gonna get buried now as I'm so late to the game but I have a pretty cool one that was from a different perspective. We actually set up a 'glitch' prank (so anyone getting freaked out here might want to consider that stuff might have just been a practical joke).

Anyway, in year 10/11 (15–16 years old in the UK) we had this really ditzy, little, old art teacher who often subbed in for PE when the proper teachers were ill or whatever. She was *really* ditzy. This particular PE lesson she was giving we were doing squash, and the squash courts had balconies above them, about 3/4m up; you go into the doors on the ground floor into a court, or up the stairs onto a balcony to watch a game.

So me and my mate Martyn orchestrated this thing—he did most of the work, but it was my idea. The teacher was sat on the steps leading up to the balconies, so anyone that went up had to walk right past her. So Martyn walked past her, heading to the balcony, and purposely made her notice him (specifically him) by saying 'Hi, Miss' to her on his way. She was like 'Oh, hi Martyn'.

Then, he jumped the 3/4m off the balcony into the court, waited 30 seconds then went back out of the *same* court door, walked up the stairs again and said the *exact same thing to her*; 'Hi, Miss.'

I watched the mindfuckerry unfold and this poor old dear was just so baffled. Her mind wasn't with it for the rest of the lesson.

So yeah, your creepy 'glitch' may have just been two obnoxious teenagers :P

kateastrophic
• 14y ago

When I was in high school, I was driving home with my best friend near midnight one weekend. All of a sudden, we both saw this--have to call it a UFO in the sky. It was way too close, round, and bright to be an airplane. Plus, it was just hovering. It was so incredible I just stopped the car in the road and we stared at it for about two minutes until it all of a sudden sped away incredibly fast. Now, for full disclosure, we had smoked pot earlier that night, but we weren't exactly newbies to the stuff. Plus there was another car coming from the opposite direction that stopped in the road and watched it, too, so that ruled out that we were having a shared delusion or misinterpreting something normal. We drove home, amazed, excited, and more than a little freaked out. As if this all wasn't weird enough, WE TOTALLY FORGOT THIS HAPPENED AT ALL until about six months later, I all of a sudden remembered it. I mentioned it to my friend, who didn't recall it until I said something about it, and then remembered it clearly. It was such an emotionally charged and weird experience... I think the fact that we "forgot" about it is the weirdest part of all.

xyz66
• 14y ago

I was told that when I turned 6, my parents threw a party at the small apartment complex I lived in. They invited everyone that lived there, and family as well. I was told I received a good amount of gifts. Fast forward a couple weeks later, one night at two or so in the morning, a fire truck that was given to me at the party starts going off, it's sirens blazing, and moving around on the floor in the livingroom. My parents and I all slept in the same room, so there was no one else there. Anyways, my dad gets up and goes to the livingroom to see it there going around the room. He picks up the toy, and flips the off switch, not thinking much of it and that maybe i had left it on. An hour later, it starts going off again. He then got up, and removed the batteries. And half an hour later, it starts again, making noises flashing lights, and moving across the room. Then my dad in disbelief, gets my mom and shows her. They then had a NOPE moment, and threw it away. Then later that day, they asked around to the people who were at the party, and no one had given me a fire truck, then they counted the presents to the families at the party, there was an extra(the fire truck) that no one gave me.

moneyG88
• 14y ago

A lot of these are just ghost stories (good ones mind), here's a real matrix one: I came out of watching Matrix Revolutions (see?), and as me and my buddy were walking back to the car i said I bet I can change the Matrix and unlock your car door. He laughed (It was a VERY funny joke as you can see), and then I tried the handle and the door was open. "so he forgot to lock his car" you cry. Well his door was locked and the car had central locking. Moral of the story? His door lock was probably broken or something.

Airconaaron
• 14y ago

This one isn't as amazing as some of the crazier stories here, but I still think it's worth sharing. Back when I was a child, I saved up quite a bit of money in conjunction with my sister to buy a present for my other sister. Ultimately we decided on buying a small necklace for her. The sister who had a birthday was pleased with the gift, (even though she appreciated the set of barbies my dad bought more)she played around with it a bit and slept with it. After a few days of not taking the necklace off, one day it mysteriously disappeared from her chest. The whole family searched every square inch of the house, from the kitchen cupboards to underneath the beds and we couldn't find it anywhere. Few months later, the sister who received the necklace as a gift had a dream the boogey man was hiding under her bed, she woke up frightened to death and proceeds to check the underside of her bed. To her surprise the necklace is laying right there.

tl;dr Gifted necklace to sister, goes missing. Found after a weird dream.

mal4ik_mbongo
• 14y ago

I used to work for a video games company and was focusing on trying to achieve maximum performance of different video cards on our games. In my work the most important parameter is sufficiently high value of fps - frames per second for video game scenes that are hard to render.

Generally, you can get the fps shown on the screen and just use that for your purposes, but if you work on this long enough, you can tell the rough estimate just by looking at the picture. Kind of professional perk.

So once my work buddy and I were going home on a subway after a hard day on the job. I was very tired when I was looking out of the window at the view of the city (its subway in Vancouver) and distinctly noted that the reality had low fps (around 50).

I couldn't believe my eyes and did not know how to react. Was it just me being tired? Finally, I mumbled something to my colleague asking if he noticed the blinking.

The creepiest thing is that I don't remember what happened next that day. Did he answer me? Did I get home? All I remember is that I woke up next day in my bed as if I came home had a shitty meal and just went too sleep.

I tried to ask my friend what happened that day or if he remembered my question but he just joked about it.

1 more reply
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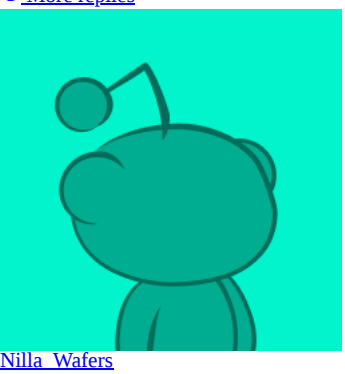
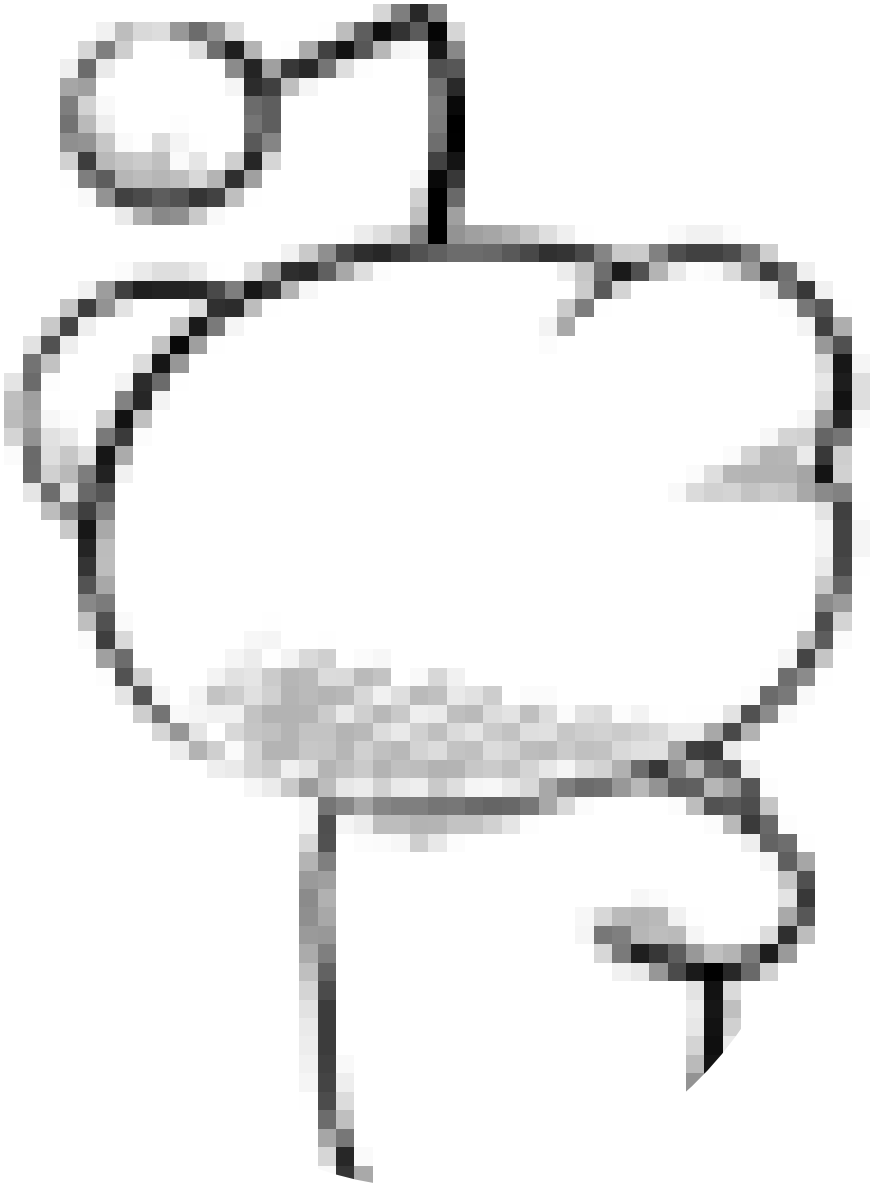


Nilla_Wafers
• 14y ago

I didn't think I had one until I remembered a family curse that we have apparently. Even though my family is not superstitious and doesn't believe in superstition type stuff my Mom has mentioned something unique about her side of the family. Two of her relatives, both aunts, passed away in exact same circumstances. Both my Mom's aunts bought window's from a mosque and then a few weeks later passed away. Exactly the same time had passed after buying the windows. Though we don't believe it to be a curse, it is just odd and unsettling.



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

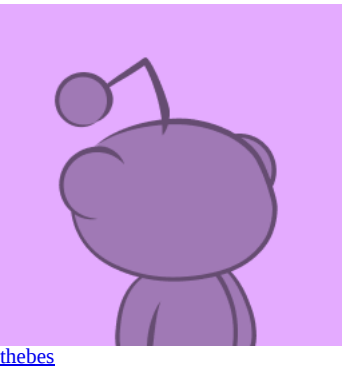
I always have these... Walking down the street, thinking about something, then someone totally random and irrelevant starts talking the words I am thinking about. Sometimes, it is not people and words, it is the object which I couldn't have predicted even if I wanted (for example, I was thinking about cheer-leaders saying "Give me an F" and one second later I walked into a broken Styrofoam letter "F" that fell of who knows what, carried by the wind. There was no way I could have seen it subconsciously before walking into it, seen it before or predicted it). I find this illusion of the lack of inner privacy unpleasant and extremely annoying. People's action that coincide with my thoughts are felt as an act of aggression... like they were trying to dig-out or impose the weaknesses that don't exist. Having a thought is one thing, having a weakness is another but somehow it is the same level on their plane... Weird thing is that I don't know how I do it, and I don't know why it happens... Would matrix be an explanation? -no. Matrix universe is self-contradictory and therefore can't exist. Yet, it coincides that people who strongly hold to their contradictory beliefs are more likely to be the mentioned aggressors or the unwanted interruptions... But then, how do I explain the inanimate objects? Well, I could explain it by assuming that mentioned aggressors are programmed rather than conscious of their actions which would make them zombie-like, that is, inanimate... Only then, when thinking of people as programmed and inanimate to act as cretins toward my inner privacy, the mentioned occurrences are nothing more than the pure coincidences.

SushiSaurus
• 14y ago

A lot of times, I feel as if I've dreamt very precise situations happening before and it feels as though it's a sequence repeating itself.

Such as very particular actions people make and responses towards things.

Might just be me going insane.



thebes
• 14y ago

I had deja vu..

2 more replies

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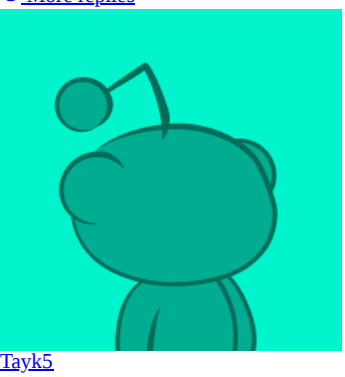
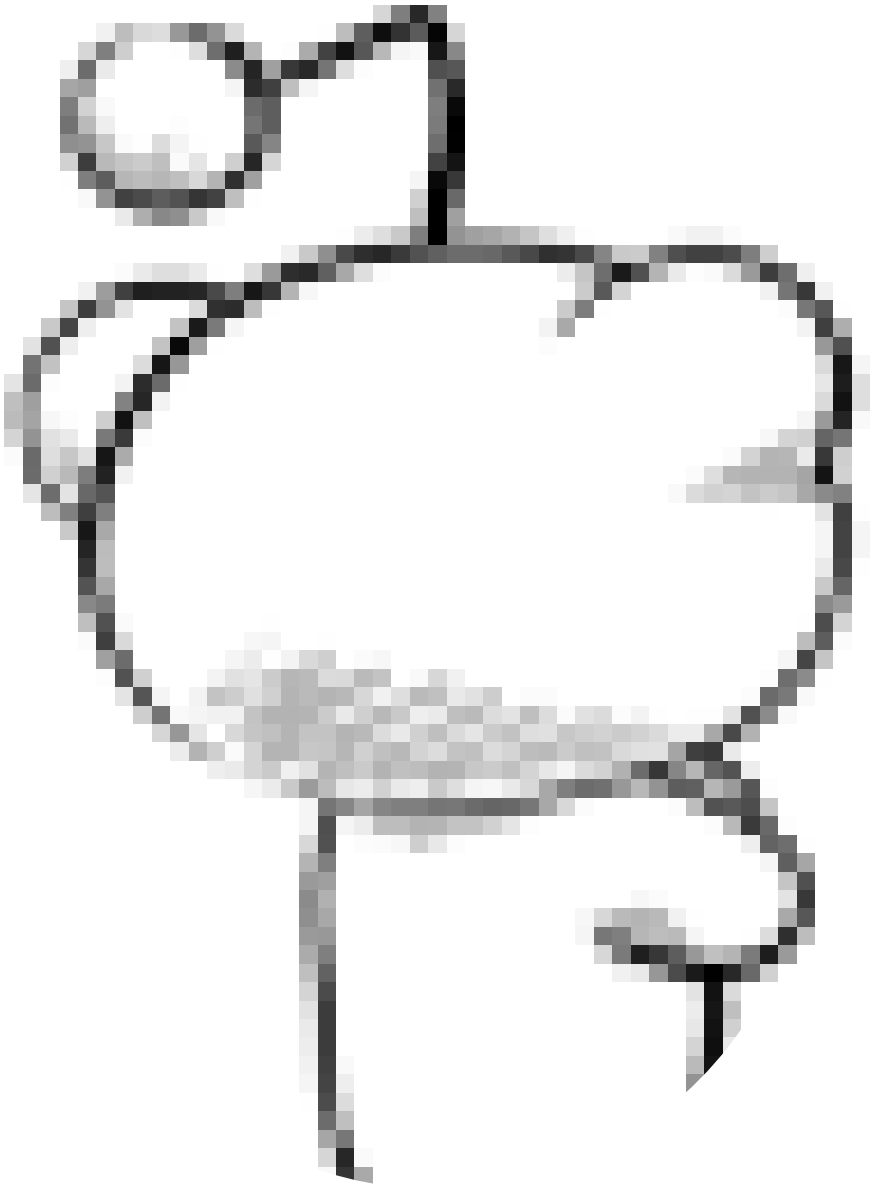


Tayk5
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Back in the 90s when Mario 3 came out on the Nintendo I had a dream about the opening scene of the video game the night before my dad brought home that same video game from the UK. It had the same opening scene curtain and Mario playing with shells but the colours were different.

We lived in Africa at the time and there were no commercials about games on the TV and I'd never even heard of the game so there was no way I could have seen the into screen before. It ended up being one of my favourite games on the original Nintendo.



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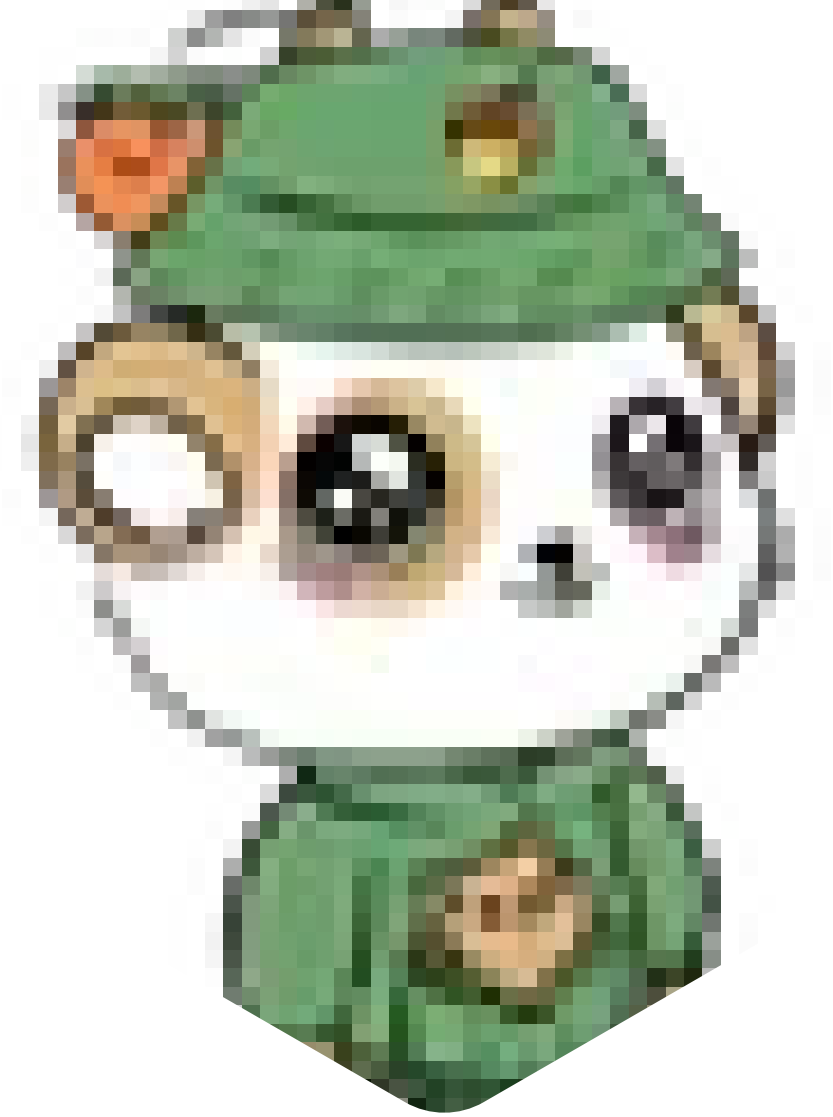
• 14y ago

I was once on reddit and read a post and then hours later I realized I was reading the same post but, by a different person and then it clicked, the matrix has only so many posts so it has to recycle many to make the site seem bigger than it really is.

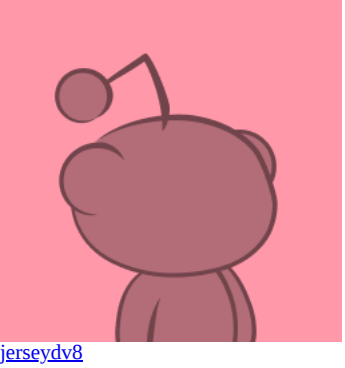


cyport
• 14y ago

In my graphics class I was messing around and flicking pencils. I flicked one opposite the room towards a girl and the pencil managed to perfectly land between her index and middle finger without her feeling anything. I felt invincible after that but my second attempt only managed to hit her tummy.

N_americanus
• 14y ago

I had a dream one night that I was watching videos on youtube when I came across a video of my house being robbed. The next day, my house was broken into while I was at school and my parents were at work. I've only told one person that before; it gives me chills to think about.



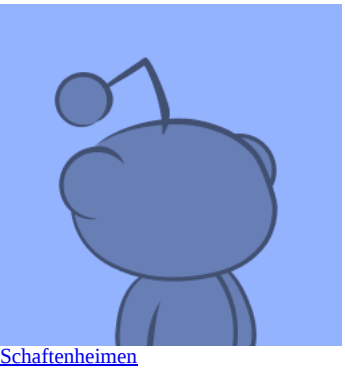
jerseydv8
• 14y ago

This will probably get buried.

I was at a party wearing a tron jacket. It was pretty sweet, glowed in the dark too. I was sitting out back with some people drinking and smoking. I had gotten some good herb for a stupidly good price. I only pulled it out of my pocket once and then put it back where I usually kept it. I go to reach for it and it's gone. I check my other pockets and all around the porch and it is just gone.

Bonus stage: Was at Rutgersfest, if anyone is familiar. Help some girls out of the pit, kinda drunk. The one girl lost her friends, call her Ashley, and the other girl, Maria, was someone she just grabbed. I offer to help since I have a car. Drive around, find her friends, tries to steal my phone, maria gets it back for me. And the Maria leaves while wearing my tron jacket since i let her wear it in the cold. Hard for to care since my friends woke me up at 8 am with a beer and people were trading me shots for getting them closer to the stage.

TL;DR Herbs got lost in the wormhole in my pocket, haven't returned yet. Bonus TL;DR almost lost my phone, lost my jacket for whiteknighting it. And got used as a taxi by some hot girls. 10 bucks for 3 blocks. fair to me



Schaftenheimen
• 14y ago

back when i was in middle school, during winter break, I had something really weird go down. My dad was at work, my mom was gone all day, and I don't remember where my brother was (at his friend's i think). I wake up, and I just feel horrible. Not like sick, but just this terrible feeling that I can't shake, that something really bad happened. I was lying down on the floor watching tv waiting for WoW to finish patching, when the phone rings. As soon as I picked it up, I got this feeling that I knew what happened: someone had died. It was one of my aunt, and she just asked me to have one of my parents call back when they got home. I almost started crying when I hung up the phone I spent the rest of the day in a funk, freaked out because I felt like I knew what happened, but I just didn't know who was dead.

A while later, my mom walks in (I hadn't noticed that she was home, I was still lying on the floor staring at the wall), and tells me that one of my cousins died in a car accident the night before. The first thought that went through my head was "I already know". It scared the shit out of me.

The only other time I have had this feeling was when my grandparents were supposed to be coming to visit before they flew off to see the rest of our family some other xmas break. I got sort of the same feeling again (but not as strongly I guess is the best way to put it), and they never end up showing up, and we can't get in contact with them on their cell phones. They live like 2 hours away, and about 4.5 hours after they were supposed to get to our house they call from a motel, saying that there was a huge accident right in front of them on I-5 and the snow was too bad to get to us.

So basically, bad shit happens over winter break for me, and I always know something happened before I know what happened.

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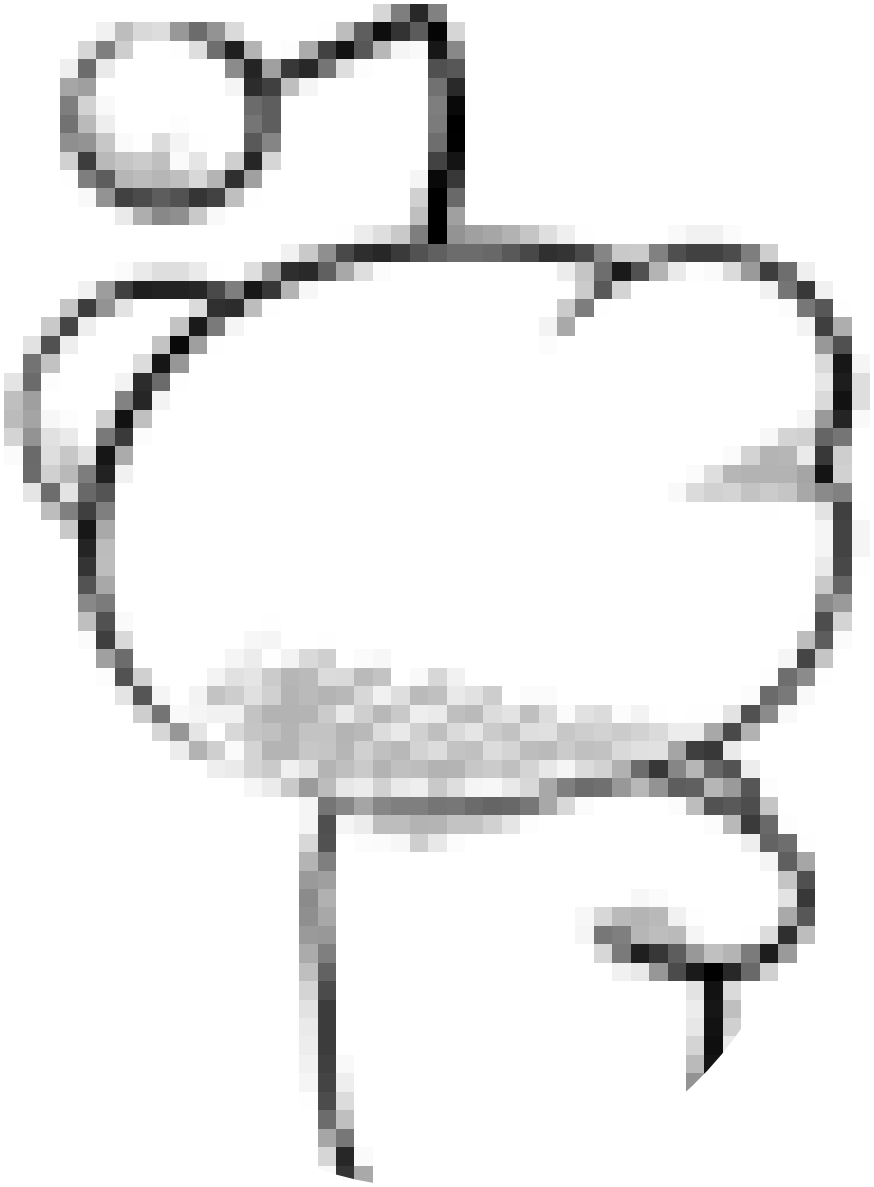

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• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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Energizee
• 14y ago

This is a bit personal but in sixth grade I had a dream where I was on a school bus and I heard my grandfather go "My heart." and then the dream continued as normal (I think?). A few weeks after that he had a heart attack and died. Weird shit.

Reply Share

Avista
• 14y ago

I'm must be an untrusting person, because I'm not buying half of these stories.

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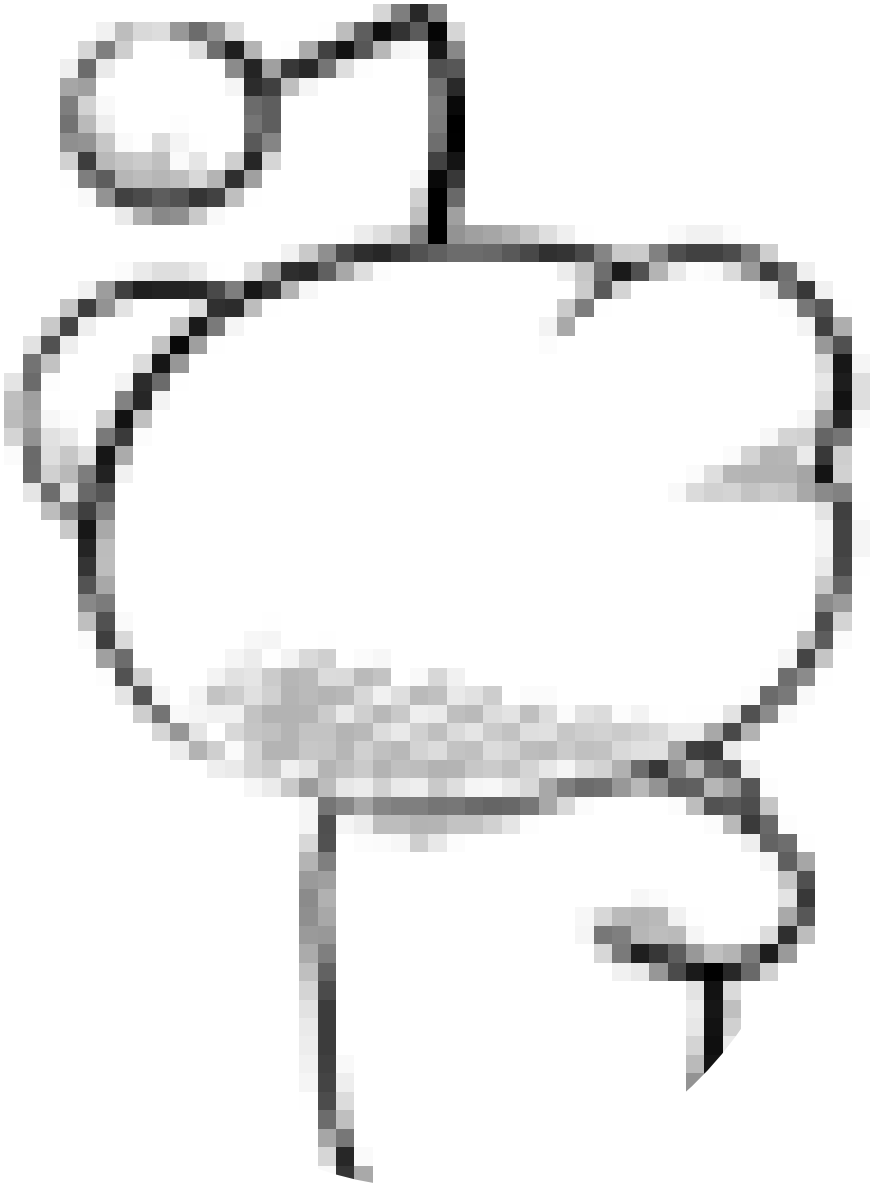
squarefan80
• 14y ago

ITT: SHIT BE SCARY, YO!

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

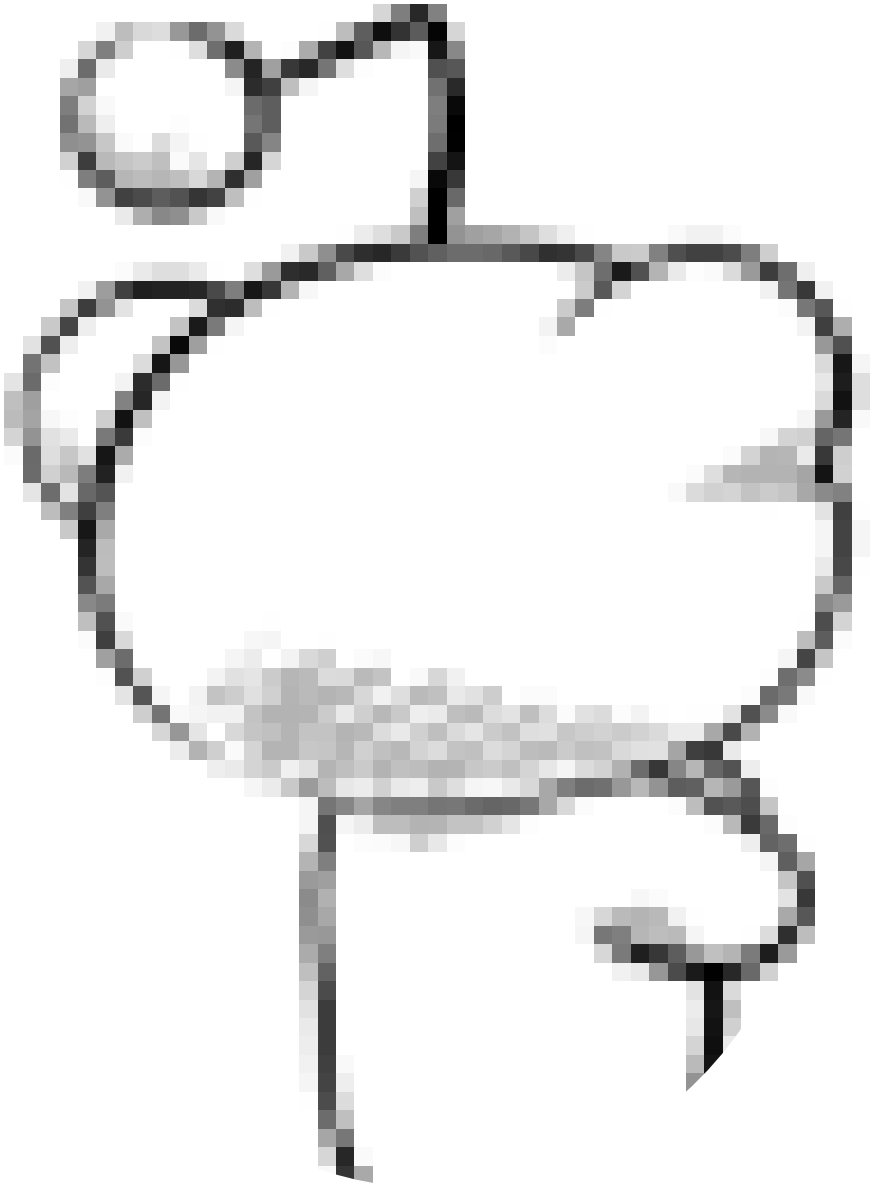
I used to be in my friends car and we would cruise around all the time when we were younger. One day going faster than we should, he, as so often before, told me to grab the wheel while he was lighting a cigaret or whatever, playing cool and stupid as young people do.

My immediate reaction was to pull the wheel hard as to play a prank on him. I feel like everything stops for a moment. I snap out of it when he resumes the driving and asks me why I'm so quiet suddenly. Takes a couple of minutes before I tell him that I was going to pull the wheel, which he merrily replies with "yeah we would have been dead then".

There was a ditch on the side of the road and we we're going very fast so we probably would have been in very bad shape had I actually pulled the wheel. Felt like I had just respawned form a quicksave.

Davomatic
• 14y ago

I have a shirt that used to be blue... I only have had one shirt like it, it has very unique stitching in the shoulders and a weird half pocket on the front a tag in the neck, metal buttons on the pocket, and a rubber patch on the arm. Ok all that and the shirt is blue one day i wash it dry it like normal and put it away in my closet and all is fine. Next day i go to get this shirt out and wear it because i like it and the DAMN THING IS BLACK. not just the fabric either, the buttons and the rubber patch on the arm, everything black. I feel weird every time i wear it...



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• 14y ago

Everything looks pixelated when looking through a screen window.

LinuxMage
• 14y ago

I have a couple of things in my life that still have no explanation.

1. When I was 8, I was on a school outing to Whitby, in Yorkshire. We went to a small place just up the coast from there called Robin Hoods Bay. Whilst I was there, I had the strangest feeling I had been there before, but thought nothing of it. I was standing on the quay, when, according to school friends, I went into a trance like zombified state, and told them that I had died there. 300 years before. I distinctly remember being a 17 year old girl swept out to sea in a storm from there, the memory is still with me.

2. When I was 5, according to my father, I was watching some program on TV about Ireland, and asked him when we were returning as I missed it so much. I had never been there before, neither had my dad, or even my grandparents. I then went on to request that my parents buy me some of Clannads music, and I started teaching myself Irish. In 2004, as an adult, I finally emigrated there, but had to return to the UK in 2010 when the economy died, and it just wasnt viable to remain. However, I see Galway as my spiritual home now, and I will go back.

3. I came across a house that I was helping to look after that we were convinced was haunted, and I always had the feeling of not being alone. There was a room at the back of the house that the tenant just could not heat up, no matter how hard they tried. One day, we did the airtight heat test. we sealed the room with plastic sheeting over the doors and windows, and we had a temperature gauge in the room. The central heating was running, and the radiator was so hot I could not touch it. The temperature gauge never went above 10C. Also, there was an attic room that was being rented out, and it had a big lock on the door. He had a kettle in his room, and it was empty and unplugged. All the tenants of the house went out, which meant all keyholders. The room was locked when we left, with the kettle inside. When we got back, as we opened the front door, we heard the kettle click off the boil, downstairs in the kitchen, full of water. The upstairs room was still locked, but the kettle wasnt in it.

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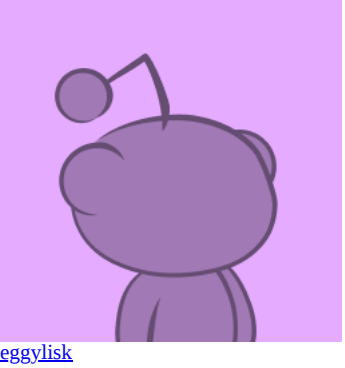


eggylisk
• 14y ago

couple months ago i had the most tripped up experience. it was probably like 3 am, it was a weekend so i stayed up late. I was getting sleepy so i got off my laptop, brushed my teeth and then laid down on my bed.

here's when it gets TRIPPY. As soon as i closed my eyes, i hit sleep paralysis. sleep fuckin paralysis. i couldnt feel the rest of my body. all i could move were my eyes. i open my eyes and im still in it. Struggling to move my limbs, i remember i read somewhere that when sleep paralysis occurs, either cough or move your finger tips. I move my finger tips, slowly but surely i regained control of them until i broke out of paralysis. I was wide awake and thought wtf was that. I closed my eyes again and same shit happened. sleep paralysis as soon as i closed my eyes. i break out of it and i just go holy shit. i tried my best to go to sleep but it just kept happening. sleep paralysis over and over as soon as i close my eyes for like 10 minutes straight. im getting real freaked out so i tried not to close my eyes and stared at the ceiling

then all of a sudden the ceiling starts fucking moving, like swaying around left and right like waves. i look at the foot of my bed, i sleep with the lights off so it was dark, and saw an even darker figure floating at the foot of my bed up to the ceiling. at this point i was scared shitless and i was about to scream for help at the top of my lungs and right when i was about to scream everything stopped and came back to normal and i just thought to myself...holy fuck. what the hell just happened.

no i wasn't on drugs, i wasnt on anything. i just got off my laptop, brushed my teeth and laid down and all this shit started happening

DiscoHadley
• 14y ago

OK so, at University there was one lecturer who was a bit more oddball than the rest of the staff there, everyone loved this guy though he was really easy to get along with. So one day me and a friend are walking into the IT/Forensics/Whatever building, now this building is pretty big but only has one main entrance and you cross a small bridge to get into it. We're crossing this bridge and pass our lecturer saying Hi in passing, we carry on into the building thinking nothing of it. We carry straight on through the building toward our lecture and head up some stairs. Halfway up these stairs our lecturer passes us again and says hi, there is absoloutely NO conceivable way he could have gotten past us he's a short, squat man who I assume was never agile so scaling the building is out of the question. DAMNIT PIROOZ AND YOUR SECRET UNIVERSITY TUNNEL SYSTEM.

bowling4meth
• 14y ago

When I was younger in the 80s I used to have a recurring dream about a house. This house was haunted, and there were two rooms in particular towards the rear of the house that were where all the bad stuff house. In the dreams various things would happen, such as doors banging, stuff flying around and hitting people, things going missing and reappearing etc., generally freaky things.

In my dreams I would be living there, sometimes we'd move in unaware of what was going on, sometimes I'd been there a while slowly watching my (then) wife go insane, leading up to a point where she'd try to hang herself in one of the haunted rooms. The dreams were always the same, as though I was watching events that had happened. We would move into a lovely old house that would never quite get warm in the evenings, there'd be a big garden with a bunch of trees at the bottom.

We moved in and were trying for a baby at the time and had a boy but he was at boarding school (against my wishes, but she wanted him to go to a posh school). The house was on three floors and had 6 bedrooms. You'd go up to the second floor at one end of the house and

walk down a long, dark corridor to the end, where the last two room adjoined each other. Going into the left room there was a former nursery. The room had been left as though the previous owners hadn't gone in there in a long time. Later I'd learn that the original owners had a baby, and that the baby died in the room from smallpox in the 40s. I would watch her slowly lose her mind, spending all day at the house, hearing voices telling her not to go to sleep, that she couldn't have a baby, that it wouldn't survive the winter.

As the onset of winter came, the house would feel colder and colder. The days grew shorter and the nights grew longer. Now and again I'd have to go up to the second floor and down to the other room at the end on the right to sort out heating problems (this was where the father of the dead baby killed the mother one night - he stabbed her, cut out her eyes and tongue then slit her throat and buried her in the garden near the trees at the end).

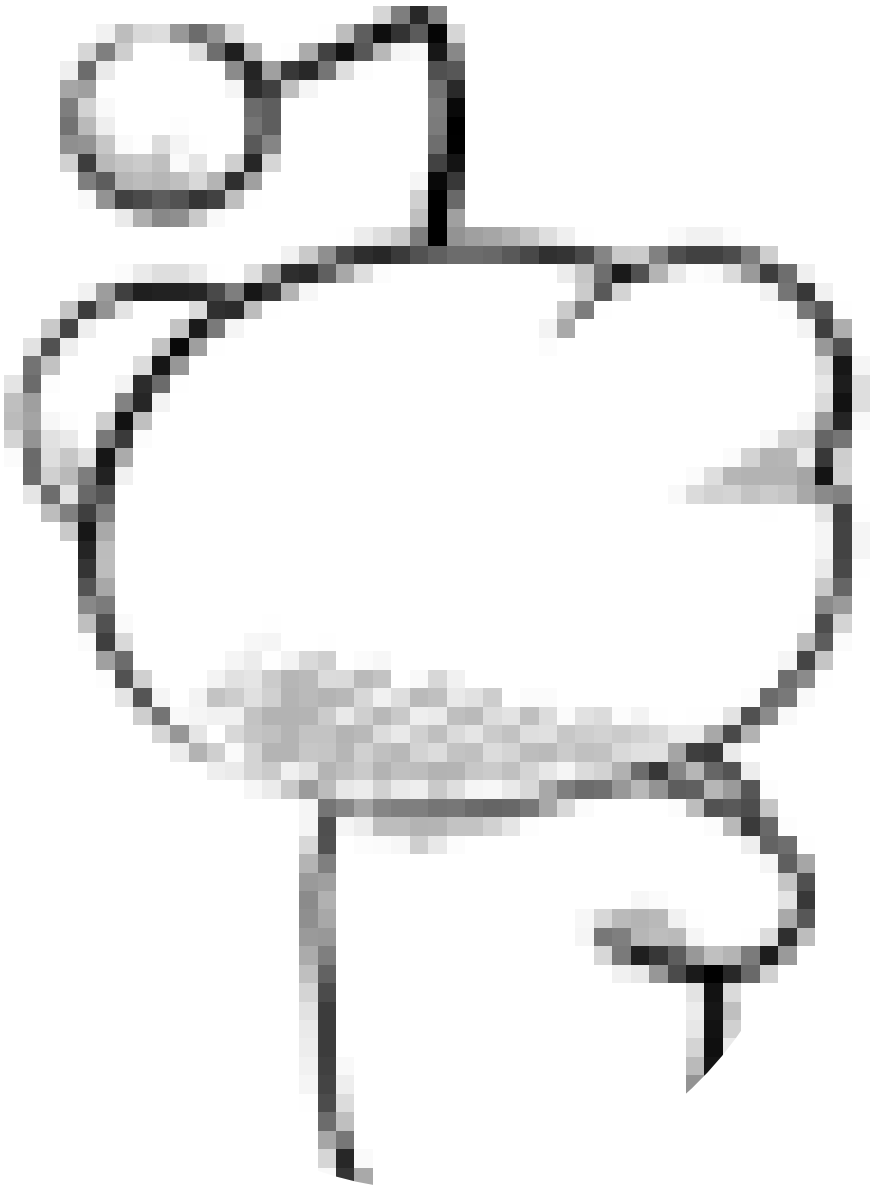
I walk into the room, it's freezing. I head to the radiator and the door slams shut behind me. As I adjust the radiator I feel cold breath against my ear and the whisper "You'll never see her again". I ignore it and work on the radiator. The wardrobe door opens and slams shut, and as the fear mounts inside I try to calmly get up and head to the now closed door. I start to run to the door and the wardrobe door opens and something falls out. I know it's baby toys but I don't look, I head to the door and put my hand on the doorknob, only to hear in a low voice, "leave this house". I quickly leave the room and close the door behind me and head downstairs.

Sometimes we would hear a baby crying from the other room. Sometimes I would lie awake and turn over, hearing a voice saying, "Don't go to sleep!"

Over the course of several months my wife would slowly lose her mind. She would see shadowy figures at the bottom of the garden. One time I went there and there was a shovel planted in the ground. I'd take the shovel back to the shed but it would reappear near the same group of trees.

Once, coming back from work I come in through the kitchen door and shout for my wife. No answer. I know she's here, her keys are on the table next to a pregnancy test kit. I walk around the house looking for her but she doesn't respond. I head to our bedroom on the third floor and she isn't there, nor is she in any other of the rooms so head back to the kitchen. As I go past the second floor I see a shadow move at the end. The baby room door is open. Against my better judgement I walk towards the room and as I head there become aware of the intense cold around me. Although it's daytime, my breath frosts in front of me as I get closer to the baby's room. As I turn the corner to enter the room I see something between the hinges. A foot. A chair leg pointing sideways. I enter the room and see my wife, noose around her neck, eyes and tongue bulging out, the chair on the floor next to her. I pull up the chair and desperately try to loosen the noose and fail, so I undo the rope at the beam and take her down and loosen it. Her heart is still beating but faintly and she comes back to consciousness with a jerk and I hold her, crying.

I had this dream for nearly 10 years every few weeks. There was maybe 6 months worth of this dream. In 1983 I sold my first company and we looked for a nice house in Surrey. She was in charge of finding the houses, and I came along to some of the viewings. We found a house near Windsor, a little out of the way. It was a 6 bedroom house on 3 floors with a garden and a small group of trees at the back. As we pulled up to the house I felt my blood run cold. It was the house from my dreams. As the estate agent toured we visited the second floor. My wife loved the place. The two doors at the end were closed and locked, and the estate agent didn't have the key. In the garden a shovel stood up near the bottom by the trees. Despite my wife's wishes, we didn't buy the house.



CCECJHEMC
• 14y ago

I've had multiple "glitch in the Matrix" events happen to me. The most recent one actually occurred to me last night. I was browsing reddit around 9ish last night and all of a sudden I heard a clock. We don't have a clock in my house nor have we ever had a clock in our house so I thought it might be my laptop. Nope laptop is on mute and the volume is down. So after about a minute or so the tick tock of the clock stops and I waited about ten minutes before leaving my room to go check it out. I looked all over the house and found one thing out of place. The bolt was on the door and so was the chain lock. I freaked the fuck out and I've stayed up all night because of it.

epoch88
• 14y ago

I was once smashed on a bus and fell asleep coming home from town with some of my friends.

On the route home it has to drive past a hospital it was at that point I fell asleep (but it was one of these sleeps where you seemingly blink and then wake up right after if you get what I mean so to me it didn't seem like id fallen asleep)

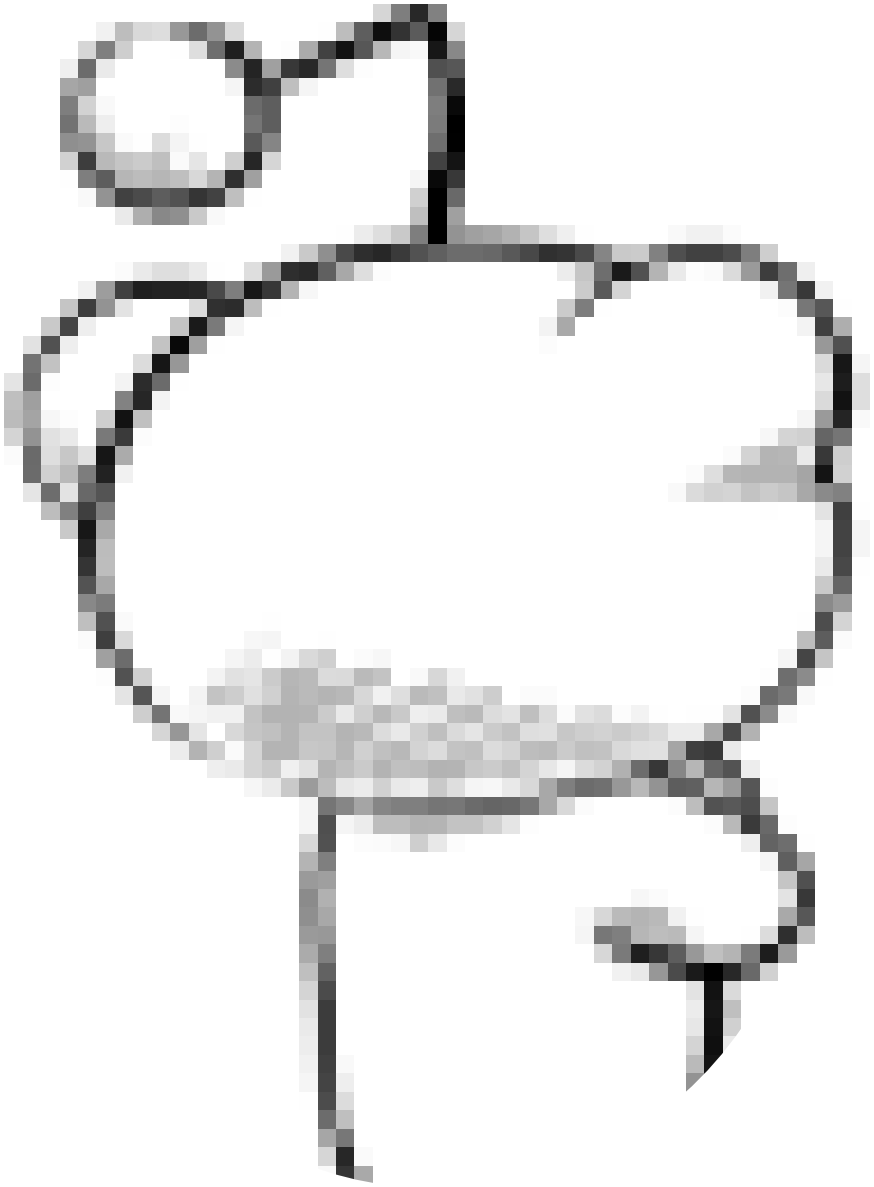
I remember my friends sitting there seeing the hospital and then I open my eyes and I am back at the hospital just before the point I fell asleep

My friends were no longer on the bus and it was considerably more empty than it had been and it had seemingly jumped back a 1/4 of a mile.

I have never been so confused in my life.

I got off and my Friends were waiting in the park opposite the bus stop pissing themselves as I had fallen totally asleep whilst they got off and left me to go right around the bus's circuit which is like 20miles and takes about 45 minutes. I woke up almost the exact same spot i fell asleep.

Also they drew a cock on my forehead which they didn't tell me about which I didn't know about until my dad happily pointed it out when i got in.



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• 14y ago

Once i was at my friends condo where he lived with his mom and step dad. We were in the living room at first, then they left the room while i was on the computer and I didn't know where they went. I figured that they went downstairs to watch a movie so I went down there very hurriedly. I round the corner into the tv room expecting to see them there, but instead it's my friends step dad, and I swear to god, he was sitting there with a party hat on his head, petting their cat. I stood there in complete shock, so confused and unable to spit out any words to explain why i had just barged in on his party hat/cat party, he didn't even acknowledge me being there. So I just turned around and went upstairs to the second story to tell them what I had just seen. I was laughing hysterically because it seemed so ridiculous to me. My friend who lived there was like noooo wayyy you've gotta be shitting me...so he went downstairs to check it out. His step father was sitting there on the couch, with neither a cat, nor a hat, and then my friend told him what I had seen and then they forever thought I was insane. I still don't understand what exactly my brain did that day.

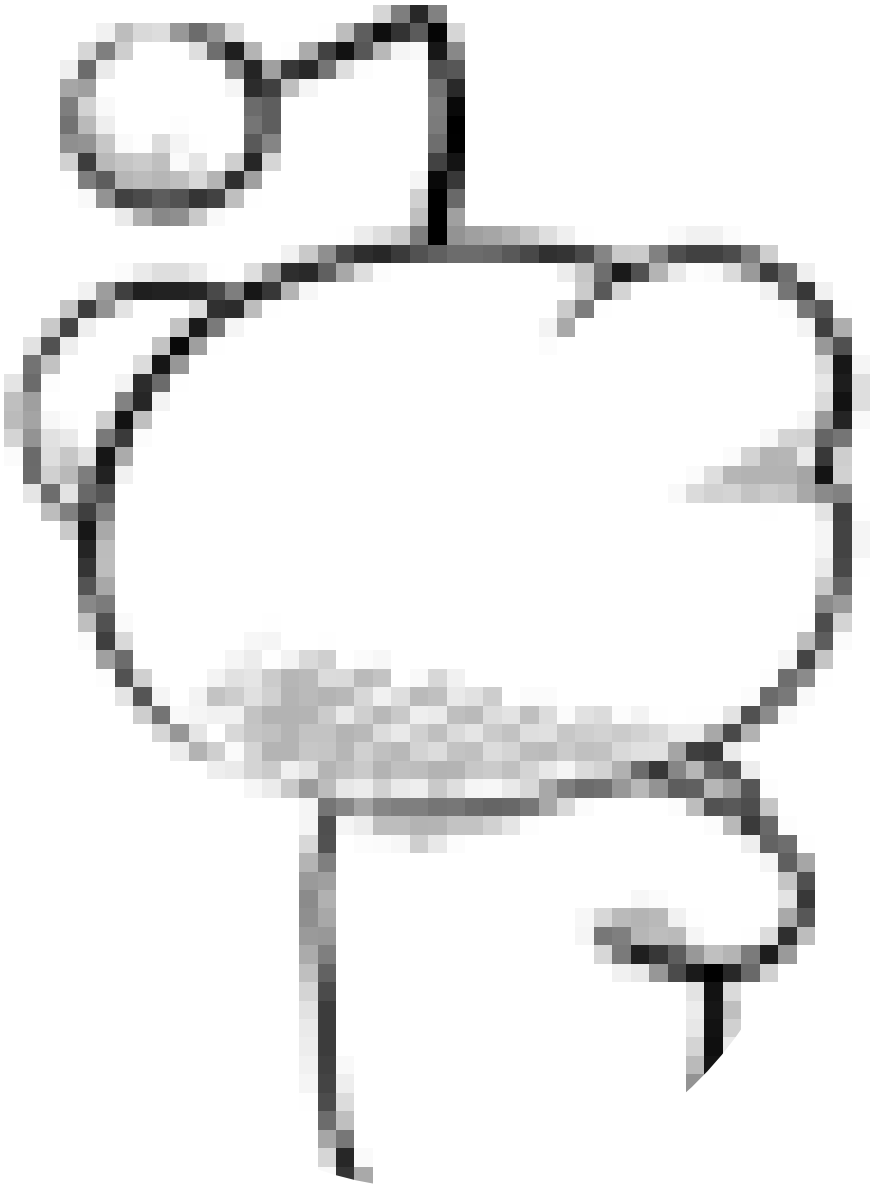
RadiantSun
• 14y ago

I have a lighter that burns despite having no fuel. I bought it two or three months ago and the fuel ran out a long time ago, judging from the little gauge at the bottom and I've never refilled it. In fact, I use it all the time and even if there's an area of the "fuel tank" I can't see through the gauge, it should have run out a while ago, I literally burn this all the time. When I hold down the striker, the gas *fisssssss* sound doesn't even come out like it used to. It still burns fine, too, just like when it had gas. However, it will sputter out after a while, but you can just strike it again to get it running.

djsemmie
• 14y ago

Ok, i never comment on reddit but this one has been on my mind for ages. So a few years ago I walk into the kitchen with some friends to get some apple pie. We ate half of the pie when I opened the cub board, where it was in, again 2 seconds after we finished our pieces of pie. The pie was still there, but now it turned whole again.

No one was home, it was impossible to be, me and my 2 friends were in the other side of the counter the whole time. And finally there wasn't a second pie because there has to be a halve left. Which we searched everywhere (garbage, outside the window), EVERYWHERE!!



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• 14y ago

When I was a kid we used to play soccer in this parking lot which had a row of small trees (with nothing but grass behind them) on one side while open from all other sides. Anyway, I as playing one day and kicked the ball towards the trees. It hit a bucket nobody noticed was there before, and that's when the quantum sorcery started; the ball twirled back and AROUND the bucket in midair, disappeared behind the trees and was never seen again. We looked in the trees, in he field behind them, in the street behind us and even in he mystery bucket and we still couldn't find it. We still talk about it to this day.

trollofzog
• 14y ago

Second from me, this one is freakier.

When I was a kid, around 7 years old, we had been away on vacation for a week. We returned late in the evening, but I remember my dad commenting it was earlier than he thought when we walked in the door.

I still remember the big clock in our living room showed 8:15, in reality it was around 10pm, so we assumed the battery was dying on it.

I went upstairs to my room and saw that my bed-side clock was also 8:15, I was about to run down and tell my mother when she shouted up the stairs asking if I'd changed the clock in the kitchen, horrified I ran down to the kitchen and the clock in there was also 8:15/16.

Even their bedside clock in my parents room was on the same time, all about 2 hours early.

My parents still remember this story as well, we'd been away for the whole week, the house alarm was set and hadn't been triggered, no family or friends had a key, still wonder why our house lost 2 hours of time!

TL:DR: Our house lost 2 hours of time while we were away

juan305
• 14y ago

When I was about 6 years old, my mother could only afford to buy me the plastic toy animals from the dollar store. I had about 4 or 5, but my favorite was the silver back gorilla. I called him Mono(which is spanish for monkey).I used to place him always on the tallest shelf or on a table looking out to the room, and alot of times I placed him on the window looking out onto the street as my "look out." Forward about 8 years, I'm in the laundry room when I'm going through some bin when I come across the one that had all my toys. Pulling the toys out I come across Mono. What was weird as fuck is that his eyes were looking towards his left. I distinctly remember his eyes looking straight ahead, looking out. I was completely intrigued on how a single mold toy mad of plalstic was able to move its eyes to look to his left. Forward some time later, I'm at a party in a neighborhood where I don't know anyone, my friends were about 20 minutes away and I'm there by myself. I'm outside by where all the cars are parked, where theres only a few people talking and getting away from all the music blasting from inside the house. I'm leaning against a car, look at my phone, and as I look up this guy had a shirt which had the word monopoly on it in huge letters but in the way he was standing I only saw "mono", and without even thinking I look to the right(which is Mono's left) and I saw a guy pull out a pistol and begin shooting. I hit the dirt, crawl to get the car inbetween me and where the shots are coming from, and wait for my chance to run.I get up slowly to peek out and see that everyone is running and that the shooter is gone. I look to where I was standing, leaning against the car. I would've been swiss cheese.

sittingbox
• 14y ago

I feel this should have been posted to /r/creepy or /r/wtf or even /r/nosleep because some of these are making me shit bricks.

morphemass
• 14y ago

About 12 years ago, my partner and I had ordered a brand new sofa suite and I was stuck at home waiting for it to be delivered. Afternoon rolled on and I was bored so decided to pop across the road to the local shop, 10 metres from my house, for a beer. As I come out of the shop I see a white van coming down the road - I'm on the pavement across from my house, he stops just before the intersection (I live at the end of the road). He looks across at me and says "Are you looking for a sofa mate?".

Well, yes, I'm waiting for one to be delivered! But this van doesn't look right and I can't help but think that the guy isn't asking me if I'm waiting for one to be delivered, he's offering to sell me one. Anyways, he pulls over and I have a look and it isn't my sofa (its white, mine is blue) and he tries to sell me it for something silly (£50...nice sofa too) but I pass and he drives off. Mine is delivered later that day.

What are the chances that I will bump into some guy driving around, trying to sell a sofa, during the 10 second window in the entire day that it would be possible for us to meet on the day I'm waiting for a sofa to be delivered? Needless to say, that was the only time in my life (40 years of) that someone has offered to sell me a sofa on a street corner. Banal but weird!

workworkwort
• 14y ago

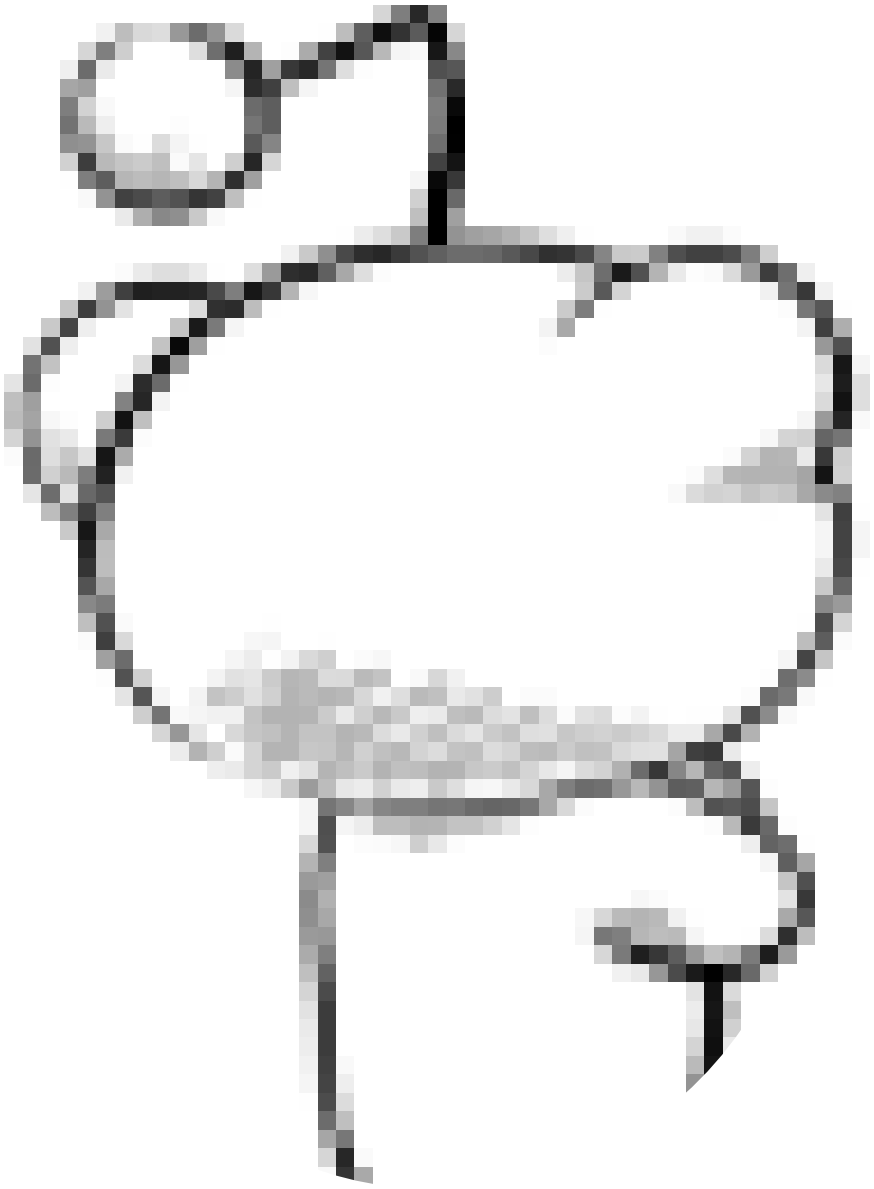
I was running around with my brother inside a house my parents had just purchased, while playing, I could have sworn my brother had taken off to the other side of the house toward our bedrooms, so I took off that way in chase, the hallway to our bedrooms had a wall of squared mirrors at the end so before I ran over I peeked my head from the other end of the hallway seeing the table behind me from the reflection of the mirrors at the end of the hallway..

What I saw behind me still fucks with my head to this day, it was a shadow of a tall man sitting on the middle chair, as soon as I realized what it was, it stood up and walked towards me, (remember I am seeing this from the mirrors at the end of the hall.) I ran the fuck out towards the opposite direction and saw that my brother was in the bathroom of the master bedroom nowhere near where I saw the apparition.

Fuck that house.

a_very_clever_name
• 14y ago

I went through about a week and a half long period where i would get songs stuck in my head around two minutes *before* i heard them on the radio. i thought i was a super hero for a few days.



benjamindees
• 14y ago

Family vacation in Paris as a teenager... It's late and I'm restless so I decide to go out exploring. I jump on the nearest subway going in a random direction. I don't have a map or any knowledge of my surroundings really, so I remember my station and the line I need to take to get back. I took a few different lines, then decide to get off and walk around. While I'm walking around, THE SUBWAY CLOSES. WHAT THE HELL? Why does the subway in a major city EVER close? NOW I'M COMPLETELY SCREWED AND IT'S LIKE 3AM AND I'M FIVE MILES FROM MY HOTEL. I'm not seeing any cabs either. So, I do what any rational person would do. I start walking in the direction I THINK my hotel is. At first, the rational part of me just kind of wondered what the hell I was doing. But after a while, I became fairly confident that this was going to work. I walked for NEARLY AN HOUR, down random, dark crooked streets that I had never even heard of. At every intersection, I just took the direction that FELT like the RIGHT direction to go. I didn't backtrack. I didn't second guess. I just kept walking. Finally, the fear begins to creep over me that I'm completely, horribly lost. I think to myself, either I'm going to find my hotel, somehow, or I'm going to get mugged and die. And that's the exact moment when I walk right into the street my hotel was on. I almost can't even describe the experience. It was like stepping through a portal. It was like I WILLED the street to appear. I instantly headed in the right direction down the street and, no more than two blocks away, there it was. I went upstairs, went straight to bed, and never said a word of this to anyone.

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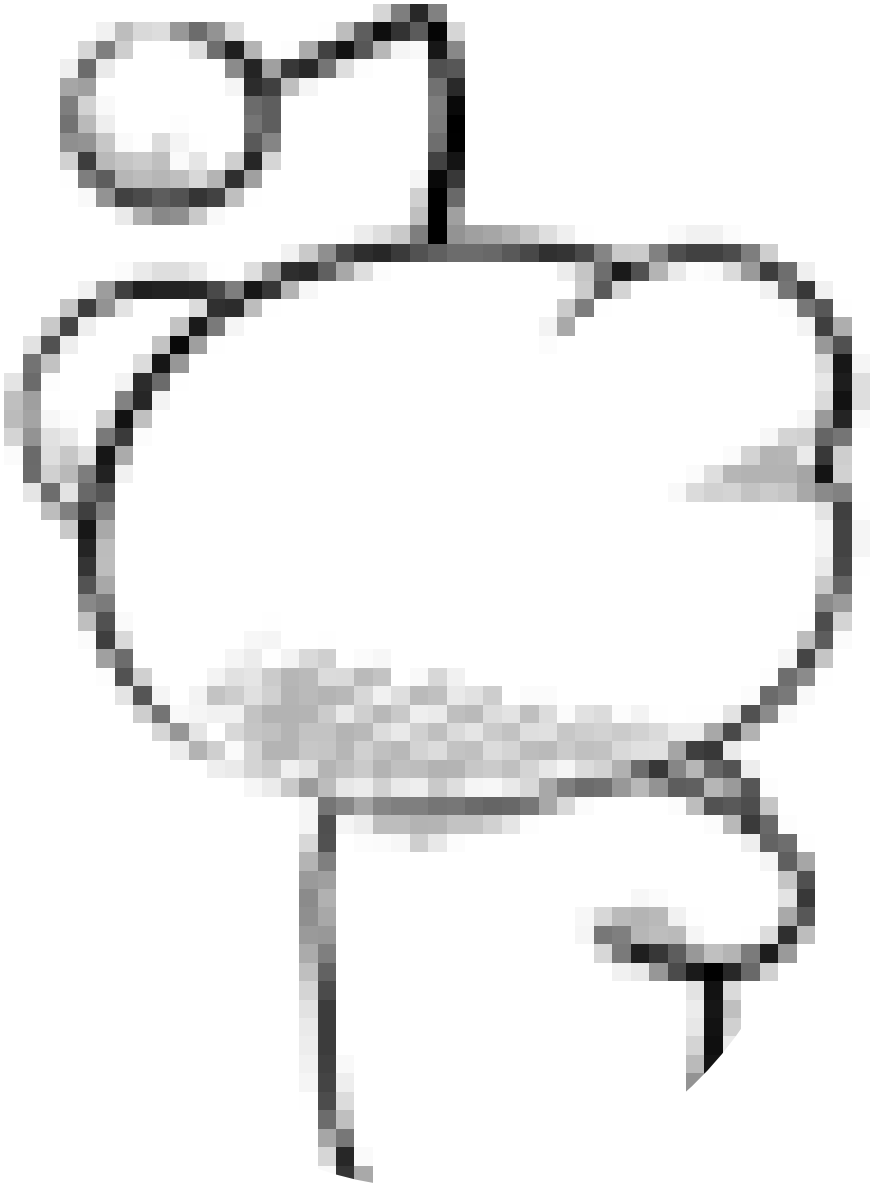
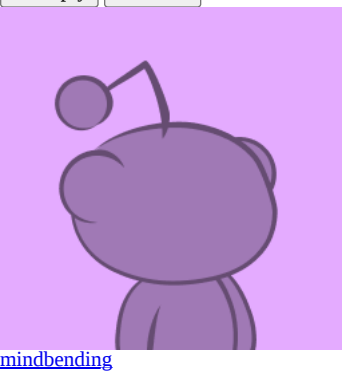


bavasava
• 14y ago

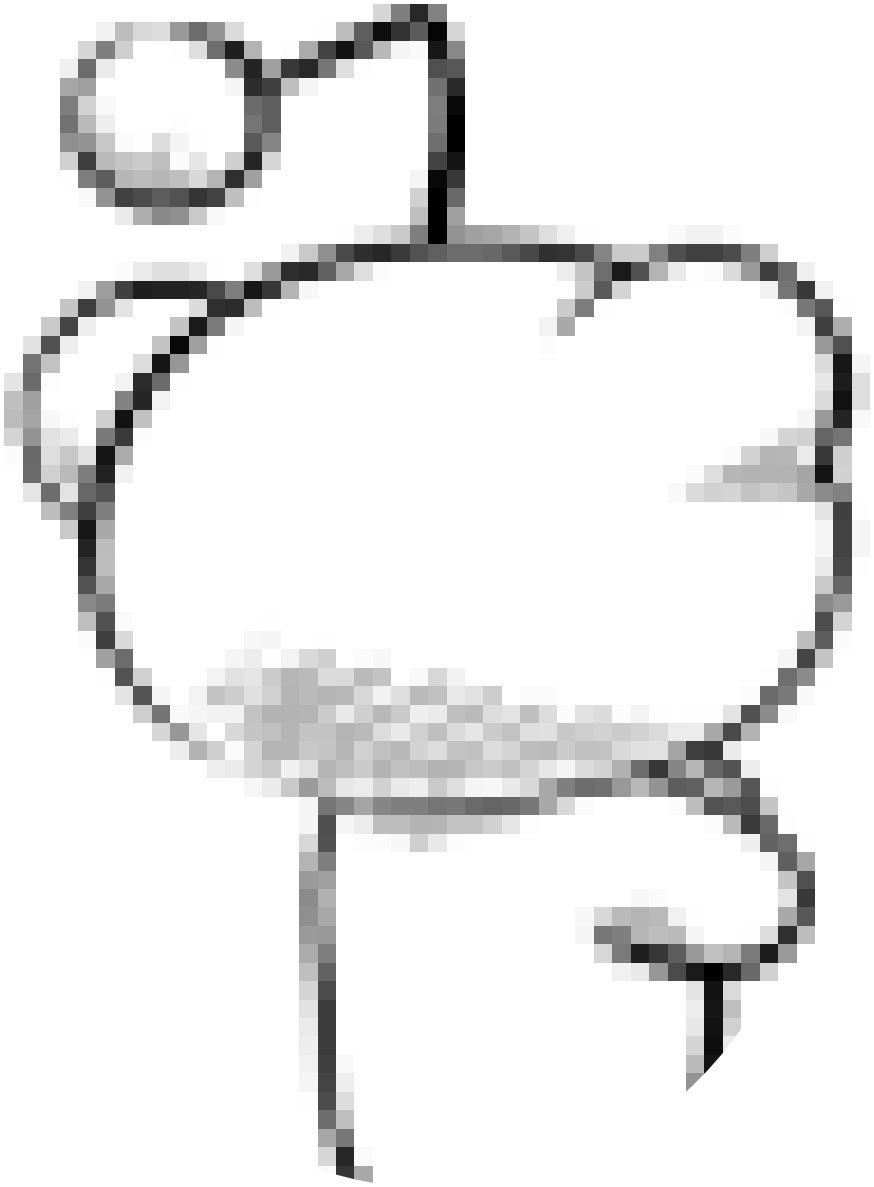
I one time put my SIM card into my fathers flip phone so I could call my now exgf. As soon as I put it in I get a message from MY NUMBER, and it's a picture. A picture OF ME, I'm wearing the same cloths, and it's coming from a from below me looking up, and it's me in a booth at like a dinner or something. I freaked out and closed the phone. But when I opened it was gone. I have never been so confused in my life. I'm an atheist who doesn't believe in the super natural. But if there is a God I would like to know what the fuck all that was about.

Reply Share



mindbending
• 14y ago

Real life; when I was about 12-14 I started running "mind sharing" experiments with my best buddy. He would pick a random object (in his head) draw it and then focus on it, and I would try to draw something based on what I "received" from him, then reversing the roles. Standing back-to-back in opposite corners of the room, as to not being subtly influenced by hand movements or facial expressions. We also varied the location, in his home, my home, different rooms, wherever we got time. Totally bogus I thought, but we tried it a couple hours a day for several weeks. We both freaked out when we starting replicating the drawings, worse at first, then getting better and better; and suddenly stopped when I cheated, and drew an abstract figure (thinking we may have getting better at "guessing" our picks from involuntary body language), and he said stupefied "I couldn't pick an object, so I drew an abstract thing" and the paintings matched closely. I was spooked, and stopped it. Since then I've been able to predict I'm gonna meet someone I know in an unusual situation more times than I can remember, and I keep figuring out what my wife thinks before she actually tells me. This leads me to think that "mind reading" is possible on a certain level (scientific me says it's more like involuntary recognizing subtle patterns) and we all can do it with enough practice.



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• 14y ago

I was around a friends house about, must be getting on for 5 or 6 years now. We're both in his room and I hear my mum call me from downstairs. From my friend's reaction he's clearly heard it as well so we both get up and head down. When I get in the living room my mum looks at me like she's waiting for me to say something and doesn't quite understand why I'm there. I asked her if she called me.
'No, but I was about to.'
Me and my friend were a little creeped out by that.

MostInterestingPyro
• 14y ago

I own a 6-hole pendant ocarina that like to wear while out and about. It has a hole specifically designed to put a string through, so you can wear it around your neck. (Here's a picture, although mine lacks the Triforce emblem.)

Back in high school, during personal fitness class, one day the ocarina just slipped the string. I have no idea how, the string's knot didn't come undone, and the hole you feed the string through was still intact. It's like it just phased through the clay. To this day, I'm still trying to conceptualize how I might've missed a detail that would explain what the hell happened.

DoktorLuciferWong
• 14y ago

Sometimes, when my mind is drifting (when I'm on a bus or studying in my college's computer lab), I begin to fall asleep. In that rift between wakefulness and sleep, I'll "hear" voices talking. Usually, what they tell me is irrelevant the subject matter I was previously thinking about. They'll tell me things I ought not to understand (because I have zero knowledge of the subject matter), and I'll understand the significance of what they're telling me. When I wake up, I forget.

But it's such a strange sensation to "hear" these things.

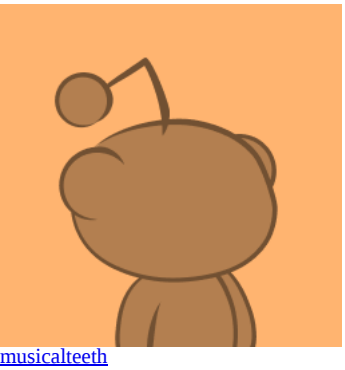
Mystardustc
• 14y ago

THIS IS A BLOG POST ON MY BLOG ABOUT IT (My experience/s)

Fast Times @ Pac-Man High - Does Synchromysticism cause a Glitch in the MATRIX?
http://mycosmicstardust.blogspot.com/2011/10/fast-times-pac-man-high-does.html?zx=c0a35c28d13bdbd6

ProMapex
• 14y ago

When I was six or so, I remember being tucked into bed by my parents. It couldn't have been later than nine pm. I closed my eyes. I opened them, and I was standing in the middle of the hallway. Confused, I walked to my parents room and looked at the clock radio - it was six am. I skipped nine hours and found myself in another room in the blink of an eye. So, so odd.



musicalteeth
• 14y ago

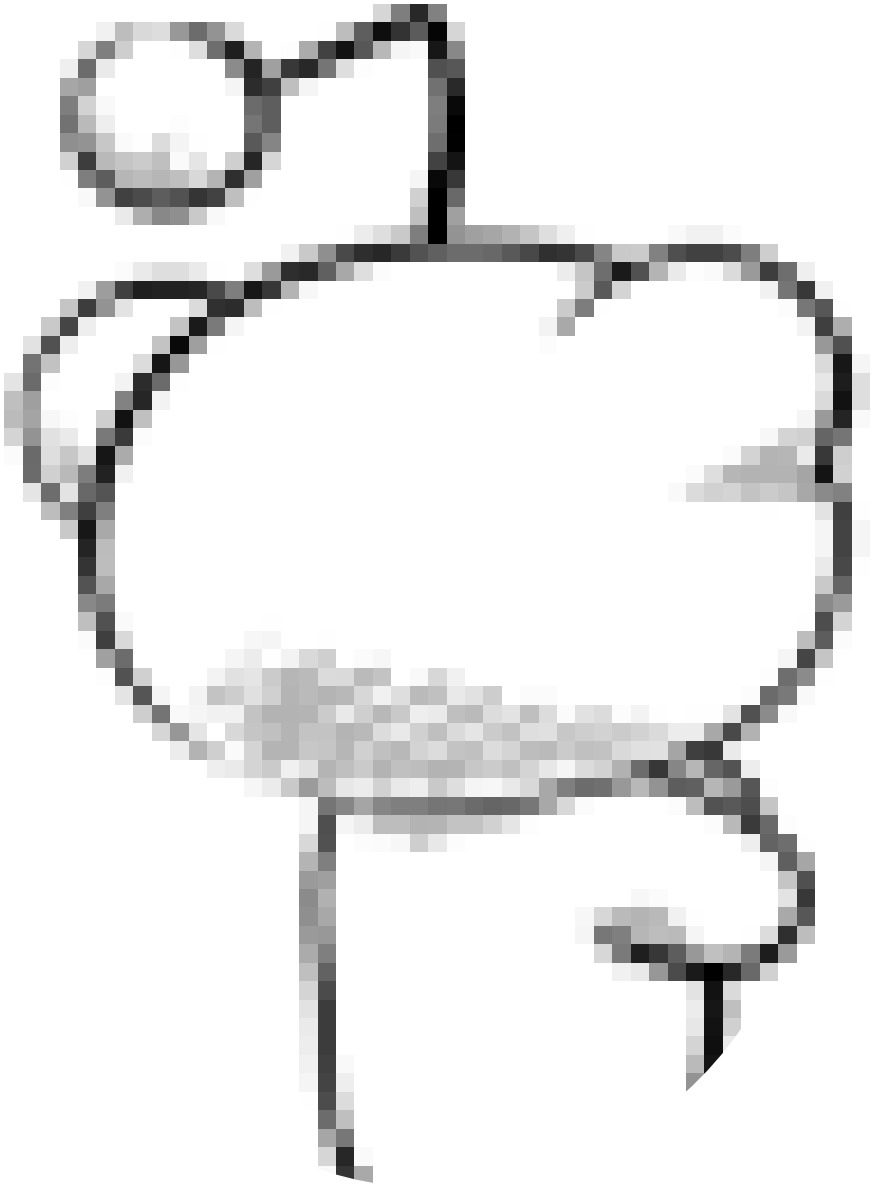
I was in Queenstown NZ and got arrested for public urination. The cops had my passport confiscated from me until i had paid them the fine, which was a painful 400 bucks. Anyway, the next morning I decided to get some cash out to get some breakfast and I was with my friend Mike. When I put my card into the machine, the card got eaten, I checked my wallet multiple times to make sure that it wasn't the wrong card and the card was definitely gone. I went to the bank to see what they could do, but they couldn't give me any money without

proof of I.D and the police wouldn't give me my passport without the 400 dollars, so I was in a catch 22. It was a tiny little bank so within moments the entire staff knew my story and frankly found it hilarious. Eventually the bank manager came out and began to tell me how they were going to see what they could do to help. As she was explaining this to me I was rifling through my cards as I had done countless times that morning. The card appeared in the pile. I got laughed right out of the bank.

tl;dr Card got eaten. Re-appeared. Mocked by Kiwi's. To this day I have no idea how this could have happened

Nedomas
• 14y ago

Not sure if it fits here.. I was browsing the Facebook once and noticed my girlfriend started to write me a message. Got the message, but didn't manage to read it, because **BAM**, my browser crashes. Scared the shit out of me.



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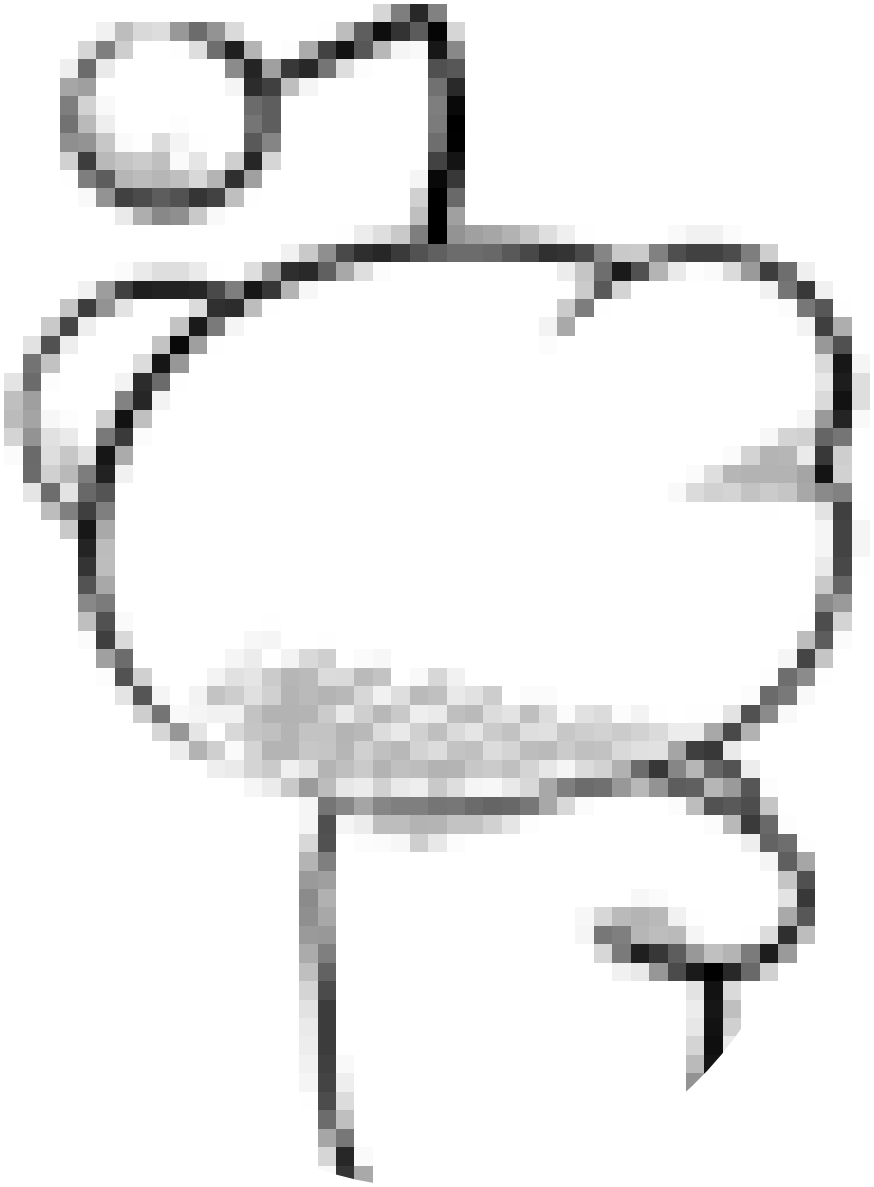
• 14y ago

Was walking home, going down the street when I see some guy horribly parked over the curb. I walk further down the street and I see the exact same car coming out of the supermarket parking lot. Like, 1:1 exact color pattern, everything



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• 14y ago

i'll sneeze and the TV will randomly say god bless you in the show

atlas44
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I've had a few strange occurrences in my life. I'll try to keep them brief.

This was just today actually. I and a group of 3 friends were driving down the highway and I pointed out a huge light. I asked them what it was and they all agreed it was a plane. We got closer and closer and it turned out to be a commercial airliner. It was very low and obviously an aircraft. The weird part was that it wasn't moving at all. It wasn't moving as we approached and they kept watching it after we passed. It was completely stationary, hovering in the sky. Don't know what to make of that.

I saw a UFO one day. I went out for a cigarette at my college dorms around 11pm or so. There were other people around and I was completely sober. I was looking at the stars and a small black triangle with dim white circular lights near each corner drifted directly over me. It was flying low and completely silent. It glided over me and stopped for about a minute. Then it glided over the other side of the building. I immediately went and googled a description of what I saw and there are numerous accounts of "black triangle" sightings. I think it was some sort of military UAV, but who knows.

The one that sticks out in my mind is a strange "psychic" occurrence I had with my girlfriend. We had smoked some pot and I was telling her to meditate. To imagine something peaceful in her head. I held her hand and did the same. I visualized myself on a beach, watching a

girl in the distance skipping along the shore. After a bit, I asked her what she had imagined. She had imagined that she was skipping on a beach and saw someone standing off to the side watching her. I don't know what to make of that either.

I definitely think there are "forces" or "energies" of the mind which we are unable to perceive as of yet, and thus can't study them scientifically. I think there is more to the human mind and reality than we are currently able to understand, but I do think my experience of these "coincidences" and unnatural occurrences (including the rest of the ones in this thread) are "real" in some way. *Everyone* has had them, and I think we will eventually come to understand that there are things behind the curtain fabric of reality left to be discovered

caverave
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

So like ten years ago my friend and I are tripping on mescaline(real thing straight from the cactus) and we're walking around the neighborhood laughing at stuff and we find this metal rod on the side of the street. Its about 4 feet long and maybe an 1/8 of an inch wide and we find that it's very bouncy. Like real bouncy. When we throw it at the ground end wise it bounces at least its own height back up into the air. Higher if you throw it hard. So in our altered state we find this to be pretty darn entertaining and as we walk around the neighborhood we take turns bouncing this metal rod off the concrete sidewalk. When we finally get back to our house an hour or two later bouncing this thing the whole way, my friend throws the rod at my front yard and the end spears my lawn, it makes this sickly bwawawawong sound and bends to an obtuse crescent. This kind of weirds us out but when we pull the thing out of the ground and straighten it out it will no longer bounce at all. It would just go thump and fall right over. I'm sure there's a perfectly good scientific explanation for what happened but it tripped us the fuck out.

TLDR: High on cactus. Experienced strange metallurgical/physics phenomenon

Reply Share

LeejSm1th
• 14y ago

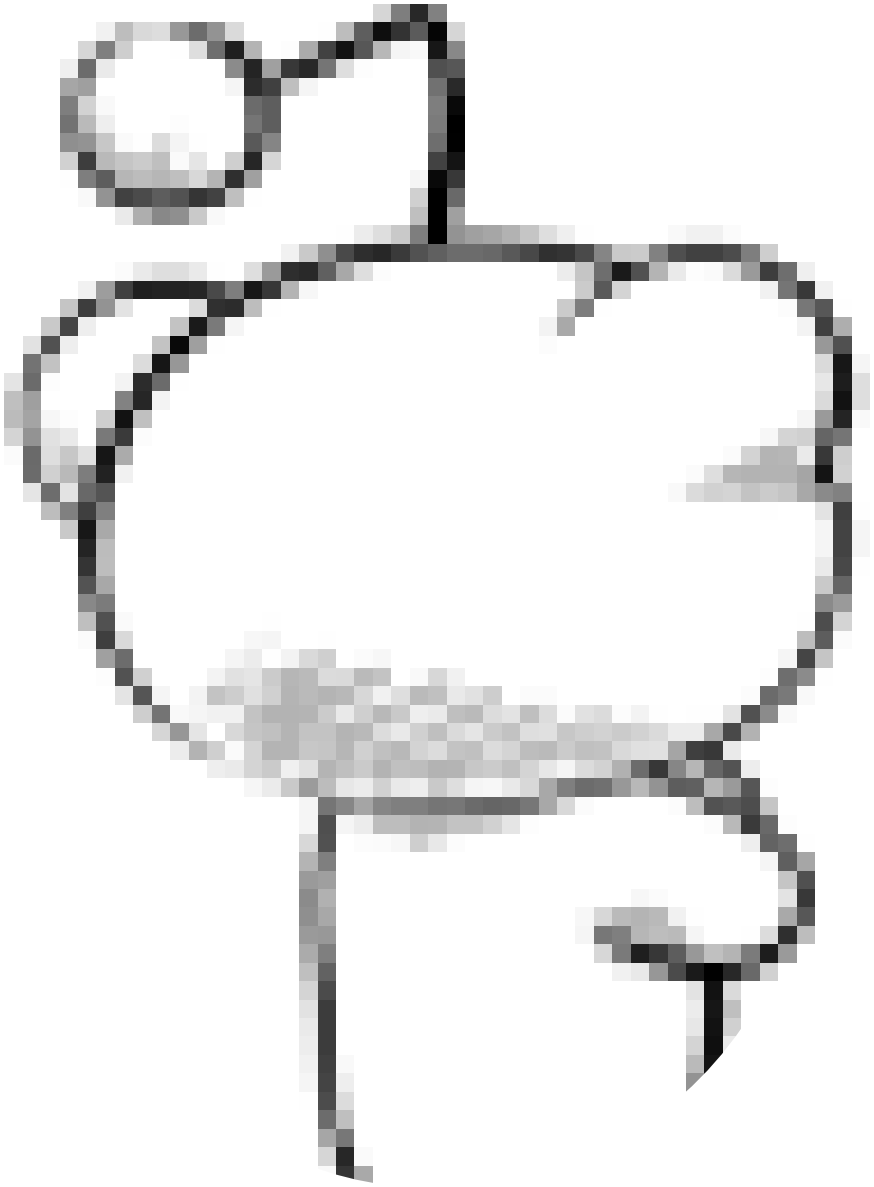
Walking to work every morning you see the same faces everyday at the same place. One day I had a morning off work left at 1pm instead of 8am and saw 3 of these people at the exact spot I see them every morning it made me think how many times I have walked around my town centre on a Saturday afternoon and saw a person that was a bit flamboyant who stood out from the crowd and i had never seen them before but would them walk past them or spot them all afternoon. I live in Nottingham so it's not a Hugh city but big enough not to know everyone.

My first thought was I am in the matrix and I have my own collection of random strangers that get reused over and over.

Reply Share

Cyborg771
• 14y ago

So me and my group of friends used to sit at the bottom of a set of stairs in our highschool. One day we were sitting around during lunch and it got kind of quiet. One of us said "Hey, did a guy fall from the top of the stairs like 10 minutes ago" and all of us agreed that, yes, about 10 minutes prior, a student had fallen roughly 20 feet from the top of the stairs down onto the ground, laid there for a few minutes, then gotten up and walked away. None of us were conscious of this when it happened and none of us could clearly remember what he had looked like or if anyone else had acknowledged it...



scrappster
• 14y ago

I have two that I can think of.

One night I was sitting in the yard high and thinking about stuff and such. I was trying to work out a really, REALLY basic understanding of how the world works (as in, what's real). I knew 'I think therefore I am', but I wasn't sure how that translated to anything else, or why certain things seemed real while others weren't (say, a tree compared to a dream). Came to the conclusion that consciousness created thought, and thoughts were essentially the only real thing beyond consciousness, since it's a creation of the 'only real thing'. A bit silly in hindsight, but it was really powerful to me, more in that it solidified how important perspective was in living the life you want. Negative perspective=negative experiences. Positive perspective=negative experiences.

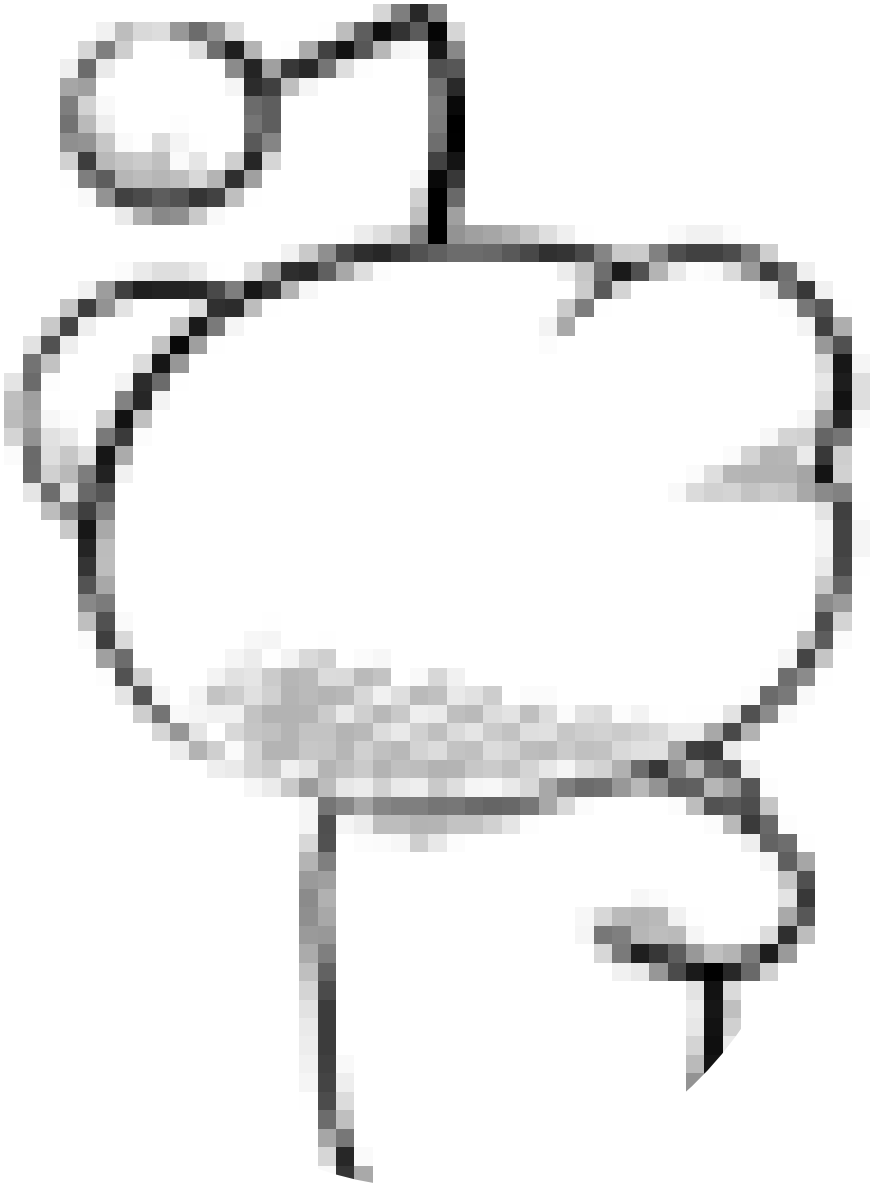
I was pretty happy about this perspective, which I'd never really 'gotten' until then. I went out to the alleyway and there were three lights to the east heading north. The lights were just barely visible through the mid-levels of trees about 2 blocks from me, and were descending. There are no airports around us, though there is a Fort about 15 minutes from where we lived. I'm pretty sure it was just some sort of military plane landing, but it was the first and only time I ever saw a plane that low. We'd never even hear them flying over, and rarely saw any in the sky. It was neat.

My second, much weirder story was about a week before Christmas. I was listening to soft music in my room. It was very cold for the time of year. I had recently been reading up info about Bonnie and Clyde, which is a bit strange since I rarely look up anything about history. I enjoyed the potential for a romanticized adventure revolving around them, and I was thinking about trying to write a fantasy-ish story from Bonnie's perspective. Well, just as I had sat down on the bed, put in the headphones, and had everything set up to write, the doorbell rang. At exactly 1am, mind you. I'm bewildered but I go to check. There's a young woman in nice-ish clothes standing outside, so I open it. She seems a bit off, like she was a bit drunk, and she tells me her boyfriend kicked her out on the road. She said she had called a taxi but wondered if she could wait inside because of the balls-cold weather. I wasn't entirely sure what to do, but there was something in me strongly saying 'Let her in.' Stupid idea, but I did. She said 'Your light was on, so I thought I could come by' (many others had lights on). She told me her name was Bonnie, and that her bf was gay. After a good 30 minutes, she had fallen asleep on the couch, and I took my mom's keys to drive her home. She lived at Westwood. I woke her up and we got into the car. The Muppets version of 12 Days of Christmas started playing and she sang along, saying how kermit didn't deserve Ms. Piggy but it was so sweet that he loved her so much. We got to her house, and as she got out she thanked me and leaned over and gave me a kiss on the cheek. It was the most bewildering experience of my life.

Note: Never in my life has someone randomly knocked on our door. This was a relatively small town (only about 18,000). Damn, and as I'm editing that last paragraph, my music folder starts playing 'Rainbow Connection' by Kermit. Damn coincidences.

misslostie91
• 14y ago

I walked into my kitchen when I was ten and walked past my older sister at the sink who was wearing a distinctive blue school uniform. I set down whatever I was carrying, turned round to speak to her and realised there was no one standing there. I then realised my sister had been at a different primary school for a year and wore a different uniform now...



[deleted]
• 14y ago

friend got on the bus, i say back of the bus rosa, rosa parks dies the next morning

TenshiS
• 14y ago

I was living in Stuttgart last year, and I was on my way to the airport, which is more than half an hour away from the city. It was a special day, since I had just finished by Bachelor's Thesis and was going to leave on a vacation. Little did I know, the Matrix opposed my decision: When I got on the train, I didn't notice that I was the only person who got in, until someone started desperately knocking on the window signaling me to get out. I looked about and realized that I was alone in there. So I quickly got up, ran to the doors, which, I'm not kidding, slammed shut in that second. The train started moving, and I was trapped. And this is where it got crazy. The train drove through tunnels I had never seen before below the city, and I had no way to get to the front to tell the driver I'm there. And then, the train stopped. In a tunnel. I waited a minute to see if it starts moving again, which it didn't. The, as I pulled out my mobile phone just to see that I have no network connection, the lights went out. Pitch Black. In a tunnel. No exit. No communication possibility. So I did what any of you would have done: I sat down and started playing mobile games. I think 'dev story', if I recall well.

Minutes later, the train started moving again. And it drove about 20 seconds. When I got out, I was at first happy, then a bit shocked : it was the same station where I had left off.

briliad
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Does an "induced" glitch count? I come from a tropical, Roman Catholic country and back when I was around 6 or 7, me and my friends tried to call a spirit with an improvised ouija board. "Spirit of the Coin" was the term for it. We had a coin and a folder with all the letters and words "YES" and "NO" written in circles using the same coin. We were in a small room with no windows open and it was around lunchtime in the middle of summer. We placed the coin on the folder somewhere between the "YES" and "NO" circles and sat around it. No one was touching the coin or the folder. We repeated 3 different Catholic prayers (the basic Father's prayer, Hail Mary & Glory Be). The only difference was we took out the Sign of the Cross and the Amen. We kept repeating these for around 2 minutes or so focusing on the coin all the while. Right about the time we were getting tired of it, the coin suddenly moved up the board by about 5 cms. It didn't skip or jump. It was as if someone was gingerly hitting the coin at side. It did that about 4-5 times as we recited the altered prayers. And then I laughed. My nervousness got the better of me and I laughed. Whatever it was, we knew that it wouldn't be good and we stopped the prayers. The coin stopped moving as well. I'm an atheist now but I could never come into terms with that event. (Well, that and a bunch of other events.) TL:DR: Called a spirit through a coin

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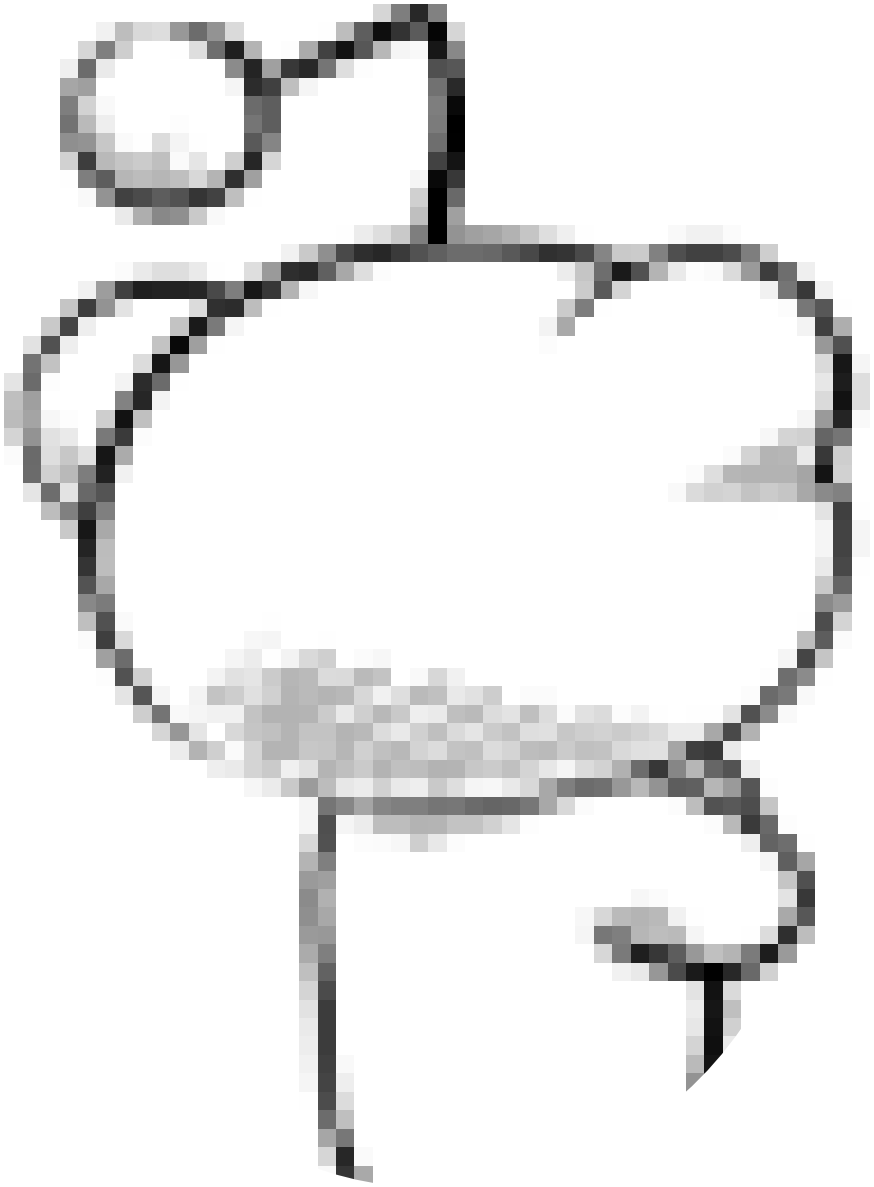

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• 14y ago

I was playing outside at a friends house when I was a kid. We were playing "war" with fake plastic machine gun things. We got bored of that after a while and decided to smash one of the black machine gun toys into a million tiny pieces.

The next day I went back to his house and the gun was there, perfectly intact and the thousands of small plastic bits from the other gun were gone. Neither of us could figure out what the hell happened.

chubbler
• 14y ago

This isn't scary, and it's just luck, but it is the coolest thing that has happened to me.

So I was sitting around at a youth group meeting when I was young and I had this wooden stick in my hand, about a half inch in diameter. For some godforsaken reason I decided to throw the stick, so I just chucked it at this table. The hits the edge perfectly, I see it do a double bounce off of the tabletop, and then the bottom of the table, and then it flies *perfectly* back into my hands. It was a very clean catch too.

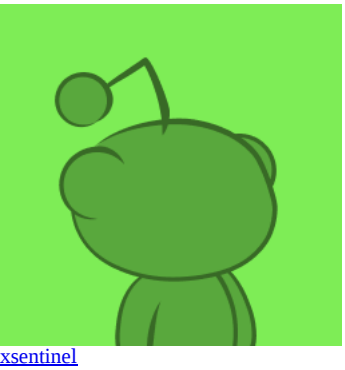
I freaked the fuck out, and out of the ten people that were around me, none of them saw it.

wannagohome
• 14y ago

I was about 12-13 years old and had this great dream where I was running around with a girl from class. We were just chasing each other, frolicing. We run through a long hall and she runs through a side door. As I follow her, I see my grandfather lying in a hospital bed, connected to all these machines and tubes. I just stop and stare. He looks at me and then he pleads for me to pull the plug. I just think that the old man has gone crazy and the girl is waiting at another door for our game to continue, so I just listen to my hormones, turn by back on gramps and run out after the girl.

The next day I didn't think much about the dream and in the afternoon I was sitting in the kitchen browsing a catalogue with some books and magazines that I was trying to sell to get some pocket money. I thought that I might be able to get my grandparents to buy something from it. My mother comes home earlier than usual and I ask her if we can go visit my grandparents.

She has this really strange look and says that yes, we're going there tonight. She then tells me that gramps has committed suicide. At first it was completely impossible for me to understand why he would do such a thing, but in the following days it dawned on me that he had been in and out of the hospital a lot lately and gotten less and less mobile and what I saw in my dream must have been very close to how he was afraid to end up.

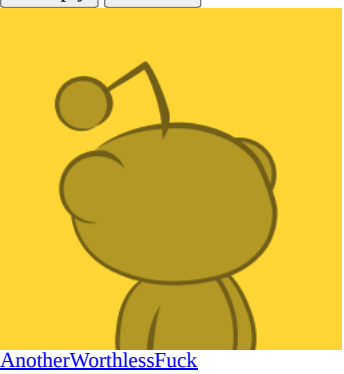


xsentinel
• 14y ago

When I was younger we had an old modem computer linked to the phone line and a phone also linked to the same, to use one or the other we had to manually change them. One day I needed to use the phone so I checked the phone, it had a tone and I dialled the number, I got the message sorry the call could not be connected with a little music in the background, I though I must have put the internet in so I

switched the two plugs dialled it again and got the exact same message I was like what the fuck? So I switched a third time and got the message " your phone is disconnected, please check your cable" and then it hit me the first time I tried the phone must have been out but I still somehow got the busy message of the number I was calling not the disconnected message (I checked again and the first message was because the number was busy), I was like 0_0 wtf. Tl;dr my phone connected without being plugged in.

Reply Share



AnotherWorthlessFuck
• 14y ago

Couple of times, this has happened to me.

Sitting in a dark hallway, with flickering lights, Always need to be flickering lights. Once at an apartment, once at a high school. Both times, I was alone.

But both times, a person starts walking towards me. Light flickers off, and back on and they're closer. Light flickers again, closer still. Light flickers again? Gone. Gone. Always, and it still freaks me out to think about it. Worried next time they'll get even closer.

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies

capn_untsahts
• 14y ago

This happened to me while driving at night, and one of my friends was following in his Dodge Neon. So we're driving through a residential neighborhood, and I stop at a stop sign and make a right turn. Once I'm on the road I look in my rearview mirror to check that my friend made the turn too. Instead, I see the grill and headlights of an H2 Hummer *right* behind me. "Oops," I think to myself, I must have not seen them and pulled out right in front of them. My bad. I speed up a little to give them room and forget about it until we reach the destination, just a few minutes later. When we're inside, I ask my friend how close was I to that Hummer? Did I almost cause an accident? I felt kind of bad since I'm usually a really careful driver. He had no idea what Hummer I was talking about. He said he was right behind me the whole time. I still can't figure out what I saw.

I mention the specific types of cars because, as a "car guy," there's no way I could mix up the grills of a little Neon and a large Hummer (I can usually name cars on the road at night just by seeing their headlights).

Reply Share

MysteryBros
• 14y ago

I'm an atheist and a skeptic.

However, that skepticism has taken a hit on a couple of occasions.

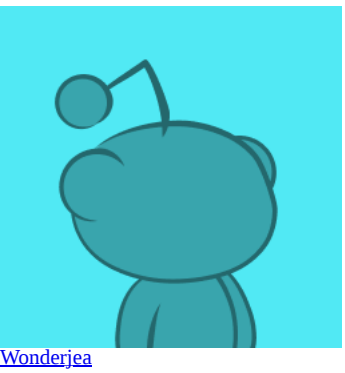
I had a friend who lived in a house nearby. From the day he moved in, I hated that fucking place. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it, except that just being anywhere near it gave me the screaming heebie jeebies. I wouldn't even stay in the house if my friend wasn't there.

Our hot water went out once and my friend said we could use his place. My female flatmate took one look at the place, turned to me and said "You're sitting outside the bathroom with the door open while I shower and vice-versa". We showered and got the hell out of there.

Even his dog hated the place. It normally wasn't an 'escapey' kind of dog, but he wound up having to put six foot tall fences with an additional couple of feet of mesh buried under it to keep the dog in. It would still manage to get out and cross two suburbs and a fucking highway to come to our place. It never did that before that house or after.

I never put my finger on it, nothing ever happened there that I know of or saw.

But if money wasn't an object I would buy that place, raze it and sow the ground with salt.

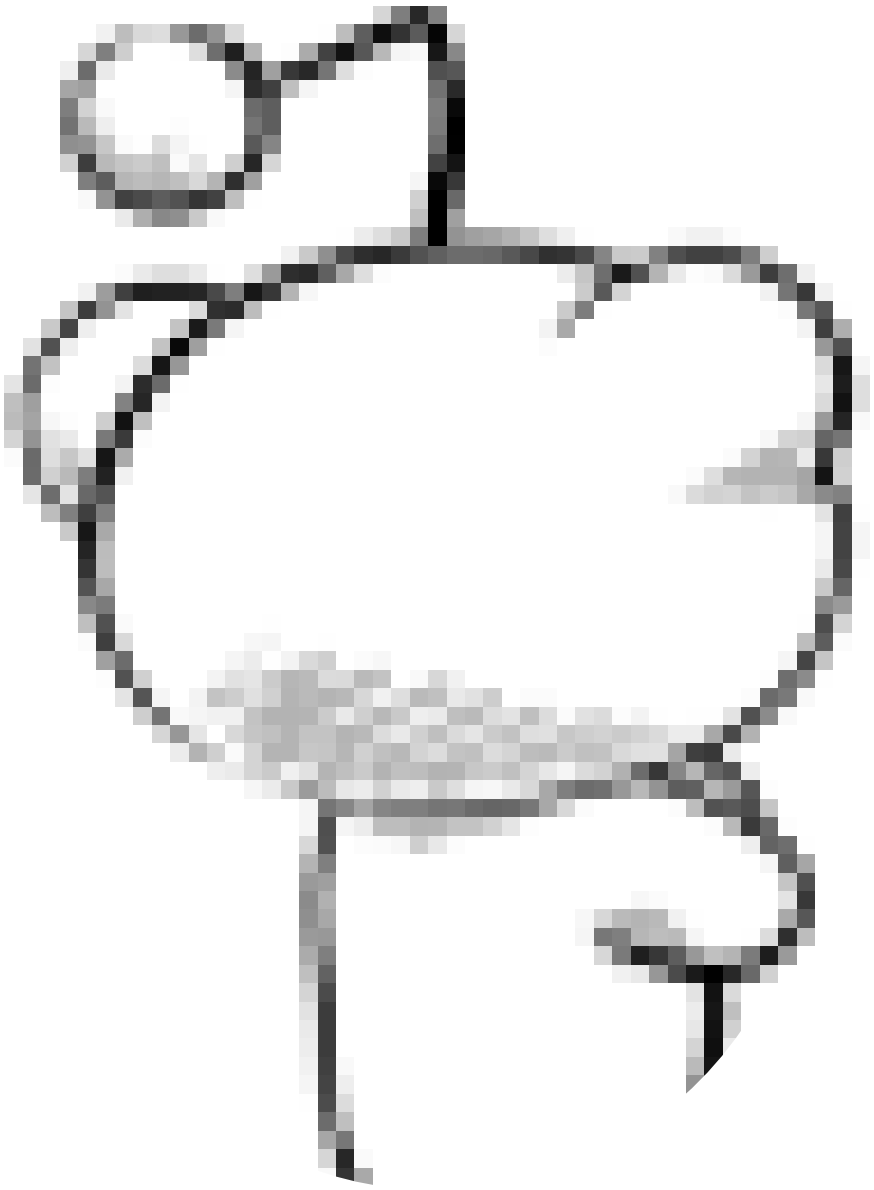


Wonderjea
• 14y ago

Remembering another one: I would get strange dreams right before earthquakes. The first time I remember, I dreamed I woke up in my room and there was a cow ironing my clothes. Although an already weird situation, but there was a bright, milky, wispy sort of texture (?) to the dream and as I was waking up I was whispering "earthquake". Another time, I dreamed I saw a headless angel but it also had the same bright, wispy texture as the cow (note: it had been months since I had the cow dream) and I knew that it meant there would be an earthquake when I woke up. Sure enough, I bolted up in bed waiting for the shaking and it did not disappoint.

rickinyorkshire
• 14y ago

I love these threads.



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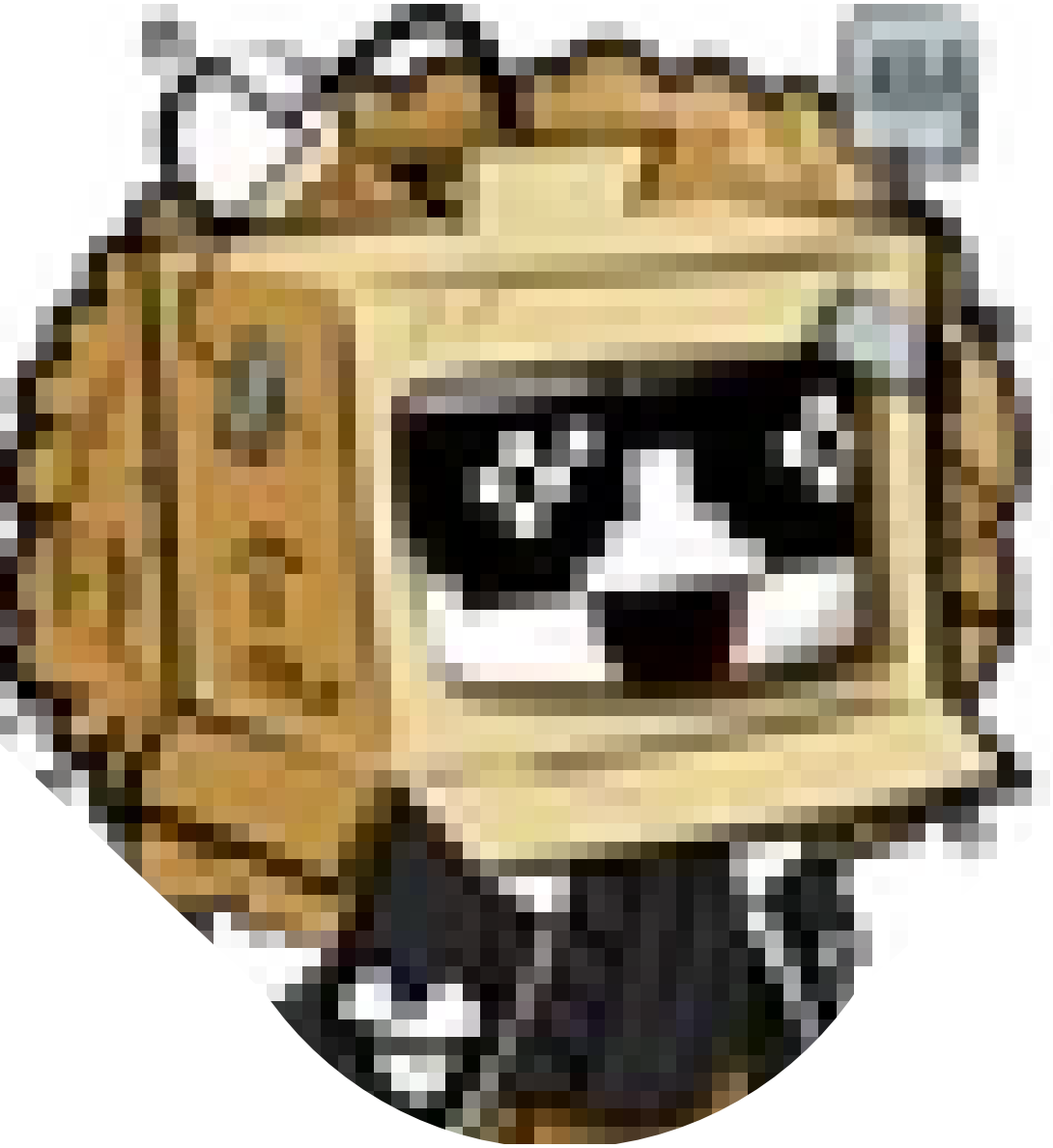
• 14y ago

I was driving behind a car one day, and noticed that it had a smashed up tail light. We get to a stoplight and I'm looking around at other shit, fucking with my iPod or phone or whatever; I look back after a few seconds; the car's tail light is fine. Traffic was at a stop in a solid line. There's no way they could have gotten out of the lane and someone else taken their place, let alone someone with the exact same color and model of car.

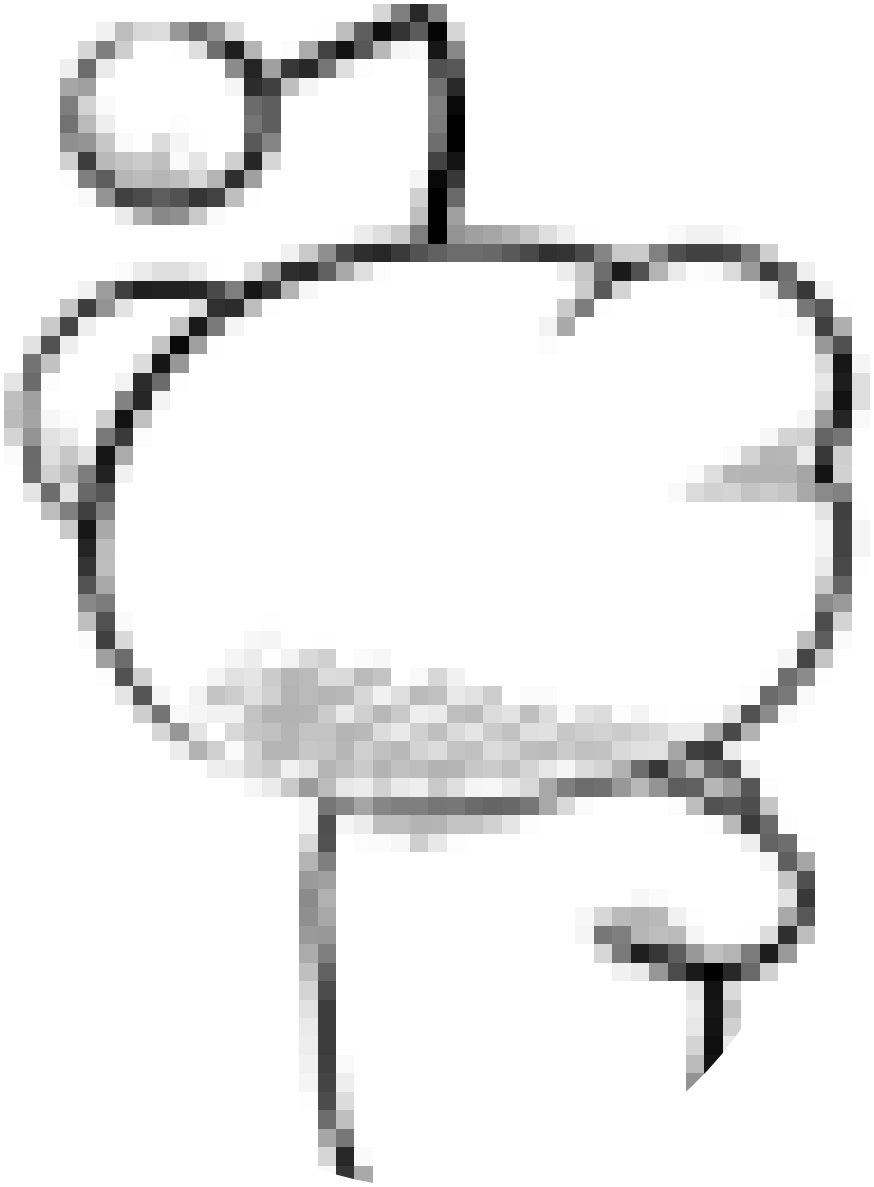


Willisevo
• 14y ago

Every year I have a reoccuring dream at the same time.

I am laid in my bed, on my back, arms by my side and I'm paralysed, whilst I'm trying to move i catch site of a some kind of figure with a white face (this looks more like a mask) enter the room and slowly walks towards me, it's wearing some form of black attire (but not a cloak as it looks more like flames) so I cannot see if it has legs so as it's moving this appears like it is gliding towards me... As you can guess at this point im panicing and furiously shouting at this being to "get away" cursing and everything! but this doesnt phase the being.

When this mask reaches me the flame like body picks up the pillow and holds it firmly over my face and I start to panic and loose consciousness, nano seconds before I pass out I awake only to find myself holding a pillow over my face and my girlfriend next to me freaked out that I've being screaming in my dream and she hasnt been able to wake me for a good 20 - 30 minutes...



scrappster
• 14y ago

Oh, thought of another one.

This video is footage from the Andover, Kansas tornado in 1991. The gray car in the middle, the one that's behind the guy(from our perspective) on your left at around 2:18, or the one gray car that still has some of it's boxy/triangley shape. It's the same exact type of car my mom had while we lived in Andover. We didn't live there when it happened. The trailer park we lived in was built over the ruins of the old one that had been completely destroyed in that tornado.

Neat. :3

RE_Chief
• 14y ago

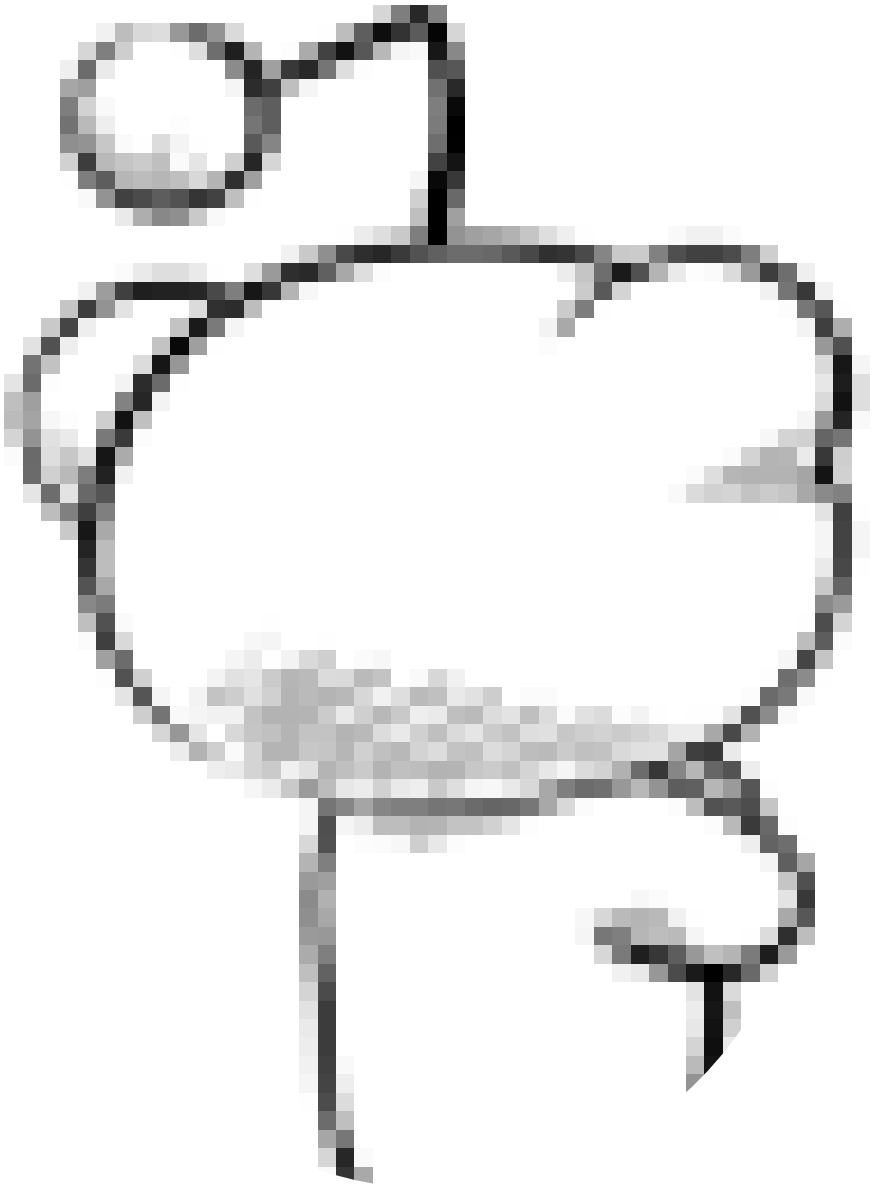
Not mine, but a friend of mine has an incredibly vivid memory from his childhood where he was very nearly kidnapped. His mom was in the store, he was waiting in the car, and some dude just walked right up to the car, jumped in, and started driving off. He can remember his mom chasing after the car (I think, been awhile since I've heard this story), but when he's asked his parents about it since then they don't remember it happening at all.

Jaggle

• 14y ago

That's because his "parents" don't want to remind him about his birth parents. I bet they are still out there looking for him.

More replies



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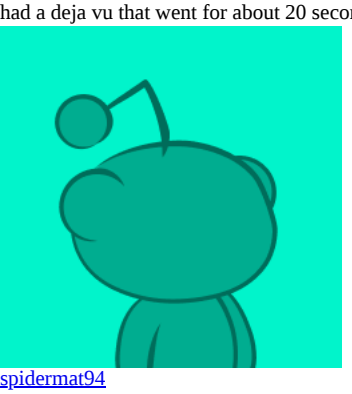
• 14y ago

On two separate occasions I was looking at a digital clock when the time on the clock went backwards by one minute. It really creeped me out. It would be 10:25, the clock would then go to 10:24 and then maybe 10-20 seconds later it would go back to 10:25. This happened once when I was staying over at my sisters apartment the day after 9/11. I ha gone to stay at her place in the city uptown because I had no way of getting home. I chalked it up to being stressed out after all the events going on. The second time I believe I was just at home sitting watching tv when I glanced over at the alarm clock in my room. After seeing the time change I sat and stared on the clock for a long time to see if it would happen again. I don't remember what the exact time was it happened. For a while I thought I could manipulate time and or going crazy.

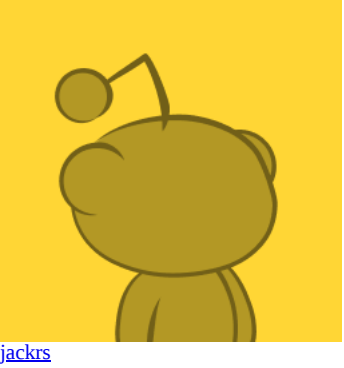
mars
• 14y ago

had a deja vu that went for about 20 seconds.... freaky



spidermat94
• 14y ago

Last year my my grandpa was going through a lot of serious health issues, and we basically knee it was the end. My biggest concern was that I just wanted to know as soon as it happened, I told my parents to wake me up, or do whatever to contact me. One late night I was browsing YouTube watching music videos and I got this wierd feeling like I was being watched so I decided to go to bed after the last song on the playlist, which just happened to be closing time by semisonic. After I shit and shower I get a call from my mom saying my grandpa had passed. Freaks me out a little bit

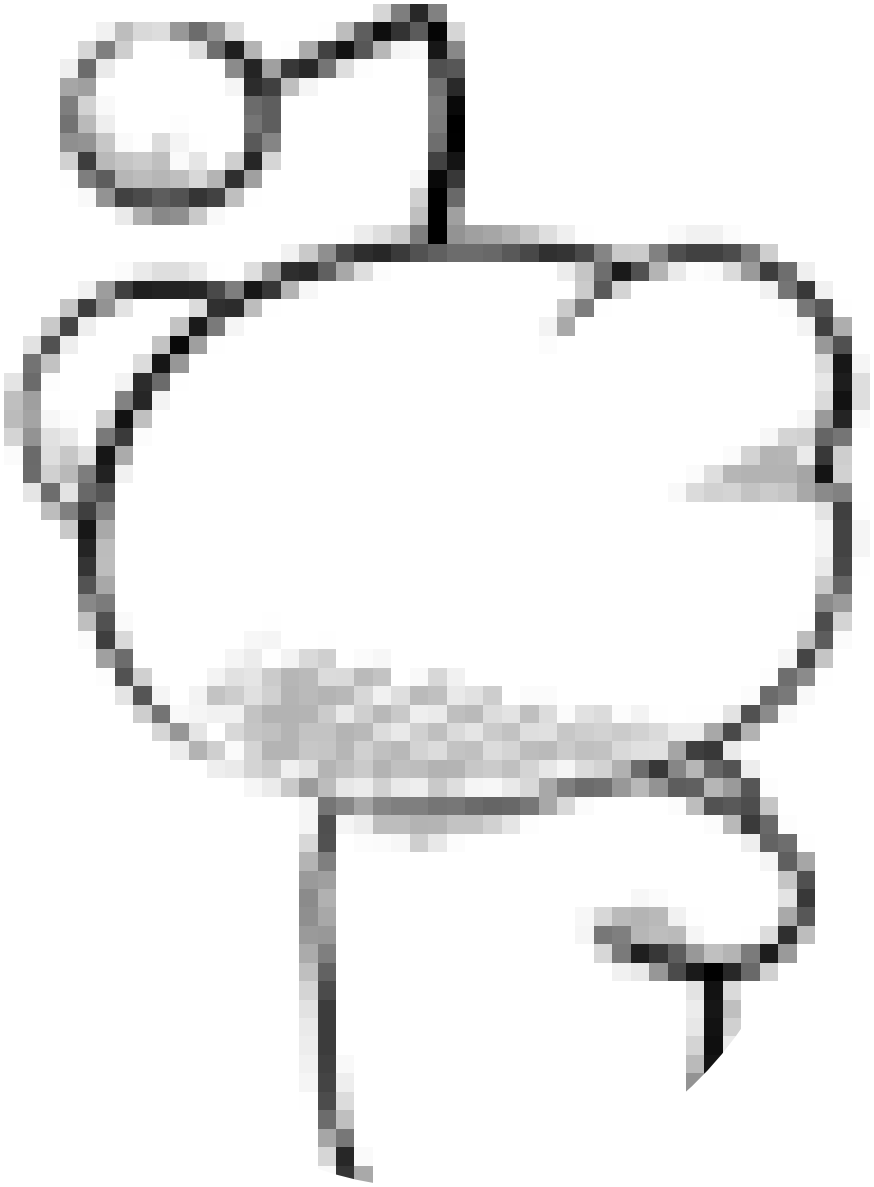


jackrs
• 14y ago

A few years back, myself and some friends were sledging in the snow at the golf course. It's the best place in town because the first, second and third holes all have these big hills. Anyway, we're up at the second hole, and instantaneously the night sky went from it's normal dark colour to a purple hue. Myself and others noticed this. There's probably a logical explanation for this, but none that I know. Also, it was in winter time, around 7pm.

LordoftheGodKings
• 14y ago

I once saw a weird creature chew it's way through a wall. It had no eyes and a giant mouth filled with teeth. It was humanoid in anatomy. The wall bent around it like latex rubber. My dog saw it too and attacked it. I closed my eyed and said this is not real, when I opened my eyes the dog was still barking at the wall but the creature was gone. I was young maybe 10 or so. I ran out of my house and waited for my parents to come home from work. I know this was real.



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• 14y ago

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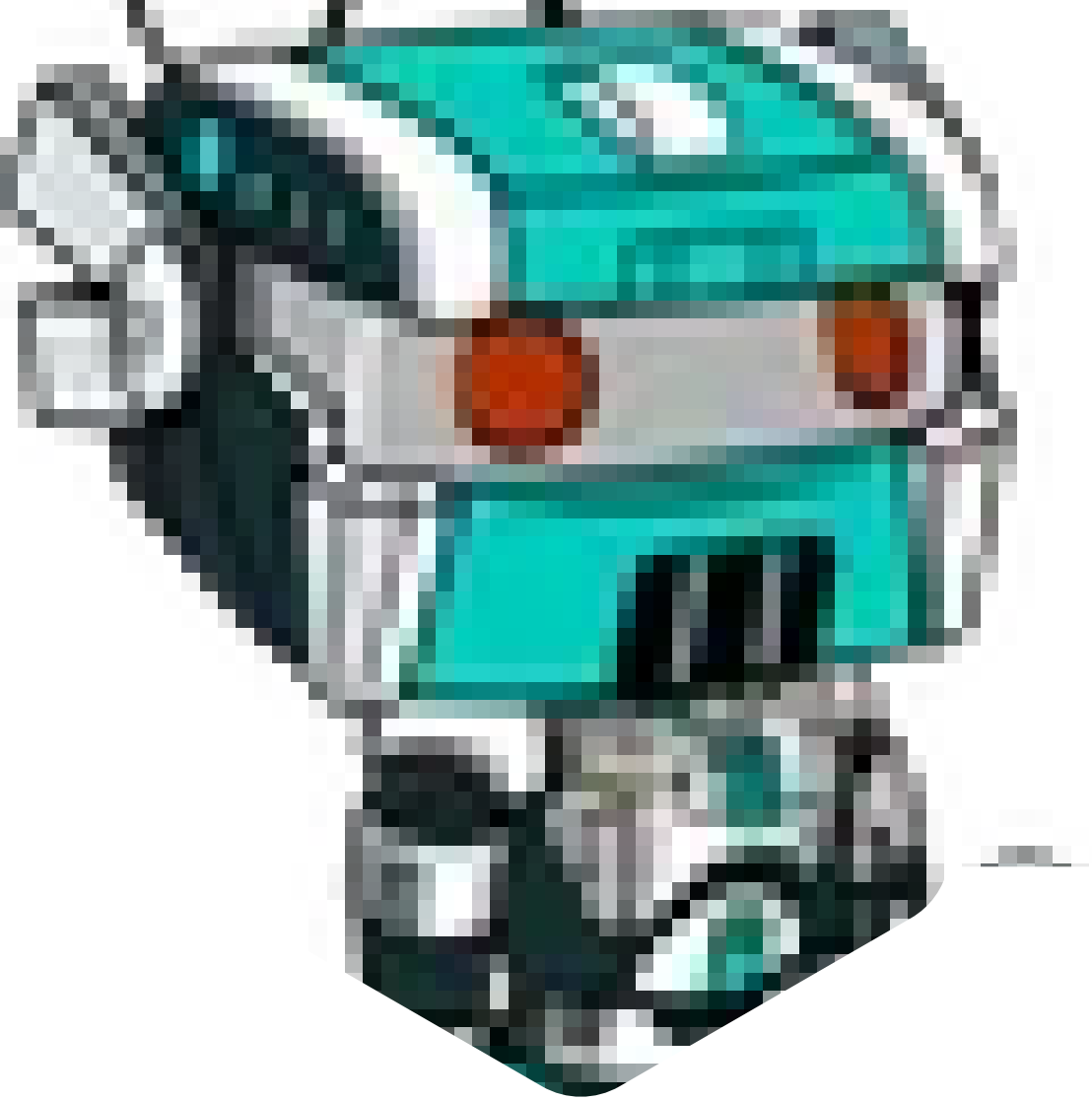

anotherbozo
• 14y ago

I was in school, very very hungry. Then the lunch break bell rings, I run for the cafeteria, which is downstairs. I reach the stairs, and jump. Reach the second stairs and jump again. Both the stairs were about 20 steps, average stairs. After i landed, i got mindfucked over how the fuck did i do that? This was witnessed by another guy i knew, who also gave me a wtf look.

1 more reply

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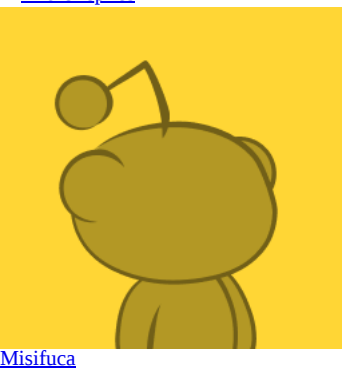

Misifuca
• 14y ago

When i was a kid, growing up in Venezuela, we never had any art education whatsoever. I knew iconic painters and their paintings later thanks to books, but at the age of 6 i never knew who Picasso or Dalí were.

I've always had weird dreams, really close to reality, but when i was a kid, those "real" dreams had always a character who's legs were infinite. Once was a dog, later was a teacher, later was every chair on the dream. All the time. There were a lot of elephants too, with long, really long legs.

Later, when i was like 9, reading a book, i approach my mom quickly to tell her that a guy must be in my dreams because he painted a lot like my dreams.

I'm thinking of getting a tatoo. Is very common the surreal kind of tat, but since i have a story with it, i don't give a dean.

Reply Share

Patbach
• 14y ago

Everytime I drop a screw or other similar small object.. it disepears to another dimension

Reply Share

oblivion666
• 14y ago

When we were both working at a call center, a good friend of mine once dreamed he was taking calls. The next day, the supervisors noticed a phone had logged itself in and out during the night with his ID. No one else knew his phone login and the building was locked, there's no way he could have gotten in.

I think I'm going to ask him about this again next time I talk to him, it's been a while.

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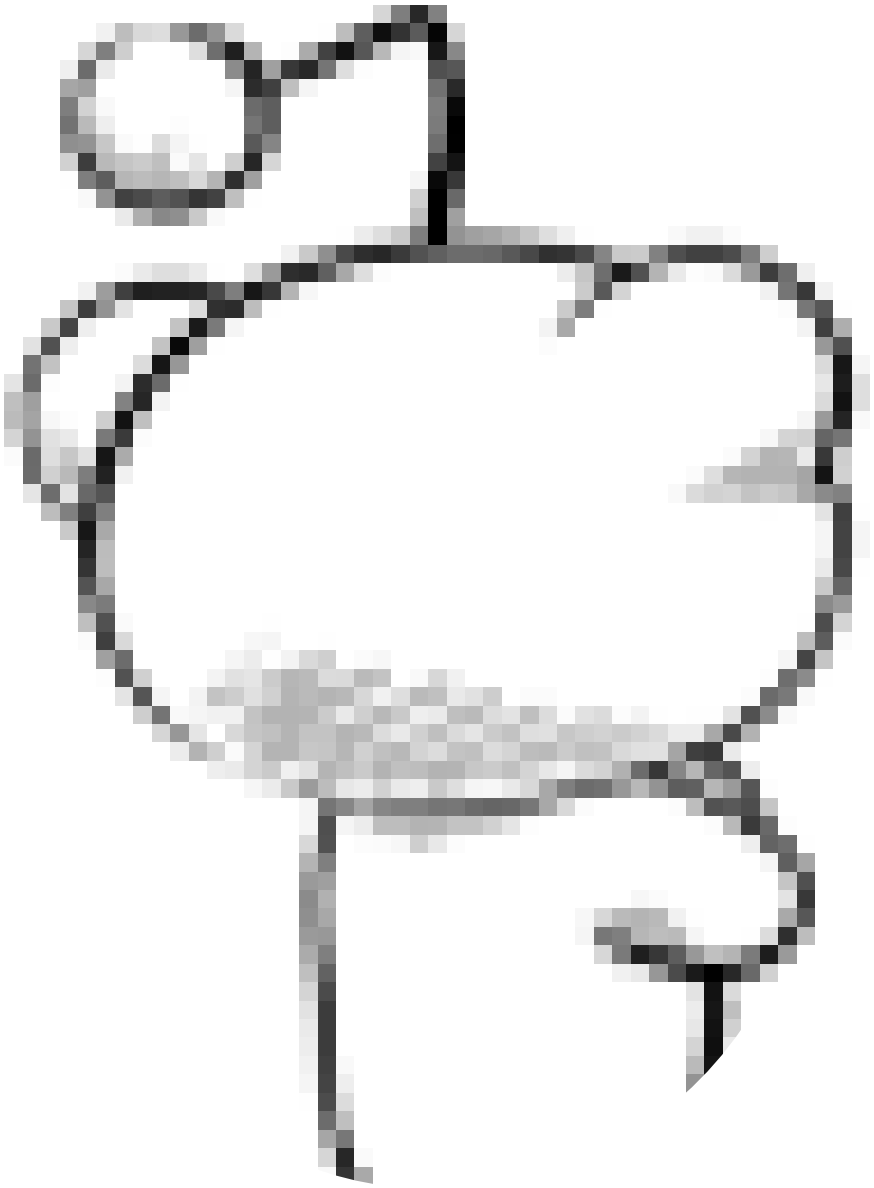

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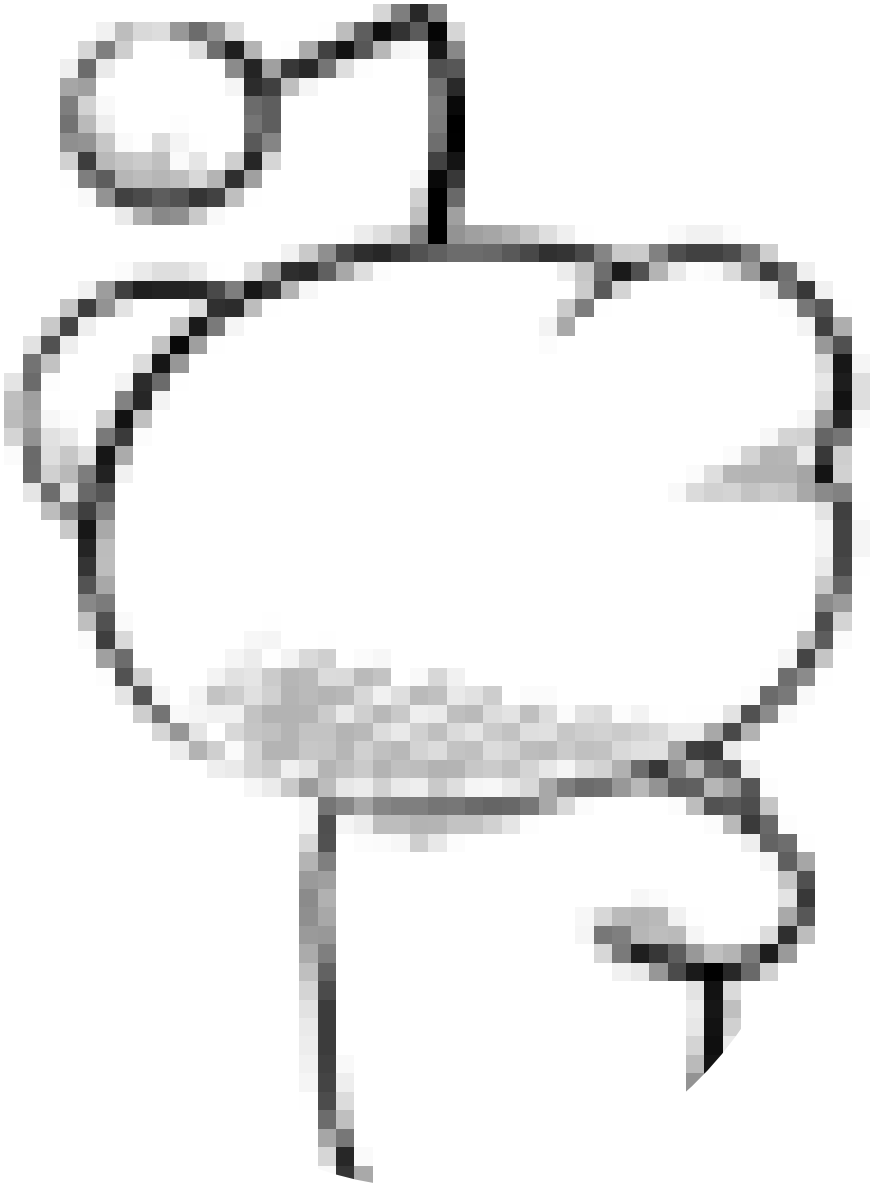

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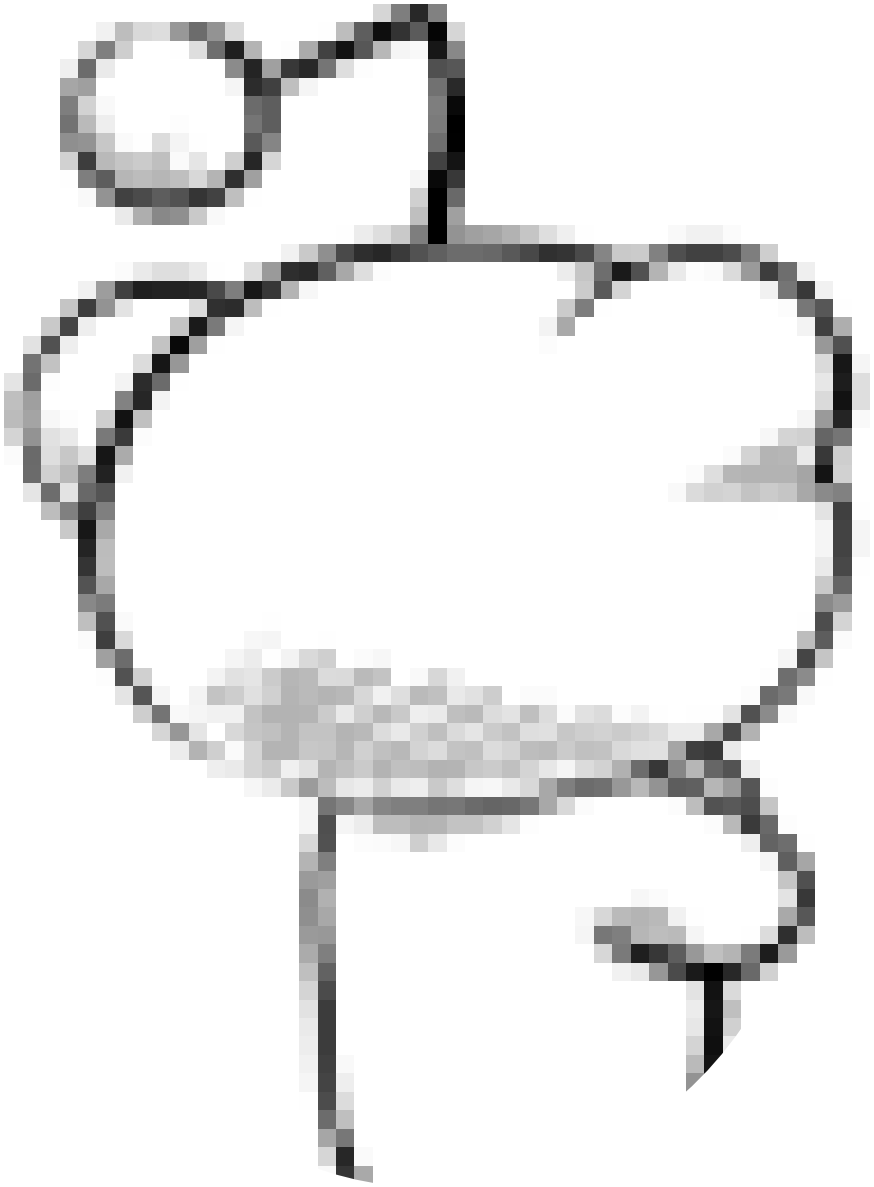

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• 14y ago

I have a couple of stories but one actually involves me chasing a rabbit. RELEVANT. So I was probably 6-7 playing outside when I saw a rabbit and for some damn reason decided to take off after it, chased it around my yard, scared it out of bushes, etc... Then it took off out of my yard and up the road, I decided to keep chasing it for some reason, being young and adventurous I suppose. I watched it go over the hill up the street, followed it over, and in the distance I could see it darting off through people's yards downhill. I got to where I had last seen it and remembered the direction it went in and decided to go. It was at the base of the hill about a block away and I saw the rabbit go towards the lake where the nature trail opened up. I started walking on the nature trail for what seemed like hours, the sun had started to go down and I had forgotten about the rabbit, I just wanted to go home at that point. I remember sobbing and stumbling around on the dirt trail trying to remember which way I came from(it was a nature trail that was right next to water and wrapped around the edge of the land. I remember there being a lot of "shortcut trails" which just led back to the edge of land again leading me into going in circles.)

Most vividly, I remember suddenly seeing a middle aged woman step out from this brush and pick me up just smiling. I was terrified but relieved that when she picked me up, I could see parts of my neighborhood, things I recognized, I had been walking in circles on the edge of my neighborhood separated by tall bush fences and brush. The lady set me down gently on the other side of a nearby fence. I just stood there in awe staring at this smiling middle aged woman when she said "go" and then turned and started to walk off on the nature trail. She dropped me off in the back yard off of the house that's literally directly in front of my house. I thought for the longest time that it might have been the lady who lived there with her husband but she was looking out from her porch at the cop cars in my driveway as I ran by her house to cross the street into my front yard. I distinctly remember the lady who helped me coming out of one of the backyards bushier dividers and then she walked away towards the trail afterwards... in the direction that leads over to the next town over a few miles away(my house being on the edge of the neighborhood, with a huge open field on one side of my house.). This took place in a very rural suburban development to give you some insight.

TL;DR, GOT TOO CLOSE TO THE RABBIT HOLE

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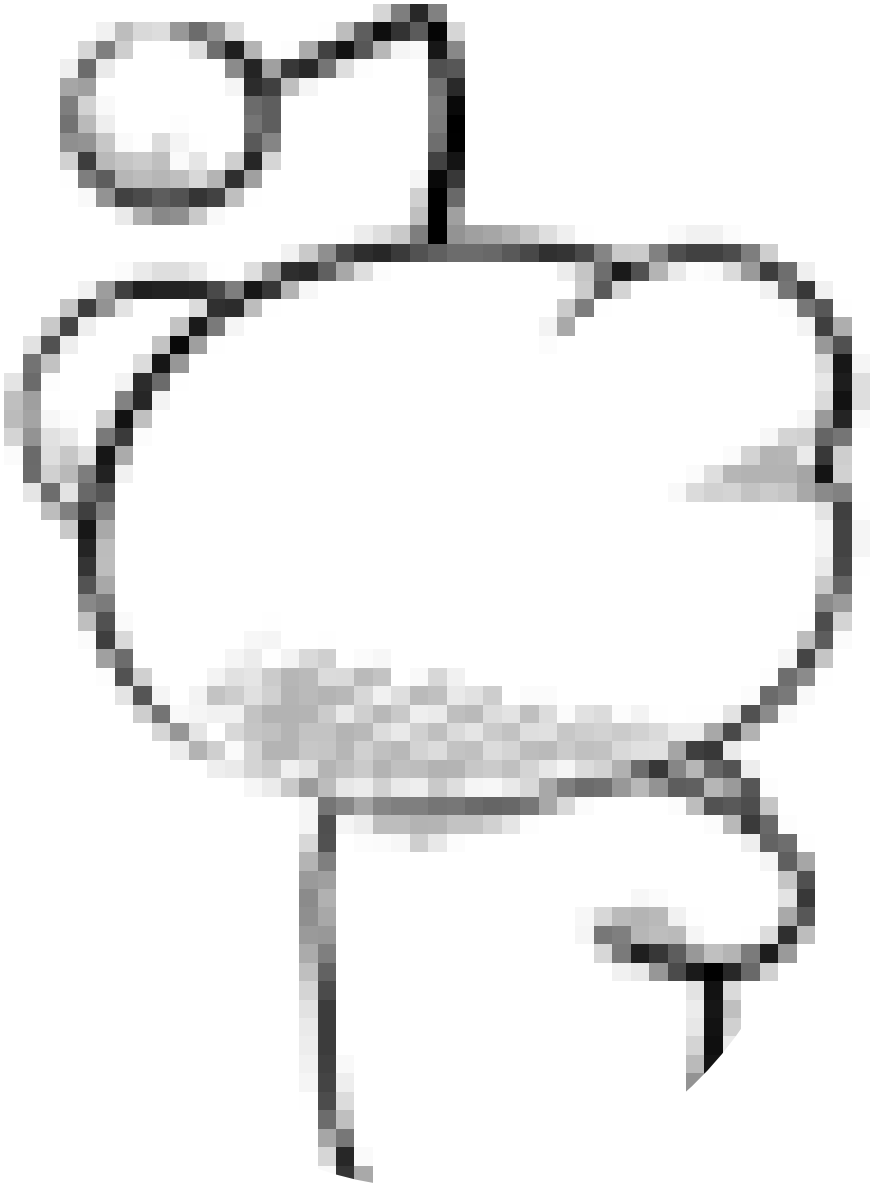

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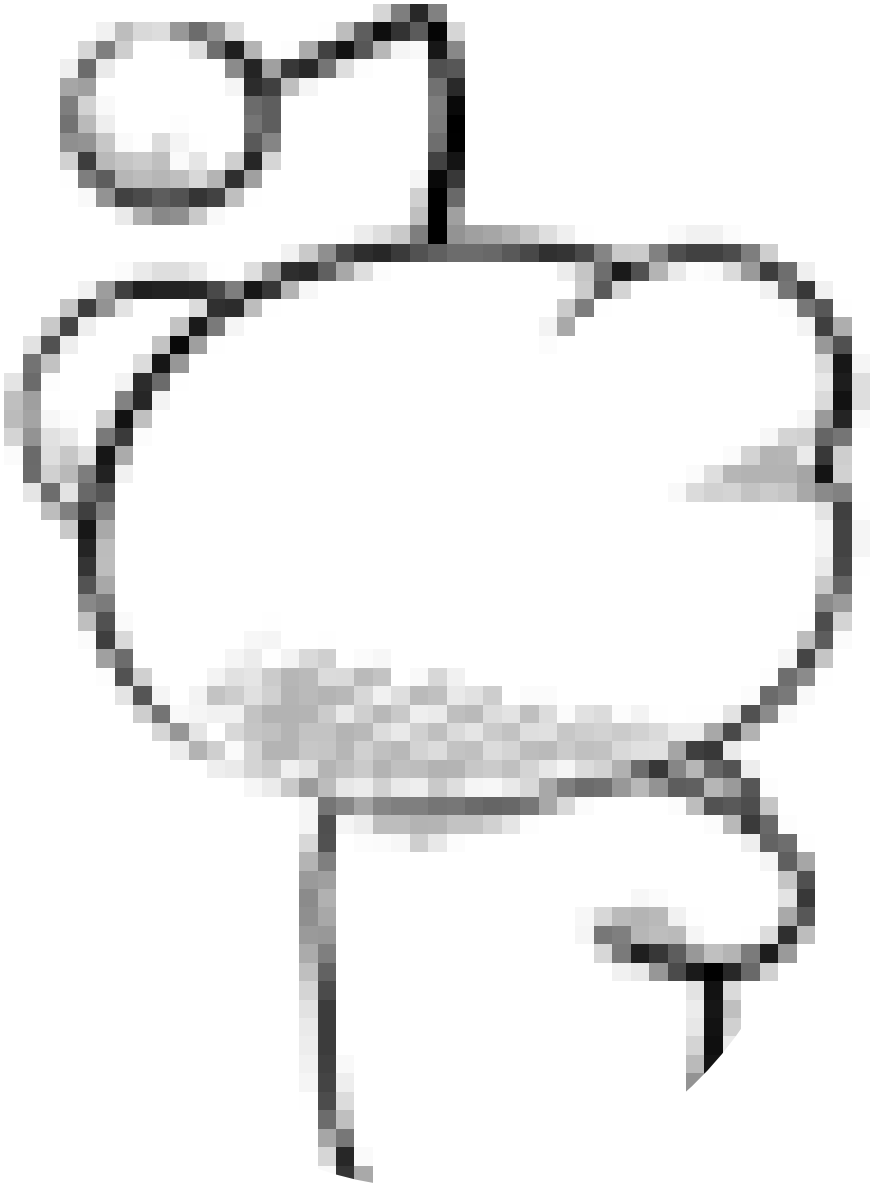
• 14y ago

few days before the earthquake in Japan (Fukushima) I dreamt that there would be an earthquake there, but i thought that i saw Tokyo in my dream. I told my father about this and he (and me) were shocked after this. I have also hundreds of times witnessed coincidences like talking about old Disney movies and then seeing something (like a status on Facebook, post on 9Gag or something related on reddit) related to the movie. i have also remembered an old song and after a day or two i hear it on the radio... My grandma can predict the future (i dropped out of school when i was 16 and my grandma predicted that i would go back in after a year and it came true) and she has seen my granddads death, the birth of my little brother and somethings like that and i think that i have gotten some of her abilities...once me and my older brother had a dream and when we told each other about it we realized it was almost exactly the same (in my dream there was a bull, in my brothers dream was a horse)...i was creeped at first, but now i have gotten used to these predictions...



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• 14y ago

go ahead laugh...i worked on a sod farm. My Spanish language skills were fairly basic. I was talking to a Mexican coworker and tried to ask him if he is going home for xmas. He replied what i understood was " if sir wants". I was puzzled, because nobody called the owner sir, and then i heard this powerful voice in my head. The voice said - THAT'S MY NAME! I was like wtf? i KNEW that senor (edit- spelling) means sir, that's simple. I asked him -what? he repeated himself and i heard the voice again. I though i was hallucinating and i withdrew, walked around all day sad and concerned. Came home (this was before mobile internet) and found out that the word had another meaning - the Lord (religious)

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Hbit
• 14y ago

One time I was driving down the road to work and noticed one traffic sign didn't load properly, since there was a red boxed X in it's place.
Turns out my firewall spontaneously started filtering some images from the feed.

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TENAXIS
• 14y ago

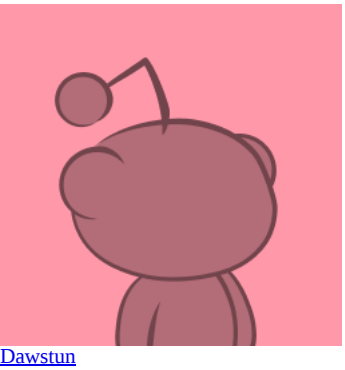
One time during my Pre-U years.

I had a dream, in the dream i woke up from a nap. However i didn't know it was a dream. At the moment i truly felt that i woke, it was ome of those dreams that felt real.

The moment i woke up, all i wanted to do was masterbate, so i stand up from the couch, then walk into my room. On the way to my room, my little brother would pass by, me still quite dazed from waking up would accidently hit the table near my door and one of my water bottle would drop and water spilled everywhere, the cap was not on. I ignore the spilled water for the moment because all i wanted to do was masterbate. So i walk into my room then go into my toilet and masterbate as i reach near the climax suddenly i woke up.

Then i did the exact same thing but the moment i hit the table, my hand instinctively react and grab the bottle before any major spillage. Then mastarbated, came and took a shower. Suddenly in my shower it hit me, "De Ja Vu, i feel like i did this already"

That was a weird day indeed.



Dawstun
• 14y ago

Sitting in a greyhound bus in the middle of a 24 hour ride, I'm shaken a bit out of my dreary timeless haze when I notice the guy across the aisle from me is kind've going nuts. His whole body just jerking all over the place like a 5 year got ahold of his marionette strings.

Something was clearly coursing through his veins and it was hard to tell if he was born with it in there, or added it in post. I decided to stay awake just to make sure I also stay alive. After that story about the guy beheading someone on a greyhound, I'm willing to be paranoid. After a long while of trying to use the fat guy next to him as a mattress as the poor corpulent man shot me incredibly nervous glances, he calmed down and streamlined his erratic behavior into spinning a cigarette in his fingers. Staring straight forward. Eventually he just can't take it anymore, stands up, and marches to the front of the bus where he lets the driver know he's going to smoke. The driver lets him know that he's not, so he comes sulking back, and plops himself back in his chair. His head hangs and wanders around sort of listless and defeated, until suddenly he just lights up. The crazy man on the greyhound bus has an idea, with a rebellious smirk to top it off. So he gets up, proudly makes his way to the bathroom at the back of the bus, and closes the door. I assume he's smoking, because that's obvious. About 5 minutes later though I realize he still hasn't come out, and I realize the same thing another 5 minutes later. That goes on for a while, until I'm positive there is a man crumpled up on the bathroom floor from a heroin overdose just 20 feet behind me. 5 hours later, and he still hasn't returned to his seat. At this point, I can't help myself from investigating, so I get up, wander back, and cautiously nudge the door open. It's empty. So is his seat. And this is when I realized he wasn't the crazy person on the bus.

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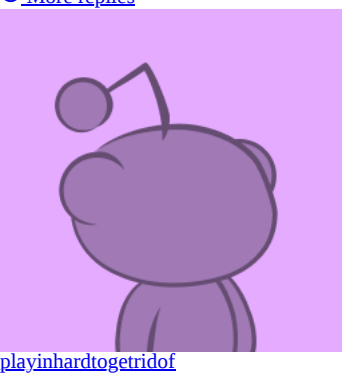


playinhardtogetridof

• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

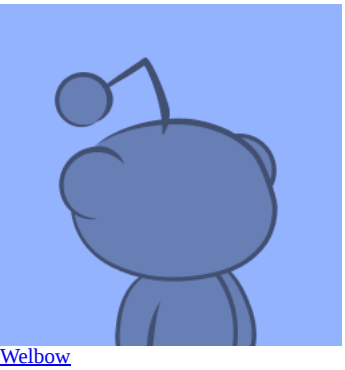
Glitch 1:

In my dream I see a minature version of a friend saying that a mutual friend got his visa.I wake up and check my mail and there is an email from the mutual friend saying that "Hey guys, I got my visa"

Strange considering I didnt know that the mutual friend was even applying for a visa.

Glitch 2:

A group of us guys were sitting in a circle playing cards.When we were done playing, we started chatting and a friend who sat across from me held up a deck of cards and asked me to guess which card he was looking at.I said "3 of hearts"...it turned out to be the 2 of hearts...he removed that card from deck and said "try again".I said "7 of spades"...it turned out to be the 7 of clubs.We kept doing this for over a dozen cards and I was either right in guessing the card or very very close.Everyone thought it was a magic trick of some sort but it wasnt. We tried it again on several occasions, but it never quite worked again.



Welbow

• 14y ago

This is a pretty lame one but I was playing league of legends and in a moderately high eloquent game. Our kennen was doing crappy, died twice and wasn't farming well. I was jungling and went to gank top. Kennen died but I got two kills and was 5-0-1 at that point with as much farm as my solo lanes. I had deja vu during the gank top. I then proceeded to tell my team that kennen would get a triple kill and then carry us. About a minute and a half later the kennen got a triple kill and ended like 11-4. We won. O:

MBassist
• 14y ago

I run into people from High School way to often, but only when I'm hanging around my friend Tom

And I don't mean like around town

Vegas on the street, Street Outside a kings game, Florida

I'm from San Diego

Reply Share

letshaveawank
• 14y ago

Everyone remember those Beyblade spinning top toys?

I lost my favourite one after I accidentally LET IT RIP! down the stairs. I saw it go behind this cabinet thing we have. I moved the cabinet, checked behind and under it and the beyblade was nowhere to be found.

Around 3 or 4 years ago (so about 5 or 6 years after the incident) the same toy turned up in my school bag. I didn't even have that bag when I lost the toy, and I'd been using the bag for a good few months before I found the toy in it. MIND FUUUUCK.

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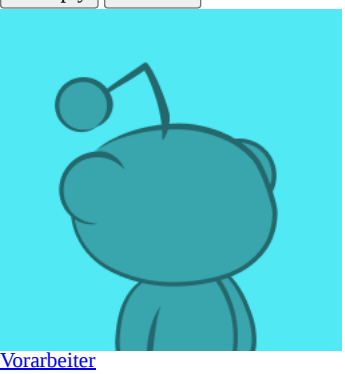


Vorarbeiter
• 14y ago

Ok, maybe it isn't the best example, but surprising nevertheless.

Went to the beach in the afternoon with some friends. Stayed there for a few hours, when it got dark we decided to go skinny dipping. One of the guys had come with his girlfriend and had put on underwear under his swimming trunks, probably to avoid getting a visible erection. Being shy, he gets naked in the water and just holds both items in his hand the whole time. One of the girls, who had downed a bottle of vodka by herself, suddenly decides to start swimming out to the sea, so we all swim after her telling her to stop. We catch up with her at quite some distance from the shore. Then friend realises he's lost his swimming trunks, but is still holding his underwear.

So we look around for them in the dark, in all the area he might have swum through, for at least an hour (they were expensive and he really liked them, etc.). Finally, we give up. Go back to the shore, drink a couple more beers. One of the girls gets back in the water and

instantly freaks out, as there is something touching her foot. Turns out to be the guy's underwear, at about 20m distance from the course he'd followed when swimming.

Reply Share

JoaoEB
• 14y ago

Had zero beers, brought 12, drank 13.

Reply Share

Belutak
• 14y ago

i was a fish. than a shark ate me and i woke up being squeezed through meat hole.

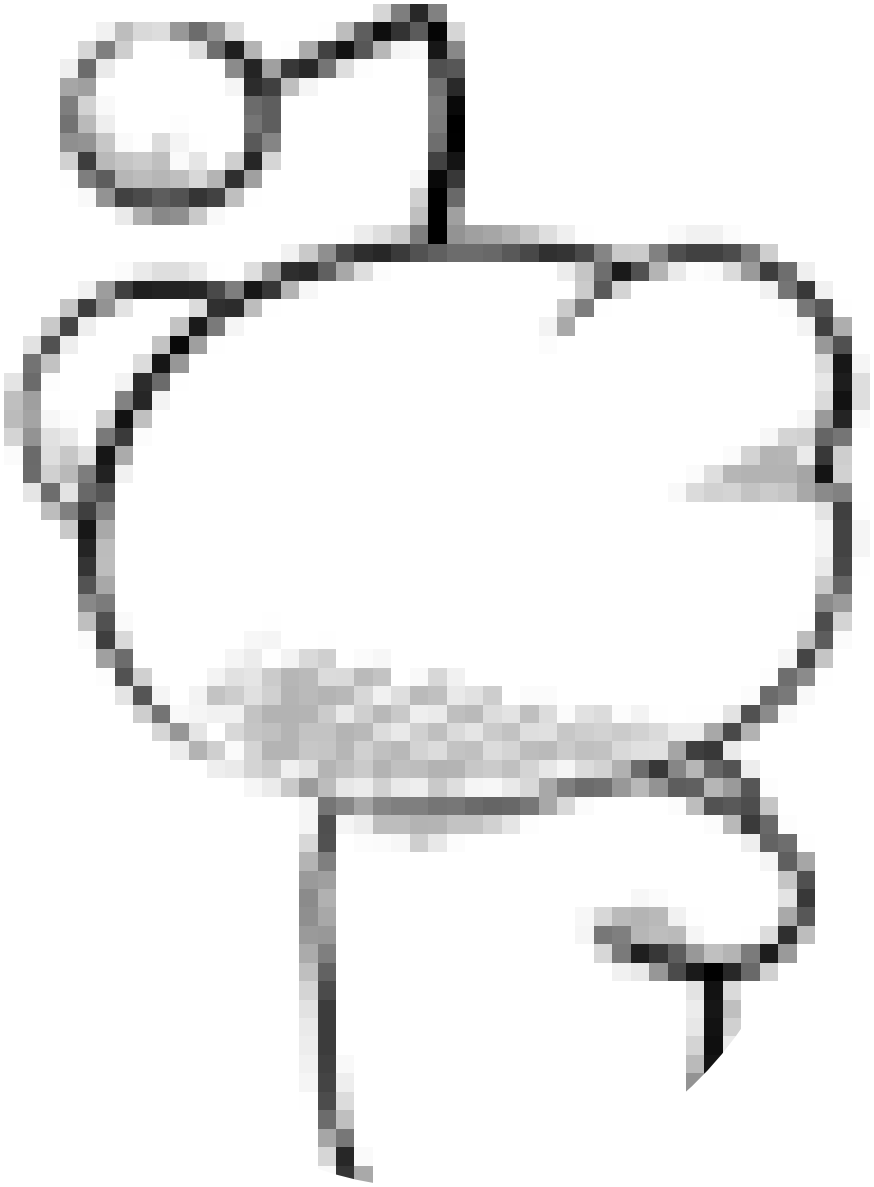
Reply Share

MBassist
• 14y ago

Oh, also in this thread

My friend and I parked at a Chinese food place, went inside and came back out

The car was in the fucking handicap spot, what the fuck?



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• 14y ago

Years ago, I was visiting my grandparents at their house in a small village. I woke up in the middle of the night (don't know why, maybe I was hungry) and tried to get out of the room without opening my eyes (I had this stupid idea that if I didn't open my eyes, it'd be easier to go to sleep afterwards). I proceeded to bump into a table in the room. It felt completely out of place. There was no going around it, it was like someone had barricaded me in there. I freaked out and, eyes still closed, went back to bed.

After I woke up in the morning, I saw the table against the wall, and no sign of whatever was blocking my exit. I still couldn't figure out how I was "blocked" in there, there was nothing on either side.

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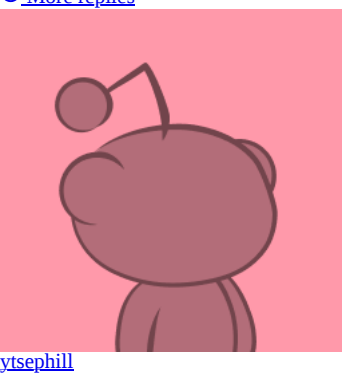

ytsephill
• 14y ago

One day I spontaneously decided to go to a Music Store and get a very particular item I wanted for a long time.

I know the manager of this store, so when I get there he says: "Oh you're here, here's the item you wanted, you're friend William Johnson called asking to hold it."

Now here's the reasons why this is freaky:

- Never told anyone I was gonna get that item.
- I have a friend called William Johson.

So this means a different William Johnson called on that **exact** day asking for the item I decided **spontaneously** decided to go get. The owner, knowing me and my friend, assumed he was holding it for me.

That's freaky.

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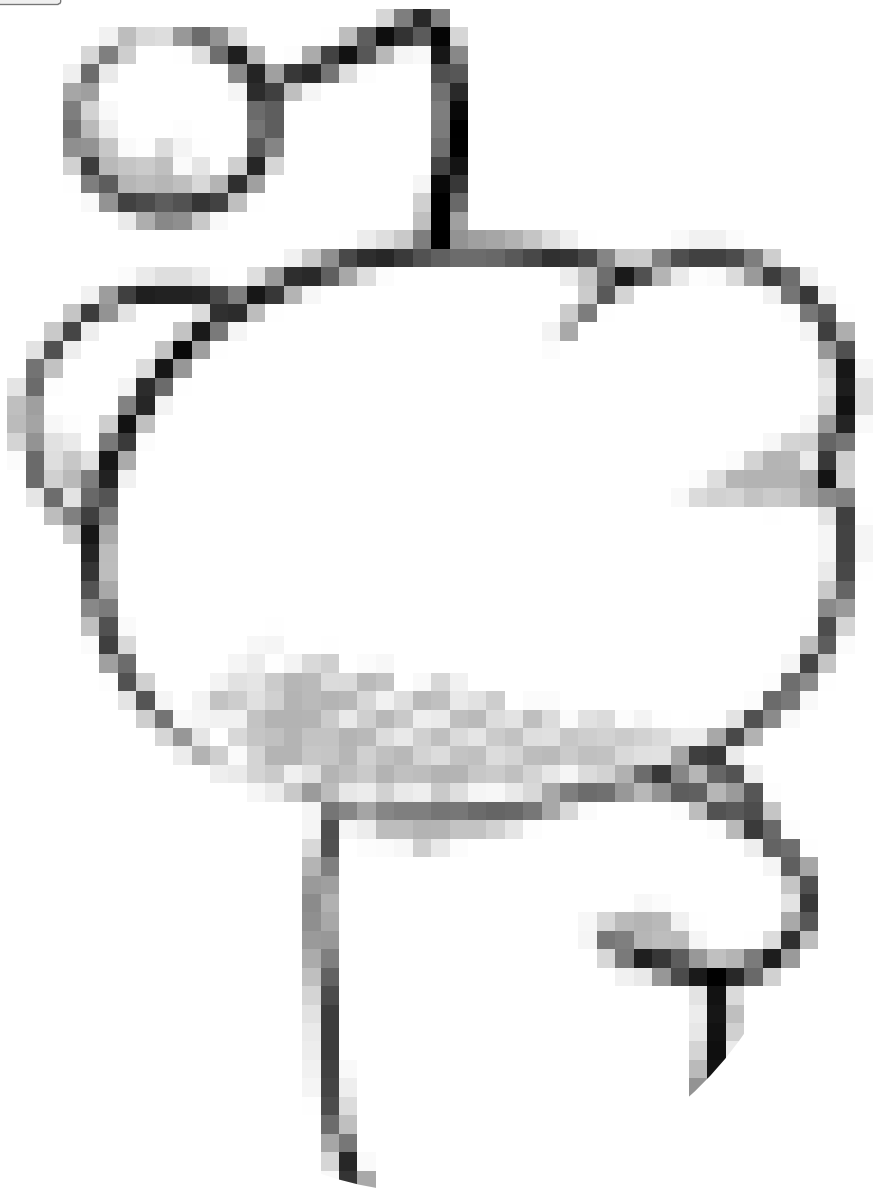

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• 14y ago

I have too many to mention, I do have theories which kind of tie physics and spirituality together, but aint going into it in fear of being flamed by the Reddit athiests brigade (but let me say one thing: when you confuse spiritual philosophy with religion, you are throwing a very interesting baby out with the dirty bathwater)...

Anyway, once I was listening to some classical music on cd, Ravel's Bolero. I switched the tv on at some point, and smiled at the sight of ballet dancers in white dancing. It seemed to fit the music perfectly. I turned the cd off and the tv sound up.

The reason it fit the music perfectly was because it was the same music.

They were dancing to Bolero.

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Blastface
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was sat in my room meditating and there was a really annoying fly buzzing around the room. Out of nowhere I slap my hands above my head and CATCH THE FLY! Chances of that very slim but not impossible.

Anyway.

When I was much younger I had a dog that adored me one night I was lying in bed and I felt the weight of the dog on my feet (he reguarly slept on my bed). I leaned up to stroke the dog and the weight evaporated, I then realised the dog had died a week earlier...

When I was much younger I had a reoccuring dream that I could float down my stairs, i'm still not sure to this day whether it was actually or a dream or if I could actually float down the stairs, it happened so often and so long ago that i'm not sure if I was dreaming every time that it happened.

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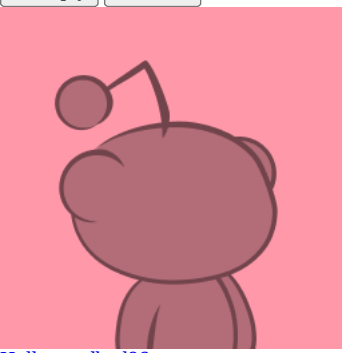

Hollywoodbnd86
• 14y ago

Holy shit! I'm reading this at work and just read your post. When I was young I also had very vivid dreams about being able to float up and down stairs at my house. Those dreams kind of freaked me out and mostly just ignored having them until it stopped but I never thought anyone else would be having those same dreams. You just totally freaked me out when I read that!

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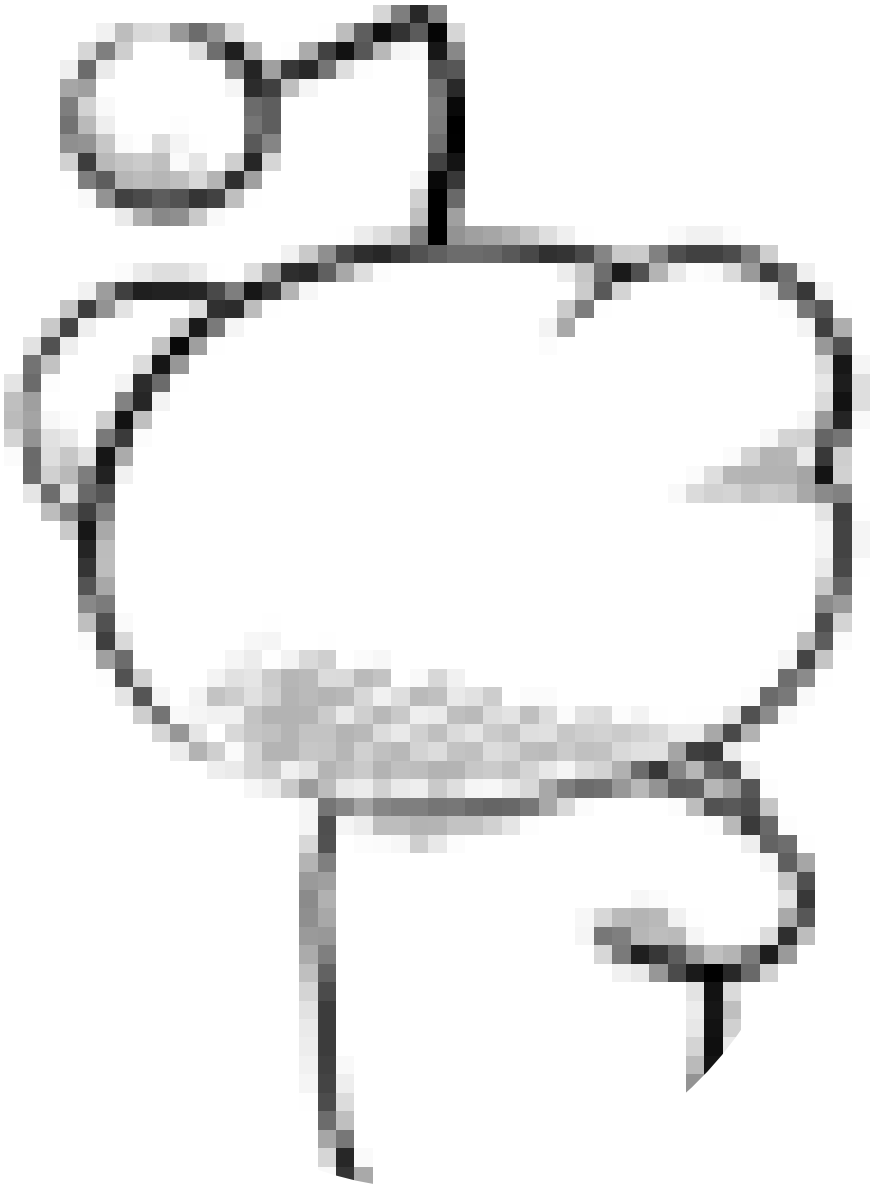

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• 14y ago

Hmmm, this reads like opens for episodes of Fringe!

Seriously though, the mind is an *amazing* thing.

Reply Share

ytsephill
• 14y ago

Got another one:

One day me and my friend we're leaving my place, before we did he found a laser pointer he gave me like 5 years ago. That laser was in the middle of various random items in my shelf, just the fact he found it is a big coincidence.

So we decide to bring it along and point it at people (not drivers) while I'm driving. Yes, we're that childish.

So while we're driving, suddenly I swear I see this red dot on my dashboard. It was another person with a laser pointing it at us. Initially I even thought it was the cops, haha like they have a laser to warn people to stop.

Dumbfounded, we engage in a wild laser battle.

What a coincidence. On that precise moment, someone was also playing with a laser while driving. We had found that laser purely by chance.

I actually made a rage comic about this. It lies on the deep cave of low voted rage comics of Reddit. Link

Rh3t0r1c
• 14y ago

This happened to me when I was 14. I was waiting in the back lot of my parent's restaurant. It was around 10 or 11 PM when this event took place. The back lot was basically an open space with an alley. It was very run down. It looks a bit like this, except the light did not shine as much I was waiting for them to finish, while laying down in the car. I had the radio on and everything was alright. My heart started racing as I felt a sudden vibration on the whole side of the car. Along with the vibration, I perceived a feint screech. It felt as if someone was trying to get into the car. I quickly locked the doors and reached for the car horn to get my parent's attention. I was shocked and confused.

Reply Share

IAMA_monkey
• 14y ago

Dreamt that my mother had cancer, twice in one night. Mentioned it to her the other day, she decided to feel around in the shower and noticed something in her boob.

It was cancer.

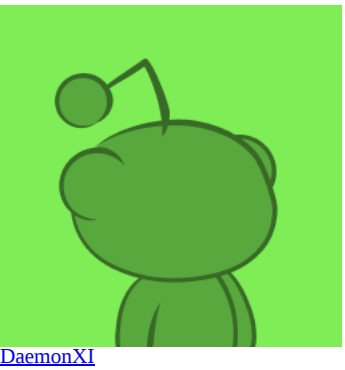
Reply Share

Megadoom
• 14y ago

Suggestion is that there were 13 eggs. Basically chef had a spare egg and placed it on top of the 12, wedged in between 2 eggs in the tray.

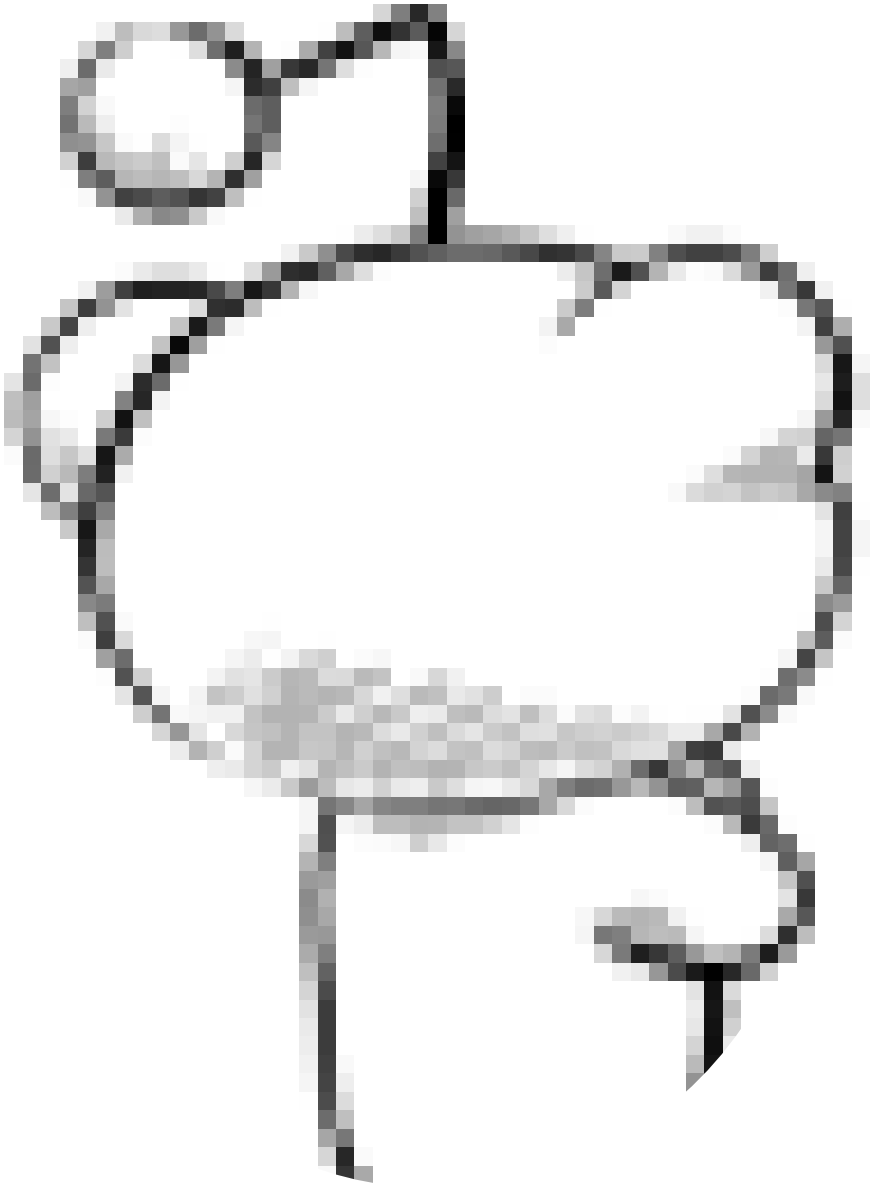
Your mind only saw 12 eggs as you recognised the 12-shape frame and therefore saw what your mind expected to see, although your hand was drawn to the additional egg as it was slightly elevated given it was wedged between two of the tray-eggs (almost like taking a card from a deck that is slightly pushed out from the others).

You thought you had picked up one of the 12 'tray' eggs, therefore, although had in fact picked up the 13th spare. Chef is probably a pot head who wouldn't remember something so mundane as cooking a spare egg amongst his wide range of culinary activities...



DaemonXI
• 14y ago

I was driving home at 11:30 PM. 15 minutes across town. I hit about 13 traffic lights, and every single one was green. Green. Not a single stop. I didn't even come to a rolling stop till I hit my driveway.



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• 14y ago

Holy shit, I've been keeping track of these occurences for years, and even called them the same thing :P

I had one when I was younger. Much younger. I was walking through my classroom, carrying an icecream container full of scissors. As I'm walking, a pair of scissors flies in from my right and lands in the container.

Only problem is that about 2ft away to my right is a wall.

sausagemix
• 14y ago

I bought an extra PS3 controller for my friends birthday, because he only had one, and we wanted to play together. The day after he unpacked it, we were sitting stoned in his living room, when I suddenly noticed that we had 3 controllers in total.

TL;DR PS3 controller duplicated itself while we were high

Reply Share

ignoramusaurus
• 14y ago

I was working abroad on a campsite out in France. One day we decided to go to a big Casino night in St Raphael. When we went in there was this big beefcake on reception.

Me and my friend Toby got chucked out of the Casino for being too enthusiastic about winning stuff (apparently you’re not supposed to cheer) so we left and lost our friends.

We got this French guy to give us a list to the nearest night club which was about 5 miles away and completely empty. When we went in the only person in there was a bouncer - and was the beefy receptionist from the Casino.

When we left we called a taxi to Frejus (not our site, just the general area), the taxi company said do you mind that there will be other people in the taxi when we get in, when the taxi arrived it was our friends sat in there, and the same taxi driver we’d had on the way in.

Reply Share

i_eat_potatoes
• 14y ago

This thread is crazy. I haven't had much happen to me. One night when i was younger i woke up & couldn't get back to sleep. I sat up and looked at the time, 1am. I blinked once, and it was 3.30am. I very well could of fell asleep. But i tripped out because i was still sitting up the exact same position with my head turned the clock. /lamestory

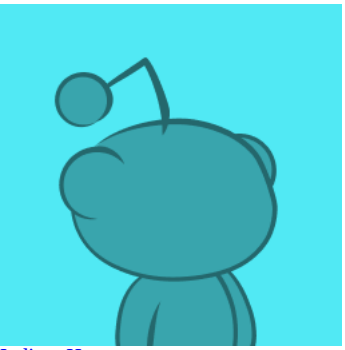
Reply Share

Scobbieru
• 14y ago

I feel I might be too late for anyone to see this but I have a few creepy stories to share.

My mother had one of those counter top juke box raidos In the kitchen for decoration. A few days after my uncle died the thing started turning on all by its self we thought nothing of it, well most of my moms side of the family were over for the funeral and my mom told everyone she tought it was haunted because it would turn on by its (self she picked it up from a thrift store.) So she walks over to it Picks it up and says if there is a ghost in this thing turn on right now! out of no where the god damn thing turned on everyone in the room was stunned. we took the batteries out of it and put it downstaires.

the second story also has go do with my uncle but at my aunts house. She had one of those flip type garbage cans you now the kind where the top could spin all the way around. my uncle use to always flip it when he threw something out. After he died her garbage can lid started flipping on its own, I never saw it happen but my brother says he has.



Indigo_Heart
• 14y ago

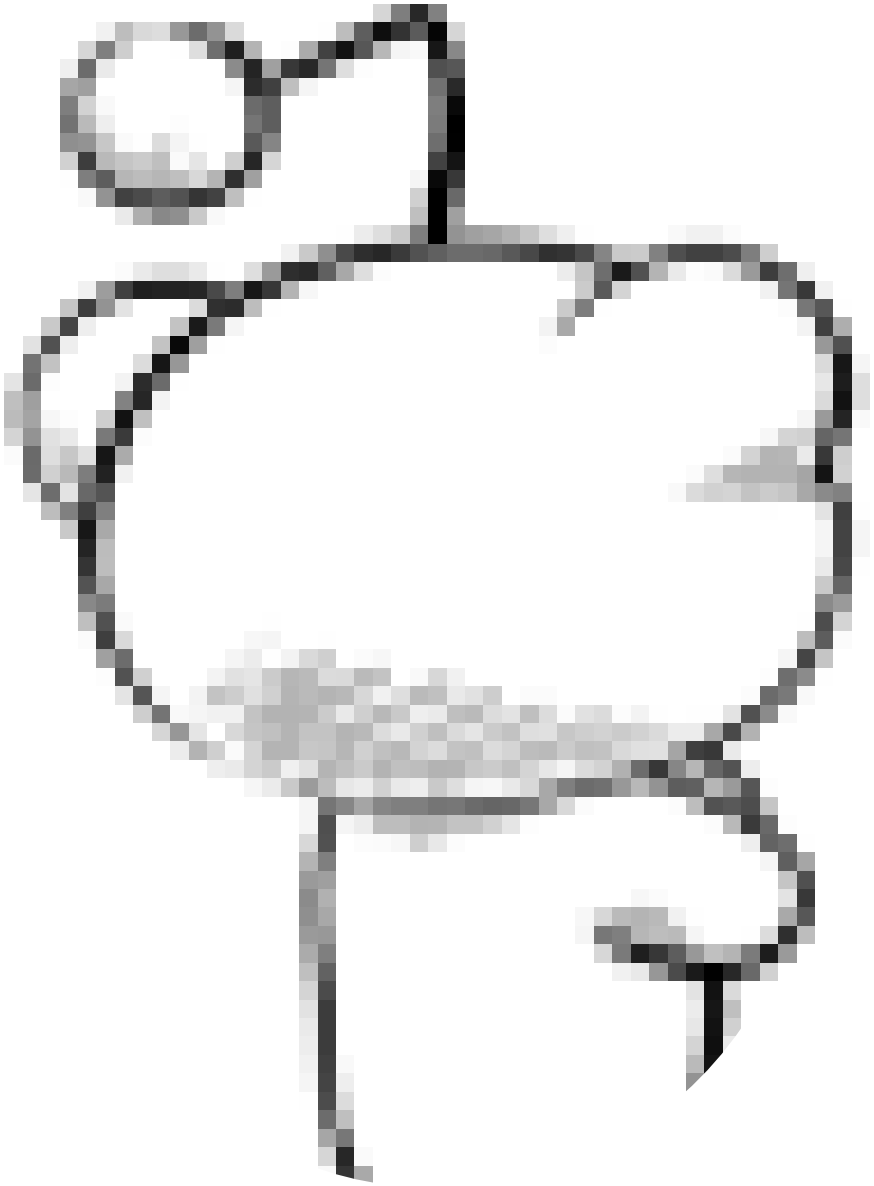
Well I'm late so this is probably going to get buried....

I was in my one of my twelfth grade classes and I don't remember exactly the content, but I was asking a question to the teacher and one of my friends that sits next to me was listening. What happens next is that my teacher responds and then my friend made a comment.

I start freaking out saying "OMG you guys, this same moment has happened before?!" Cue even more freakiness their reactions just kept furthering the feeling of deja vecu I had. You see, prior to this situation the same scene had occurred a year ago. Down to the seating

arrangement, the questions, the same room, and me freaking out and whatnot and their identical responses.

The only way I could describe this is a series of loops where they replayed their actions year after year and I was the only person who noticed. The eerie deja vecu left me with an odd feeling the rest of the day.



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• 14y ago

Was playing Assassin's Creed Revelations Multiplayer and got killed by a guy sitting on the bench. As I thought to myself "wow that was an awesome kill", my computer got an error and restarted itself. The next day, I was playing the same map but this time **I** was on the bench, and as I too got the same awesome bench kill my computer got the same error and restarted itself. I'm thinking maybe the guy who initially killed me was actually me from the future, and there was a clashing of timelines that has something to do with the error on my computer.

Reply Share

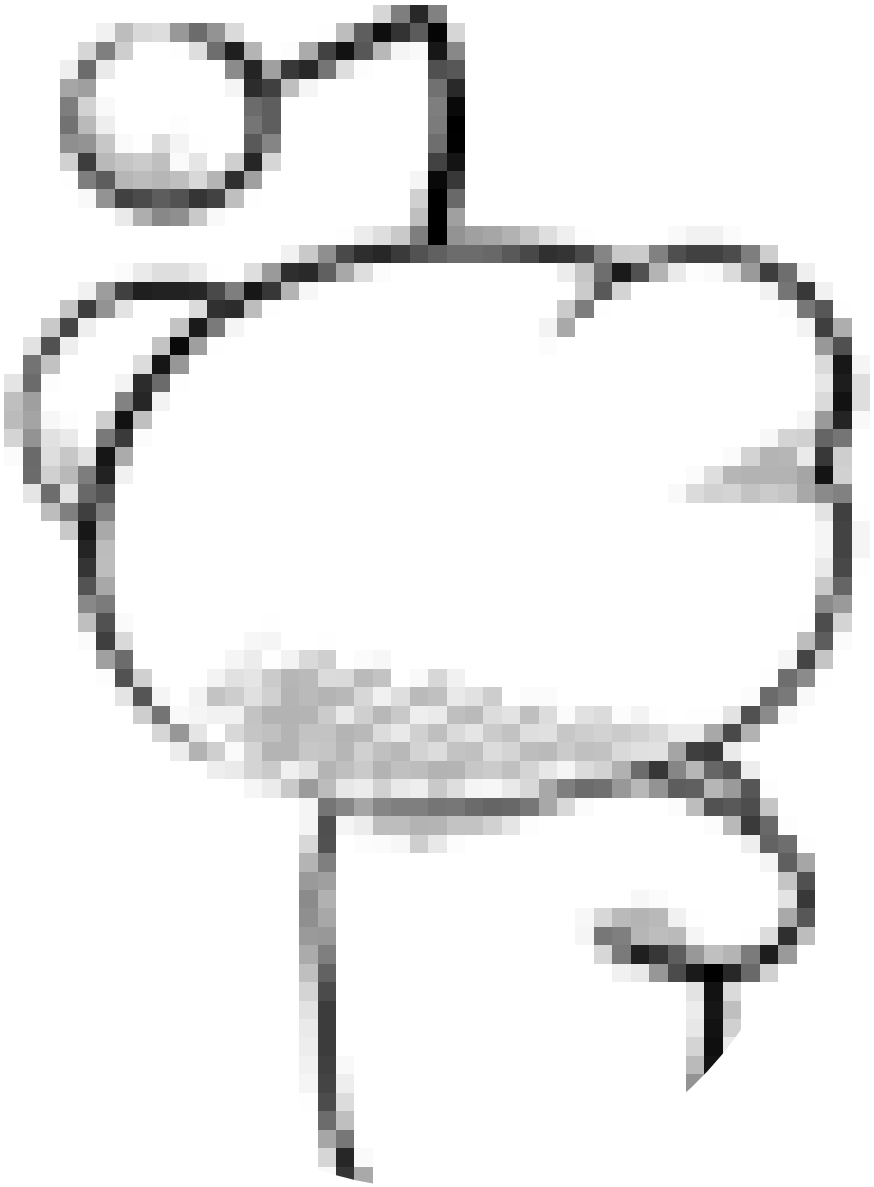
Myyke
• 14y ago

When I was little I had these three awesome plastic/vinyl toys, one was of the Loch Ness Monster (Plesiosaur?), a giant Ant and a giant Spider. I used to have them face off in Godzilla-esque scenarios with my Micro-Machines Military toys.

One night I remember putting them back into my toy drawer after a good play sesh, when I went to fish them out the following day, the Loch Ness Monster was missing a flipper, one of the Ant's mandibles was gone and the Spider was missing two legs. They had been all 100% perfect when I had put them away, I remember feeling really angry and confused as I always looked after my toys! I logically concluded that they had come to life during the night and attacked each other in the toybox.

One other story, not quite glitchy and more wtf'y, but on another occasion when I was younger I remember having a dream of being stuck in a coffin, I woke up and I felt like I was upside down. I extended my left arm out to where the wall should have been in my bed and hit it. I then extended my right hand out and hit.... another wall.... I started freaking out, tried to put my hands out in front of me and hit ANOTHER fucking wall. At this point I was screaming at the top of my lungs for my Dad, eventually I heard him calling my name, like he was right outside wherever I was, I could hear him trying to open whatever I was in up to get to me.

It turned out that somehow, after falling asleep i my bed, I ended upside down in an airing cupboard, wedged behind a boiler. Furthermore, the airing cupboard door was inexplicably sealed shut (it had no lock or even a turning handle and opened on a roller), my dad broke it off its hinges trying to open it to get to me.



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• 14y ago

In the few years before 9-11 I woke up or always looked at the clock and got a horrible feeling at 9:11 (both am and pm).

Bugloaf
• 14y ago

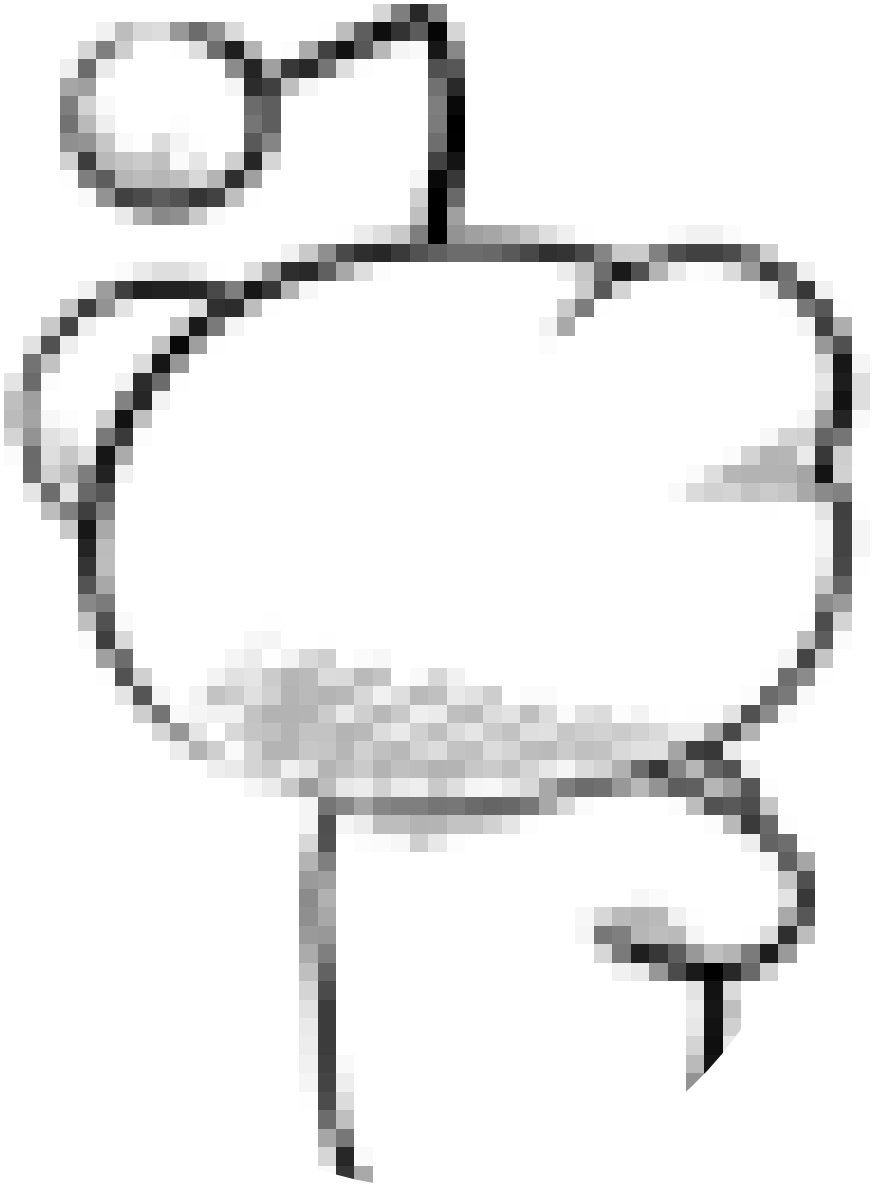
Might be a ghost story, I don't know: I'm working in a college arts theater in the mid-1990's, I'm alone (have been for hours), hammering together a set for some play. I finally get bored/tired of it, start to walk out the side door that automatically locks, to walk 2 miles home (no car). I hear a woman's voice yell, "Don't forget your coat/Coke!". I'm not sure which she said. I yelled, "Hello?", no answer. I go back, head for the green room, and there are both my coat AND my Coke I had brought with me and forgotten about. I asked the next day, and no one knew of any ghost stories or anyone else alive in the 100 year old building the last night.

pinktoebluefoot
• 14y ago

This really scared me for ages. I had a dream that one day the clouds moved, mechanically. My friend and I (who in the waking realm, shared fanatical save the world delusions)...wait, I have to go back.

Once, ages ago, we were in this square, in Sydney, in exactly the spot where the scene "women with the red dress" was shot. We were at some demonstration...the middle of the square was chock with fezzas and scallywags partying away, kids goin off freestyle over the PA, drums weaving in and out, banners, cops, cops, cops, And we are all rimmed on either side by thin columns of businessmen, sleuthing in hurried rows to their duties, absolutely REFUSING to look, to SEE, that SOMETHING was HAPPENING. And if they would have looked, all they would have seen was some fun. From with in the miscreants, my friend nudged me and pointed into the suits, and said "Look. Its the Matrix." as in: agents. I swear that at the exact moment he said that, the, THE woman in the red dress walked past us and looked back, into us. Just, exactly, like, the scene. In exactly the spot the scene was shot. Ok this is freaky, and let me tell you syncronicities happen all the time. It is perhaps just a way of quorum sensing, perhaps evidence that time is not linear, but this is just

fanciful pontification, some people like to simplify things and call it something sentimental; like god..but I am shaking now. Should I tell you this? Should I tell you about my dream? I think I will puke.



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• 14y ago

Mine wasn't nearly as scary that now that I think about it, but it still scared the shit out of me at the time. I was probably 7 or 8 at the time, sick with a cold. Woke up in the middle of the night, rolled over and saw one of my school friends about 3 feet away from my bed, staring at the wall. I whispered "Tyler?" and his head turned around, probably past what the human neck could actually do, and his head turned into a skull. Scared the shit out of me, but he was too close and I didn't wanna risk running by him to GTFO, so I turned over as fast as I could so I couldn't see him. Took me about a half hour to turn back over and when I did he was gone.

Another one I remember when I was a little younger, sick again, a little worse this time, I think it was a light flu. Laying in bed, right side of the bed is against the wall and there's a big poster hanging on the wall about at my midsection. (Can't remember the poster exactly, but I think it had something to do with Loony Tunes). All of a sudden the poster rolls up into a crumpled ball, becomes a giant boulder, falls and completely crushes my legs into mush, then falls off my bed and rolls out of my room, out of sight. I look down, my legs are completely crushed. I freak out, look up at the ceiling and hyperventilate a few times, look back down and my legs are fine, look up to the wall and the poster is still there.

About 3 months after my cat died (we lived pretty far out of town, and they were outdoor cats. We figure coyotes got them.) I woke up (same age roughly), and heard a cat meowing. I started getting excited because at that age my parents didn't tell me the truth about my cats getting torn apart, and just told us they probably ran away, so I got excited thinking one of them had finally came back. I started calling her name but she just kept meowing. I couldn't tell exactly where the meowing was coming from, but I narrowed it down to either the closet at the other end of the room or under my bed. I got out, checked under the bed and in the closet, and couldn't find her, checked everywhere else in the room, nothing. But I could still hear the meowing. Freaked me out, I got out of the room fast. Never heard it again.

The first two I can explain by the fact that I was sick and hallucinating. The 3rd one, I have no damn idea.

xNewPhoenix
• 14y ago

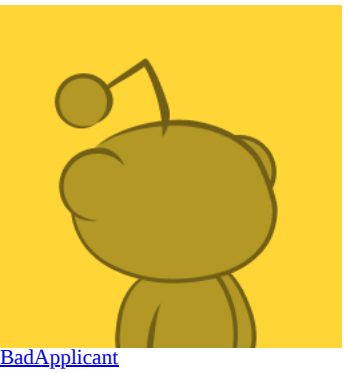
A few years ago I found my old gameboy, so I started playing Pokemon blue. I played for a while, got to the SS Anne, fought one of the trainers, and I realized my batteries were dying. I saved, turned off my gameboy, set it down next to me and went to sleep.

Woke up four hours later, gameboy turned on, sitting on my chest in the same battle I had just beaten.

I was so scared, I went right the fuck back to sleep.

Newb_since_1989
• 14y ago

It just happened to my friends and I a few days ago when we were at a shack for the holidays. One night we got out and sat in the middle of a field to just to talk, drink and smoke a cigar. One of us brought a pot of coffee we just made because it's pretty cold outside (about -20 Celsius, we're in Canada). At some point one of us threw the empty coffee pot far in the snow and no one went to take it back before going back in. We just continued the party inside and went to sleep. The following morning when we woke up, the coffee pot was in the middle of the table in the kitchen. No one went to take it back, no one know what happened.



BadApplicant
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Sometimes, earphones get tangled in your pocket. But one time, I left them on my desk and when I came back from dinner, they had a knot in them :l

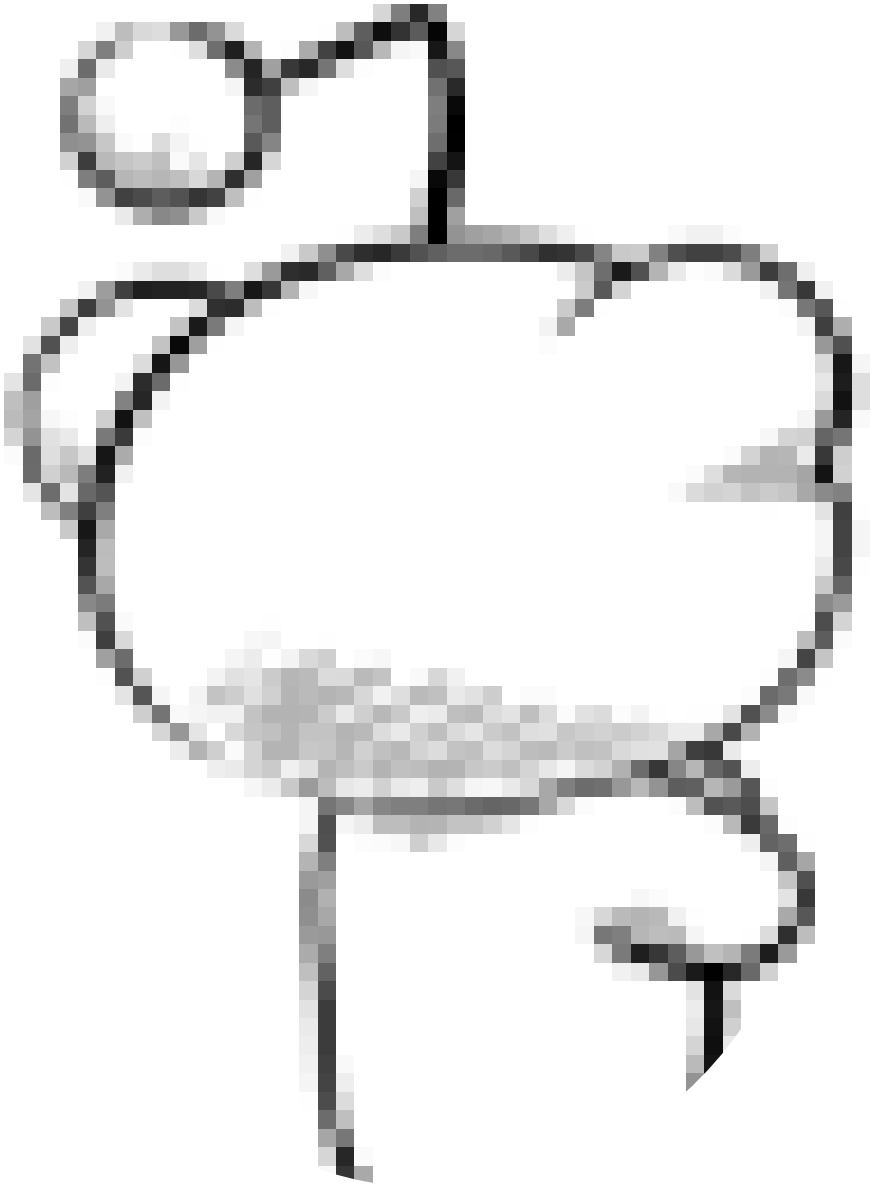
ntotheq
• 14y ago

This is all i have to say about the glitch in the matrix. It is fairly easily explained in the movie "pi". There is a scene where the older mathematician explains why this 256 digit number is nothing special. When we look for coincidences in our lives, there will always be some sort of association 256 stairs, 256 leaves, and so on and so forth. If we are making that association in our minds, we will always be freaked out.

This coming from a staunch atheist and skeptic.

I_like_owls
• 14y ago

I had a craving for boiled eggs just a few minutes before I clicked on this thread. Am now making boiled eggs. Will inform you if quantum eggs appear.



Extraraisin
• 14y ago

When I started biking in my city, I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me. I would sometimes approach an intersection, the crossing hand flashing, indicating that the light was about to turn red.

I would stop paying attention briefly and when I reached the intersection the light was still green and there was no flashing. I even saw it change to yellow a couple of times.

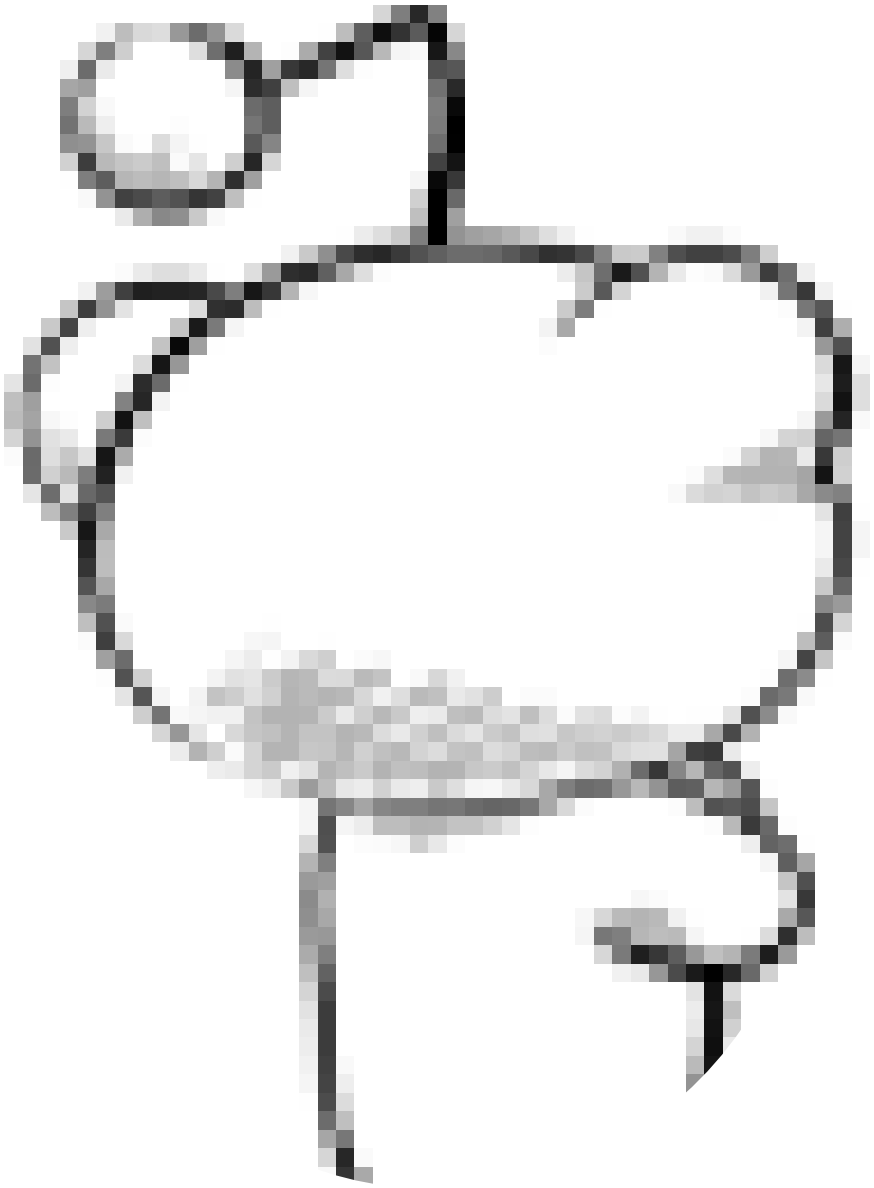
Eventually I learned that the stop lights decide not switch to red if it's a light traffic day/no cars waiting. It took me a long time to figure out I wasn't seeing things.

GhostOfAChance
• 14y ago

One night me and my uncle were driving back to our house at around 3 in the morning, probably at a [9] or so, and we're driving through the city. All of a sudden everything just seemed dark to me. Nothing had changed, but it just felt really weird. (My uncle didn't feel any different)

Anyway, we get home about 10 minutes later, chill in the living room and everything started shaking. It wasn't anything special to Los Angeles standards but it was an earthquake none-the-less.

We turn on the news and look to find that the epicenter of the quake was less than a mile from where I got that odd, dark feeling.



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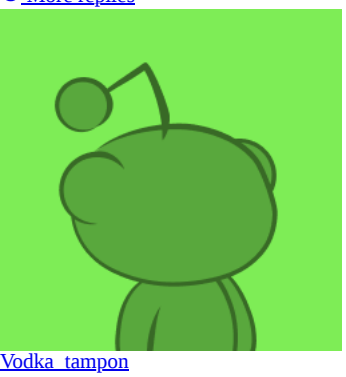
• 14y ago

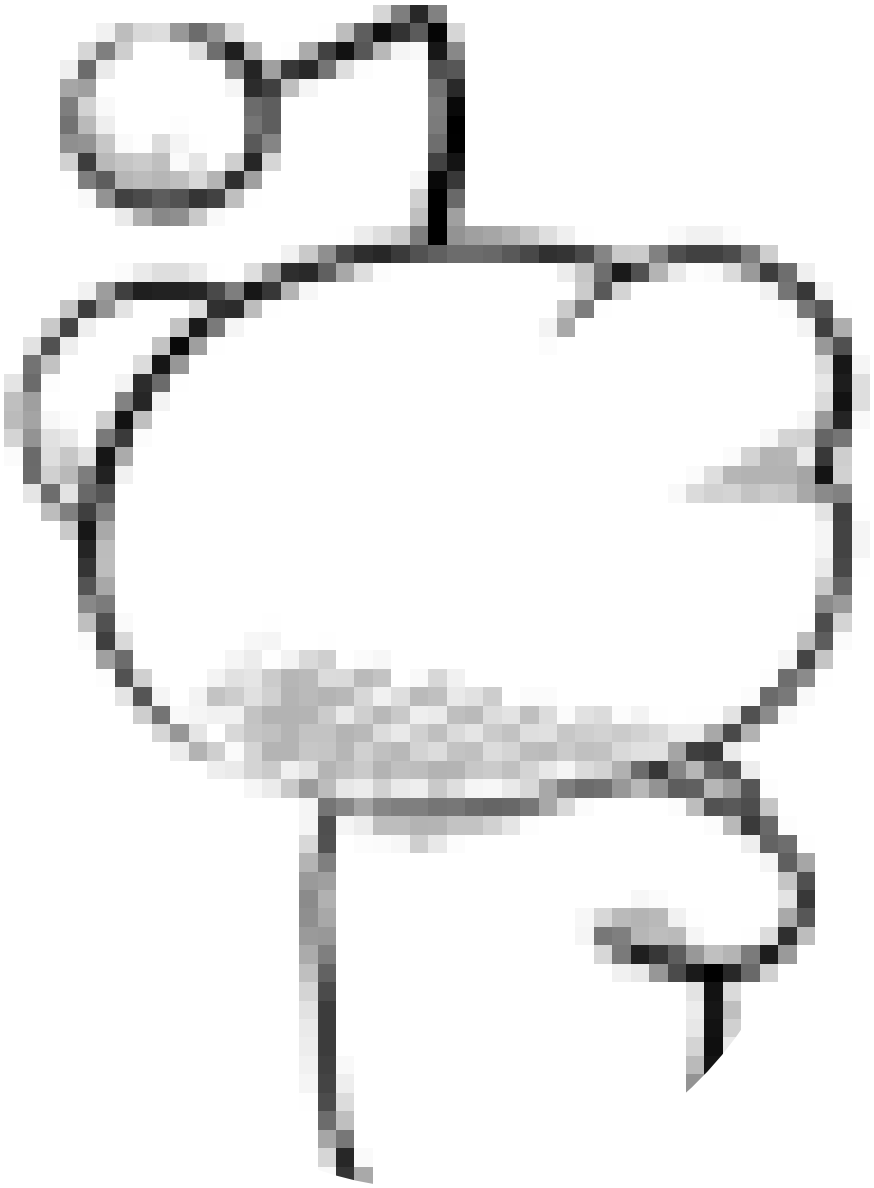
Uh, dude, that's just what a minor earthquake feels like.

More replies



Vodka_tampon
• 14y ago

It's fucking Conky.



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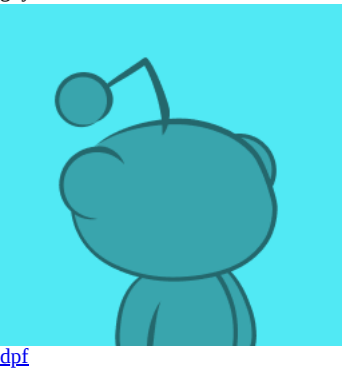
• 14y ago

Drugs

theynowhey
• 14y ago

Don't know if this is the same but it was a little odd....btw happened about 10 years ago.... When I was about 12 I was sent to the Florida Keys for the summer to a sleep away camp called Sea Camp(yes it was really awesome). There were probably about 300-400 kids enrolled at the camp for three week sessions and kids were put in cabins that had about 8 kids to each room. I am from Miami, but there were kids from all over the US in that camp. I had a kid in my room who shared the same name as me, Mark.. except he was from Philadelphia. One day during the summer Mark received a letter from his mother telling him that their synagoge had burned down and the family was very upset.... Ok now cut to four years later I haven't kept in touch with any of the people from my camp and now I am a rebellious high-school student in the late 90's sneaking off to the beach late at night with my friends to go smoke a couple of bowls and drink some liquor we stole from a friends parent. Living near the beach we usually just snuck out of the house late at night and walked to the beach. On this particular night we happened to come across another group of teens walking to the beach with their own alcohol. Well we(2 other of my friends and myself), ended up going to the same spot so we could smoke without fear of cops. We all introduced each other and one of the guys there was named Mark. At first I didn't realize from where but I kept thinking that this guy was really familiar. AND THEN IT HIT ME!.... THIS WAS THE SAME GUY I SHARED A CABIN WITH in SeaCamp!!!!!!! When I realized this I asked him if he was from Philadelphia, and then I asked if he went to sea camp and he was like yup! and I was like OH SHIT..... So I know that its a small world and all and running into people from our past is not that unusual... but this was like way too weird, I mean its like 2am on Hollywood Beach, Fl a bunch of 16 year olds sneaking out to get drunk and high with their friends and I happend to come across this guy who wasn't even from Florida.... Strange

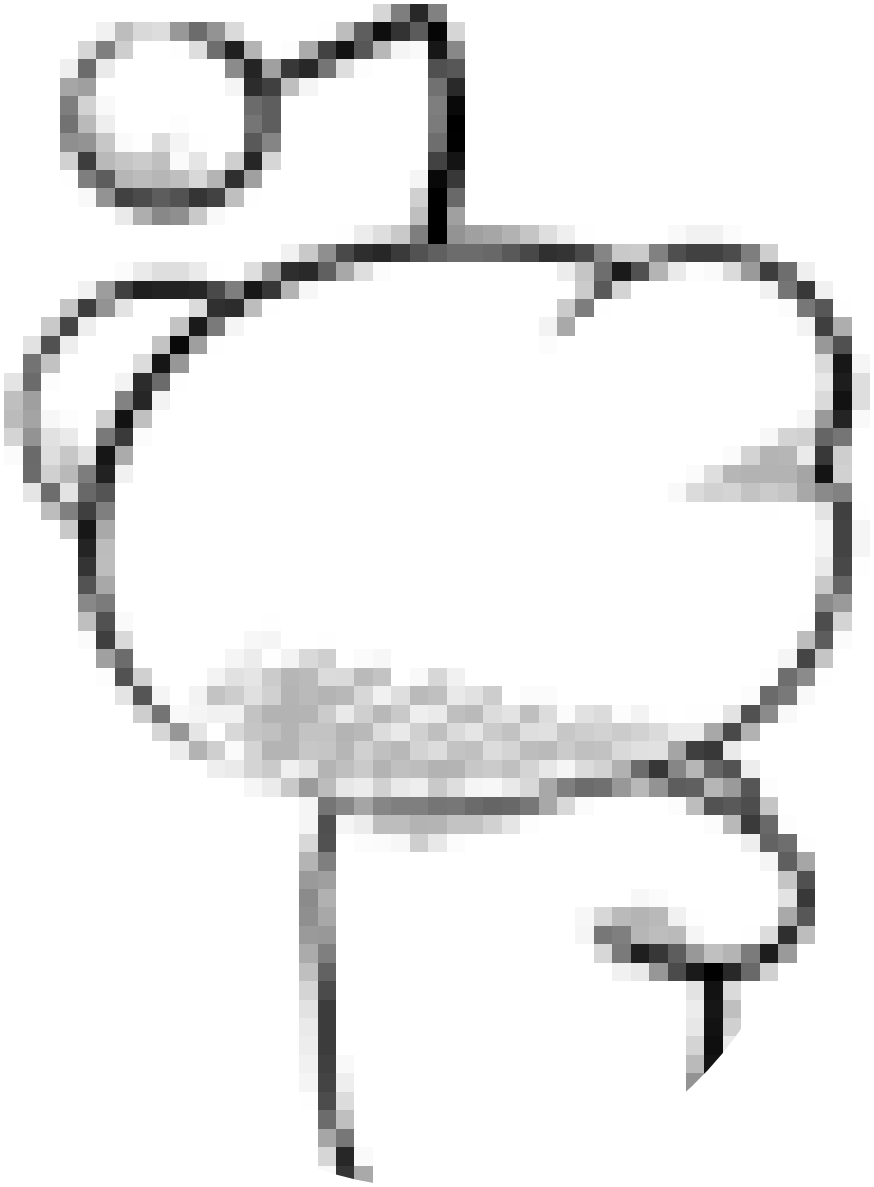


dpf
• 14y ago

The strangest part of your story is that you have breakfast laid out at work every morning

Jbergur
• 14y ago

What? So you can go in and patch up the matrix? No way, mr. Architect! These glitches are my way out!



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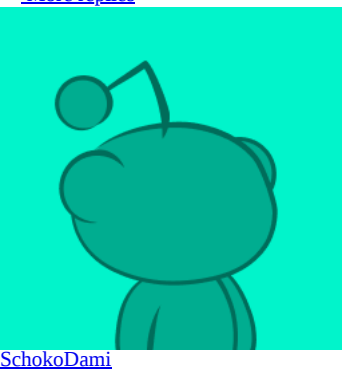
• 14y ago

I'm late to the game but oh well. The summer after my sophomore year of college a friend of mine passed away in a car accident. In the time that I knew him I had made friends with the guys he lived with, still good friends with them today. It had been a month or so since he died and I was at home working for the summer. Now I NEVER sleep with my phone on, but for some reason or another I had left it on this night. I wake up around 1am to my phone ringing, check the caller ID, and it's one of my friends who was close with my buddy that passed. He had never called me at that hour so I knew something had to be going on. I answered and asked what was happening; his voice was off and it was pretty obvious he was shaken. He said he was asleep when his phone started ringing and when he went to answer it he saw it was our friend who had died a month prior calling him. I asked if he had picked up and he said "No, I was in shock and too scared". We both tried to rationalize what happened: Maybe someone else got our friend's cell number after his parents got rid of his phone, sure. But what are the odds the new owner calls the roommate of the old owner?

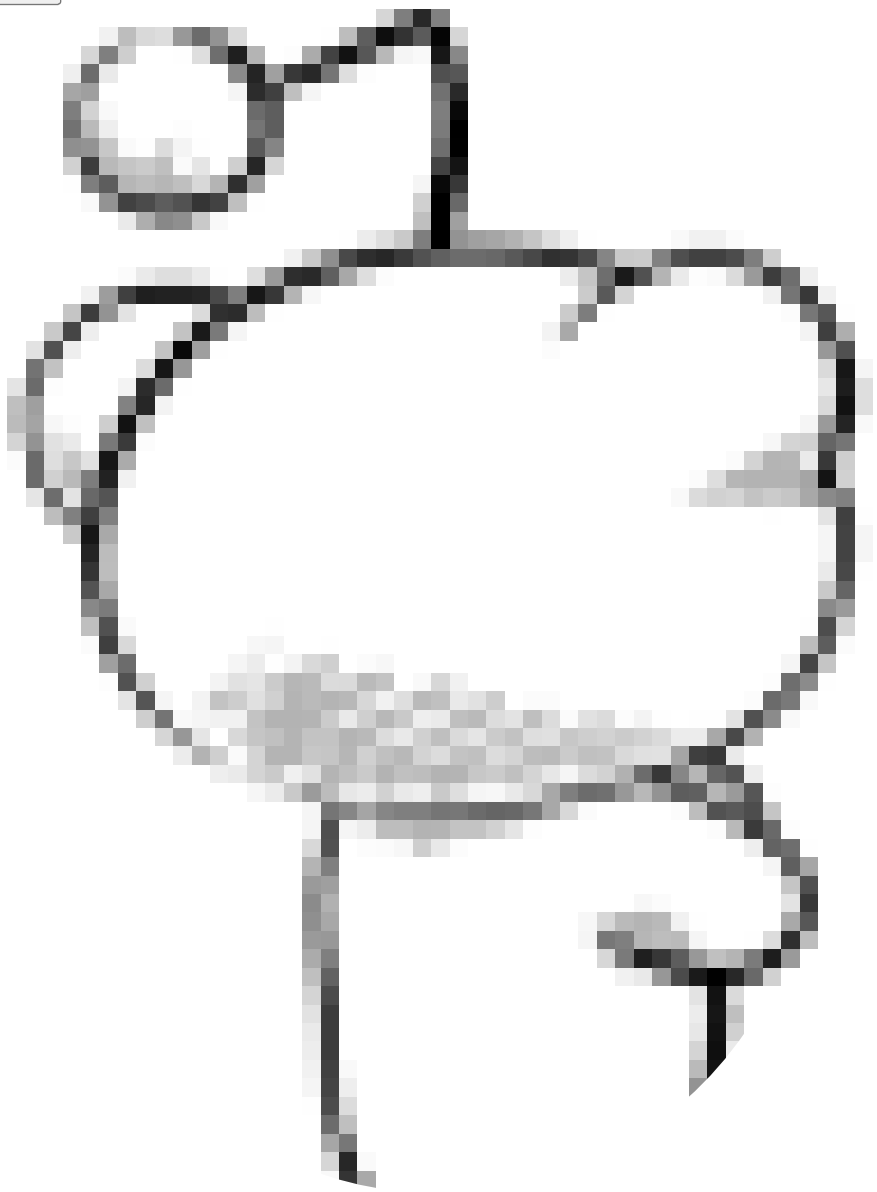
3 more replies
3 more replies
More replies



SchokoDami
• 14y ago

One Day, I came home from school. I went to the living room and watched some TV, after a short time, I could clearly hear some-one/thing whisper my name: "**Damian**, **Damian**.". That scared the fuck out of me, no one was in the same room, and I could clearly hear it behind me! I ran up to the highest place in the house, my room. I was so scared! It's about 2 years ago, since then I never go alone into the living room.

Reply Share



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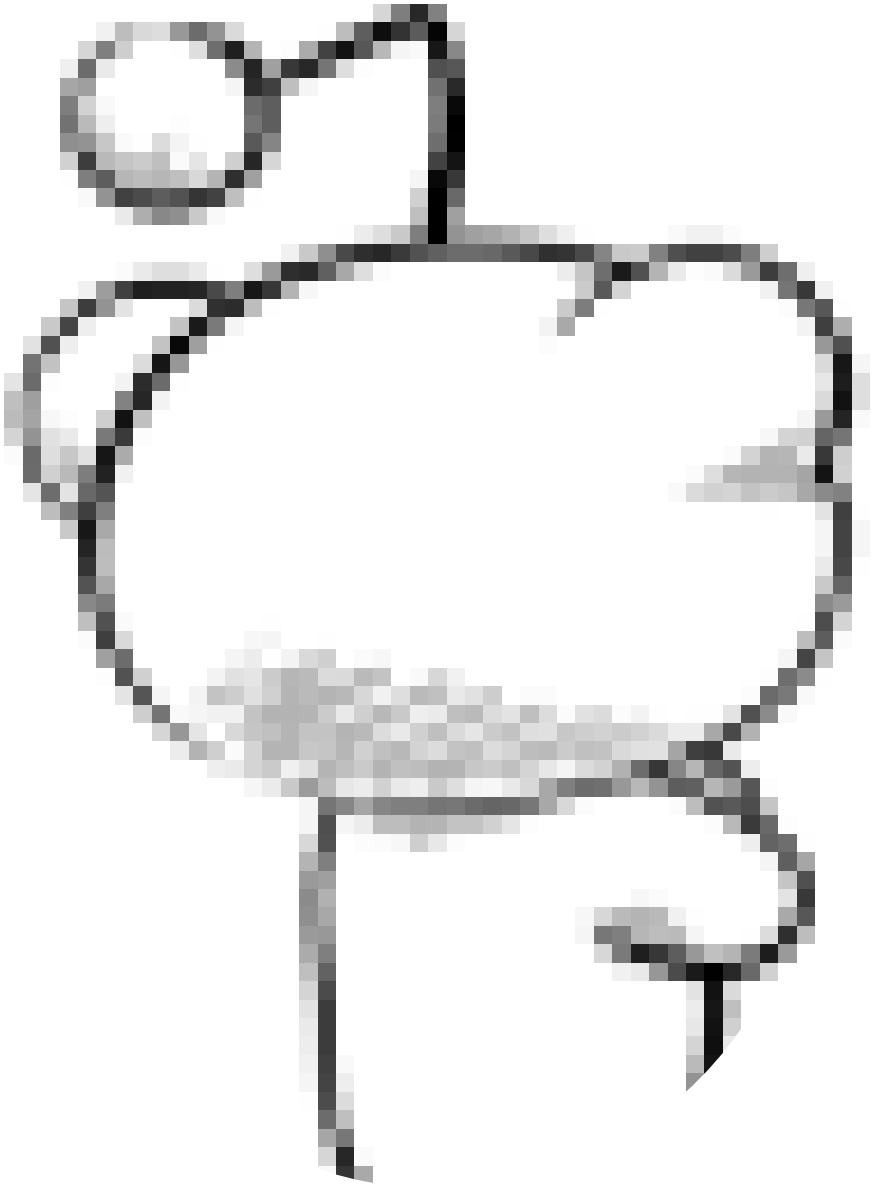
• 14y ago

I used to work summers as a camp counselor. One day these two girls walk up to me and they say "hey, what's the name of that book?..."
Before they could describe it I said "To kill a mockingbird."

It was the book they were looking for.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

Huh, deja vu.

Reply Share

sylvos23
• 14y ago

I'm sure this one happens often:
I was installing network cables and i needed to run the cable through a hole in the wall of room A through room B through a hole in the wall in room B that lead to room C. I put the cable through the first hole then take the cable end across the room and put it through the hole into room C. I then leave room B and pull the cable through to room C but it stops half way through. When i return to room B the cable has knotted itself. how. the. fuck. A knot could not have been pulled through to room B from room A and there was no knot we the cable was originally fed through. Fucked with my mind (and a coworkers).

Ash-G099
• 14y ago

A friend of mine and I were driving around town late one night. Just the two of us in my car, and we were only going about 30mph. Suddenly we hear this bloodcurdling scream a little ways off into the distance. We both look at each other, a bit concerned but couldn't even tell which direction it came from so there wasn't much we could do to help.

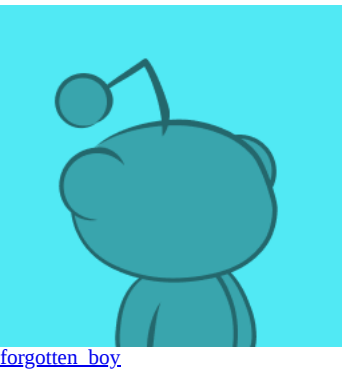
About 45 seconds later, we hear the scream again. We had originally assumed that it might have come from some apartments we had passed or maybe it was even the wind, but the second time there was little room for doubt that it really was a human scream. At this point we're freaked out and looking all around, trying to figure out what it could be or at least where it came from, but there were no other cars close to us so we really had no idea.

About a minute later we heard it again. Then again. And again. To this day neither of us can offer a rational explanation.

TL;DR - Heard a banshee while driving around town

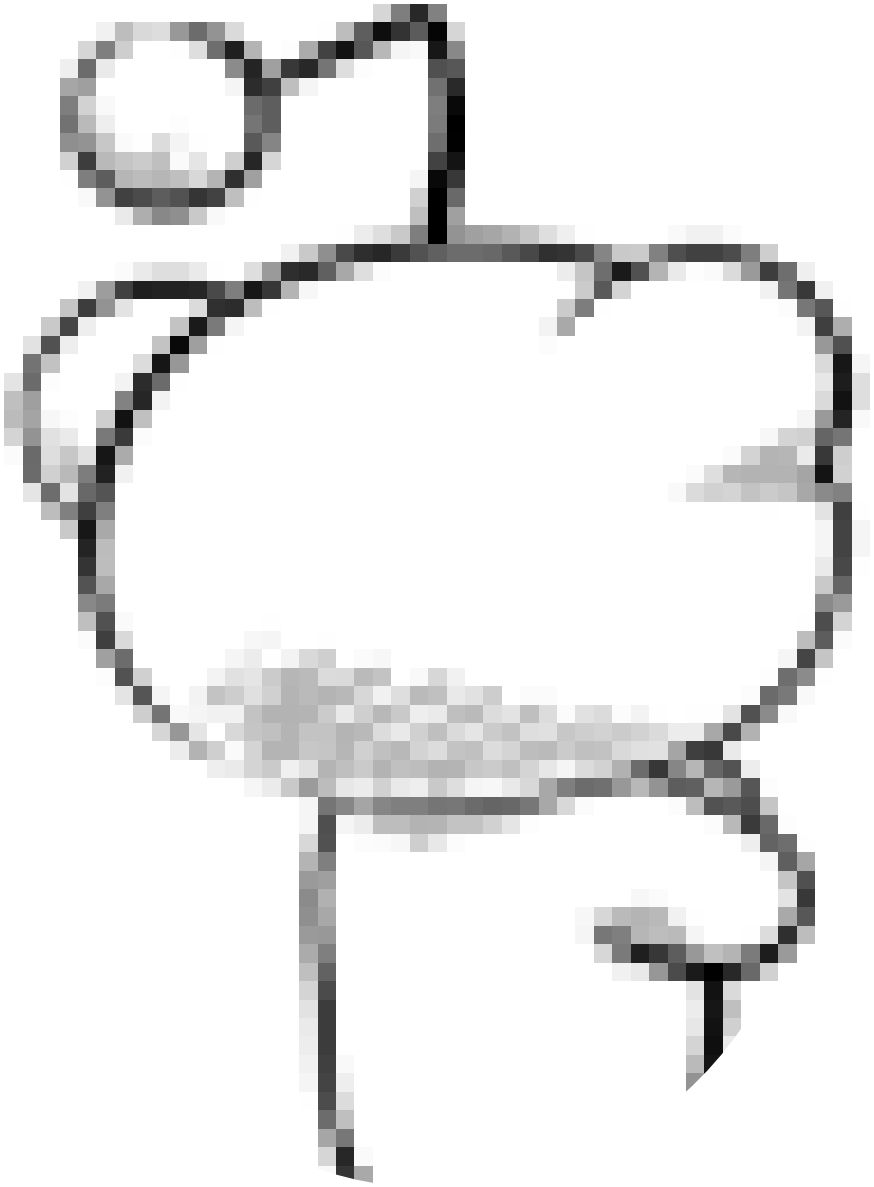
fatchad420
• 14y ago

I'm an identical Twin



forgotten_boy
• 14y ago

I had a dream that I was reading a reddit thread about glitches in the Matrix...



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• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Well this thread is a bit old but last February I hooked up with this girl while I was on a prospective trip to University of Chicago. We hooked up and it left a strange and lasting impression. It was a really coincidental hook up that was contingent on many things happening, starting with an extension in the application deadline in early January. Next thing was randomly finding a free time slot for an interview after realizing all were booked up already, I'd literary been checking the interview web sight for a week every day, and one just randomly opened up. Next; there was a snow storm the day before I left. I had to make sure my flight was still good, it was. (So many flights in NY and Chicago were canceled.) On the way down to the air port we got stuck and traffic... thought I missed the flight, but it was delayed. If it were not for the snow storm wouldn't have made the flight. Fast forward to the next night, whilst at a party at U chicago I was hitting it off with a girl on the couch, I just started making out with her, than some fucking asshole decided to cockblock me hard by moving the fucking couch I was on. Me and the girl stop hooking up after that, and eventually a few minutes later I met the girl who had a very strange affect on me. When we started hooking up we talked about shit, favorites books, favorite movies and shit like that. What freaked me out was her favorite book was a book I started reading in the airport (Heart of Darkness for you literary junkies) and before asking her what her favorite movie was I sat there thinking "if its a Wes Anderson movie I'm going to shot myself"... it was. We ended up staying up till 6 when I had to leave for the air port. For the next 2 weeks I could not stop thinking about her, I wanted to send her this love letter but I didnt know her last name and couldnt send it to her. In this letter I wrote "____, I hope I get to see you again one day." Fastforward to the start of freshman year at my ultra small liberal arts college... guess who I see there. I was mindfucked. It felt like something right out of a movie. This girl was the reason I broke up with my then girlfriend who was in college already, and If i didnt break up with her I would probably have gone to school closer to her, however hooking up with her caused me to go to school in California and when I went there I see the person who is in someway responsible for me being at that college. Shit like that makes me think I'm on the right course. It also taught me how big a role chance really plays in our life, but I learned that because of my awesome 2 period AP english class, but she was the vehicle for the internalization of that very important lesson.

Reply Share

framy
• 14y ago

There probably were two egg cartons.

Reply Share

runhomequick
• 14y ago

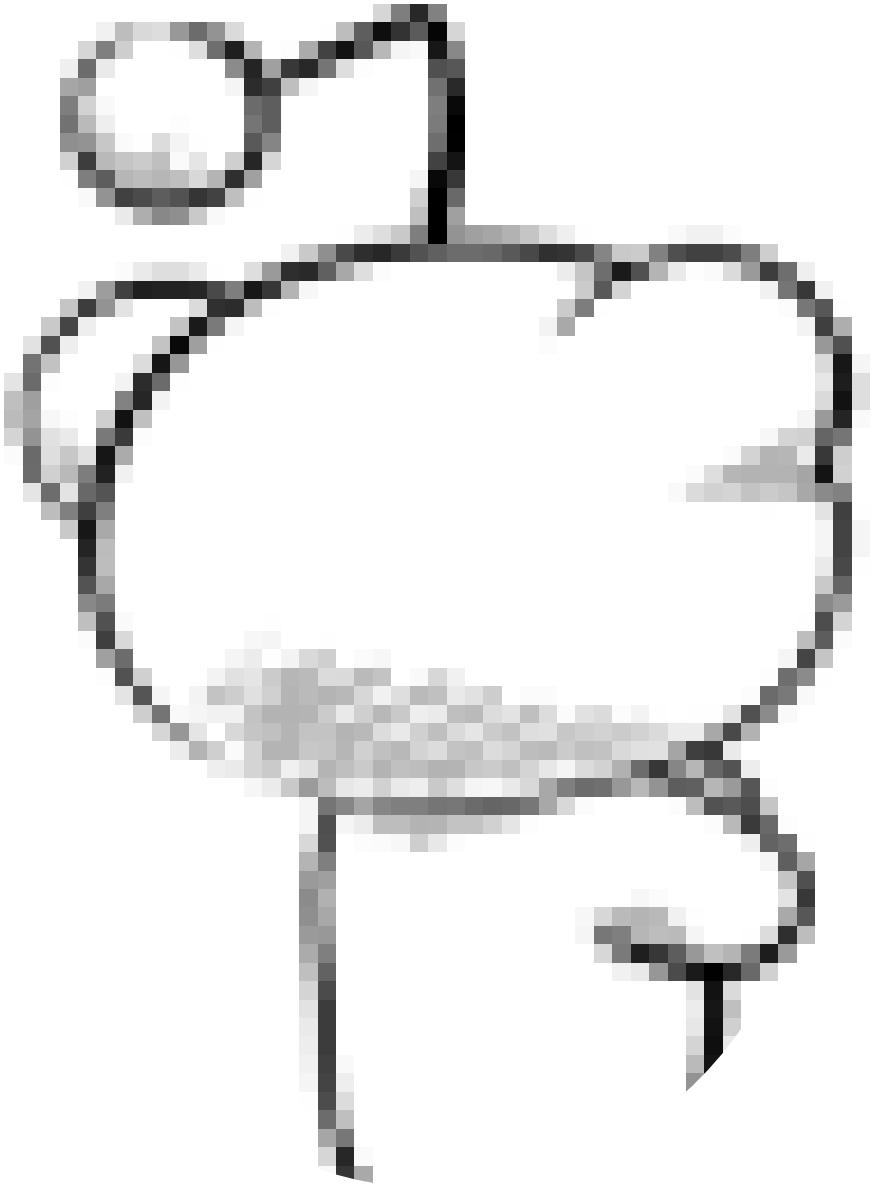
My backpack in high school must have been connected to a hole in space time. I was always losing assignments even when I was sure I put them in there. Once, I was given a piece of paper at the start of a class, put it in my backpack, then near the end of the class the teacher told us to take it out and correct a piece of it. Despite dumping my backpack out and searching for it through every piece of paper, it was no where to be found. I never got up from my seat and no one else touched my backpack.

Reply Share

OX1927
• 14y ago

Kinda lame, On night my roommates and I were watching Jeopardy. The final Jeopardy topic was Famous Women. During the commercial I said the answer(Question) was Mother Theresa. Turns out I was right. Haven't been able to do that since.

Reply Share



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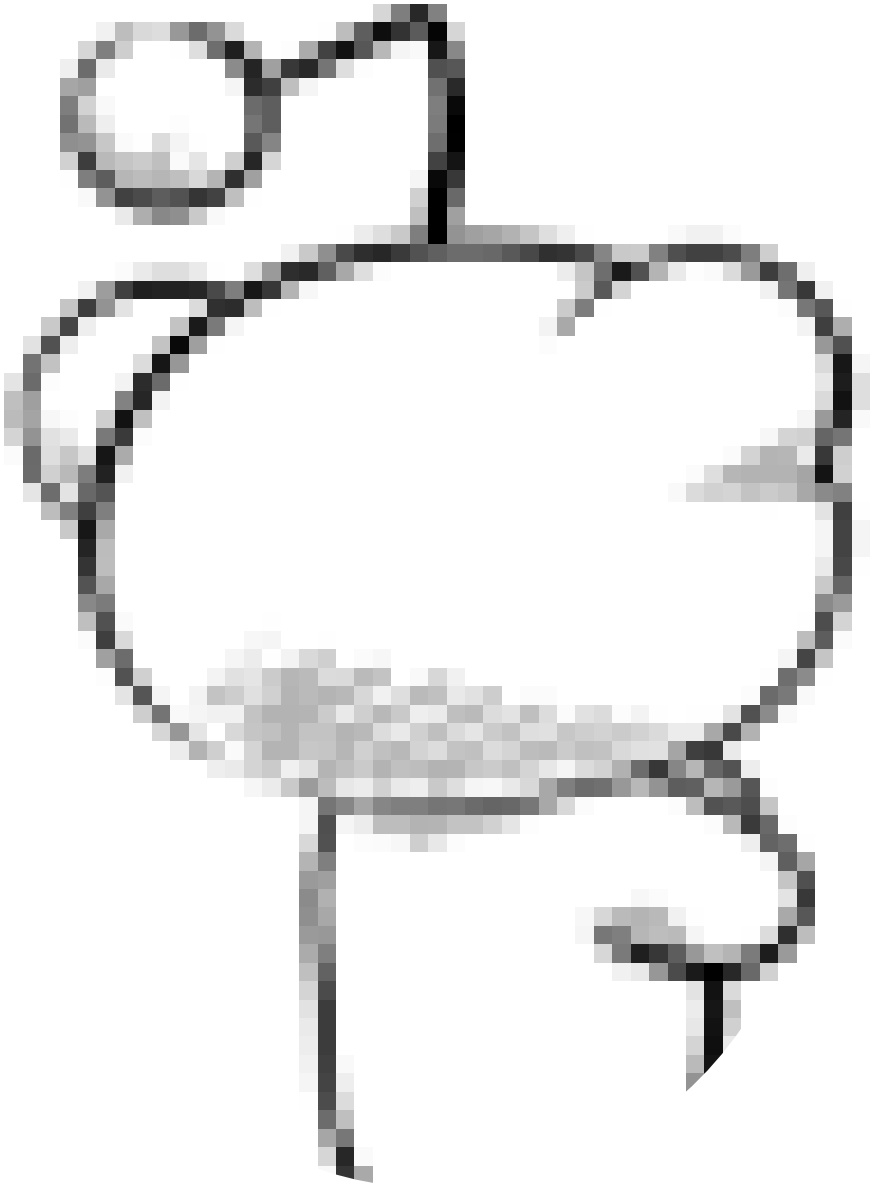
• 14y ago

This might qualify. I once fell asleep in a room with two beds when I was a little kid. I woke up the next morning in the other bed I was not originally in, but the bed that I *was* in was also perfectly made, as if no one had been sleeping there.



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• 14y ago

This one time, I was on DPH...

9even
• 14y ago

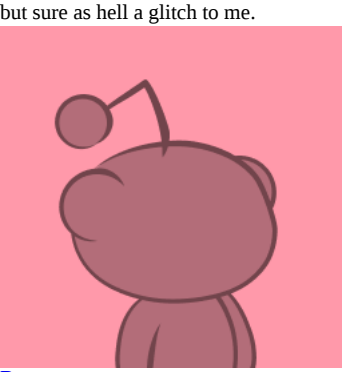
Back in 8th grade I had the great idea to wear a blue camouflage outfit to school. Of course it was ridiculous looking and got made fun of a bit by the other students, teachers included. While standing in the hall waiting to enter the room one of my teachers asks "where do you hide with blue camouflage?" I said "the ocean". While this little conversation took place I was standing next to the lockers in my school, they just so happened to be blue. A girl walking down the hall ran smack dab right into me, I then looked at the teacher and said "see it works". I was temporarily invisible, to a girl who wasn't paying attention to me... may be this wasn't so much the matrix glitching out.

muggy
• 14y ago

15 years ago, sat in my friend's parents' house, I was chilling, and happened to just be staring at a clock on the mantlepiece. I *swear* to this day that I saw it tick one second backwards, then continue going forwards. I freaked a little, obviously.

Juggernath
• 14y ago

Driving back to Canmore Alberta after visiting my parents in BC for the weekend and I hit Banff National Park. Driving alone doing 110 (despite the speed limit being 90) I'm passed by some sleek silver Lincon while going around a right hand corner. Not 10 miutes later, right hand corner, same kind of car, license plate is 2 digets different. Now, weird enough as it is, I'm the only one on the highway the whole drive which never happens on the Trans Can. 10 minutes later, right hand corner, same car, place differs by 2 digits. Not that crazy, but sure as hell a glitch to me.



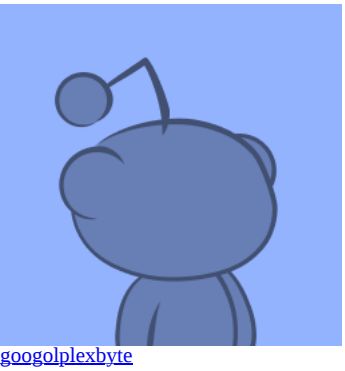
Banron
• 14y ago

I was at my dad's apartment one night when he wasn't there. I'm lying in bed and around 1:00 at night my iphone vibrates and I see it's a new voicemail, what was freaky was that it was a voicemail from the house phone in my dad's apartment, which meant there had to be someone in the apartment to make the call, but there wasn't supposed to be anyone. I nearly cried.

As it turns out it was problem with the iphone where it would count old voicemails as new. So I survived, and I now have an android so that I can remain sane and my pants can remain dry.

Aegeus
• 14y ago

Perhaps there were 13 eggs originally? One stacked on top of the 12 in the tray? If it was early in the morning and you were sleepy, I can imagine you grabbing the extra egg, then coming back and seeing a full tray, and not knowing which one you took.



googolplexbyte
• 14y ago

When I was around 12 years old I would get severe bouts of Deja vu, they slowly got more and more frequent and felt more vivid, but then one day while walking down a corridor in my school I had the strongest, most vivid deja vu I'd ever had, It been the first time I'd hung up my new bag in the area to the corridor and I'd could remember doing it already then walking down the hall and turning right, instead I walked straight down the hallway and took the long way round to get to where I was going.

Ever since I've had Deja vu a lot less frequently, but when I do I remember the world being different than it is small things, like someone walking in a room when they don't, or me answering a question that was never asked. It's strange that things that don't happen could feel so familiar.

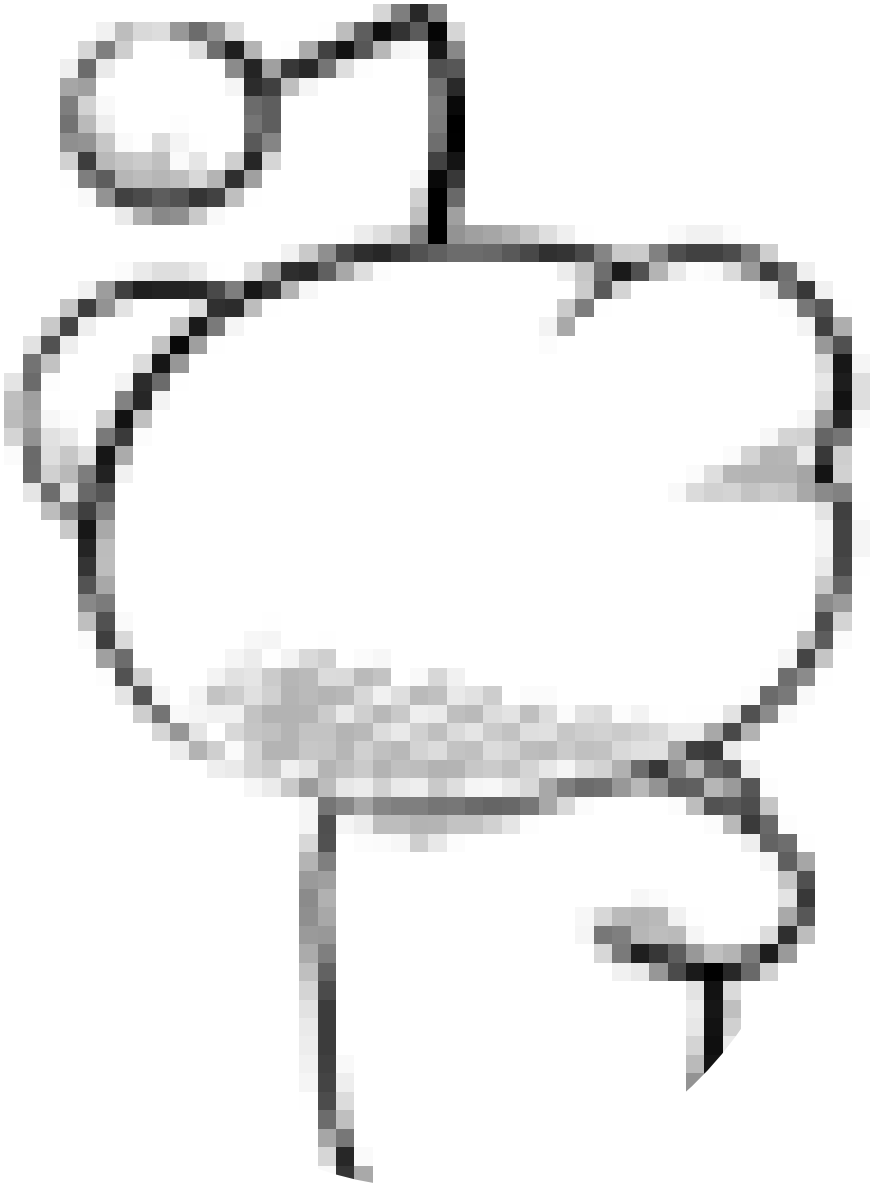
yeebok
• 14y ago

Just for something gross rather than creepy. I had a vile head cold, completely blocked up. I was about 13 give or take. A mate and I were racing each other to get inside the house, and he was in front. The back door's basic layout would be 1x2m stretch of steps, and turn left at the top into a 2x1m stretch of flat concrete as the porch. The screen door was on the far side of the porch from the top of the stairs.

As I got to the bottom of the stairs I yelled "Don't go in, me first" and he said "what are you going to do, snot me?". Inspired, I said "Yes". As I came around the corner, I blocked one nostril with my thumb, titled my head and blew out my nose really hard.

Not to put too fine a point on it, a glob of snot about half the size of a golf ball ejected itself from my nose and flew across the porch, and landed on the handle to the screen door a split second before my mate's hand did.

We went in the front door.



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• 14y ago

Not a scary story, just strange. I was walking out of a grocery store with a bag in each hand, and two large lottery tickets also being held with my right hand. I get a few feet from my car and think, "gotta get my keys".

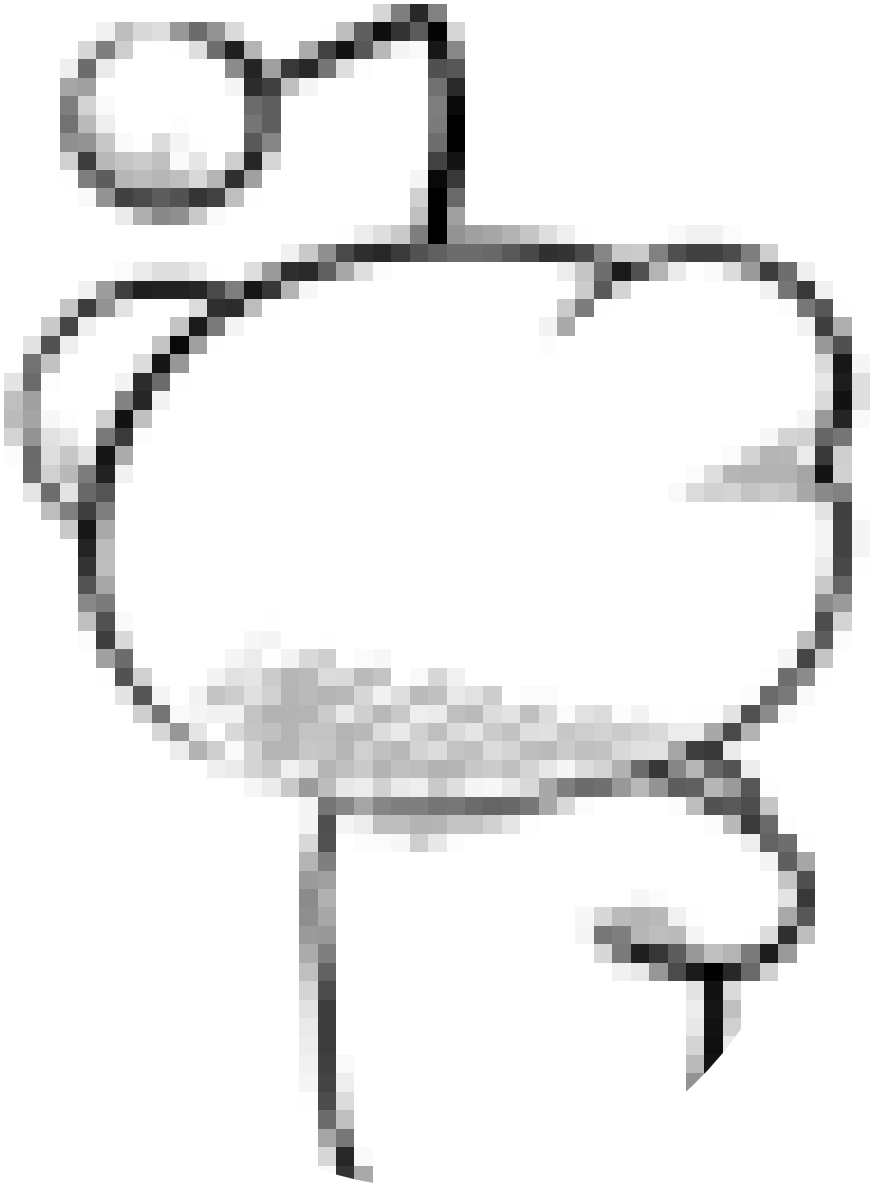
So I do a "bag shuffle" and realize afterwards that in this shuffle I had *parked* the lottery tickets *somewhere* midair because they are too big to go through the bag handle. I very clearly remember letting go of the tickets. They were just too big.

Park tickets with right hand *somewhere*, move bag, retrieve tickets with left hand. Immediately after I had done this, I just kind of froze and thought "What the fuck did I just do?! How the hell did I do *that*?!"

I did not see myself do this, as I was looking at the car.

LiamNeesonAteMyBaby
• 14y ago

You guys need to read 'an experiment in time' by j.w.dunne.



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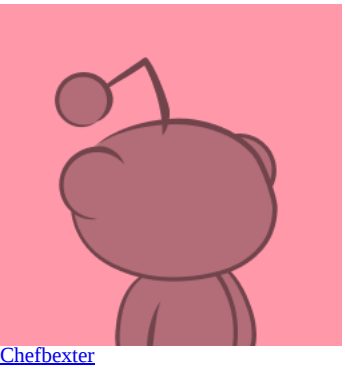
• 14y ago

By the way.. Has anyone else had the FUCKED up dream the the sun is going up and down and up and down.. not slow like a sunrise but really fast so you're disoriented and shit? Also a red meteor. anyone?



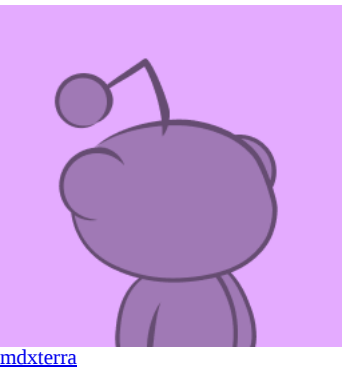
Chefbexter
• 14y ago

I was on the highway one day when someone in a red car pulled out in front of me from an on-ramp. I was going about 60 and she just pulled out into traffic like she didn't see me. There was a car tailgating me, and cars next to me in the left lane, so whether I swerved or hit the brakes there was going to be a crash. In the split second that it took to put my foot on the brake pedal, my car was suddenly a quarter mile down the road, no one behind me, no one next to me at all. I looked in the rear view mirror and saw the same red car pulling up to the on ramp just then.

My brother had a similar experience- his truck hit a patch of gravel on a windy back road and went sliding off the edge of a bridge over a creek. Then suddenly he was back on the road, past the next curve, like nothing happened.

rawcaret
• 14y ago

I was driving home with a friend a few years ago and we passed the same stretch of road twice. He won't talk about it now.

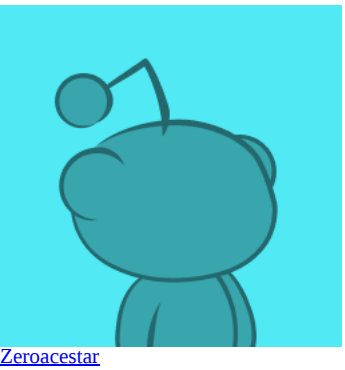


mdxterra
• 14y ago

Me and a few friends were hanging out playing videos games or something. I was playing this one song in my head. I don't remember what it was, but at the time it was an older song, not something you heard on the radio every day. I stopped playing the song mid verse, and right at the exact and perfect time, one of my friends starts singing out loud at the exact point from where I left off.

ubersiren
• 14y ago

Similar to OP's story. Many moons ago when I was in middle school, I was in my room doing some homework at my desk. I got bored and took my click pen apart. I dropped the tiny spring on the floor and couldn't find it. So I needed to get another pen to finish the homework. I went downstairs, retrieved the pen, and when I returned to my desk, the first pen was sitting there, put back together, spring intact!



Zeroacestar
• 14y ago

A friend and I were walking down the sidewalk and saw an open can with the opening away from us, I kicked a pinecone at the can and somehow the thing ended up inside of the can. We talk about it to this day how weird it was, 13 years later

arcturussage
• 14y ago

I was friends with a girl freshman year of college.

She got in a huge fight with her boyfriend and was on the phone the entire night.

She completely scratched the screen on her phone because of her earrings and was pissed when she realized it. They were deep scratches too.

The next morning there were no sign of scratches.

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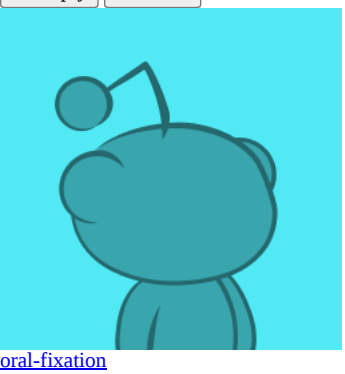

oral-fixation
• 14y ago

love this

Reply Share

griffith12
• 14y ago

I experience deja vu all the fucking time and it drives me crazy because I swear I've seen "it", heard "it", experienced "it" before when I do something that seems like an exact repeat. it makes me tense just thinking about it.

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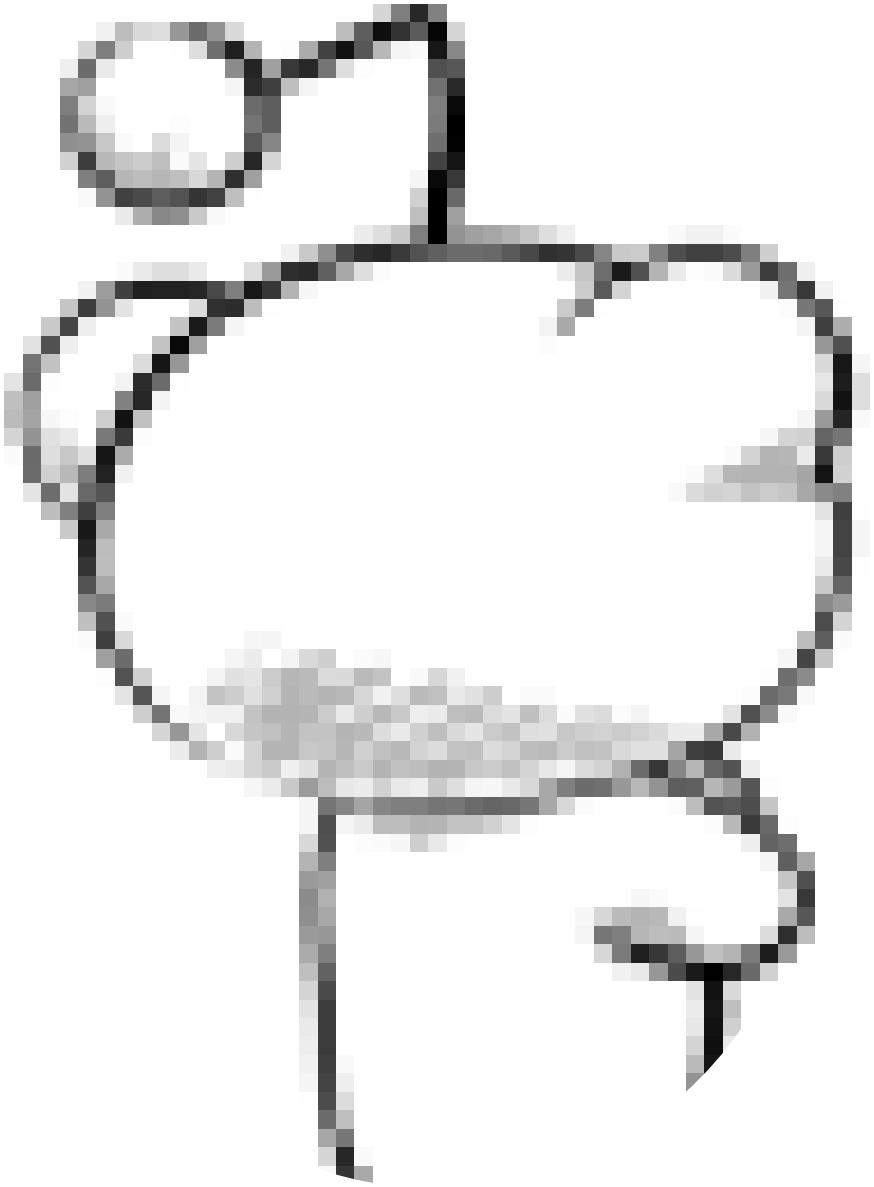

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• 14y ago

This is something one of my best friends told me a few years ago. The story starts off with dream premonitions, but gets a bit weirder. Anyway-

She says her parents believe that her dreams predict the future, because whenever she tells them about a dream, something related to it happens. She herself doesn't really believe it per se, but her mom does. Like once she dreamt about twins cycling down the street and one of them gets crushed by falling spikes, and the very next day a twin they knew drowned. Then something about how she dreamt she was being chased by a man on the beach, then a week later a man touched her inappropriately on a beach. These apparently happened when she was 12 or so, I don't know what conclusion to draw from it either.

But the strangest one is a little different. I don't know what explanation she believes, and I'm a skeptic myself, but this is just plain bizarre. It took place 2 or 3 years ago.

Apparently, one day she went and asked her parents about the fight her brother had had with his wife and about how he was kicked out of his house. She doesn't remember asking this, but she remembers talking to them that day. The thing is, nothing of the sort had happened.

The next day, her parents sat her down to talk to her, and they asked her about what she had said the previous day. Like I mentioned, she didn't really remember saying it, but both her mum and her dad remember her talking about it. The reason they were asking was because her brother had just had a fight with his wife and was kicked out of the house.

footsold
• 14y ago

I'm late to the game on this thread, but I have a story to tell too!

Bunch of friends and I were playing the Catchphrase game and when I was passed the handheld, my last name was the word I needed to describe. My last name is German for cherry. It seemed weird and improbable, as there was no foreign language category and creepy that it was my last name that showed up.

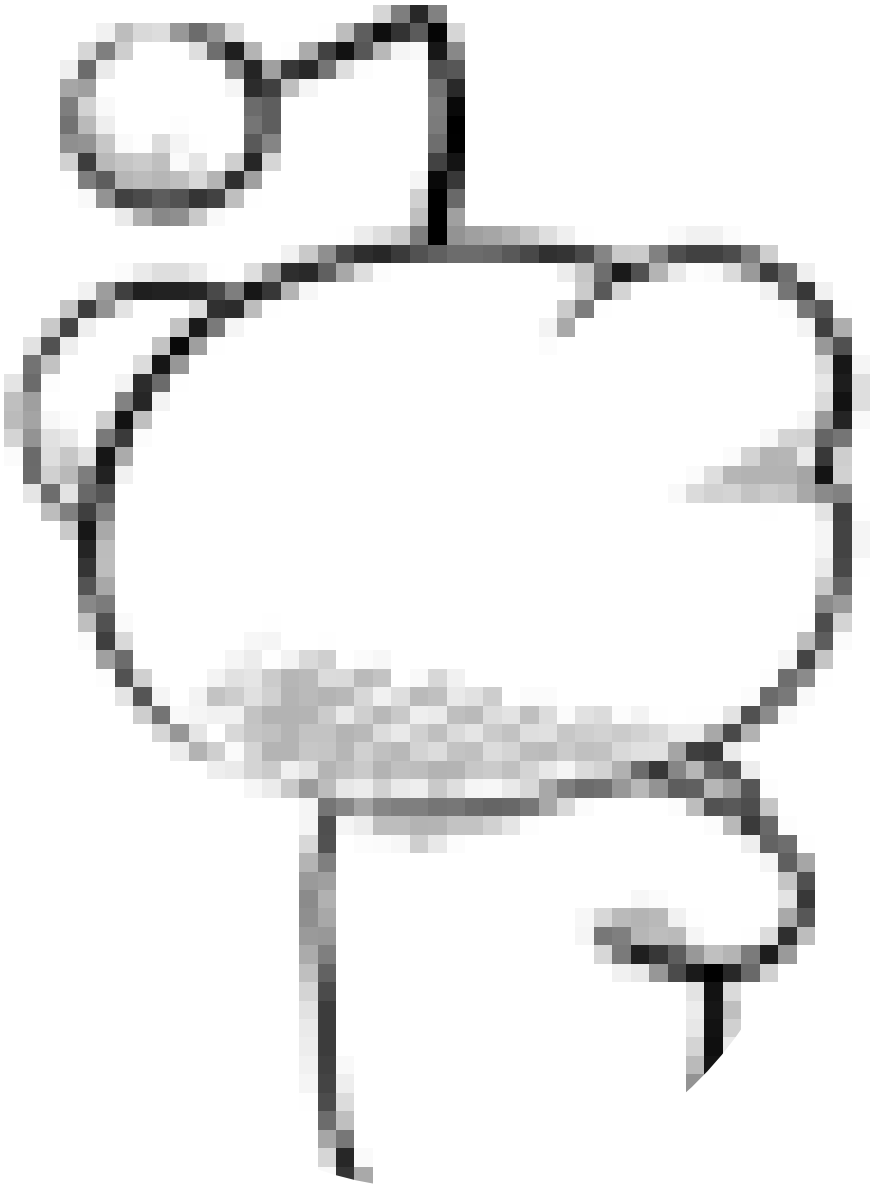
kfiedler
• 14y ago

When I was a freshman in High School, I'd had a dream that someone passed away, and I was at their funeral...but in the dream, I never got up to the casket before being awoken.

When I returned home from school the next day, I'd found out my grandmother had passed away the night before.

Eerily enough, over the next few days we found that one of my aunt's had a dream about grandma dying as well (same night), and another woke up in the middle of the night (and woke her husband up too), because all she could smell was flowers and it didn't make sense. (January, in the northeast US...no flowers outside).

Creepy as fuck.



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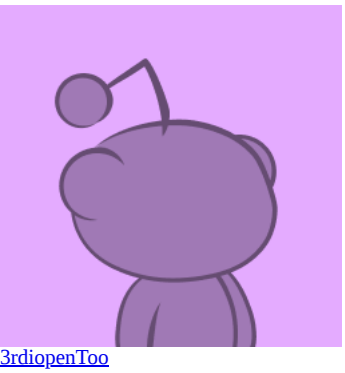
• 14y ago

One night, when I went to bed my matress was in the ledt corner of the room, when I woke up... IT WAS IN THE RIGH CORNER!!

djivan
• 14y ago

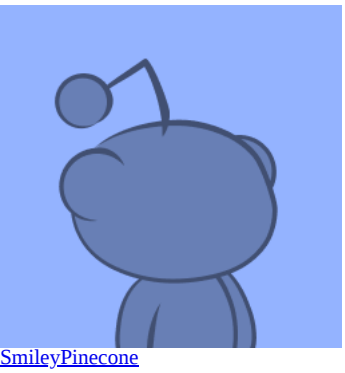
I like turtles



3rdiopenToo
• 14y ago

Once me and a friend rented the movie Exorcist. When we went to blockbuster to pick it up I was joking around and I told my friend, "watch, when the movie ends all the lights in the house are gonna go off!"

He paid it little attention if any. We went back to the house to watch the movie. As soon as the first credit hit the screen there was a loud BOOM! and all the lights on the entire block went out. A drunk driver had hit the electrical box taking out the electricity at the exact moment I said it would. We were all scared shitless.

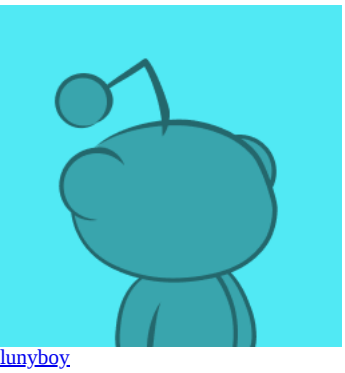


SmileyPinecone
• 14y ago

I'll get these bizarre moments anywhere, anytime, where I recognize everything in a certain situation, yet I have no memory of being there, or seeing it beforehand.

Example: I'll be a passenger in a car, and I look up for whatever reason, and just involuntarily freeze. I'll get a intense feeling of deja vu, and then I'll start recognizing all sorts of objects. I might think "When I look over here, there's going to be a red pickup truck in the left lane." Sure enough there is. This goes on for a second or two, and abruptly ends. I'll forget about it within minutes. This might only happen a few times a year.

I think it might be suppressed moments from dreams that coincidentally occur in reality, but I don't really know. If this happens to anyone else, I'd love to hear.



lunyboy
• 14y ago

ITT - The most epic undiscovered trolls of all time...

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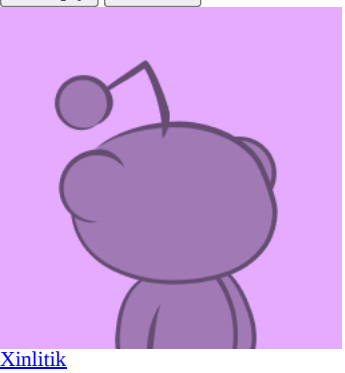

Xinlitik
• 14y ago

This one is about my friend's parents. On their wedding day, their parents (ie the two sets of grandparents) were meeting each other and talking about their histories. His grandpa notes that they lived in Chicago for a long time. His other grandpa says, them too, where? So grandpa 1 names the area.. them too! So he names the street..them too! Then the address.. them too! Then the APARTMENT NUMBER...them too! It turns out that husband and wife had lived in the same exact apartment 10 or so years before meeting. They missed each other by just a couple years.

The next one is a little less wacky but it's about me and my gf. One day, I am going through my mom's phone fixing something and see my gf's grandpa's name in it. She lives about 50 miles from my parents. Confused, I ask my mom about it. Turns out her grandpa had been working with my mom for years because he was a life insurance salesman and had known my deceased grandpa in the same field...when my grandpa died, my grandma hired him. Since my grandma got alzheimers, my mom had been dealing with my gfs grandpa.

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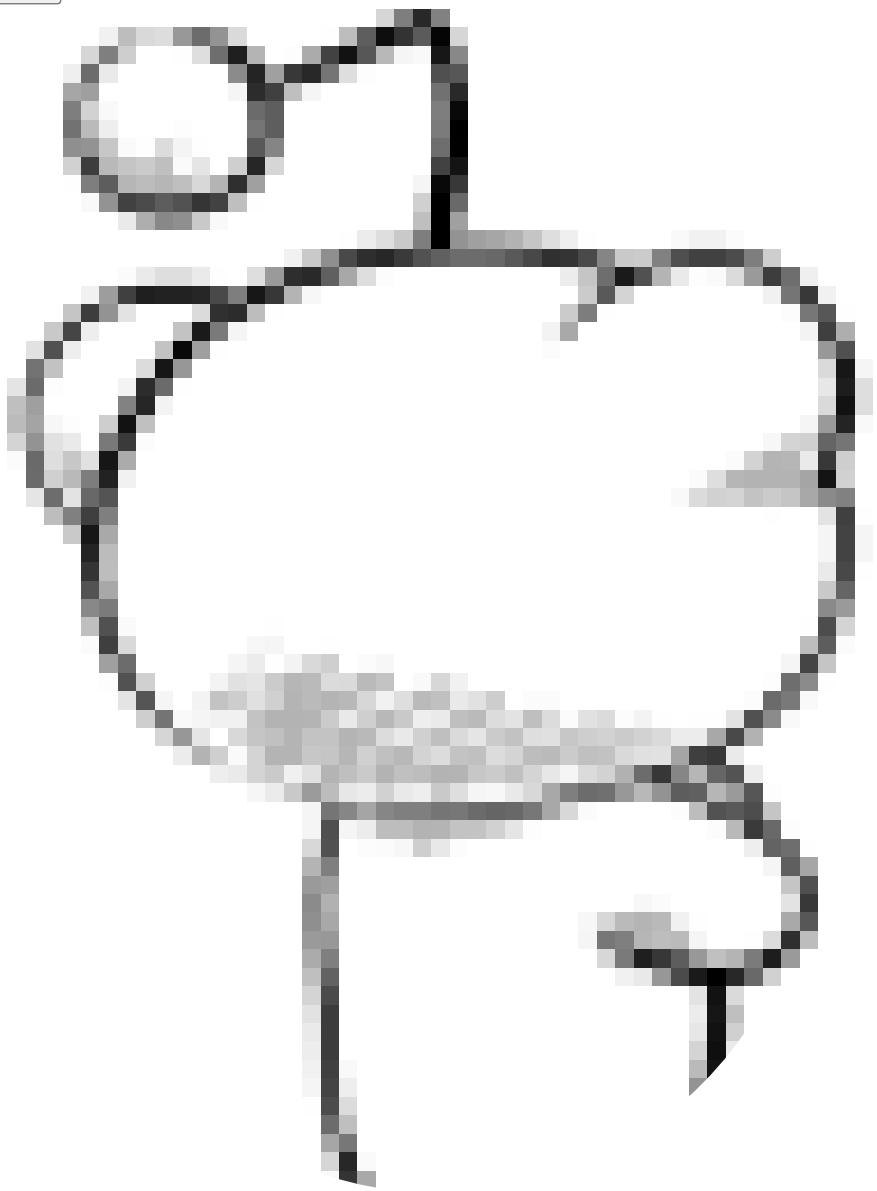


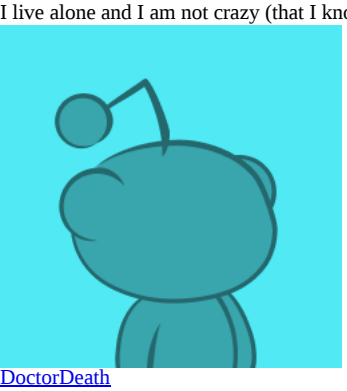
Itpyetoofats
• 14y ago

I unfortunately had to put down my dog a few months ago. I found one of his old bones and brought it upstairs. I had it on my coffee table while I figured out what to do with it.

I later (that day) saw it under a different table that contained some of my stereo equipment. I thought to myself - that's strange - it looks like some place he would have left it - but I am sure I must have knocked it there somehow.

I did not think anything more about it until later that day I went back upstairs and noticed the bone was no longer under that table. I could not find it at all now. I later found it back on the table again.

I live alone and I am not crazy (that I know of). I scared the heck out of me for a bit. No idea what happened.



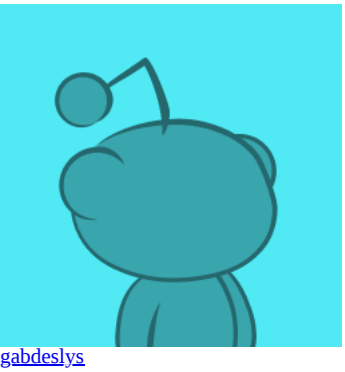
DoctorDeath
• 14y ago

My Father went through two tours in Vietnam and survived, only to be killed in a horrible car accident caused by a drunk driver, 11 days before I was born, 2 weeks before he was supposed to come home.

Our names are the same. We were both fairly decent artists.

When I began to get into art, but I had an affinity for drawing Death-related pictures. My Grandmother, his mother, gave me some of his artwork that he had done when he was younger. Also very Death-related subject matter, with some very eery paintings of the Grimm Reaper and such... but that's not what freaked me out the most. What really got to me was that our signatures were exactly the same. Exactly. To the point where a handwriting specialist probably couldn't tell them apart.

It freaked me out so much that when I started doing artwork later on in my life I made a conscience decision to physically change my signature. But if I relax my hand when I sign something, his signature always comes back.



gabdeslys
• 14y ago

Last thanksgiving, 2010, I was at my parents' house in my hometown. I woke up from an extremely vivid dream around 8.35am, early for me especially when I'm on vacation. The dream was that I'd been shot in the chest, and was lying on the pull-out couch I always sleep on while at home, slowly bleeding to death and unable to speak. I could hear my parents walking around, getting ready for guests and cooking, and my sisters waiting for the parade to start on tv, and all I could think was that I had ruined the holiday. I woke up in earnest after a few minutes of this, feeling very odd.

That evening, around 4pm, I got a text asking if I'd heard the news: a kid I went to high school with had been accidentally shot in the chest by his best friend while sleeping on a couch, around 8.30 that morning.

Reply Share

calebb
• 14y ago

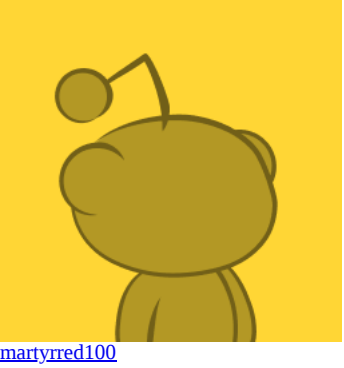
I hope some Hollywood script writers are lurking this thread for awesome film premises.

Reply Share

WAAITT
• 14y ago

This is a strange one. I have some social anxiety and because of this I avoid places with lot's of people like the plague. If I'm not at work I'm usually at home with my GF. One particular Saturday she and I decided to go to this huge flea market. In 6 years of living here, I've been there twice. We walked around for about an hour and it was more or less uneventful. After we (I'd) had enough, we're making our way toward the exit. I caught a bit of conversation from two random people: The guy says: "What was her name, Tiffany?" The lady says: "No, Marney" That was it. So, later that night, I'm watching "Faces in the Crowd" on Netflix. One of the main character's friend's name is Marney. Two days later, my GF and I are watching "Twins." Guess what the blond chick's name is that Arnold hooked up with's name is? Marney. That is one of the oddest names out there, and I heard it 3 times in less than a week!

Reply Share



martyrred100
• 14y ago

One time when coming home from my ex's place my reality changed. Driving down the last road I started to notice black things out of the corner of my eye. When I looked it was a flock of black birds flying next to the vehical. When I turned my head back to the road there were buildings on either side. I lived in the country at the time. The buildings were all black and shiney. The weird thing is I could see the buildings and the normal world around me at the same time. Very strange.

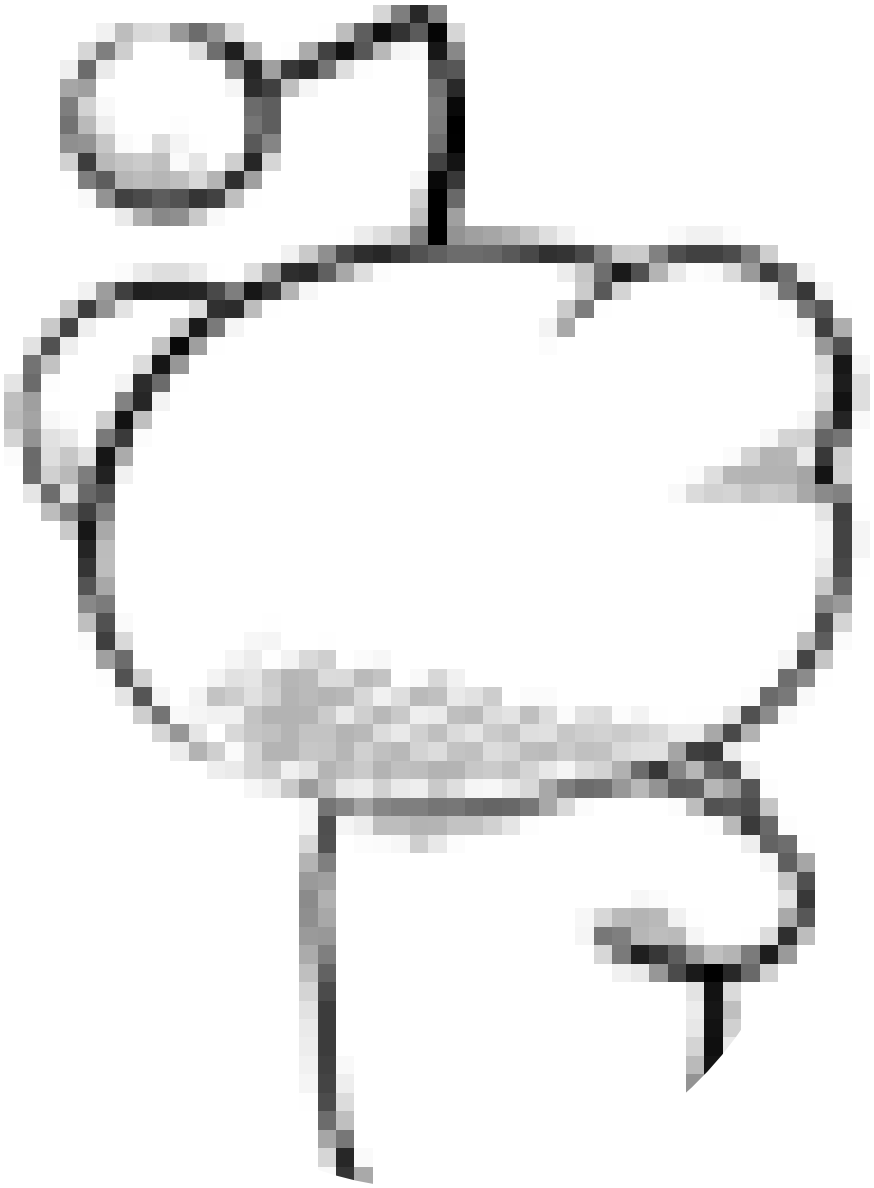
Reply Share

kantianone
• 14y ago

I was teaching an introductory philosophy course at a major american university. The next day I was going to be discussing an essay in which the author talks about a disembodied brain in a vat, being fed sensory information (just the sort of scenario the Matrix was based on). I got the sudden idea the evening before that it would be fun to walk into class with a brain floating in formaldehyde--so I called a friend in the Bio dept. to ask if they had something like that over there. He said no, and that he couldn't talk because he had to go take his kids trick-or-treating (by sheer coincidence this was Halloween night). I asked him if he was wearing a costume. He said yes: he was dressed as the Scarecrow from the Wizard of Oz.

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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• 14y ago

I tend to have the pretty run of the mill "psychic" experience of thinking about an episode of a TV show that I haven't seen in a while, and then it coming on shortly after. As in either five minutes after, or later that day. I'm sure it's just one of those things where since I was thinking about it, I happened to NOTICE it since it was on my mind. Still freaks me out sometimes though.

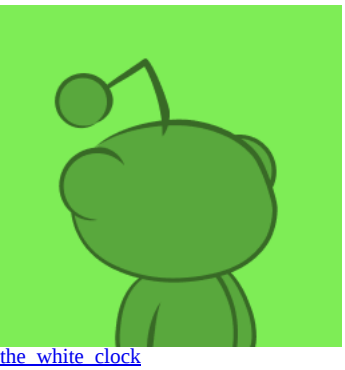
I do remember having a silly premonition once. I was and am a huge hockey fan, and one night I had a dream about my favorite team playing a game. I remember that my favorite player scored two goals in my dream. The next day the team is playing a game, my dad and I are watching, and the team is playing like shit. He says "Okay, this game sucks I'm changing the channel." I tell him "No wait. [Favorite player] is going to score two goals and catch us back up." A few minutes later, he scores a goal. Not long after that, he scores again. I know it was just an amazing coincidence, but my dad insisted "I'm taking you to buy lottery tickets!" after it happened.

I do have one more that I can't prove, but once when I was 12, I was walking through the mall and saw some old guy walk past. I normally don't think twice about random people I see, but I was just hit with a wave of fear and dread and felt in my mind "This man hurts children. This is a bad man." He didn't even look at me or come near me, but that strange feeling freaked me out, a lot. I have no way of proving whether I was right or wrong, but I didn't like the odds...

Reply Share

eterna-oscuridad
• 14y ago

Hello there reddit Iam a 32 year old mexican man,a good deal of my life was spent living in mexico,growing up I always sensed I was clearly different than the rest of the kids. During my infancy we had radio novelas in my small town (radio soap operas) and once in a while one based on super natural events,I remember I had a dream that my sister was having some sort of a slumber party,my mother was also present but asleep and snoring loudly,this party wa taking place in my room ,we then started listening to a radio novela. The narratator was describing how a person was running a away from a shadowy entity of some sort,the person could always hear the entitys steps (the noise of mens dress shoes) no matter how fast that person ran this thing was always close by,the story led to a downward coil like stair case,at end of the staircase there was a white room with a white couch and decorative pillows of the same color. The person had nowhere else to go,it was a dead end,all the person could do was wait for the shadowy figure to make its way down, as the clanking of the shoes were getting closer,the narrator said in spanish se oian pasos al orgullo the steps were louder and closer than ever then I heard a rolling thunder followed by the howling of a wolf. I woke up!! I then began to hear the steps inside my house (I was 5 by the way) clearly heading towards my room,but stopped midway, I was mortified,I wanted to run to the bathroom but I had the strangest feeling something was waiting for me there,so I ran as fast as I could to my mothers room,she was snoring loudly and almost in a trance,I for the life of me couldnt wake er up,it wasn't until I started crying that she got into her senses,I told her everything but she dismissed it completly,to this veryday it still haunts me,I know it it still lurking somewhere in the shadows waiting for me,I will never know what its intentions are but however there is one thing I do know that its intentions are not human....



the_white_clock
• 14y ago

This is not my own story, even if I take part in it. It still kinda freaks me out, thinking about it.

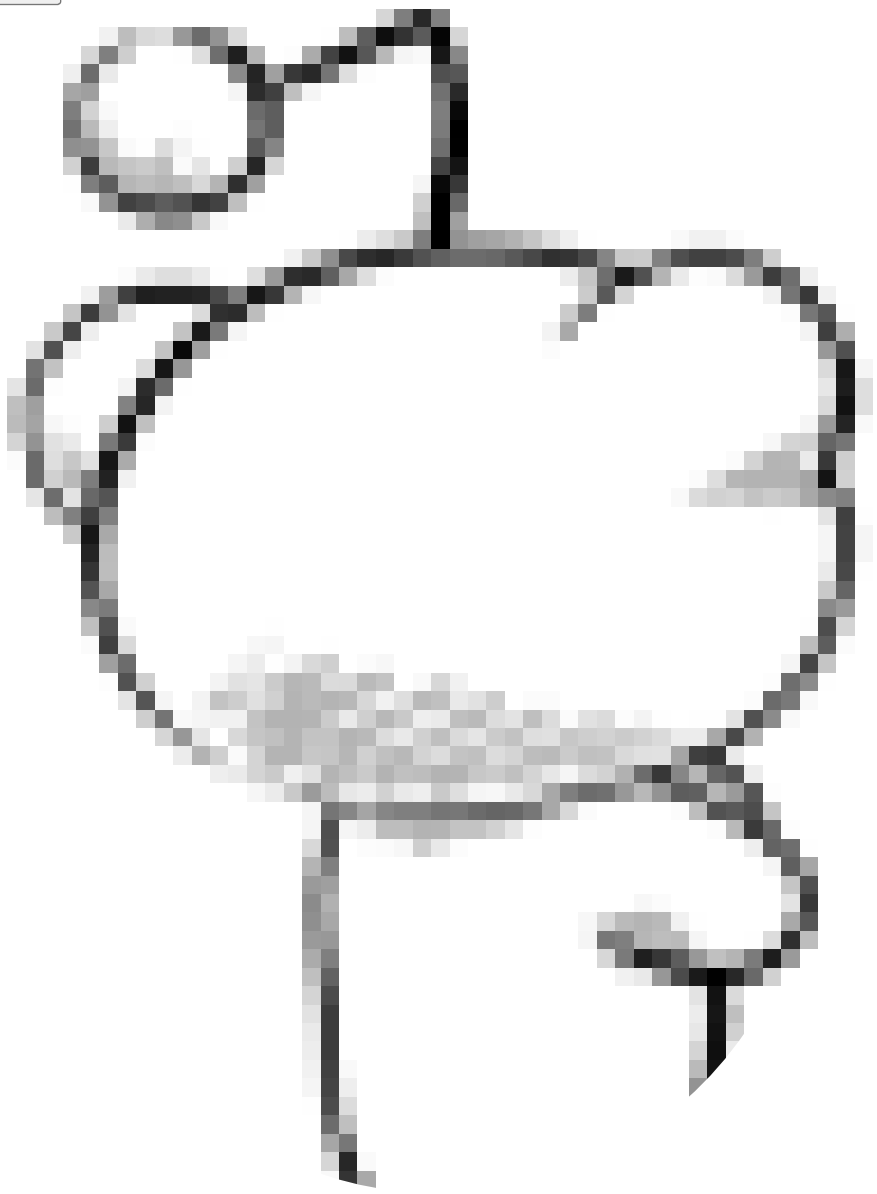
It happened 19 years ago. I was approximately three years old. My gradmother just passed away and my mom was having a really hard time. They were like best friends and talked about everything. My grandmother had lung cancer, so she knew she'd pass away. Before she did, my mom and her talked about what happens after death and my grandma told her she'll try anything she can to be able talk to my mom from heaven. That was one day before she actually died.

So one night, a couple of months after my grandma's death, this strange thing happened. My mom told me the story when I was older. She said she had this strange dream of my grandmother. They were sitting in the kitchen talking and suddenly my grandma said that she wants my mom to go look after me. My mom didn't get it first, but my grandma kept repeating this "Go look after him. He's in danger." My mom told me she repeated this for about 7 or 8 times. She woke up and was scared as shit and wanted to check on me. She told me the next part was one of the scariest things she'd ever seen. It was 3am and I was standing next to her bed with a knife in my hand. This is even weirder considering the fact that I must have walked downstairs in complete darkness and grabbed a knife from somewhere, where it was hard to reach for a 3yr-old, just to walk back upstairs and stand next to my mom's bed.

She took it away from me and brought me back to bed. And then she started crying. It still gives me the goose bumps.

EDIT: grammar.

Reply Share



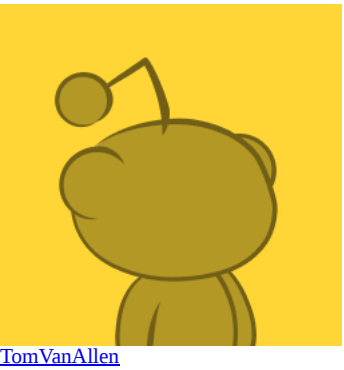
[deleted]
• 14y ago

Me and my ex text eachother at practically the same time asking if we could go and see a movie that night. Not too weird I know, but the two messages used exactly the same words and had exactly the same punctuation (we both missed an apostrophe in one word, but used one in another). They werent particularly short texts either, probably 20-25 words. I actually thought that something glitched and I just received my own text back until she called me right after and asked what happened.

Reply Share

The-Leviathan
• 14y ago

This will be buried, but when I was visiting colleges one day I noticed a homeless guy playing saxophone very well. For this reason, I spent more time than usual listening and watching him play. Flash forward a year later, I see the same guy playing saxophone on the street 500 miles away from where I first saw him (where I decided to go to college). He was even playing the same song. Freaked me out.



TomVanAllen
• 14y ago

Another dream related weirdness:

A few years ago, I was thinking about calling an ex that I had not seen in 25 years. Nothing major, I had just been thinking about some of my past relationships, and I wondered how she was.

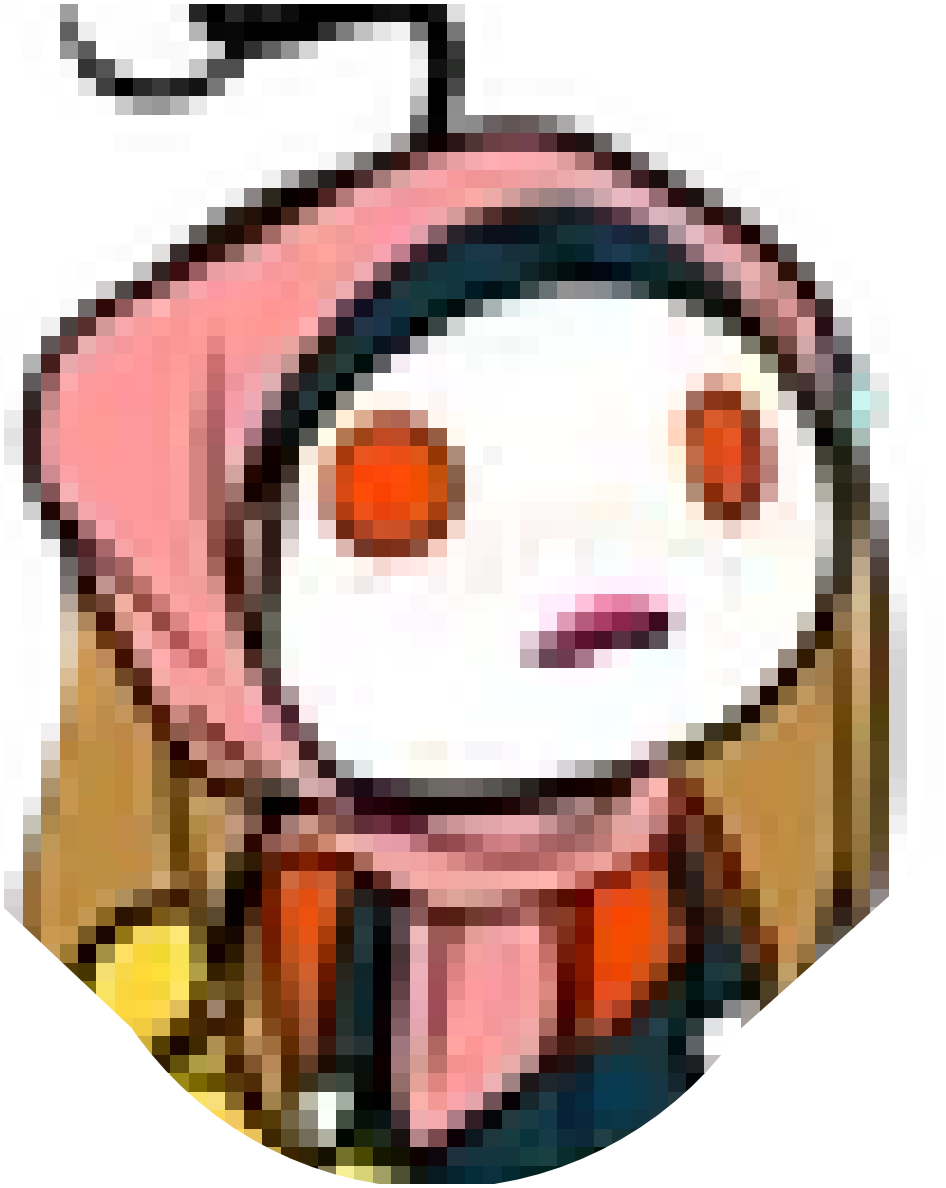
The next day, she called me, saying that she had a dream that I had wanted to talk to her, and that it seemed to be important. 25 years. I'm embarrassed to admit that I was so shaken that I didn't tell her.

We chatted for a few minutes, caught up on things, and I'll probably talk to her again in 2030.

moocal
• 14y ago

When I was little, probably ten, I woke up in the middle of the night. I wasn't panicked or worried I just knew something bad was going to happen in 10 seconds so I started to count down and then checked the clock and went back to sleep. The next morning I come downstairs and my mom is in tears. Apparently, right around the time of my countdown my grandfather had a heart attack. He survived and I never felt the need to tell anyone about it.

Oh, and I never countdown anymore, I just stop at two every time.



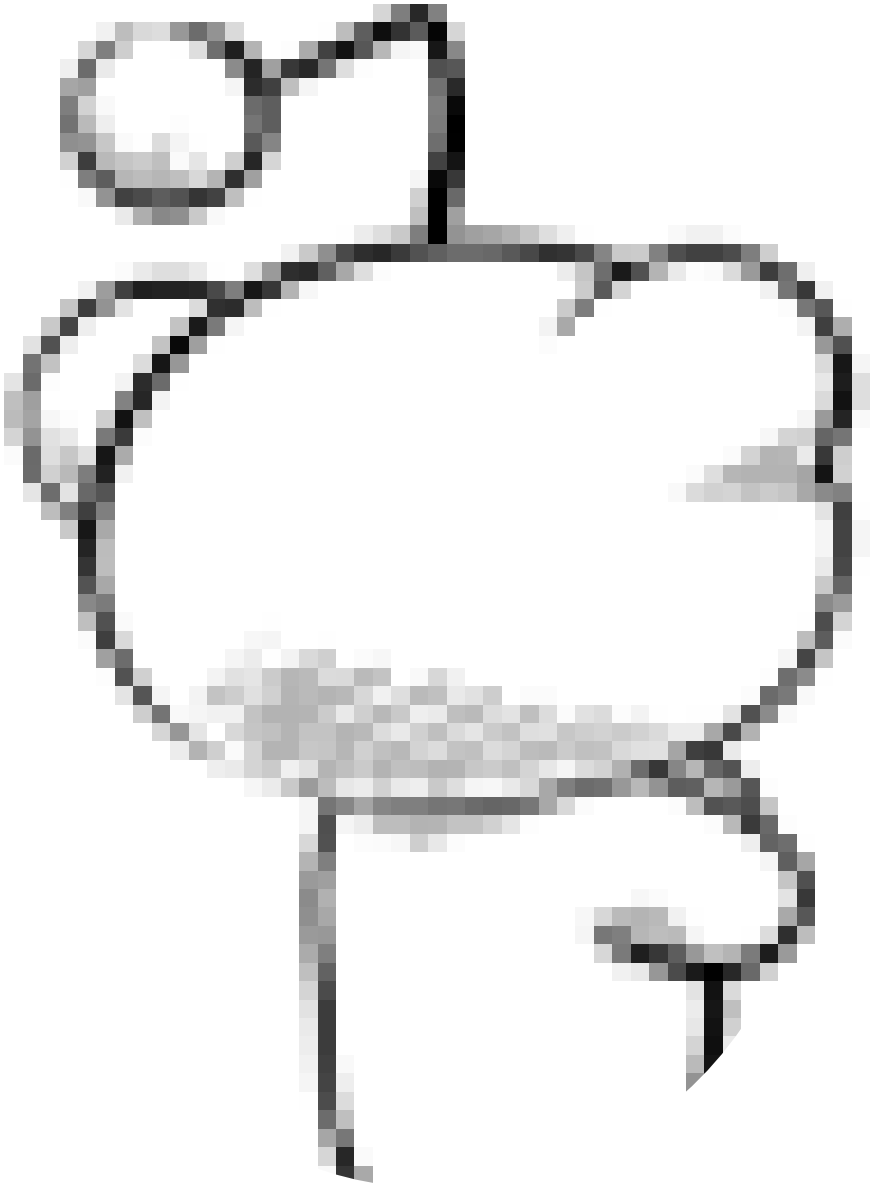
groggyjava
• 14y ago

was at a museum (franklin institute, philly) with my visiting parents and my mom noticed she was missing here diamond bracelet. she starts retracing her steps and the only time she took it off was at the hotel they stayed in the night before, so we decided to head back to my house to call them.

while walking back to the car, i was noticing some funny robot graphitti on the sidewalk, and saw what i thought was some junk costume jewelry ground into the dirt by the curb, i picked it up and jokingly said, "here's your bracelet, mom."

it was indeed her bracelet.

what are the chances, not looking, that i would find, and what are the chances that no one else found it and kept it?



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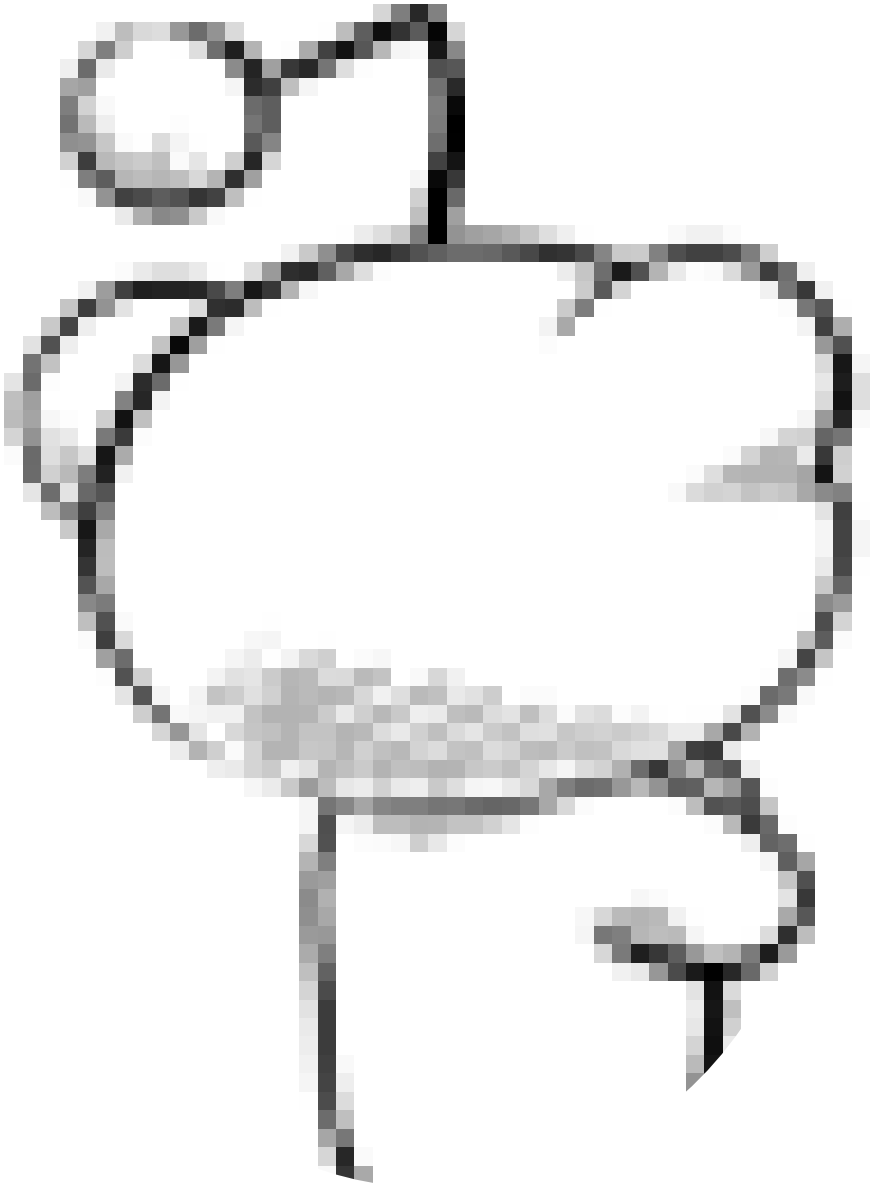
• 14y ago

Once when I was home alone being lazy on the couch, I looked at the clock and decided it was about time to get my butt in gear because it was 10:24. I hopped in the shower, got dressed and ready, then came back to the living room. I stared at the clock for a good five seconds thinking I was losing my mind because it still said 10:24. As I watched it, it raced through all the numbers until it reached the current time.



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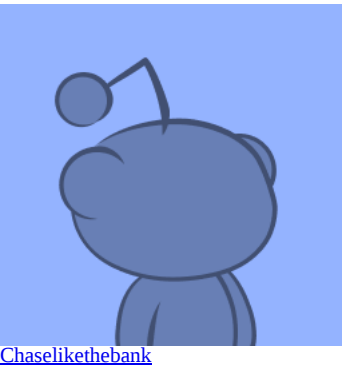
• 14y ago

Mines pretty coincidental but i'll share

Was laying on the couch watching an episode of Everybody Loves Raymond and dad was outside setting up for having people over and he had music playing the song that was on was "in the Ghetto by Elvis" anyway, enjoying the show then this scene comes on:

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9CqA6RT114

almost in sync with the song outside. I flipped out so confused..



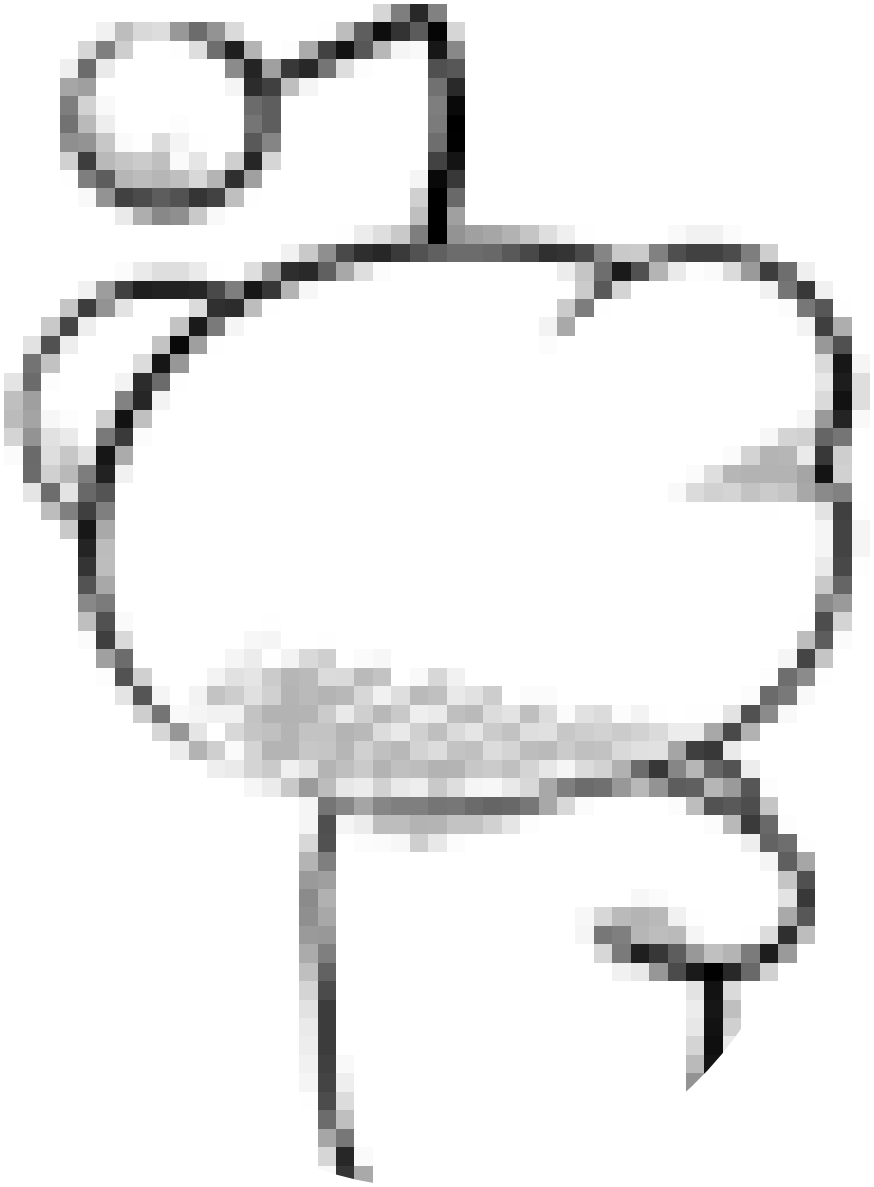
Chaselikethebank
• 14y ago

I'm a telemarketer. I call up hundreds of people a day trying to get leads for home improvement work. Today I called this number (http://i.imgur.com/F1cxM.jpg) and first I heard an echoing of Fox news which is unfortunately the same thing that was on the television in our office. I asked him about it to confirm I was not hearing things and he said yes he was watching Fox news. Then the man said he was not Mr. Tecco and that he has been called this many times and he did some research and found out that Mr. Tecco lives in Maryland and has never lived in New York, let alone in West Sayville. I thought that was weird and I did some research myself only to find that Edison Tecco worked in the IT department of the Federal Reserve for 30 years. http://www.linkedin.com/in/edisontecco
http://www.edwebtec.com/about_edwebtec_designs.html

Not sure if glitch in matrix or my mind wants to believe it is because I've been reading these all morning.

FuzzyLogicPro
• 14y ago

There is a lake by my house that I like to go to when I want to think. After spending some time there I get in my car to head home. Now I've gone through the route hundreds of time. I can drive my way home with my eyes closed I know it so well. However this time I take the usual left back to my house, but as I look around everything looks different. I soon realize that Im on the street a mile down the road. I know I took the left turn as I always do. But how was I on this street several blocks away? It was a very surreal experience.



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• 14y ago

I was at work a few years ago, and walking over the the office at the end of the hall. The light was off, but I knew one of my co-workers was in there, working. About 2 steps from his door, the overhead fluorescent light turned on in his office.

That's not a big deal, except his desk is on the opposite side of the room from the light switch, which is by the door. I take the last two steps into his office, and he is sitting, headphones on, back to the door, engrossed in his work. I am confused, because I thought he'd just turned on the light. He couldn't have physically gotten from the door to his chair before I could have seen him, it was less than 2 seconds total. Probably less than one. He was just working away. I watched him for a few seconds, and it was obvious that he wasn't "pretending" to work and that he had been deeply engrossed for a while in the code he was working on.

I interrupted him, and ask him how he had turned the light on so fast. He said "what?" and I explain that I saw the light off, and then turn on. It was an overcast day, probably 2-3 in the afternoon, by the way.

He says "The light has been on all day. What are you talking about?"

But the light was NOT on when I was walking down the hall. I am super-certain that it was off. And when I saw where and how he was sitting, I knew that it wasn't possible that he'd flipped the switch.

Keep in mind, this guy is the opposite of a prankster. He's a workaholic suit and tie on saturday, OCD don't let your pets touch my clothing germophobe. He probably uses a tissue to open doors and flip switches.

The concept of pranking probably wouldn't even register. This is the kind of guy who would see Scarlett Takes a Tumble for the first time and not even crack a smile. It would just confuse him if people laughed at it.

Anyway, I came to the regrettable conclusion that it was either a glitch in the matrix, or aliens, or ghosts.

The difficulty is that I don't really believe in any of those things. Well, maybe aliens, but why would aliens want to do that.

If the light was faulty, why didn't OCD guy not notice that it turned on by itself? I've never been able to figure it out.

Versus_01
• 14y ago

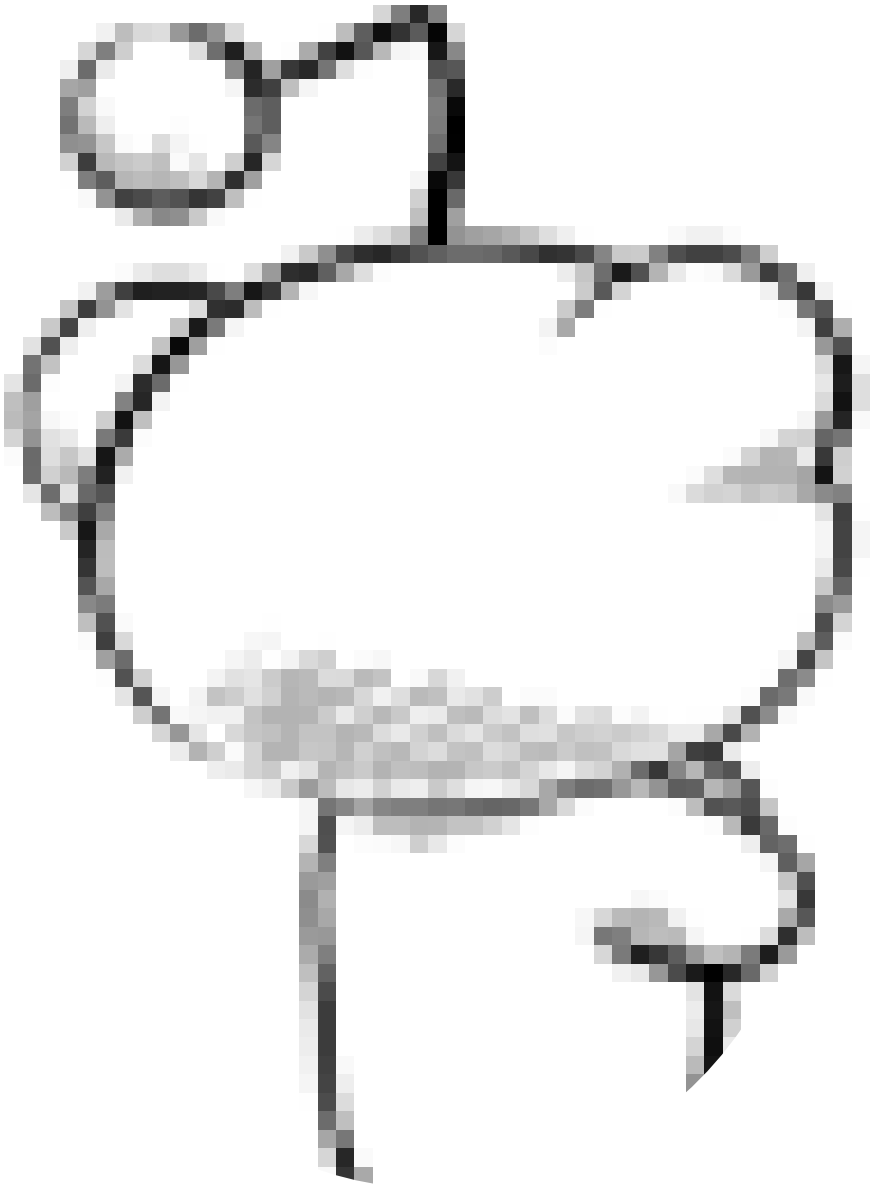
Mine was definitely scary. A few years back in my early twenties, my parents were out of town so I had a bunch of my friends come over so we could smoke out in the backyard and relax and just have a good time. (Stay with the story, we weren't just stupid and on drugs)

So we are all sitting around this table in my backyard at about 930pm and my two dogs are playing in the yard (Husky and German Sheppard) My backyard doesn't have any lighting outside of the christmas lights hung around the porch and we have a hot tob with a kazeebo on the opposite corner of the yard so we can see the dogs, and the hot tob for the most part, but not really much else.

Out of nowhere every one of us heard something land in the rocks back behind the hot tub...you know that sound when say you jump off a fence into some rocks? At first I was thinking, maybe we were just stoned and were hearing things, but my dogs were freaked the hell out. They both stopped immediately after the sound and didn't move a muscle just staring at the hot tub. My german sheppard (Dakota) started growling standing in place just staring, while my husky (Missy) kept her pose locked staring at the hot tub. I tried calling to my dogs, and they completely ignored me just staring.

There was another sound of movemeny on the rocks and still my dogs wouldn't move. All of us were sitting around the table when finally one of my friends said, ok this is freaking me the hell out...let's just go find out what it was. So I get up and my dogs are still not responding to any commands whatsoever by any of us. When walking up to the hot tub there wasn't a sound by anyone or anything. We each went around a side of the hot tub and peeked around back and there was nothing.

Feeling slightly relieved we walked back towards the table and my dog Dakota laid down staring at the hot tub and whimpering. It was a full half hour before anybody felt ease from the tension of what happened



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• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

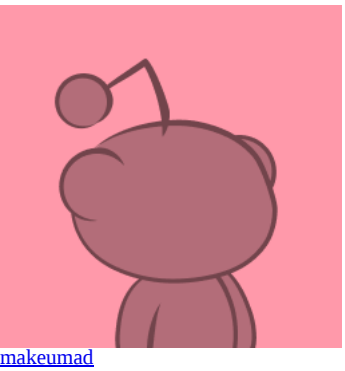
2 more replies

2 more replies

TeleMA50c
• 14y ago

This didn't happen to me directly, but my friends told me about it.

They saw a certain friend get into his car and leave school. Soon after, they swear they saw him walking out of the gym into a completely different car.

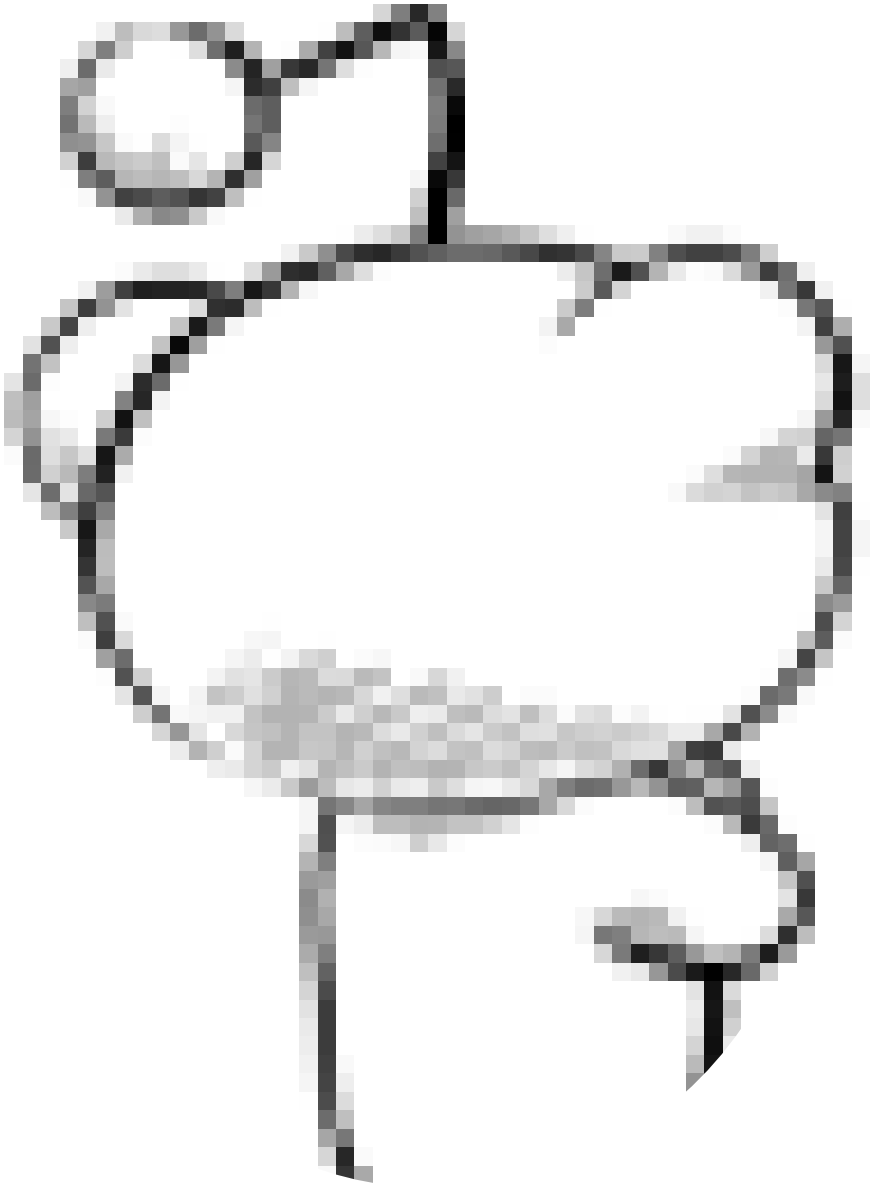


makeumad
• 14y ago

Hard to explain this one in words but I'll try. Walking on a college campus on a paved path next to the perimeter road. I look ahead about 75 feet and see what looks like a flag, like a wind sock at an airport, partially inflated, then fully inflated then back to partially inflated. It piques my interest so I try to get a better look while walking towards it. As I watch I start to think it's someone trying to do a handstand and what I was seeing was a leg of someone trying to get their balance. From my view point, the body of the person was blocked by an open pit brick fireplace so all I could see was the "leg". The leg eventually went down behind the fireplace out of sight of my view. I kept my eye on the area while walking toward it expecting to see a kid behind the fire pit on the ground. Nothing. Nothing that could be construed as a balloon, wind sock, flag, person, garbage bag or anything like that in the immediate area, including overhead. This was all of 30 seconds between when I saw it and when I got past the fire pit to see behind it. It was a WTF moment for me that I still can't explain it to this day.

senorgomez
• 14y ago

ahhh...as I'm reading this (it's 2:30 and dark and I'm in my room by myself) I'm wearing my headphones and a sound from Battlefield 3 just randomly played by itself, yet I closed the game a while ago and had even gone to shut the computer down but canceled i.e. it had shut down pretty much all open applications. These stories already freaked me the fuck out. Now I need to go read something funny so I have a chance at sleep.



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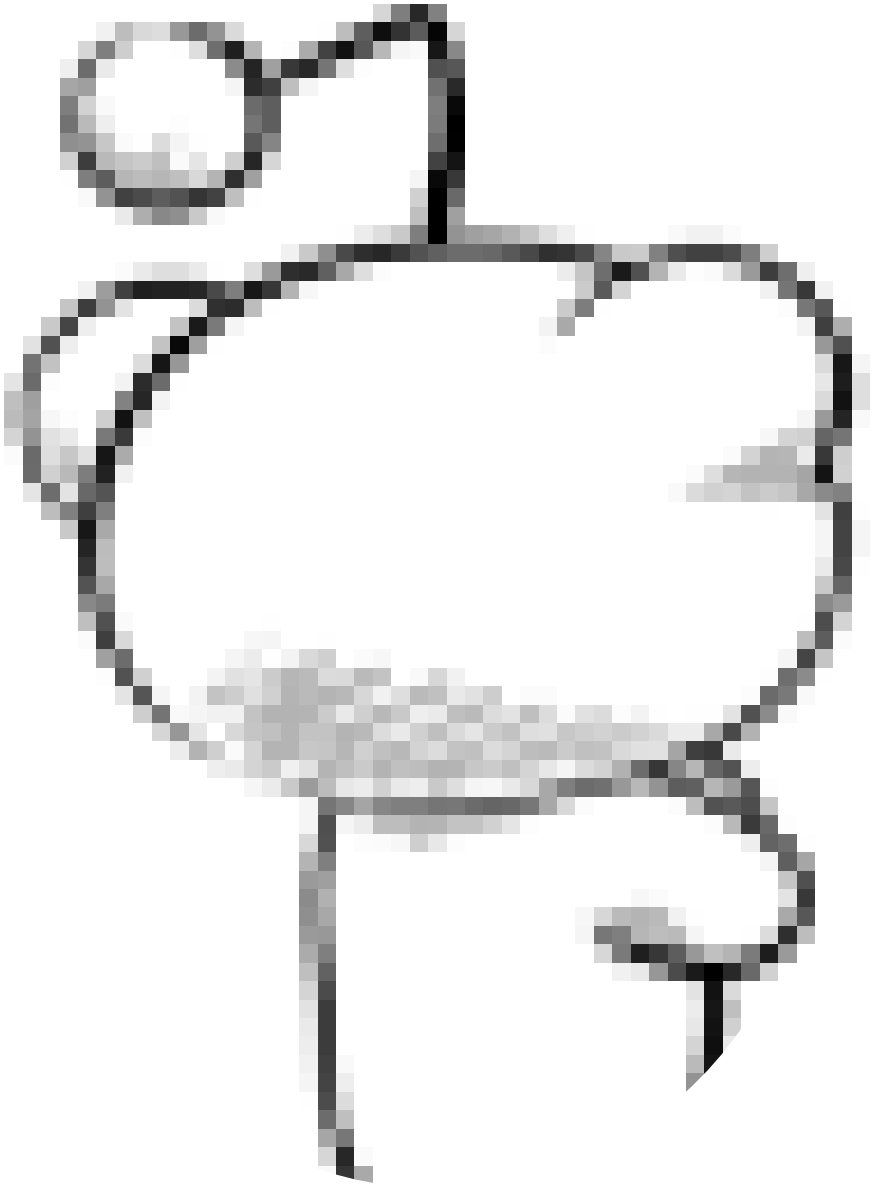
• 14y ago

I was playing football with my dad, When a piece of thread on my coat came out, So we dropped the ball and went inside to cut the thread off. When we walked into the living room the football was on the table. You can't explain that.



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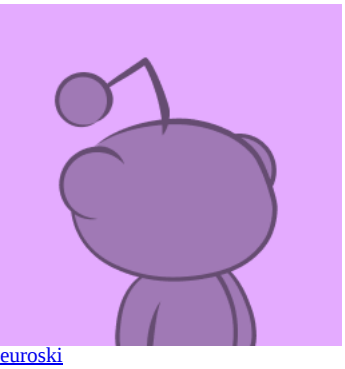
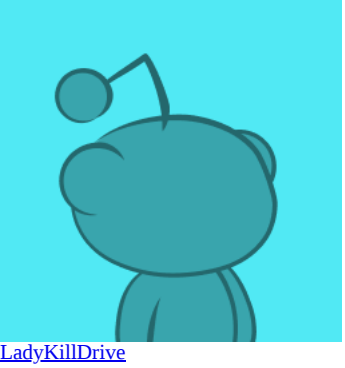
• 14y ago

Narrowly avoiding hitting 2 black cats one after the other on a road near my house and then getting out of the car and walking past a car with the last 3 letters of its registration plate NEO. Weird.



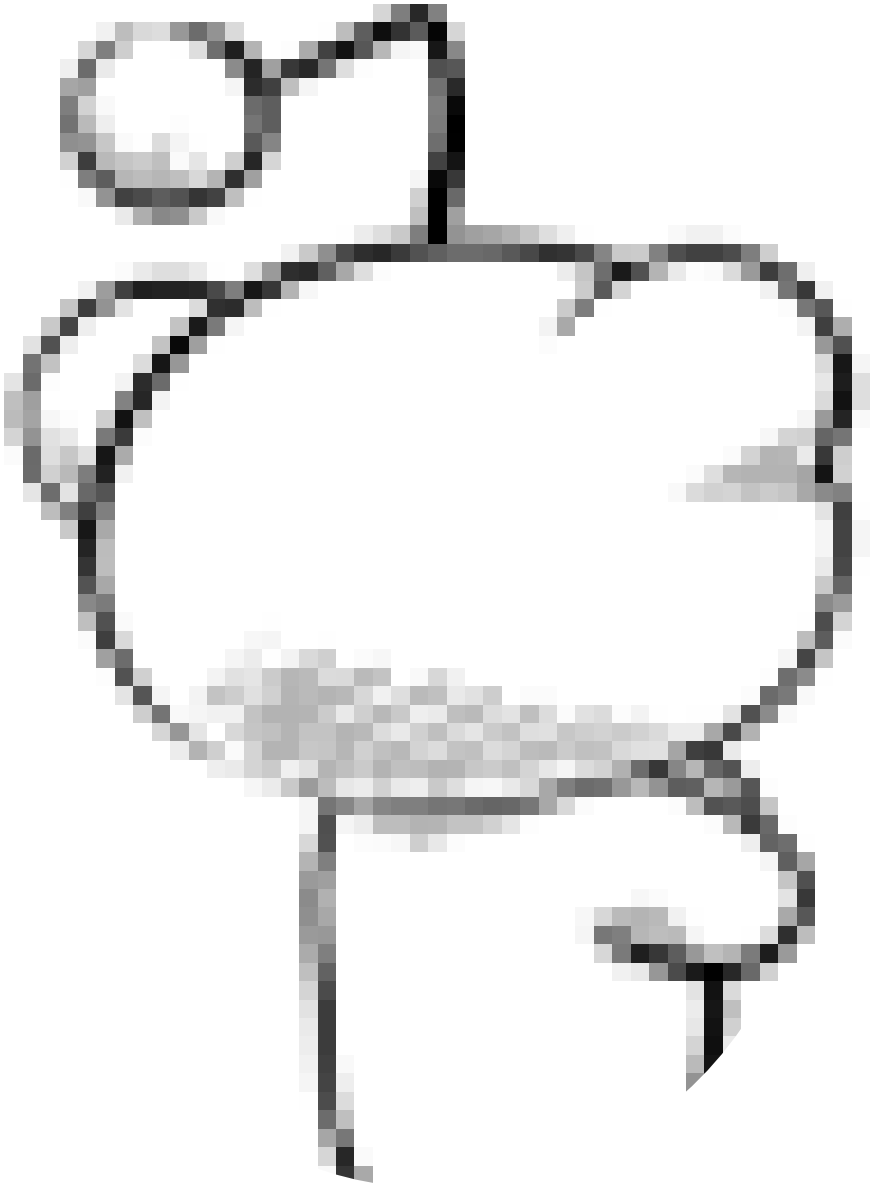
euroski
• 14y ago

I'm scared....at 9:30 am. This us awesome!



LadyKillDrive
• 14y ago

I was small (4 or 5) and taking my daily walk with my grandma to the store up the street. I see a guy, nondescript, walking out and go to the car. I grab my grandmothers hand and yelled "I had a dream with that guy last night...I saw him in my dream" I doubt she remembers this, but I never forgot the feeling I had when this happened.



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• 14y ago

A few years back, I had an internship in the downtown area of my city. My stop was an underground station, which had 2 levels. One day I am walking through the second level and I notice an old women walking with a can. She raises her hand and calls for the people whom just gotten on the elevator (to the street) to hold the door. As i'm walking past the elevator a women i've never seen before waves hello to me, and says "goodmorning". I wave, and do the same. The old women makes it to the elevator and the door closes.

The next day.

I get off the train, walk up the steps to the 2nd level AND THE SAME OLD LADY IS WALKING AND CALLS FOR THE ELEVATOR DOOR TO BE HELD! I slow my pace, and start to think "No way the same lady will wave to me on the elevator". As I walk past the door, the same lady is holding the door...smiles, waves at me and says "Goodmorning".

svrtngr
• 14y ago

I'm sitting in seventh grade. The teacher gives everyone candy bars (fuck yeah).

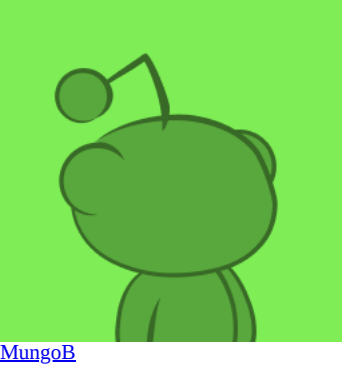
I set mine on the table, turn my head. When I look at the candy bar a second later it's been opened and someone took a bite out of it. I made a big deal out of it. My teacher was convinced I took a bite out of it, but I swear I didn't.

TheBokonon
• 14y ago

...

fire out of his eyes. I couldn't believe it!

Reply Share



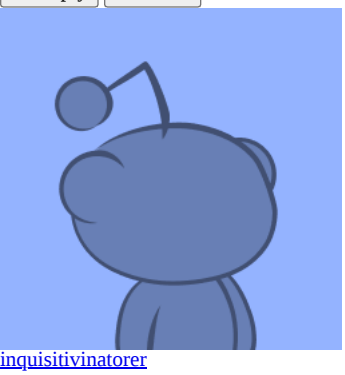
MungoB
• 14y ago

I was cooking some mini pizzas and the box comes in a pack of 4. So I cook them, and when they are done I leave them to cool. My girlfriend comes home 30 seconds later and I go to collect my pizzas and there's only 3 there. She didn't eat it, but it was gone. I searched around the oven in case my cat moved it from the pan, but there was no way she could have eaten it in 1 minute.

Fast foward a month later, cleaning the house, and we found the minipizzaunder the dresser in a room far from the kitchen.

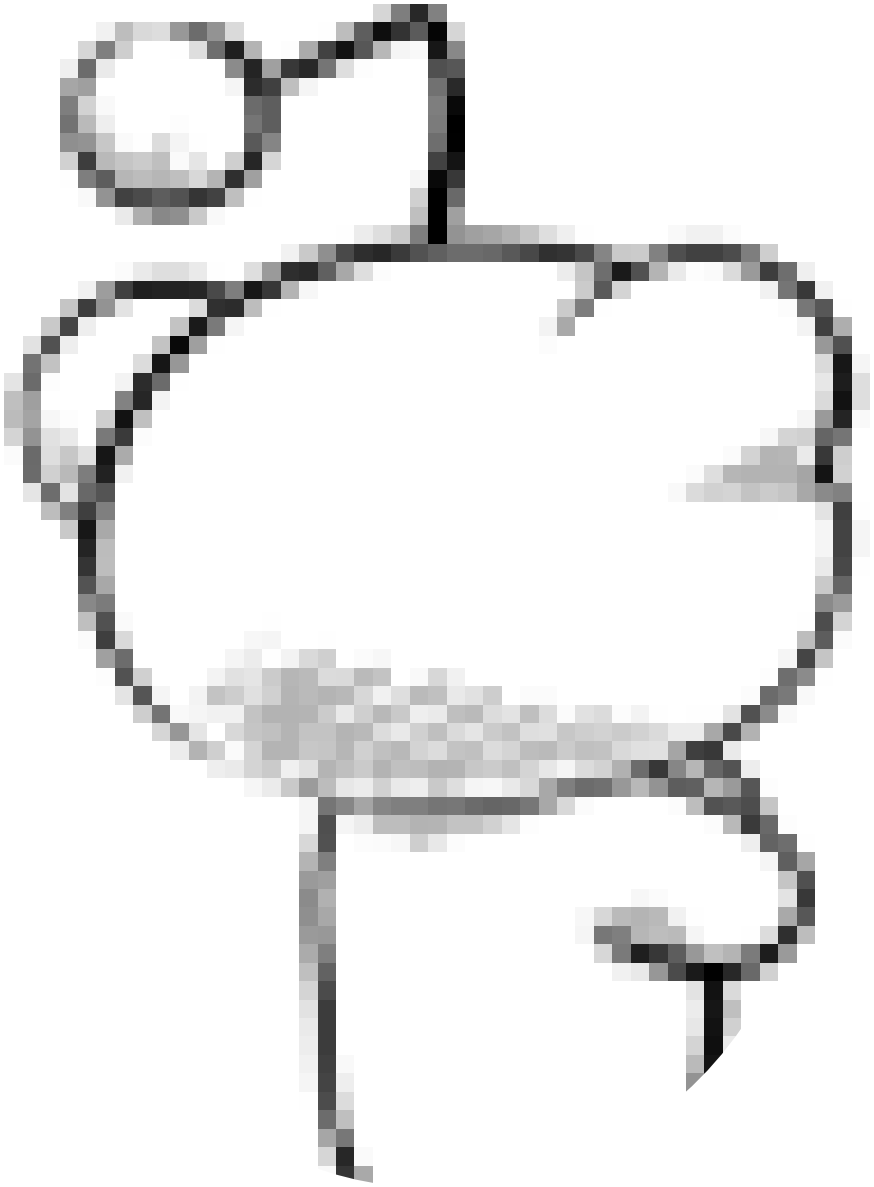
Out cat is a clever one

Reply Share



inquisitivinatorer
• 14y ago

One time in secondary school i went to the toilet during class, as it was during a lesson there wasn't anybody around in the corridors and no one in the toilets when i got in there. So i was doing my business at the urinals when all of the taps suddenly turned on, the taps in my school were the push down ones and they were quite hard to push down so all of them turning on at the same time was kind of like, wtf? I just finished up and used the already turned on taps to wash my hands then i went back to lesson. This is the first time i have ever told anyone this story, mainly for the fact that i forgot about it and reading these posts reminded me of that event.



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• 14y ago

Walked outside my backdoor to do something and saw my dog run by me. After I had just put him in his crate inside my house. Went back inside and he was in his crate. Either my dog is secretly a wizard or there was a glitch. Either way I was scared for my life that day...

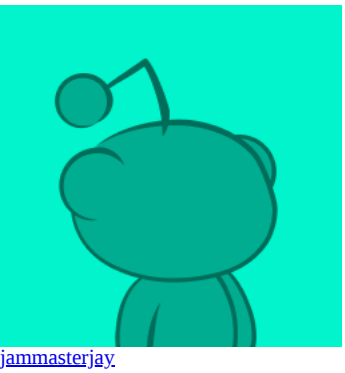
1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies

UnconnectdeaD
• 14y ago

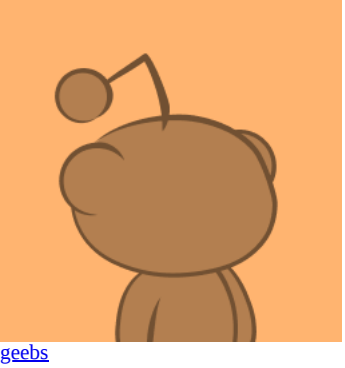
I drink Dr. Pepper often and have a bit of a caffeine addiction. I opened the fridge one afternoon and saw we had none, I always keep them in the crisper, (fuck veggies I need sugar.) I checked twice in traditional fridge style. So I hopped in the car and drove to the store to get some. When I got back I opened the crisper and started putting them in, I kind of ripped the lid off the box and let them all roll in. That's when I noticed there were 13 Dr. Peppers. I fucking called my GF in and showed her and she shrugged it off, but I swear I wouldn't have drove to the store at that time, had there been one in the fridge. It was empty as I was dumping them in, so somehow this 12 pack had 13, which is physically impossible. I feel sorry for the other universe me that only got 11 in his 12 pack.

tl;rd Stole a soda from another universe.



jammasterjay
• 14y ago

Who the fuck says peeling an egg?



geebs
• 14y ago

What do you call it?

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

Kreature
• 14y ago

Not me but my mum told the same type of story. when she was 8 she would have dreams abour some scary man who had a pointed nose the cartoon roadrunner and she had the same dream for a couple of weeks. Then 10 years later, she went on a holiday trip with her friends and came across a restaurant called "The road runner" and with statue of the guy with pointy face

Chemslayer
• 14y ago

Happened yesterday actually!

This last Christmas, being the poor college student I am received a lot of gift cards for various fast foods from my Mom. I counted them all up, with 15 from Wendy's, 25 from Subway, and 10 from Burger King I came out pretty good. I kept them all in the envelope they came in and didn't worry about them for the rest of the break.

Yesterday before I left to return to college, I decided to take all the cards out of their packaging and put them in my wallet. I counted them again so I could feel good about all the not-ramen I would be eating. Then I proceeded to snap off the top/ remove the card from all of them, starting with the Wendy's card.

After I had gone through (what i thought was) all of them, I look back on the desk I had placed them on and found another Wendy's card, for the same amount, still in it's packaging. I checked my wallet and found my Wendy's card, and the torn up packaging from that one was still on the table. I had walked into an empty room (my old room) to do this, and there was nothing on the desk when I started.

TL;DR The universe doubled my spicy nuggets, yay!

closecall81
• 14y ago

2002 I bought a brand new Trans Am ram air WS6 the works and the last year they where made. After having it a few month while working at a pool hall a regular comes in and tells me its good to see I'm alright. I reply of course I'm alright why wouldn't i be ? He replies because i heard you wrecked you car.... A few days later I wreck it pretty good in a in a farm ditch while trying to go to work.

closecall81
• 14y ago

The weirdest thing I ever had happen to me though was this: I had just got one a very early portable cd player (i think she got it with Marlboro miles) It was about the size of a small frying pan. Anyway I was sleeping listening to it probably to my TMNT sound track come to think of it.. or Vanilla Ice. I wake up and look down at my chest and see these a red laser spot on my chest. I knew cd players used laser so I naturally flipped my player around looking to see how it could be emitting the beam. It didn't I waved my hand through the beam a few times to bat it away I guess but nothing worked I got so scared I froze up and eventually drifted back to sleep.

Besides that I swear I used to barely hear my nick name all the fucking time anywhere crowded and alone.

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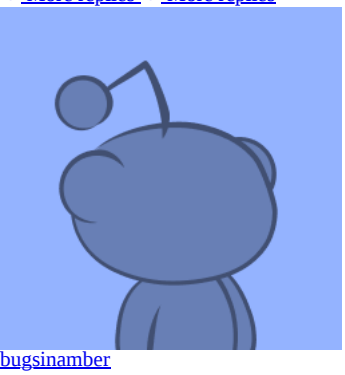
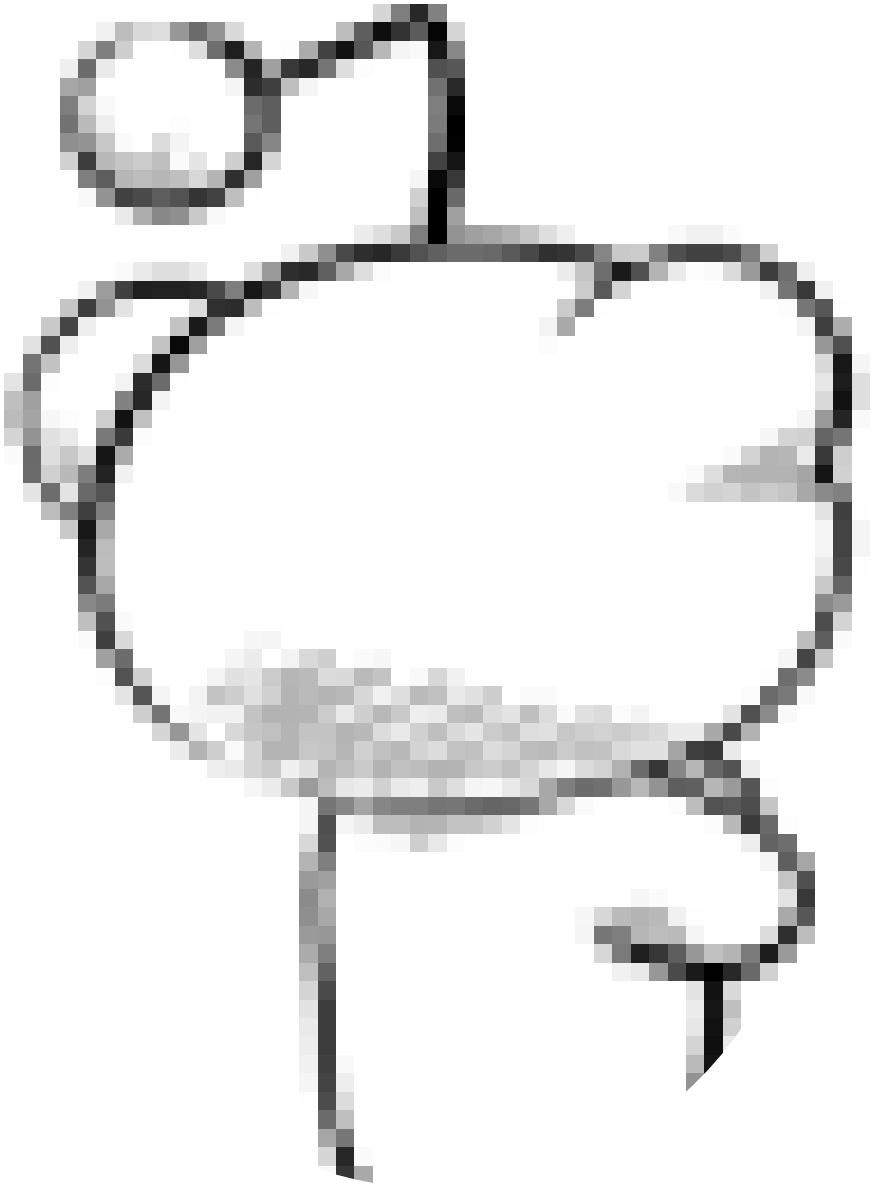


bugsinamber
• 14y ago

My best friend came over to my house one day and was sitting on a chair in my living room. We were then going to leave and she went to go stand up and there was a yellow flavored tootsie roll on her lap. I didn't put it on her lap and she didn't put it there either. We have a large jar full of candy in my house but there weren't any flavored tootsie rolls in it at the time. My best friend also thinks she can talk to ghosts (wtf) and is convinced there is a little girl ghost who lives at my house and this little girl was trying to communicate with her. I don't know if I believe that but it was weird.



mardybum430
• 14y ago

I'll be the r/trees representation. One weekend a couple of us got together at a friends house to just hangout, typical Saturday night with 11 of us in our buddy's bonus room. We start hitting a bong and after about three bowls we took a break, because some people were going to a different party and those of us who were high were incredibly hungry. So I left with three of the guys, and the other seven people left for the party. We wanted to come back and keep hitting this bong, but we were afraid the mom of the friend whose house we were at would return, so we hid it. It was inside a cabinet that was just a little too small to fully conceal it, so it was left maybe an inch or two open. We leave to go to taco bell and come back, bong's gone. Only four of us at the party smoked, so no one else would have had any reason to take it. Our friend's mom is pretty cool with weed, so my friend literally asked her out right if she had taken it, and she said no. The other 7 had no reason to take the bong, and none of us were too high to where we don't remember the night. As to this day we have no idea where the hell that bong is.

MeshesAreConfusing
• 14y ago

Not me, but my father.

He told me that one time he was leaning on a pillar with a little statue of an angel on top when he fell something on his hand. He looked at his hand, and he was holding the angel statue.

borkthafork
• 14y ago

Alright, this happened a few years back and had me fairly convinced that I could SMELL the future.

I was over at a friend's house playing Magic (the card game) with him and a few of his friends. They're older guys and he had a wife and a couple of kids. His oldest kid was a kinda doofy guy that didn't leave the house much and wasn't all that successful with social interaction or life in general. We didn't pay him much mind, really. Well while we were playing that night, I smell something weird. I wrinkle my nose and look around to try and find out what the smell is. I eventually get up and go to the kitchen (we were sitting directly across from the kitchen in the dining area) and look around to see if I can find it. Nothing. I go and sit back down at the table because it's my turn, and my friend asks me what I was doing. I told him I was trying to find a weird smell. "What did it smell like?" he said. Vinegar and feet, I replied. Everyone looked at each other and laughed a bit. About 5 minutes later his son walks into the kitchen and opens the refrigerator. We hear a crash and his son exclaims "Goddammit! I just spilled vinegar all over my feet!". We all stopped what we were doing and looked at each other again. We laughed much, much louder that time.

TL:DR= I smelled a weird smell before the source of the weird smell could have happened.

Reply Share

memorex1150
• 14y ago

I have two of them.

Growing up, we lived in a *very* old house, over 100 years old. We used to make claims it was haunted. When I was younger and in that house, I firmly believed in ghosts and all that stuff. I no longer hold such beliefs, but my entire family witnessed the same event in our bathroom, time and time again. When we would take a shower, no matter who it was or what time of day it was, the shower curtain would billow inward like someone opened the door the bathroom. Despite this happening, the door was never seen opening when we would open the shower curtain. I should note the door to our attic is in the bathroom, but opening that thing would make a racket.

Now, the door wasn't seen opening, but we would *hear* it opening. We'd quickly open the curtain - nothing.

...except....

One day I'm in the shower. mid-afternoon. I hear the door open and the curtain moves. I whipped that curtain open at the speed of light and *watched the bathroom door closing*. That son-of-a-bitch was *moving* This isn't a huge deal....except...no one is in the house with me. Period. No one. Not even a pet. I was all alone. And I was fifteen years old.

Naturally, this would freak anyone the fuck out, but odd shit like this happened so much it just seemed par for course. My sister finally caught the door *opening* one time when she was in there, but we never saw anyone coming in/going out.

Story #2:

In the 7th grade. Came home from school. Mom was sick, in bed. SHe and I are the only ones in the house. I went to talk to her to let her know I'm home. Talk for a few, go into my room. I have a proof mint 50-cent piece in a small display. *The coin is missing!!!* The case is there, but no coin! I was upset/freaked by this particular issue. I go back to my mom, tell her the coin is missing, she says she hasn't touched it. Go back *to my room* less than 30 seconds later, there's the coin *back in the case!!!!*

I have many more, now that I think about it, I should post sometime...

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anaesthenia
• 14y ago

Once when I was about 10 or 11 I was laying on my back looking at the stars with my cousins. We were pretty far from the city so the stars were quite bright. I was focusing on one star when all of a sudden I notice movement near it. A star started vibrating slightly, then seemed to pop out of place and start sliding diagonally to the left. It was as if the night sky were a 2D blanket with tiny lights placed on it. As the star was 'falling', I pointed it out to one of my cousins when just then, it slammed into another star! How the fucking fuck!? Then the star that got hit started spinning around, seemingly from the impact. But it stayed in place after spinning for a few moments. I still have absolutely no clue how this is possible. Kinda makes me look at things such as space travel or mere existence as we know it in a different way. If anyone could help me with this, it would be the solution to a lifelong problem.

bryguy894
• 14y ago

I've experienced very strong Deja Vu many times.

Not like in the matrix, with the cat walking by twice, but I'll be in a situation and suddenly realize that the people, the actions, the discussion, the lighting, just about every sensory input feels like it's happened EXACTLY that way before- but, of course, I can never remember WHEN I remember it from.

2 more replies
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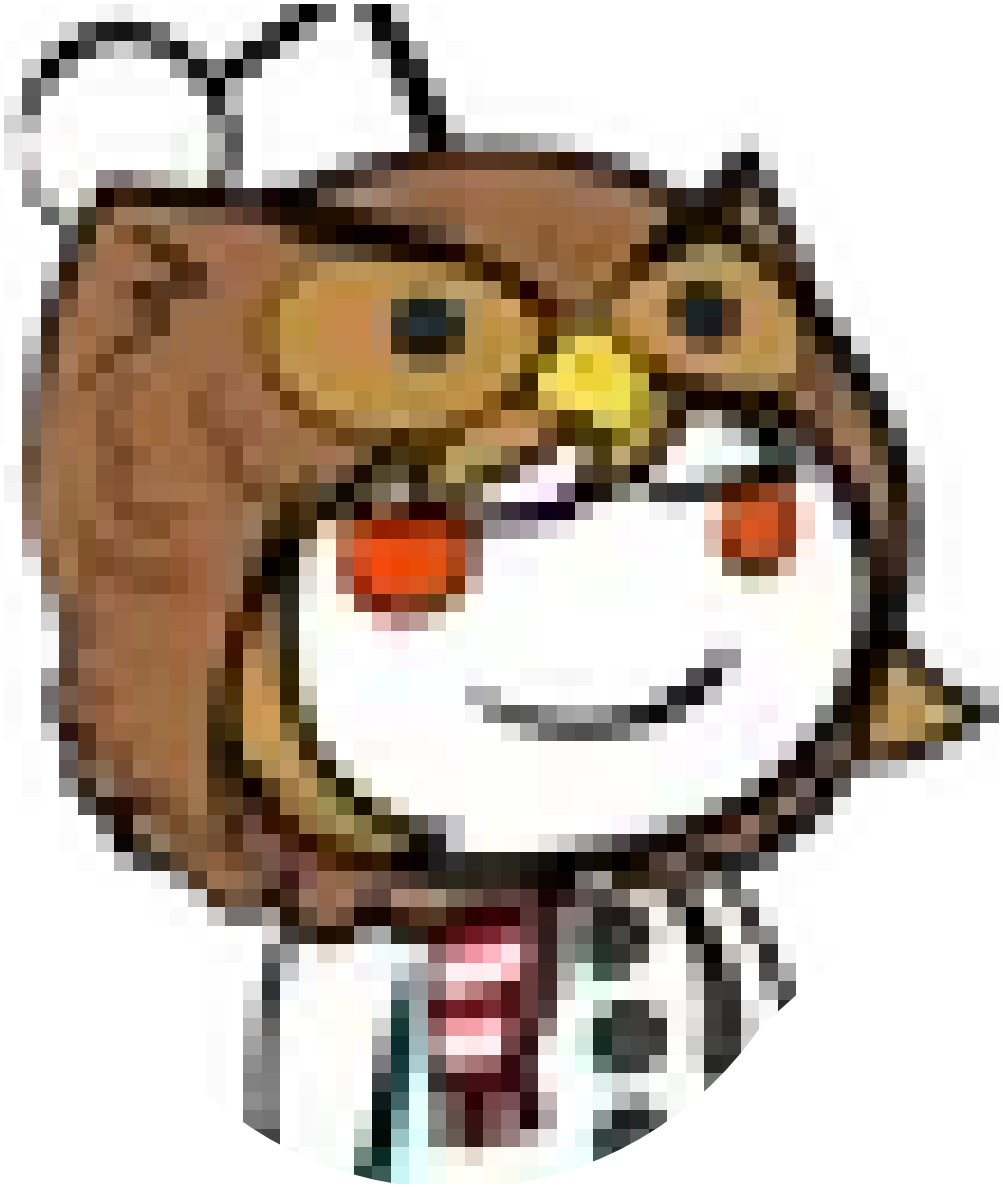
panasonique
• 14y ago

I"ve got too many of these, but this one came to mind: I was driving down a busy street in my city, and happened to look to my right and I saw a very thin, average looking black woman getting out of a blue sedan parked at a gas station. Her car was pointed in the same direction I was driving. She was pretty non-descriptive except for an unique hair style that looked like she just had it done at a salon. About a minute and a half later down the same busy street, I look to my left and see the exact scene in reverse (except obviously it's a different gas station). What appeared to be the same woman, with the same hairdo stepping out of a blue sedan at the exact same point of movement except pointed in the opposite direction. Of course it could be different women in different cars, but it seemed like the exact scene replayed- like the way she placed her foot out of the car and stepped out and up at the exact same time I drove by previously. Now that I'm writing this, it doesn't seem so strange, but the vision in my head was definitely odd.

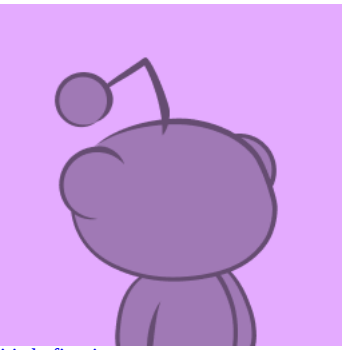


dmuffman
• 14y ago

I lived in a vacation resort for 10 years. We drove around in Golf Carts and one day this dog surprises me from my side of the cart and barks and chases us. So after that we start telling a friend about it. One of them goes "Watch out watch out!", I'm like "yeah thats what you said"! And ANOTHER dog does the same thing at the exact moment im explaining what the first dog did. That was some BS!

This other time i was driving early in the morning and this crazy dog jumps in front of my car. I dodge it violently, coulda caused a car crash. Luckily there was no one there. At 1AM or 2 AM, the SAME shit happens.

Tl:DR- Dogs bother me twice a day!



itisthefirsttime
• 14y ago

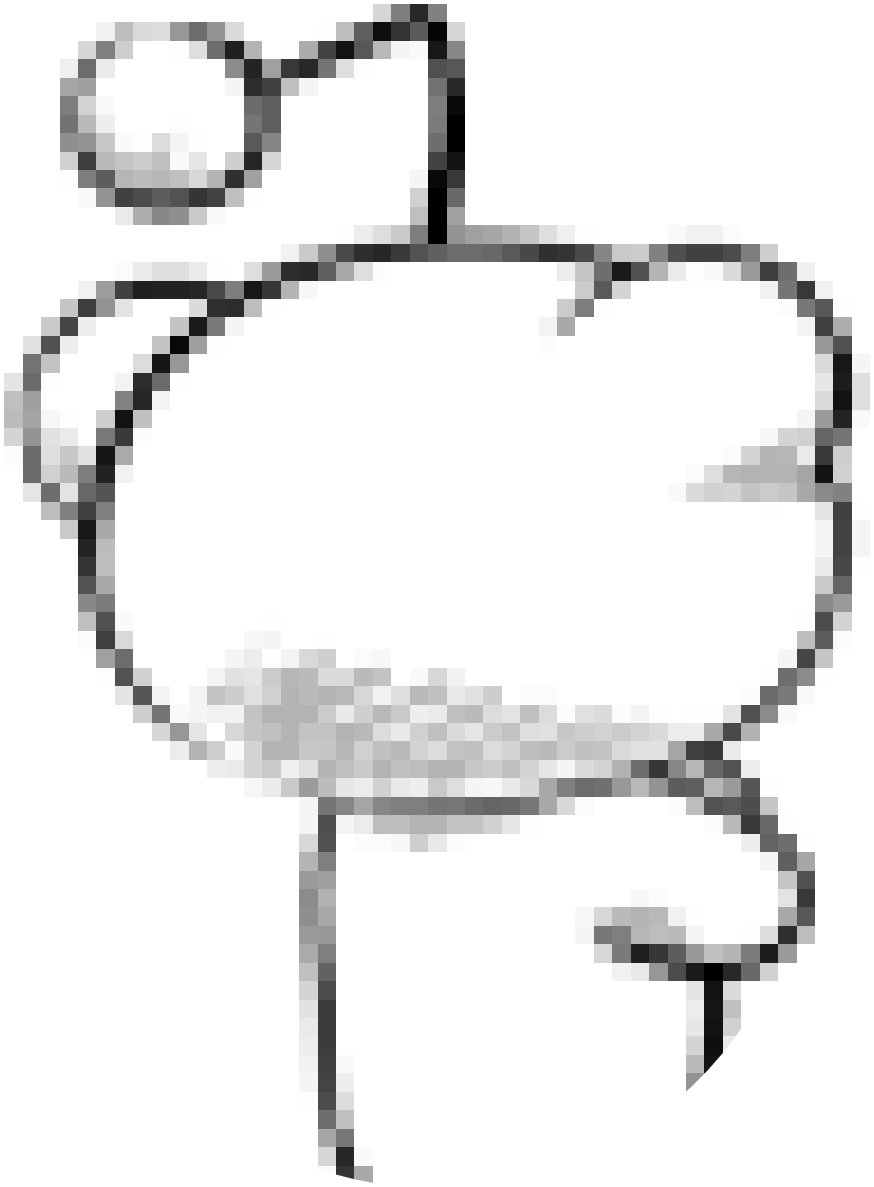
I'm saving these so that I have something to read in the morning. Not that I'm getting scared or anything.

mexipimpin
• 14y ago

It was just my mom & I mostly, so as a kid, I'd go spend summers with my grandmother and the rest of my family. I was probably 10 or 11 and I was really bored at my grandmothers house in the late afternoon watching TV. The Simpson started and it happened to be a Christmas episode (the one where they adopt that greyhound from the races I think). Seemed, odd, but hey, it was a re-run. Then followed an episode of Married With Children. It was another Christmas episode. Kind of added to the oddity being it was middle of summer. I was still bored and in a zoned state from watching TV. I decided to get up and find something else to do. I open the curtains and right in front of my face is fake snow etching that says "Merry Christmas" with a big snowman. I think it took me a good 5-10 minutes to convince myself that it was still summer and not some strange time warp.

WakeTheNeighbours
• 14y ago

I offer simple glitch story. I am called Kris and my birthday is on 27 June. On the day of my 27th birthday, while on the highway, a car passed me with license plate "KRIS 27".



aliendydo
• 14y ago

When I was 10 I went sailing with my father for a week or so. On the 3rd evening we were watching the sunset and talking a bit when we saw a small little orange globe/shape in the sky. We watch it for about a minute and speculate about what it could be, a satellite, or a small airplane, or something like that. Then it flies between two ropes of our mast and we can see that it's actually a small shape flying really close to us (about 3-4m) we watch for a few secs and then both rush inside the boathouse to get the camera. When we get out the shape is gone. To this day we still don't have a clue what it was.

Krazistar
• 14y ago

I saw a floating white sphere while on vacation in Vegas. It was the first day I was there just hanging out in my hotel room at the Stratosphere and decided to look out the window. I look down to check out the pool below and I see a small white sphere floating slowly along. At first I thought it was a plastic bag caught in an updraft because it was moving around so much but I continued to stare at it and it was definitely a white sphere, possibly not even completely opaque, so it kind of looked like a bubble. It slowly rose up meandering along the side of the building moving all around, until it got within a few yards of my window. There was a moment then that I felt like it saw me. I realize it had no eyes or distinguishing features, but it just stopped floating around and just hovered where it was for a few seconds, then it began rising straight up into the air about three or four times faster than it had previously been moving and without wavering around like it had been, just keeping a linear path straight into the air. I watched it until I could no longer distinguish it from the sky. I was tripped out so I went and got drunk right after that. I was in Vegas after all.

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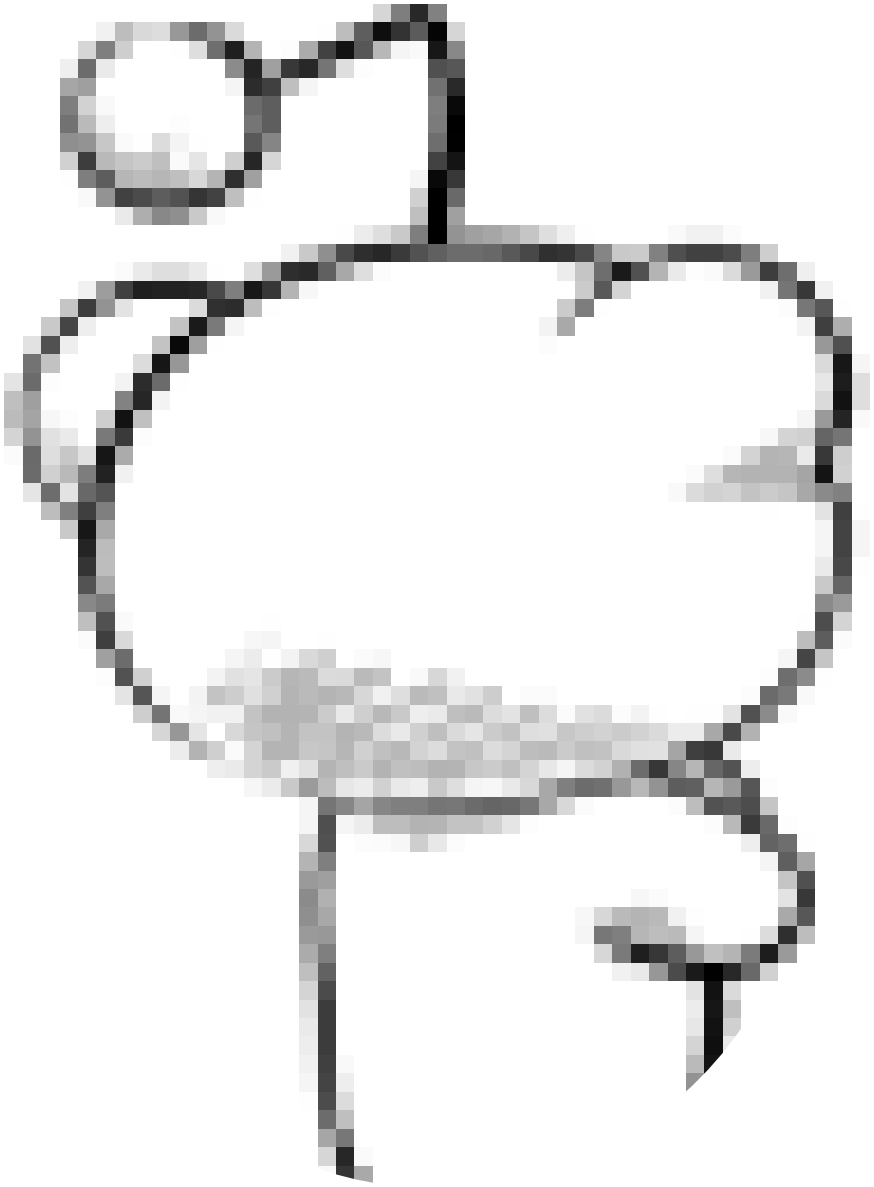

[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

One night I was getting picked up by a friend. When we get to the car, I turn to look over my shoulder while I wait for him to unlock the door. As I'm waiting, I experience deja vu and when I turn back around, I say, "Weird, I just had deja vu," and he asks, "you too?" Turns out we both had deja vu at the same time about the same thing.

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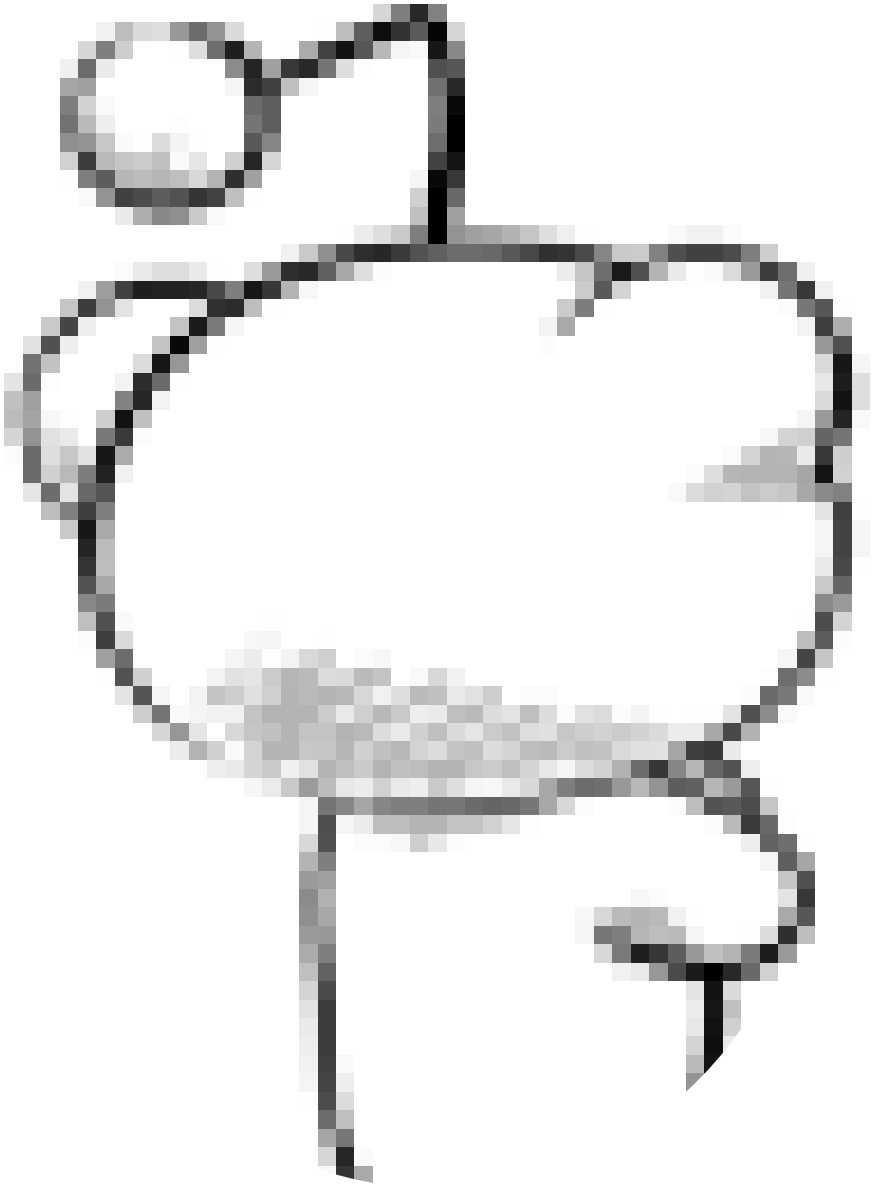
panasonique
• 14y ago

When I was a kid, my older brother was putting up ornaments on our Christmas tree. His back was turned to me, so I couldn't see his face. I distinctly heard him say something like: "Maria should be here". Maria was his girlfriend. I then said: "So are you going to invite her?" He turned around and looked at me with a puzzled face and said "What?" I told him that I heard him say "Maria should be here". He said he didn't say a word, but that he was in fact, thinking about Maria at that moment. Weird.

zeroone
• 14y ago

There is a real memory technique where you can rapidly eyeball a fanned deck of cards and in seconds determine if one specific card is missing. Many years ago, that trick used to be demonstrated on a well-known infomercial advertising super-human memory secrets. Back in high school, someone challenged me to do it. She randomly removed a card from a shuffled deck. I fanned the remainder and a few seconds later I called out 4-of-spades. To her amazement, that was indeed the missing card. I gave her my best poker face as in reality, it was a complete guess that happened to match.



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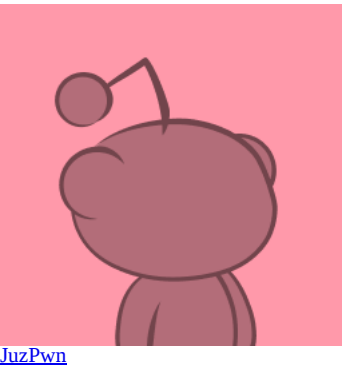
• 14y ago

One time, I was visting a friend in a small country town who had just had a car accident. On the way home I had to drop off another friend who lives in the city about 40 min from car accident guy's house. Somehow, we made the drive in under 10 minutes. I just turned the corner and there was the city. Freaked all 3 people in the car out.



JuzPwn
• 14y ago

This happened the other week.

I was at my buddies house just hanging out as we usually do. We go on about our business until it becomes late and it is time to leave. Usually, one of my buddies always forgets his phone where he sits and by the time he gets to the door, remembers to go back and grab it.

That other night, it was my turn to leave something behind.

I leave my buddies house that night and begin my drive home. Half way on the drive home I began searching my pockets to dig out my phone (I have a OCD where everything has to be). I start looking through the phone pocket, and the phone isn't there. I checked the other pockets, still nothing. I start looking around the seats to see if it fell from my pocket, nothing. I was furious at the fact I couldn't find my phone and used it a lot to keep up with e-mails and school functions which I just happened to need the next day. None the less, I told myself I would go pick it up first thing in the morning.

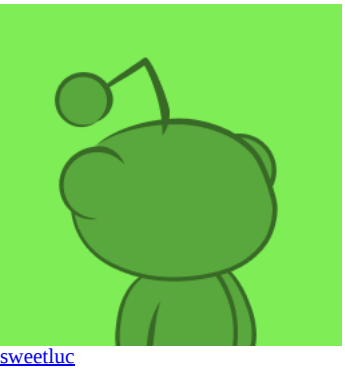
I parked the car, opened the door to my house and walked into my room and flicked on the light and saw a reflection of myself on the mirror that stands boldly adjacent to the door. I reach into my pocket to empty my keys and wallet. After putting the wallet and keys

down, I feel a slight weight in my pocket. I reach my left hand into my pocket, and little do you know my phone is right there... in my hand. I literally stopped, looked at myself in disbelief in the mirror as I couldn't believe what just happened.

The next day my buddy said that indeed the phone was left at his house and that I left it on the coffee table prior to leaving. How it ended up in my pocket randomly at home but not when I pulled over and checked my pockets and car is still a mystery to me.

Spiel88
• 14y ago

I have deja reve (*already dreamed*) quite frequently. Basically, I dream some insignificat moment, and a couple of days or weeks later it happens.



sweetluc
• 14y ago

As a kid, I would frequently have this sort of deja vu "ish" sort of feeling PRIOR to the event that would onset the typical deja vu scenario. For example, one event that I constantly think of is a road trip I took with my family when I was about 13. My sister was at the time 9 and we were talking something that had happened at her school when I all of the sudden clued into the radio and heard the end of the song. I immediately remembered having a dream the night before exactly like this and I turned to my sister and said, "I bet they'll start playing (whatever song it was) and it will cut out". Sure enough it did. This happened a couple times until one time I tried out trying to avoid what I had dreamed about (i.e. not saying what I said in the dream to avoid the scenario). One time, continuing the conversation with someone the way it happened in my dream, I changed the subject. The person gave me a short answer and then brought up the subject I was supposed to bring up in my dream, with exact same phrasing.

Reply Share

ghostprawn
• 14y ago

I came home one day and found a single cheez puff in the center of the floor of my living room. I have never bought a bag of cheez puffs in my life. More of a doodle man. I lived alone. Only two people had keys to my apartment, my GF and my landlord. Both denied entering my apt w/o my consent and eating cheez puffs. It haunts me to this day.

Reply Share

magicroot75
• 14y ago

I was watching a nationally broadcast college basketball game about twelve years ago. One of the players did something really stupid. The announcer goes: "You wouldnt even see that in the Sacred Heart Fifth Grade". I was in the fifth grade at a school called Sacred Heart, also played basketball there. My brother also heard this announcement as well and confirms the story. Really weird.

radiodemon
• 14y ago

I was in class next to a window when suddenly I see a very bright light (like an explosion) outside so I quickly turn my head to look but I didn't find the cause, the weird part was that I clearly saw 2 other friends turning their heads at the same time as me to look outside, when I asked them: "did you see that?" they had no idea what I was talking about and saw no light at all.

drsjlazar
• 14y ago

I haven't read the other stories yet but I'll write mine first and see if it's as crazy...

It was New Years eve 2000 going to 2001, IIRC. We had a house party at a friend's place. I had started out strong and had a few too many drinks. So I figured I needed a power nap if I was too last the night. I went into one of the rooms and had said power nap.

Next thing I know my roommate was waking me up for the stroke of midnight. I sat up at the edge of the bed and started talking to him. I remember asking him some things that I would only ask him... and him giving me coherent and relevant answers... saying stuff that only he would know.

The conversation went on for 2 or 3 minutes... Then I don't know what happened... I blinked or I looked down or something. And when I looked back at him, it wasn't him standing there. It was the host of the party!

Obviously I was like WTF! I asked him where my roommate was. He said he was outside. I told him that I was just talking to him. He didn't know what I was talking about. I went out and found my roommate. He said he had never been to the room. I asked the host if we

had talked. He said at the time he came to wake me up and I started asking him about my roommate. I did have a few drinks but I know I wasn't bat-shit crazy. I know I had that conversation.

TL;DR The person changed while I was taking to him.

Reply Share

stpk4
• 14y ago

went to casino, saw two roulette tables bring out the same numbers one after the other

eg. table 1 brought up 14, table 2 would bring up 14 the next spin 23, 23, etc

put $5 on the next number it was like 23 on table one table 2 rang up #23 won money

shoulda put more on

Reply Share

realag
• 14y ago

One time in my dream I saw a woman colleague of mine going to labor at a hospital. 2 weeks later we were at this wedding and I saw her not touching the champagne. When I asked why she's not drinking, she replied "What I didn't tell you? I'm pregnant". True story.

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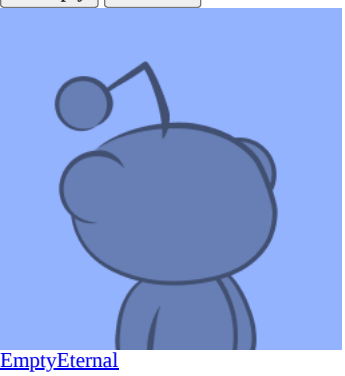


EmptyEternal
• 14y ago

Not creepy, but very strange.

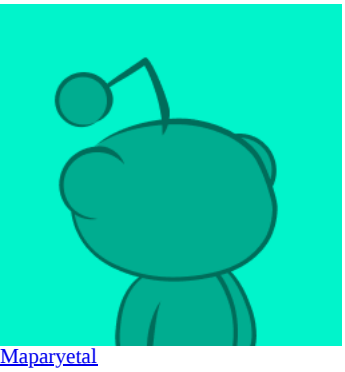
My partner used to deliver pizzas, and when I wasn't working myself, I would often go with him so we could spend the evening hanging out. He had been driving in the same area for years at this point and knew the neighborhoods very well, though he didn't have house numbers memorized. I had been doing this for long enough that I had a pretty good idea of what street was where too and could have easily made this run myself. So one night, we were making a delivery to a house in one of those 70s style neighborhoods with houses on and off the streets and very confusing addresses. We we both looking for a house number on call it "poppy street" and were very close. We were reading the house numbers. Then the weird part happened.

We were right there on "poppy street" one second, and the next second, we were on "thyme street" several blocks away. We were there. And then we weren't. We were several blocks away. We looked at each other and were just like "the fuck?" We both knew something had happened, but couldn't wrap our heads around what exactly. Just there. Then not there. Not knowing what else to do, we made our delivery to poppy street and nothing seemed out of place with it the second time. Just the weird little teleporting thing. Just a glitch in the matrix.

TL;DR - poof - magically a teleported to a few blocks from where we were.

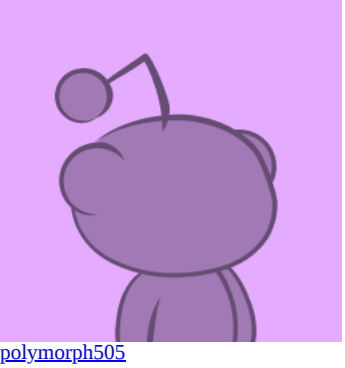
navarone21
• 14y ago

I was really caught up with my first love in high school. I would pick her up and take her to school, and take her home at night. Spent a lot of time together. We had a really strong connection. For about a month, whenever she would call in the evening (never at a certain time or schedule) I would hope up out of my room and walk over to the phone just as it would begin to ring. Like stand up, walk across the house to the kitchen and the phone would ring as I was reaching for it. This blew my Moms mind, but I never really thought about it till later in life.



Maparyetal
• 14y ago

Late to the party here, but I think I have a good one. My girlfriend at the time were going through a rough time. She was sort of seeing another guy, I knew about it, and was winning her back (don't worry I learned my lesson). Her parents were driving us in the car, we were in the backseat, holding hands. She was wearing a ring the other guy had given her, and I had commented that I wished she didn't wear it. A few minutes later it had disappeared off her hand. When we stopped we spent a good 10-15 minutes looking for it. We decided it was gone for good. When we got back to her house later that night, I went straight to her room to put something up, and found the ring sitting on one of her dressers, away from the rest of the jewelry.



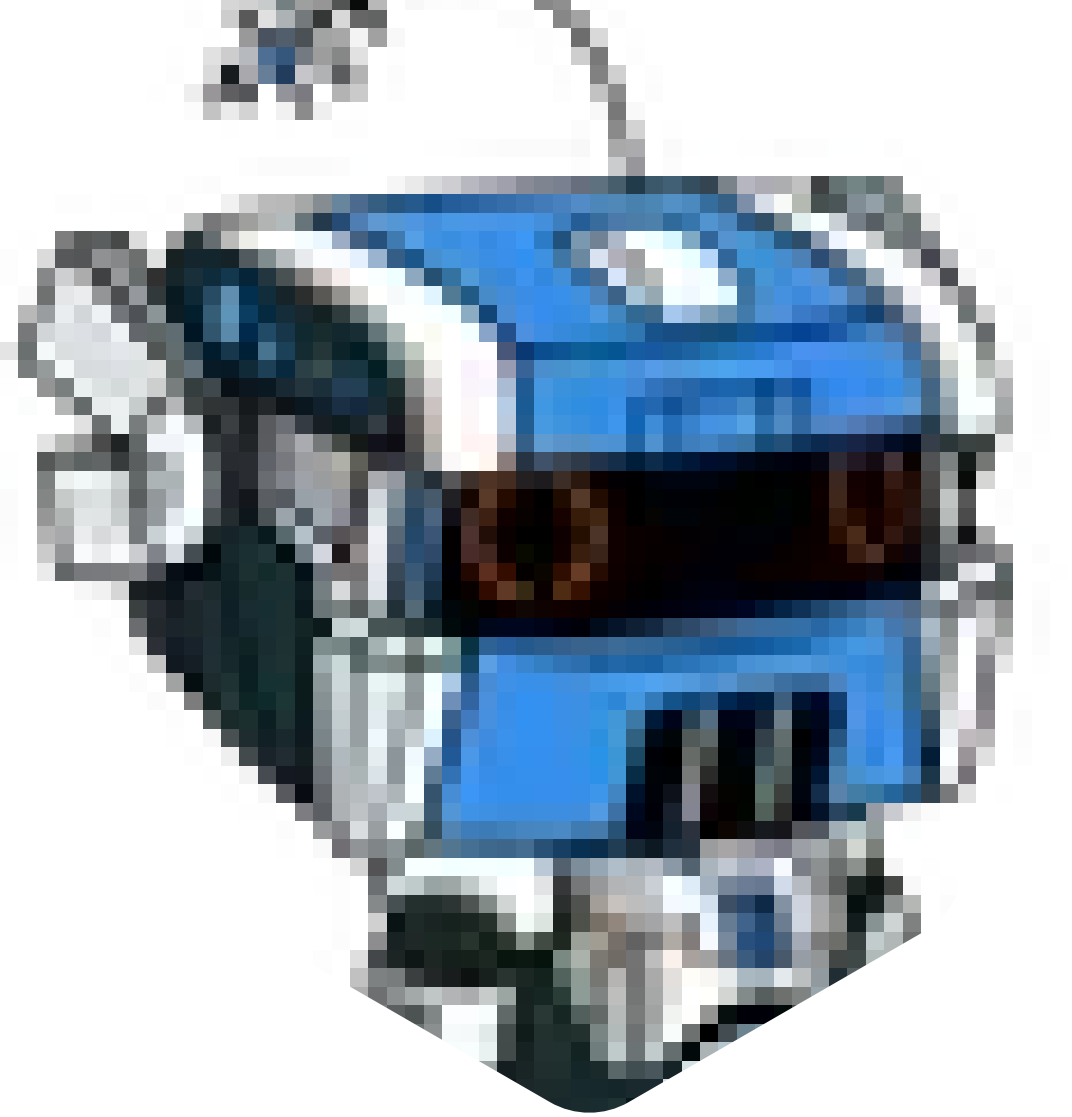
polymorph505
• 14y ago

I'm not a good storyteller but the story is worthy so here goes. When I was a teenager my uncle committed suicide. A little history on him, he was tripping acid one day when Jehovahs Witnesses showed up at his door and started massaging his brain, telling him his weed was evil and his guitar was evil and he changed his life for them out of fear, it eventually messed him up so badly that he took his own life. Almost exactly a year after that, his son was killed in a car wreck. GLITCH 1: Very soon after the car wreck, my family was downstairs in our house with the overhead light off, watching TV and having some conversation about my cousin when the lights suddenly clicked on, we walked over to see the light switch in the up position....

A year or two after that, we had moved out of that house and into my grandfathers house (my uncles father, and this was after he had died after being moved to an assisted living place). I had taken over a nice room upstairs with a walk-in closet where I kept my dresser. A friend of mine was over visiting and I was cleaning up my room along with another room, and had been in and out of that closet many times throughout the day. I walked back into it for some reason, and there were two pieces of clothing sitting on top of the dresser I had just cleaned off. A flat cap that belonged to my grandfather, and a folded black-with-pink-lettering Fender sweatshirt that belonged to my cousin that was killed in the car wreck. No one in my immediate family living in the house had ever seen them before or knew where they were stored before they showed up on my dresser.

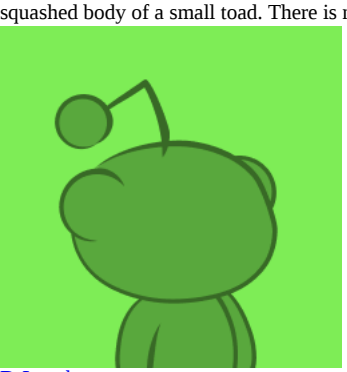
coweeny
• 14y ago

Checking my gmail account this morning, I replied to a couple emails without thinking anything of it. Everything seemed normal. A friend emailed me back asking why I had sent her a blank email. I went back and every email I had sent that morning turned into a blank email! I went on gchat to try to explain, and after I pressed enter, the text box jumped down as if there was new text but there was nothing there - none of the text I had typed into the entry box, just the space it would have taken up. It was weird, and kind of freaked me out. Gmail is one of those things that I just assume will never have a glitch....



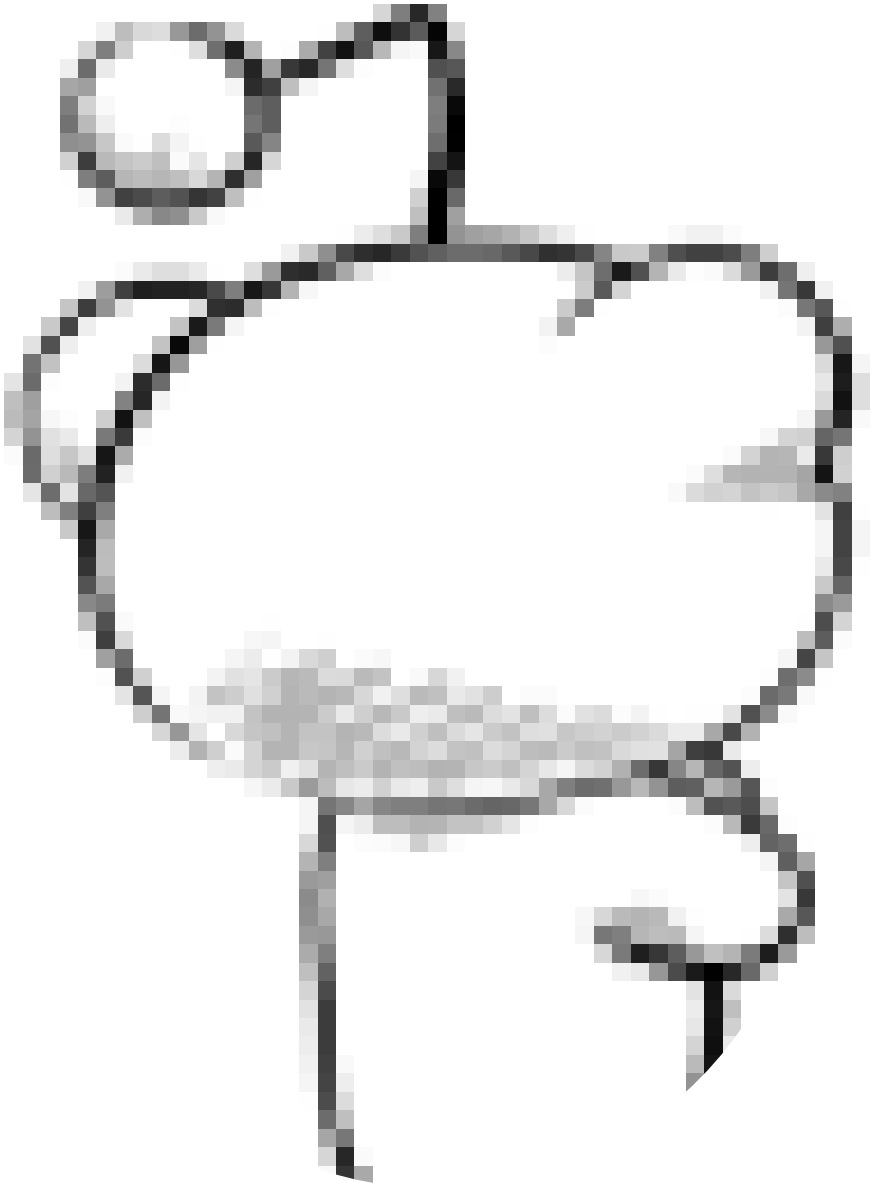
Aethelgrin
• 14y ago

I actually have one of these, surprisingly. When I was a kid, say 9-10 years old, I was messing about in the lawn one day. As I was playing with my army figures or whatnot a bee comes by, hovering nearby me. Not being particularly bright as a kid I decide to smash it with my hand, all goes according to plan but then it gets good. As I lift my hand up after sending the bee to its demise I find instead the squashed body of a small toad. There is no bee or bee-remains anywhere to be seen and I was absolutely certain I did not miss it.



DrLovebot
• 14y ago

When i was younger, probably about 7 or 8, i was at my still best-friend's house, and i found a toy wolfman. It was an old toy from some fast food place, and it scared the shit out of both of us. Whenever we moved it it would always show up again, so one day we threw it in the back of his closet. A few years later he emptied out his closet. It was gone. It has been 10 years and we still haven't found it



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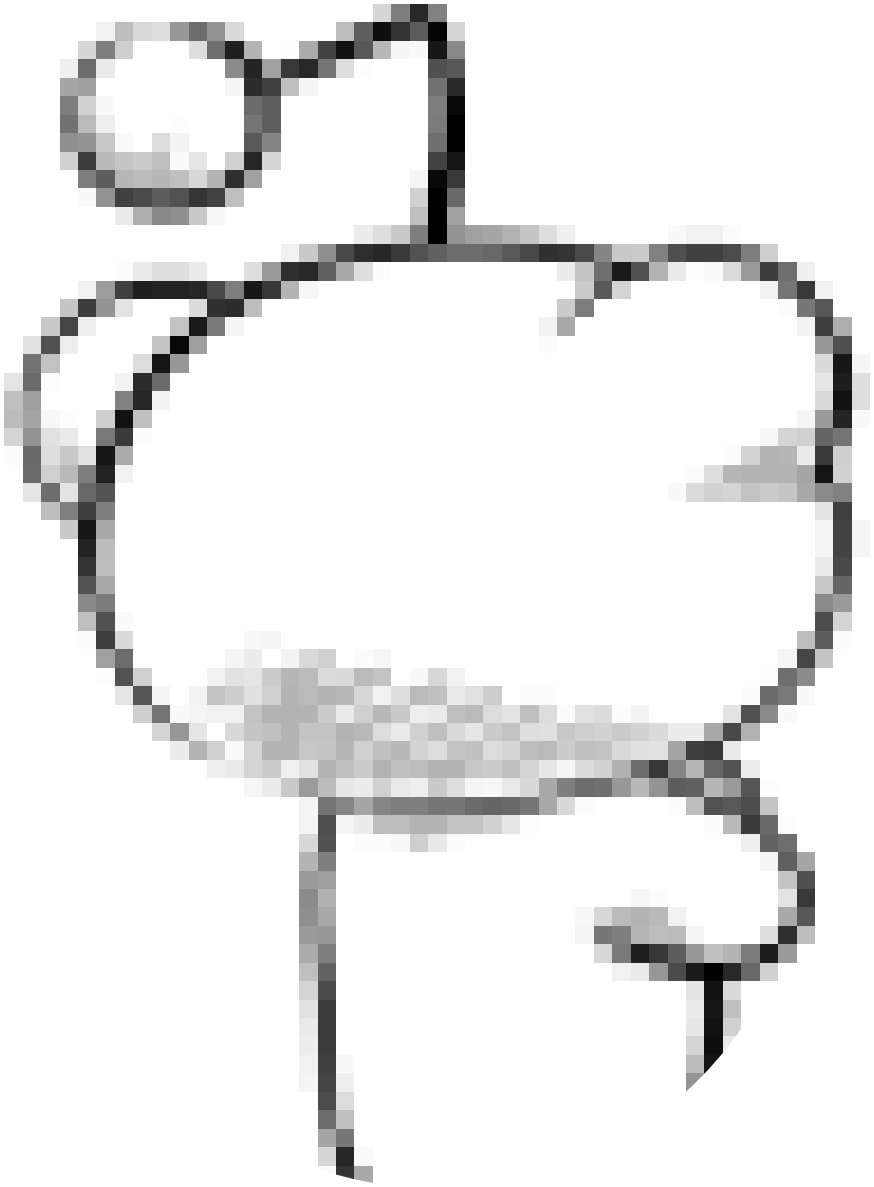
• 14y ago

I just burned a new mix CD for my car, press eject to take the old cd out. and out comes... MY NEW CD. the old one was in my hand the whole time!! Ik ur probably thinking, "wow dumbass you just forgot that you already switched em out cuz you have short term memory loss, probably smoke to much pot blah blah blah" BUT here's where the Matrix comes in, my car will can only eject CDs when it is turned off. you CAN NOT insert a CD while the car is turned off. period. and my keys were in my hand THE WHOLE TIME



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• 14y ago

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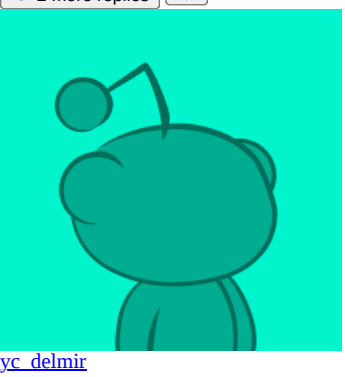
2 more replies
2 more replies

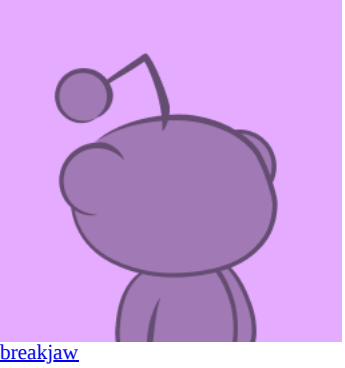


yc_delmir
• 14y ago

I once dropped a pencil on the ground- It bounced such that it actually balanced itself on a round TV cable trailing along the ground. I was with a friend, and we both started referencing it as my ability to use the force. I used it three more times consciously, and without fail- Stuff like the wind catching thrown things and moving them into my waiting hand.

The final time I actively "Used the force", that friend and I were watching TV just after dark, so the lights weren't on. This big ol' cranefly (or daddy longlegs depending where you're from) started bashing its face into the TV, as they do. I made a dramatic movement to point my palm at the fly which immediately dropped out of the air. We could see it down at the bottom of the TV screen, trying to scramble up the glass with its legs, but it fell off the table. We looked around the floor but couldn't find the fly anywhere. I promised never again to use my powers. Plus I never wanted them to fail and spoil the illusion.

Reply Share



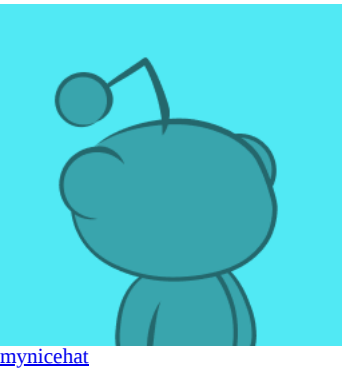
breakjaw
• 14y ago

The title reminded me of an unusual sight i witnessed near the first days of summer last year.

I was at a shopping center with my girlfriend and just as i was entering the supermarket to buy some groceries i notice a rather intriguing person walking the opposite direction.

He was tall, taller than anyone around him, was wearing black sunglasses, black leather coat and black leather boots. He was dressed exactly like the characters in the Matrix. Clothes alone wouldn't make me think much of it but the way he walked so focused and confident and knew exactly where he wanted to go unlike the rest of the people who were wandering around looking at shops. He really stood out from the rest of the crowd.

As soon as he passed by us i asked my girlfriend if she had noticed the "matrix guy" walking by. She didn't and we turn around. I still catch a glimpse of the guy walking fast paced, moving through the crowd. "Do you see him?" i asked, "*Where?*", "That way, there" "*Nah i don't see him*" "Look in that direction, he is right.. there... well he was right there. Oh well" and e continued on our way.

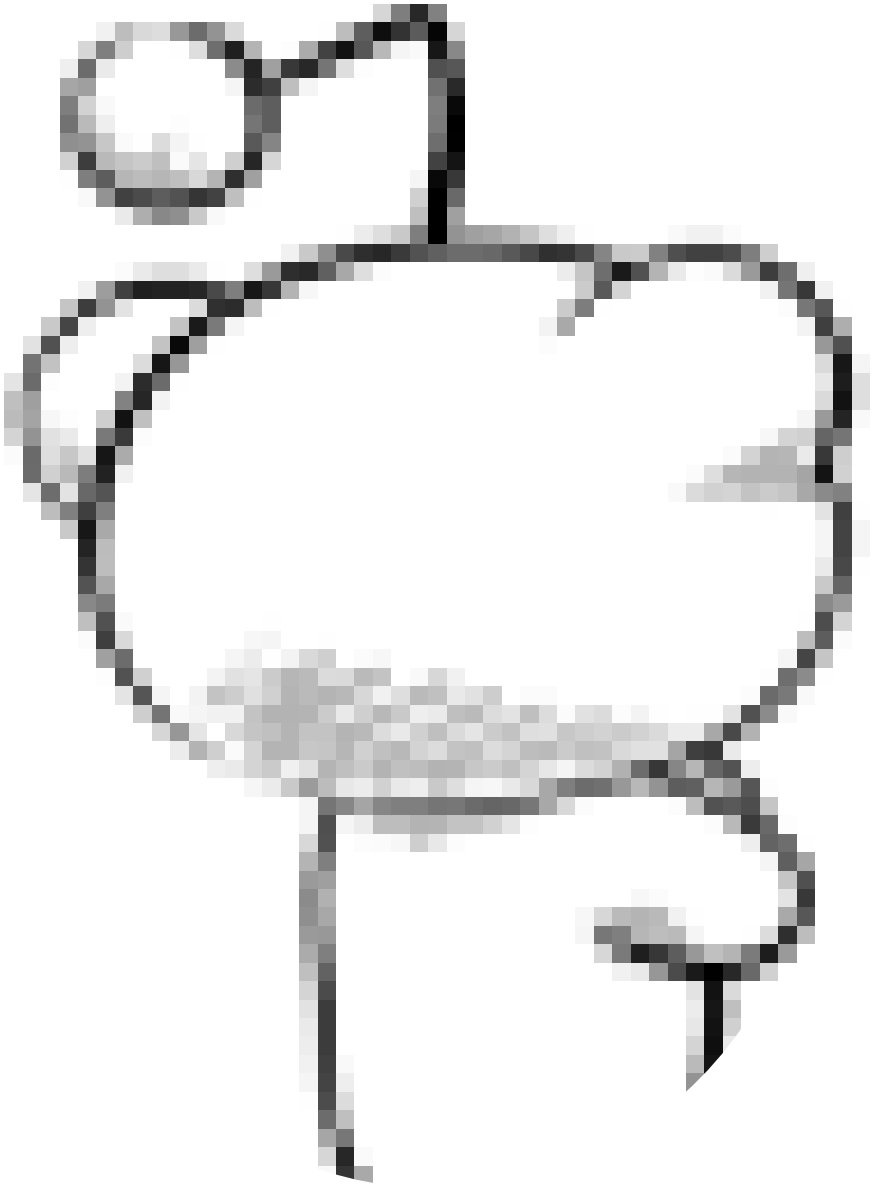


mynicehat
• 14y ago

When I was a kid I used to record episodes of The Simpsons off the tv. I was watching one of these recorded episodes on VHS one day, when my dad decided to turn to the tv channels to see what was on. On one of the channels was the same Simpsons episode I was watching - not only that, but it was at the exact same part in the episode. I kept flicking back from the VCR channel to the TV channel to check, and they were in perfect sync. Couldn't do that if I tried.

Hardaknut
• 14y ago

About six years ago I was sitting in the living room of a house I was trying to sell and noticed a rusty drywall nail poking through the ceiling. I could see it very clearly, could see the small gap between the nail head and the ceiling, could even see a pattern in the nail’s rust and cracking in the paint around the hole it made. I noted the location carefully, intending to fix it. But the nail disappeared over night. When I brought a ladder in the next day, not only was the nail gone, but there was no hole either. It was as if it had never been.



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• 14y ago

Before I started reading these responses all the lights in my room were all...now they are all on.

These stories are kinda creepy. :p

YouDontGnomeMe
• 14y ago

I see weird shit all the time. It usually happens when I'm the passenger in a car for some reason. I'll look over at the driver and they will be positioned in impossible angles. It's not out of the corner of my eye either, I'll be looking at them straight on. The most memorable one I can think of is when I was riding in the car with my dad. It happened twice. The first thing was that I was laying down, with the seat reclined, looking out the window to my right. I turned my head to look out the windshield and jumped because my dad's face was right in mine with his whole body still facing front and not leaning over. I jumped up and looked at him and he was just sitting like normal, watching the road. The other time it happened on that trip, I had looked to my left at him and with his body still facing front, his head was completely twist to the left, staring out his side window. I did a double take and he was back to normal.

Also, when I was a kid my friend and I were playing with her Polaroid camera. We were standing on her bed and I took a picture of her. When the picture showed up, I was in it standing right next to her. Completely solid. There were no mirrors or windows or reflective surfaces anywhere near us.

Reply Share

bigbadburt
• 14y ago

About 4 years ago I was asleep in my bed in my house which was about 90 something years old and always had the usual weird noises and occurrences that come from an older house. I would always brush them off as just old house noises and whatever. Except for on night I was asleep and woke up suddenly my eyes looking straight at the end of my bed where there was a figure I can only describe as super pale mostly see through with a big beard, I probably could have brushed this off if it wasn't for at the exact same time I woke up my dog shot up and was also staring at the figure and growling. I started blinking thinking maybe I just had something in my eyes but after I

blinked 3 times the figure moved closer and my dogs head followed it. After about 5-6 seconds I blinked again and it disappeared, at the same time my dog stopped growling looked at me licked me and laid back down and went to bed. I don't know if I would have thought anything of it if it wasn't for me dog growling and staring at the figure...

Reply Share

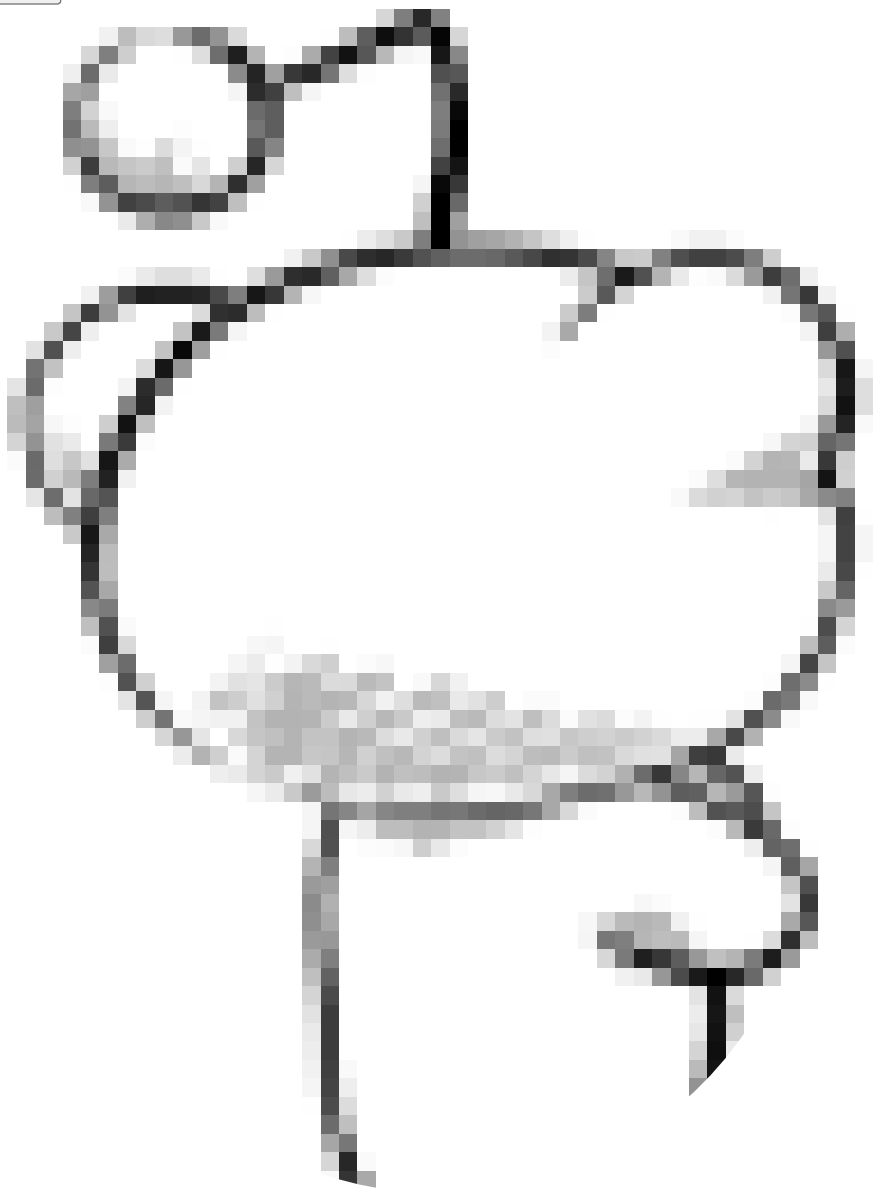
IowanRedditor
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I've got two very small and non creepy glitches.

One time I was driving with my friend in a heavy rain and I looked out the window and said "it'll probably stop soon". We pass under a huge tree and the rain stops without a drop more.

Another time with the same friend and car. We were walking back to the car after watching a movie and I said "looks like you have a taillight out" and he said "yeah it's probably just the sun making it look that way" which is true since the car wasn't on. 10 min later a cop pulled us over for the same taillight being out.

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

This probably doesn't fit here 100%, but my husband told me a story that still creeps me out. He is not the type of person to entertain ideas of paranormal or odd experiences, which makes it even creepier, knowing his personality.

One day he was walking the property his parents own in South Texas, when he spotted a billy goat. He thought it was weird because his parents didn't own livestock, but ignored it and started walking back to his house thinking it jumped the fence from a neighbor's property.

He got a few paces away and heard a sound like something heavy falling. He turned around just in time to see the billy goat hit the ground in a cloud of dust. He approached it, and saw it practically flattened on the ground, bones protruding at strange agles, and fresh blood pooring out of the animal's nose, mouth, ears, and hind end. He said he got the hell out of that field as quick as he could and never walked back there alone again.

Reply Share

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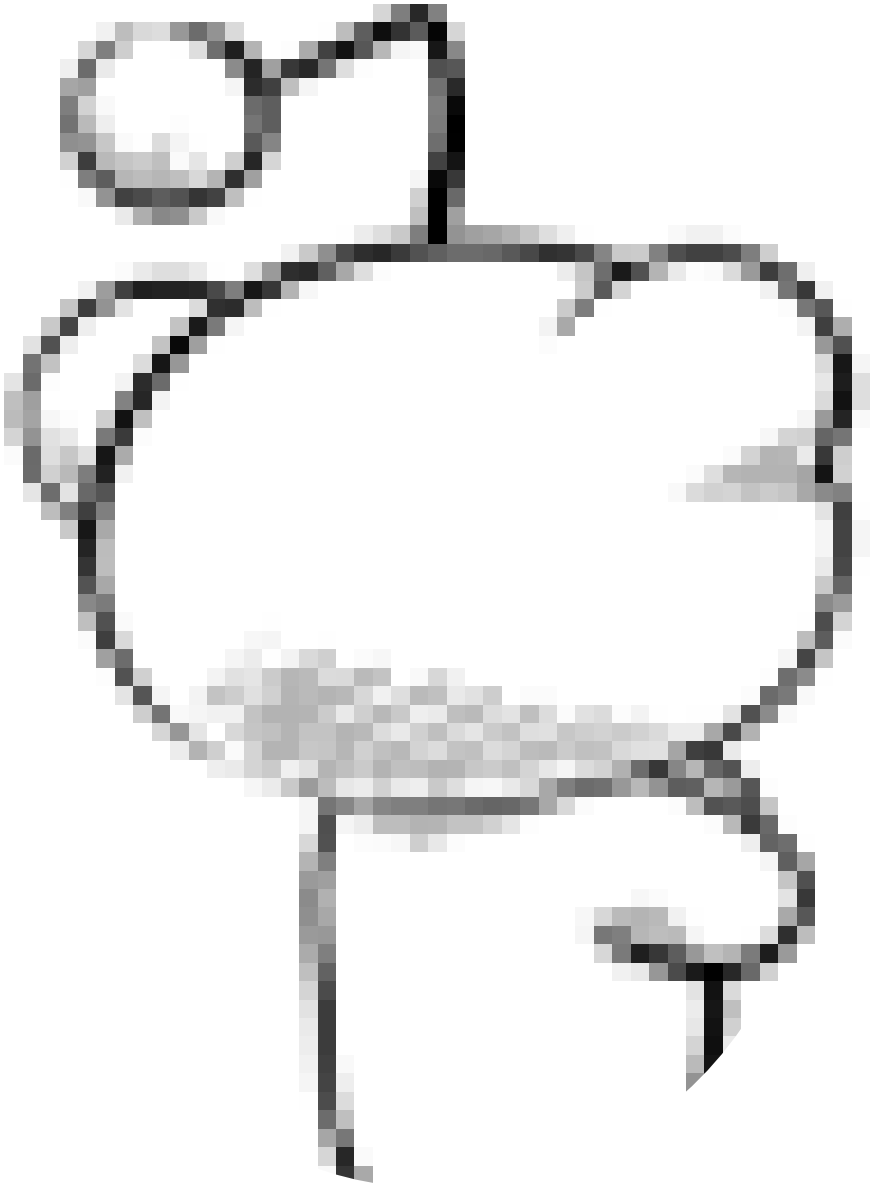
• 14y ago

This has happened to me twice. We had to learn hymns back in School and 3 would be sung each and every morning at a full school Assembly. One day we're told to see "Morning has broken" and music starts playing. Now, I had been singing that song for at least 6 years, and for the life of me that music sounded wrong. The wrong tune, the wrong tempo, everything apart from the lyrics. I even distinctly recall asking people next to me why they had changed the music, and was given the look of crazy. There was another hymn where exactly the same stunt was pulled only a couple of years later but I can't remember it's name now. Still freaks me out.



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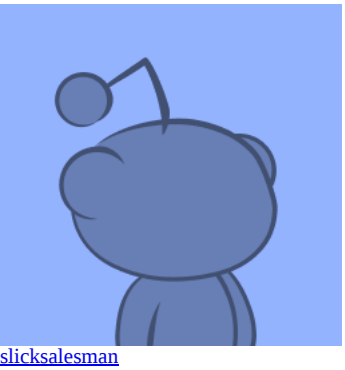
• 14y ago

I was on my way back home from a camping trip with a couple of friends when my car started to jerk and sputter, so I pulled off into the breakdown lane, threw on my hazards and called AAA. The operator informs me that a tow truck will be dispatched to our location in around 2 hours, not wanting to wait on the shoulder of the highway for much longer my friends and I begin to discuss what options we have.

About five minutes later a AAA tow truck shows up and pulls behind my car. The driver, an older man in his late 50's gets out and knocks on my window. I start talking with him and notice that he seems a bit spacey, nothing too unusual just distracted by something. He fills my tank with some spare oil and tells us to follow him off the exit to a gas station nearby. His truck pulls in front of my car and takes off a bit faster towards the exit ramp, at this point I'm no more than 100 feet behind him. As I exit and go right I notice that there is no truck in front of me, he's simply gone. The exit had opened up onto a long street that was a dead straightaway, you could see for miles on either side; regardless, there is no tow truck in sight. I drive a bit up the road and stop at a gas station, fill up, and call AAA back. The same operator picks up and I ask her how they were able to get a truck out to us so quickly, and she replies "we haven't even made the dispatch yet."



slicksalesman
• 14y ago

this will get buried but...

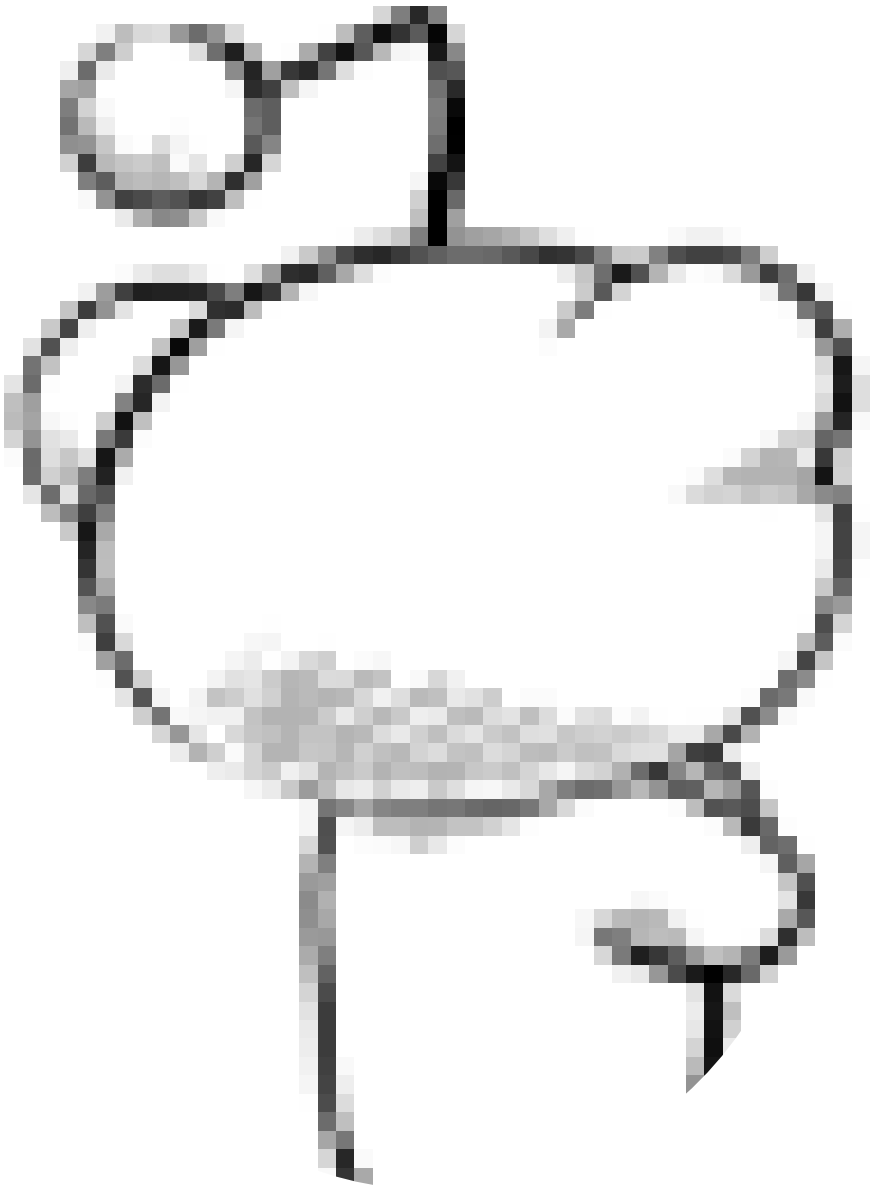
I was working at a shitty job and I had a job interview coming up for a great position that offered a much better salary and benefits, plus I got to travel internationally. went to the interview and nailed it. when i got the offer letter, my mom told me she had "prayed" to her

parents to ask them to help me get the job.

fast forward a couple months into the job and I am traveling overseas and one of the stops is in Taiwan where my mom is from. It just so happens that the one free day I have is the 6 year anniversary of my grandfather passing away (my mom's dad).

three months later, I'm back in Taiwan and again, the one free day I have is the 6 year anniversary of my grandmother passing away.

my mom likes to think my grandparents helped get me the job so I could travel internationally and see their ashes since I hadn't been back to Taiwan in 6 years.



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• 14y ago

Walking through The Pedestrian tunnel in Tyne & wear that goes below the tyne river (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tyne_Tunnel) Which is quite famous for being old and creepy with a huge wooden escalator. Im the only person walking from one end to the other until I reach the end. Short-ish guy wearing "Obligatory Superdry coat", black cap and a scarf appears from the lift checking his phone, as we cross paths he looks at me in a strange way which I brush off as normal, The Escalator was switched off so rather than climb it I decided to take the NEW lift. I press the button and wait, the doors open and I see a man who looks IDENTICAL to the man I saw before same clothes, everything he gives me strange look and brushes past me. If you knew the layout of the tunnel you would know how impossible it would be for it to be the same man. Perhaps he traveled through a worm hole and he saw two me's!

tl;dr TIME TRAVEL!!!

p.s I was nearly going to start a similar topic based on this event :-)

my_cat_joe

• 14y ago

Perhaps he was giving you a strange look because he also saw "you" twice!

More replies

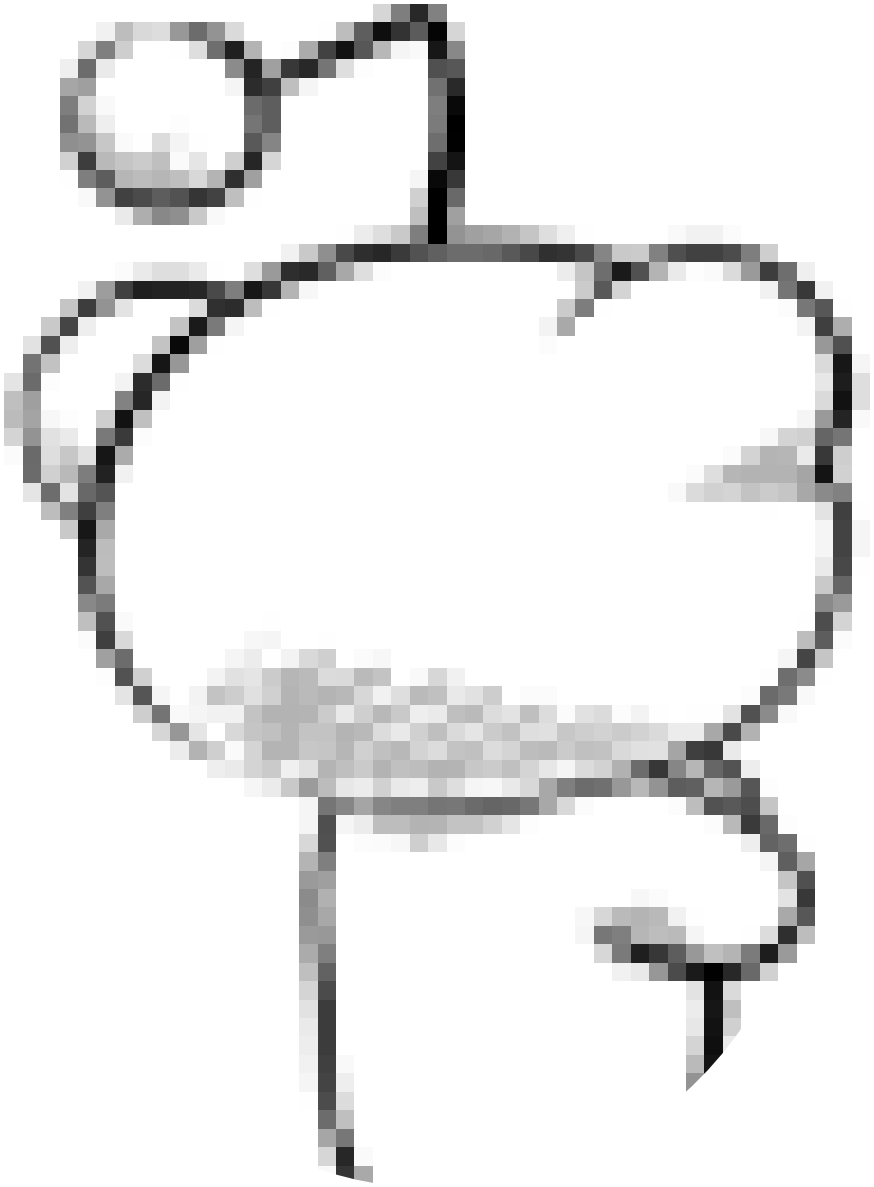
JScorp
• 14y ago

Definetly not as good as the other ones here. but i have 3 subtle ones.

- When i was still in elementary school, in Toronto, my parents didn't tell me anything ever about anything (plans, etc.), because you know "he's nine, what does he know...", anyway, I had a dream that we were moving from one house to another. And i woke up upset, i didn't want to move, 1 week later "Hey. We're moving."

- In middle school, had dream teacher died in a car crash, next school day he comes into class and tells a story about how his brother's wife survived a car crash which killed his brother and their two kids. meh...

- Had a dream, in the weekend, i was in a hotel room in Niagara Falls. Next school day, talking to friend, "Hey man, i was at Niagara Falls this weekend". ... "Cool bro..." 3 @_@ moments



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• 14y ago

I have the feeling someone or something has been tracking me for years now, I see flashes on my face like someone just took my photograph in places with no cameras and when I'm sure it can´t be some glare effect or sunlight. It happens like 4 times a year.

The scariest one was at a beach vacation (San Andres, Colombia), we were snorkeling and something took my picture from the bottom, I was the only one that saw the flash.

Exaskryz
• 14y ago

Just happened here... http://www.reddit.com/r/pics/comments/ofkm6/glitch_in_the_matrix/

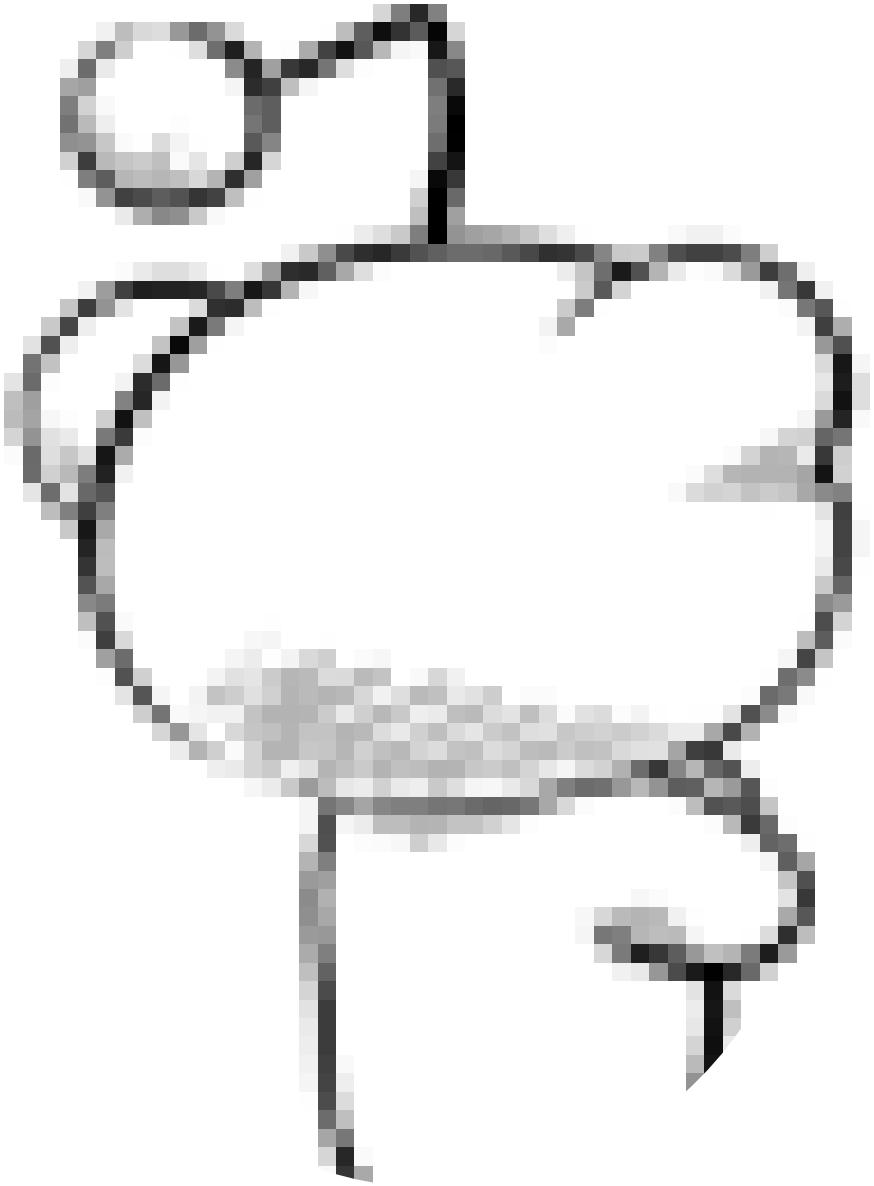
You're post about glitches in the matrix caused me/facebook to experience one.

HKNHamm
• 14y ago

So I was in 8th grade in Math class (one of those classes with a teacher you HATE and so you don't ever pay attention) and we were throwing things around the room behind her back like typical little kids. My friend, from across the room, throws a pen at me when I'm not looking. The pen bounces 3 or 4 times only to land perfectly in my hand, writing side down, as if I had been writing with it the entire time.

I just about shat my pants

Reply Share



warpus
• 14y ago

I had a dream that the space shuttle blew up 2 days before it happened..

The dream was so vivid (one of the most vivid dreams I've ever had) that I wrote it out as soon as I woke up and sent it around to a bunch of friends.

For the next couple weeks everyone was calling me a prophet.

Reply Share

misterswarvey
• 14y ago

This is going to sound like a load of trollop, but I am recounting it as I experienced it.

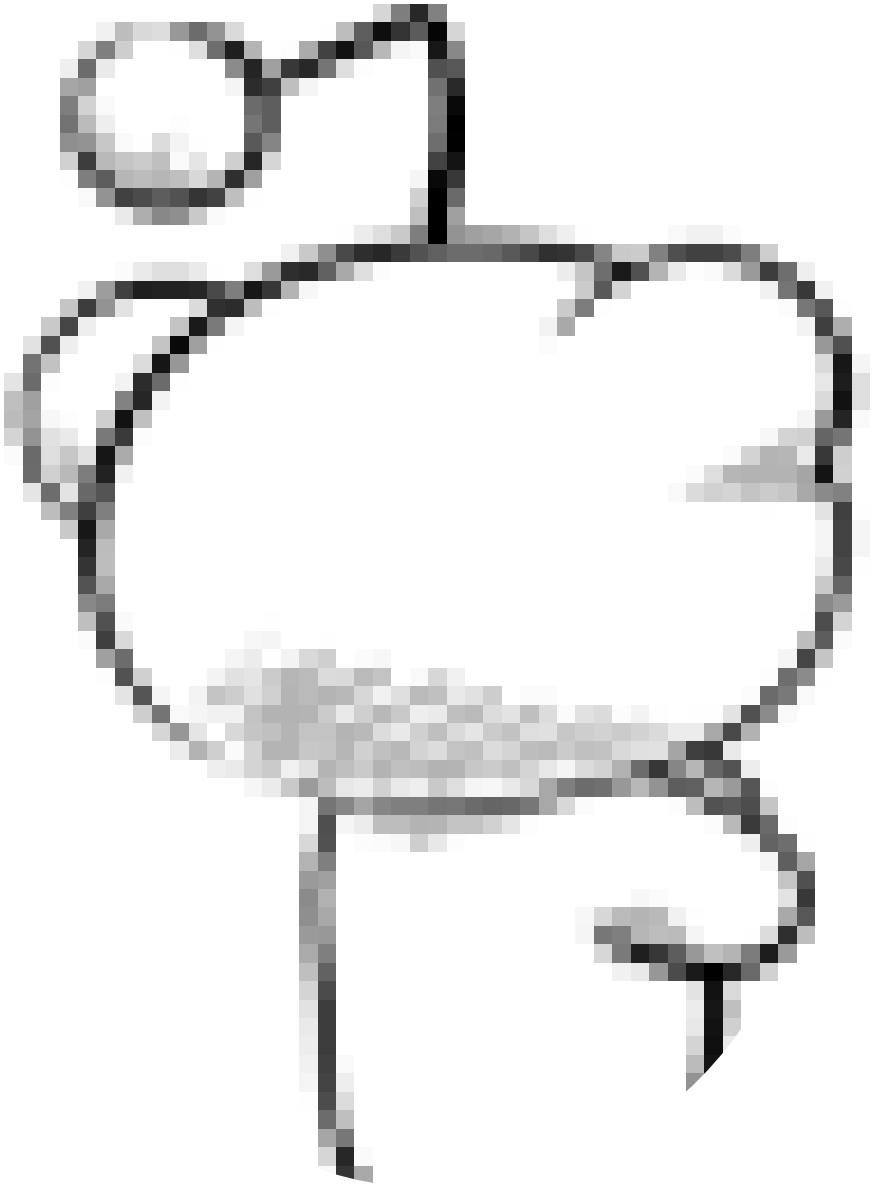
When I was young, I used to get the sense of deja vu all the time. It happened a lot. I got to the point where I didn't like the feeling.

One time, while I was at Police Athletic League indoor floor hockey, I got the sense that something was going to happen. I was going to get onto a level of the bleachers and jump off. Not that anything bad was going to happen, it just was going to happen.

I climbed onto the level of the bleachers and fought against the urge to do what, in my mind, I was supposed to do. I just stood there. The world seemed to slow down for a couple of second and I kinda expected something to snap, but nothing did.

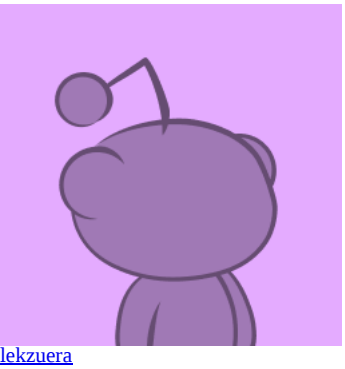
I blinked and climbed down off the bleachers, never doing what I thought I was supposed to do.

I won't say I never got deja vu after that, but the number of times it happened went down significantly.



nastybacon
• 14y ago

Got home one day, and an ornament had smashed on the floor. It was a relativly big one. It looked like the cat had jumped up and knocked it off. Except... only half of it was on the floor, the other half was on the side. The cat cant have knocked it off, smashed it on the floor and pulled the other half back up again. way too big and heavy.. wtf happened there??



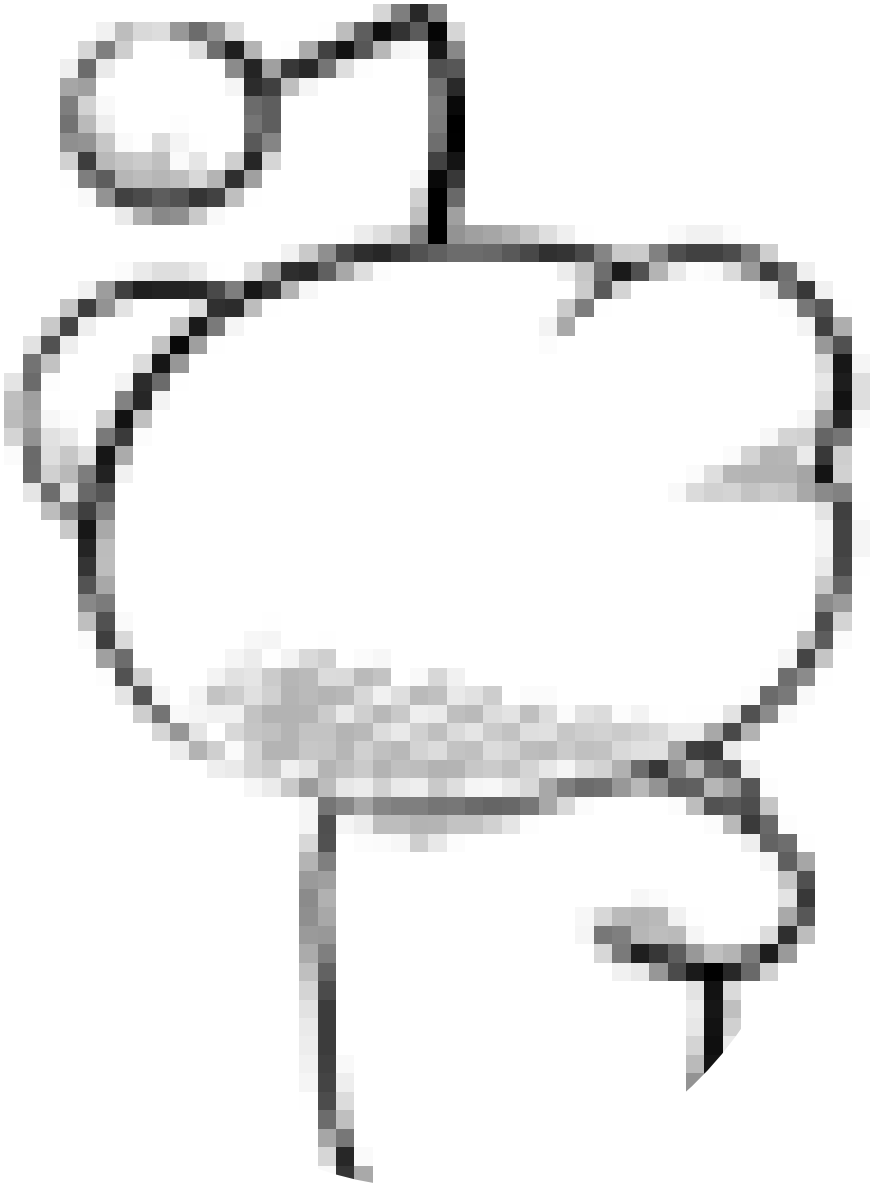
lekzuera
• 14y ago

It happens to me constantly: I'm playing some song on my head and the person right next to me start mumbling the melody or even singing it. Everytime it happens, I ask the person who sang it: "Was I singing anything without noticing?" "No, you were in silence".

I think I'm some kind of nerfed Professor Xavier.

jrm2003
• 14y ago

I used to live off an exit for SR 54 on I-75 in FL, and the college I attended was 1 exit north, so I made the drive pretty often. Every time I returned home I took a right (heading east) off the exit to get home. This was until one night. I wasn't tired, I wasn't on anything, I made my right off the exit as usual except I didn't. I definitely turned right, but at some point I noticed I had driven pretty far without arriving at my road, then I realized I was heading east down 54 instead of west. Not life changing, but nonetheless I've been paranoid during exiting every since.



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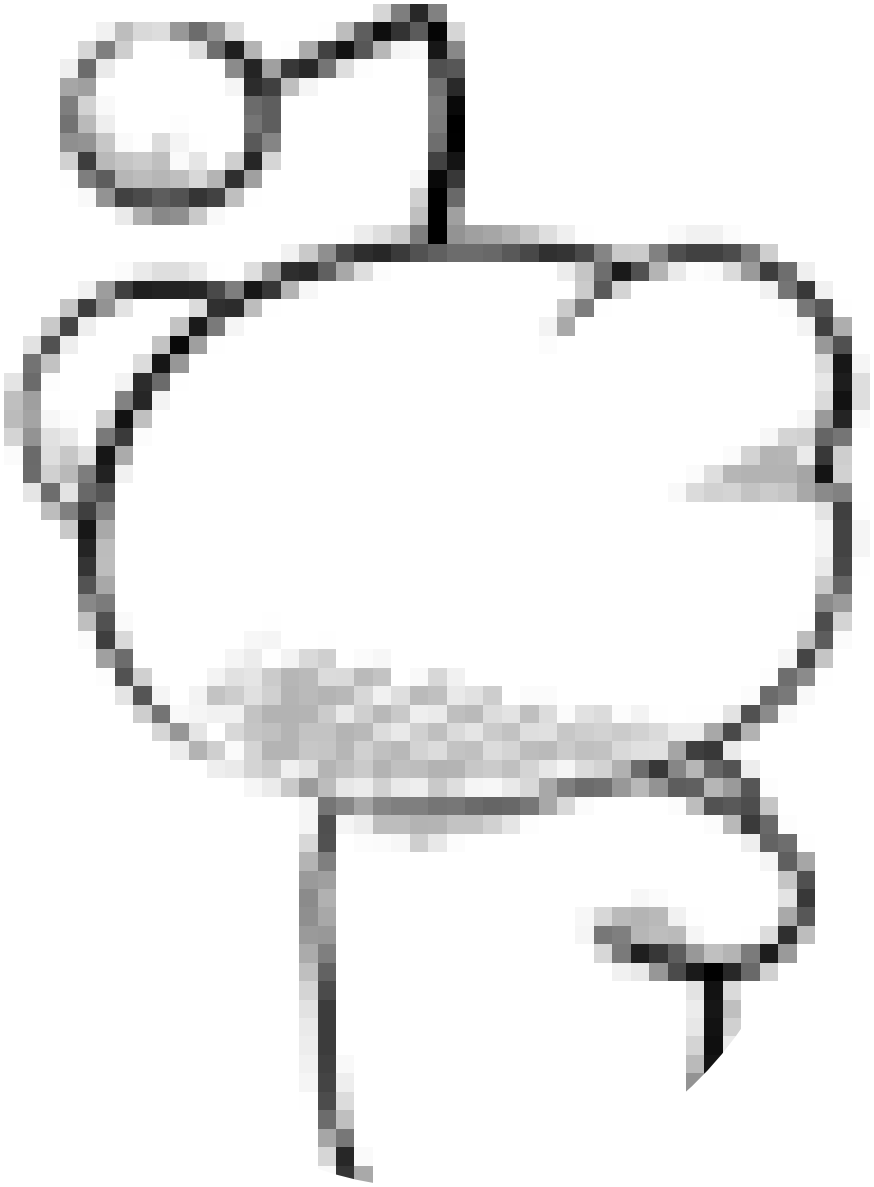
• 14y ago

so i had a dream that i was in the school library studying and my phone rang and everyone in front of me turned round and looked at me . Well to my surprise one day i was in the library and i got this feeling that i had been in this exact moment before i then remembered the dream so in order to stop my phone from ring i went to take it out of my pocket but i accidentally activated the play button on my phone and everyone turned round TLTR : I had a dream that came true by trying to stop it from coming true

rebelspyder
• 14y ago

In my freshman year of high school on Mondays all classes would start at 9am and the rest of the week at 7am. I would get dropped off by my mom and its always crowded as people are getting there. One Monday morning about 4 months into the semester we arrive at like 845 and no one is around. I'm wondering if we have the day off for some reason and I go into the office and see workers. I ask where everyone is and they say in class. I'm like...but it doesn't start until 9 on Mondays. They look at me all weird and say that it has never started at 9. It's always been at 7. I go back to my mom in the car and tell her what they said and she couldn't believe it either. For the rest of the semester I showed up at 7am and everyone acted like they never heard of the late monday. Then in college I ran into someone who went to my high school and asked them if they remembered late mondays. For sure they said, it was awesome starting later on mondays.



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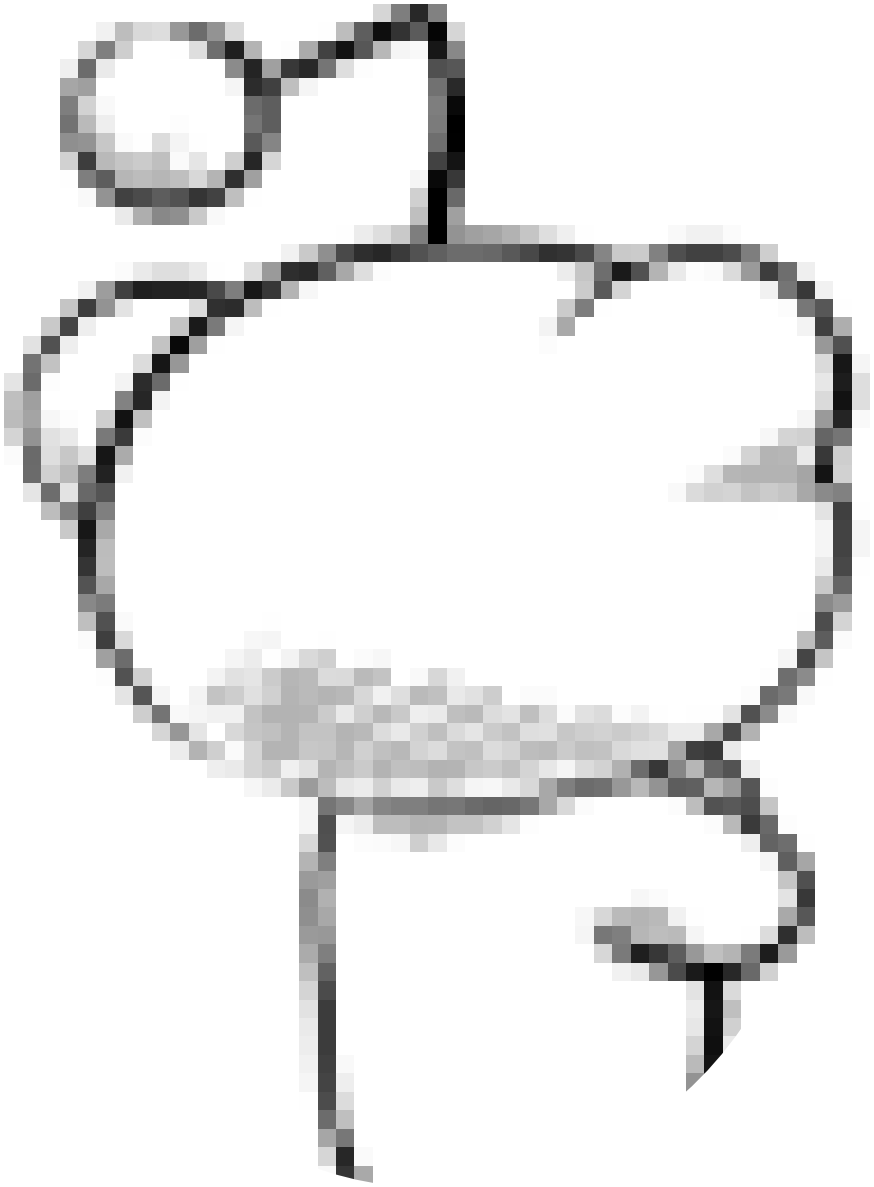
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This will almost certainly get buried but here goes:

It's the late nineties, and the Tamagotchi craze was in full swing. I had this Pikachu version which had a pedometer on it. For every 10 steps you took you generated a 'volt', which could then be used to feed the Pikachu or give it a gift or whatever. Well I've got this thing for a few months and all of a sudden it goes missing. My mum was pretty upset too (as she had bought it for me because my grandfather had ignored my birthday 10 years running) so we search the entire house. Every cupboard, shelf...everything. No luck.

Three or four months later I'm sitting there watching some kids TV after school and I hear the sound that Tamagotchi would make when Pikachu has woken up. I end up finding it resting on the back of the sofa (the head rest part). The Pikachu was alive (can you remember how easily they died?) with the volt counter absolutely maxed out. It had been three months, and to this day there is no explanation as to where it went. I should probably add my siblings are older and had all moved out.



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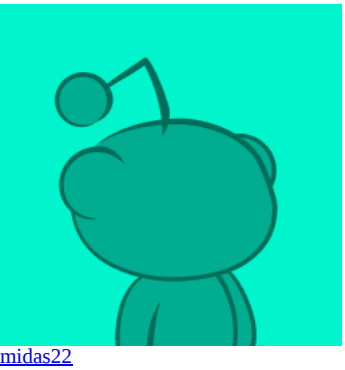
• 14y ago

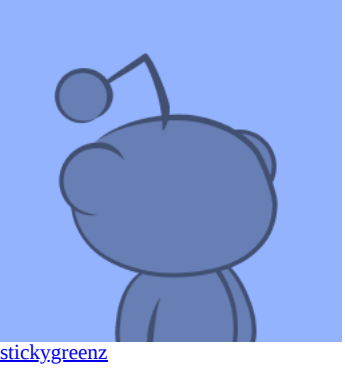
When I was a child (probably 8-9 years old), I had just finished using the bathroom and washing my hands. I reached for the handle of one of the doors leading out of the bathroom when the knob began turning back and forth very rapidly and the door was moving violently, as though someone was trying to open it by turning the knob and slamming their shoulder against it.

Terrified, I ran out the other door, through the guest bedroom and down the hall to the kitchen screaming for my mother. Unable to find her, I ran outside to get out of the house, where I presumed some madman was on the loose. My mother was down by the pool and heard me screaming from outside. We were alone at the time. There was no one else in the house. A complete search turned up nothing.



midas22
• 14y ago

Relevant



stickygreenz
• 14y ago

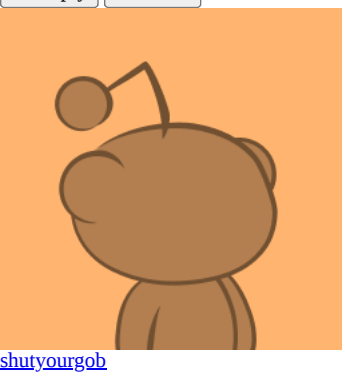
In my backyard I have a bin which holds the cushions for my patio set. I use a 6" long, 1/4" thick steel pipe to keep it closed. For about 1 and a half, maybe two years, I had lost the pipe. I had no idea where it was, I searched every where. I clean out my entire backyard before winter hits so there was plenty of opportunity to stumble upon it. It escalated to the point that even my friends were determined to find the pipe. We all had our own theories, maybe a cat, maybe a raccoon, maybe one of us was fucking with everyone.

Eventually we had given up on the hunt. We all accepted the fact that we were never going to find it. Don't ask me why we were so caught up in finding a damn pipe. I know it seems like insanity but there was something about that freaking pipe.

So fast forward a bit, it's July this year, the pipe dream is over. I'm sitting in my backyard enjoying a few drinks with a couple of friends. Suddenly, out of no where, an object lands pretty hard next to me and my girlfriend. It's the fucking pipe.

To this day we can't figure out where it came from. There was nothing above us. It wasn't in the chairs, I take them apart for the winter, and I clean the cushions before I store them inside. We we're all in clear view of each other so we would have noticed someone pulling it out of their pocket and throwing it. My friend, who saw it fall in the corner of his eye, described it as appearing out of thin air.

Reply Share



shutyourgob
• 14y ago

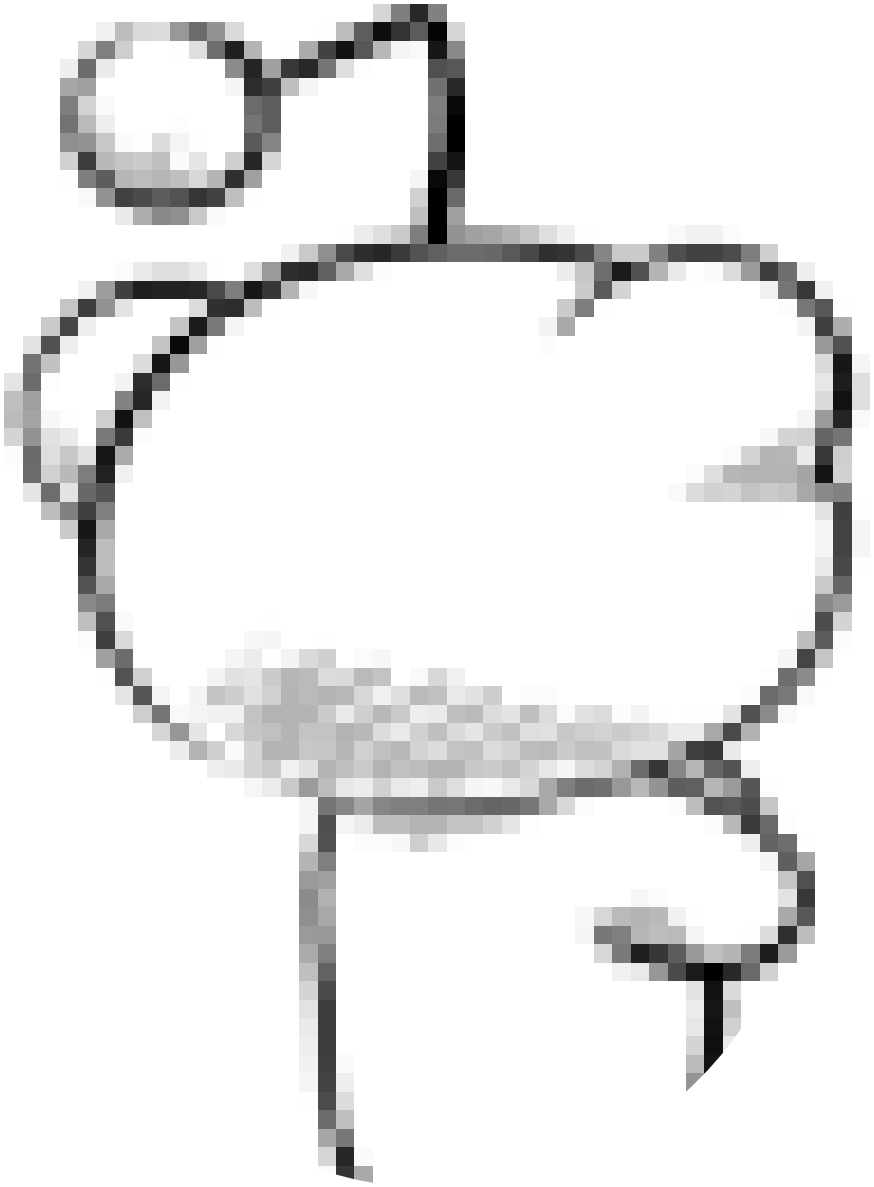
The explanation for every one of these stories is: Your life is basically the Truman Show, all of us are in on it, and that weird experience was a continuity mistake by some jerk off who didn't have his shit together.

Reply Share

mouskavitz
• 14y ago

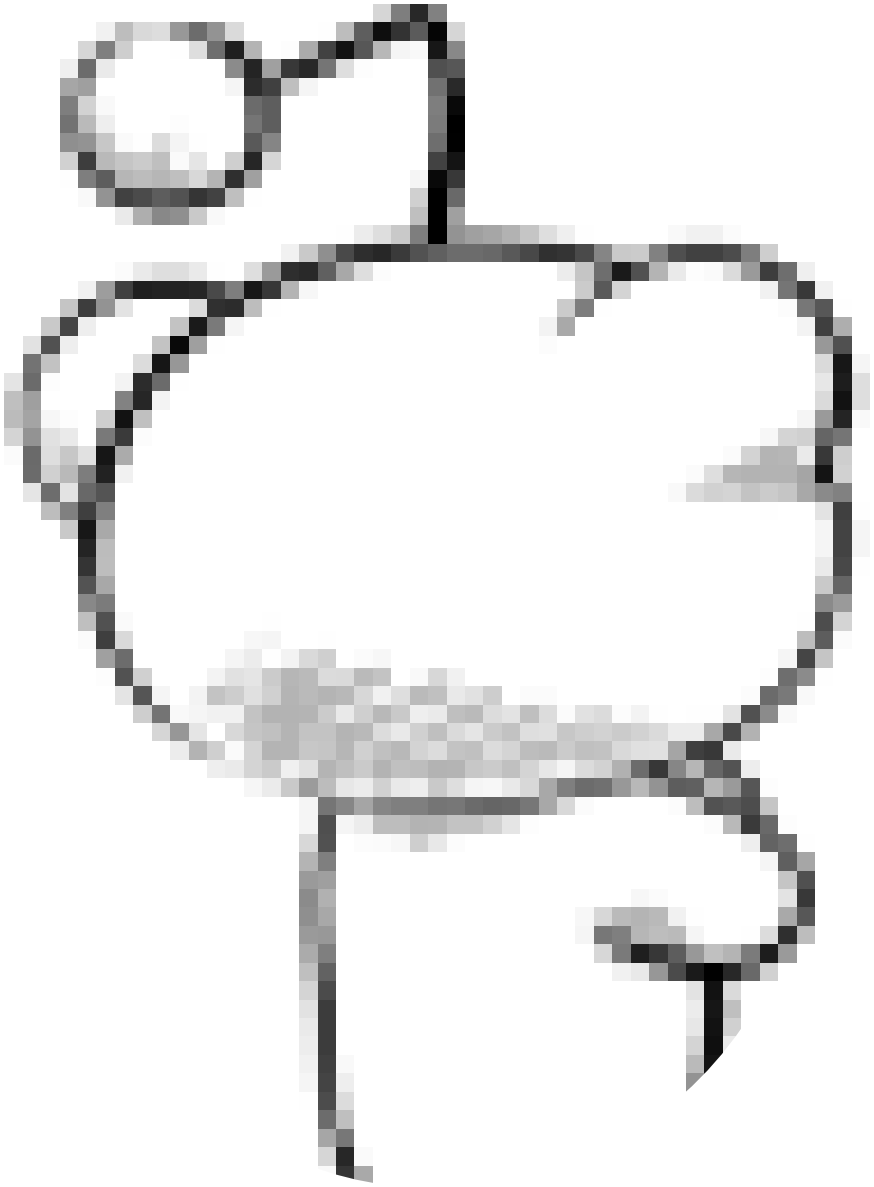
I was surfing you tube and on a completely non related video was a comment about Michael Jackson's death. This was the first I had heard about it so I googled it. I quickly learned that it was a fake out, MJ wouldn't be dead until the two days later.

Reply Share



thehazer
• 14y ago

Is anyone else worried that this thread is going to give M. Night Shyamalan screenplay ideas???



[deleted]
• 14y ago

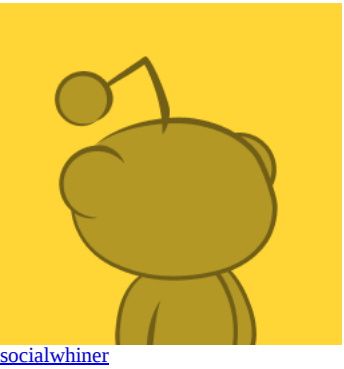
Was driving home one day and stopped at a red light. Across the intersection I see a family with some kids in the car, holding balloons out the window. One of the kids accidentally loses his green balloon and it floats skyward, meandering about in no apparent rush. I remember thinking to meself "The light will turn green because of that balloon." Sure enough, the balloon floats to the traffic light directly in front of me, then bumps into the bottom of the signal, whereupon the signal immediately turned green. Mind = blown.

Monster_Claire
• 14y ago

I have 2 stories but I will share with you the one that happened to me most recently so I know that I was old enough not to imagine it and convince myself of it later.

Our high school was participating in a show combining the best musical talents of every high school in Toronto to take place in Massey Hall (a large very old concert hall down town) I got their hours early one day because I was in the area for other reasons and I had my novel so I thought I would read in the seats and not bother going home and coming back. As I walked in I asked the janitor what time it was he said "3:20" as rehearsal was at 5:30 I went up to the top balcony without stopping and sat down to read my book. Traversing the stairs could not have taken more then 10 minutes before I opened my book. I was 3/4 though my first page when I felt startled but I couldn't place what had startled me. I looked up from my book and noticed my band teacher was setting up. I called down to him asking whether I should come down to help him. I assumed there must be much to do since he was there so early. He replied " what are you doing up there? We are about to start rehearsal! Everyone in the basement has been tuning for the past ten minutes!" I asked him what time it was while I gathered my things and he said "5:27, hurry up." I did the math and felt very shocked and detached from everything. I was a fast reader even in grade 10 and there was no way in hell it took me just under 2 hours to read 3/4's of a page.

Either I misheard the janitor somehow or I jumped forward though time.



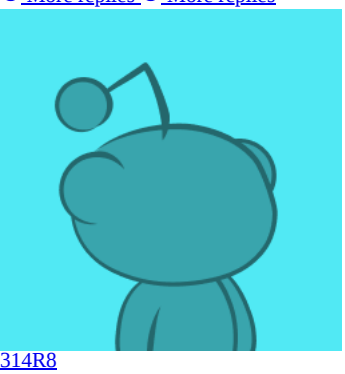
socialwhiner
• 14y ago

it's 5:20 and he trolled you.

1 more reply

1 more reply

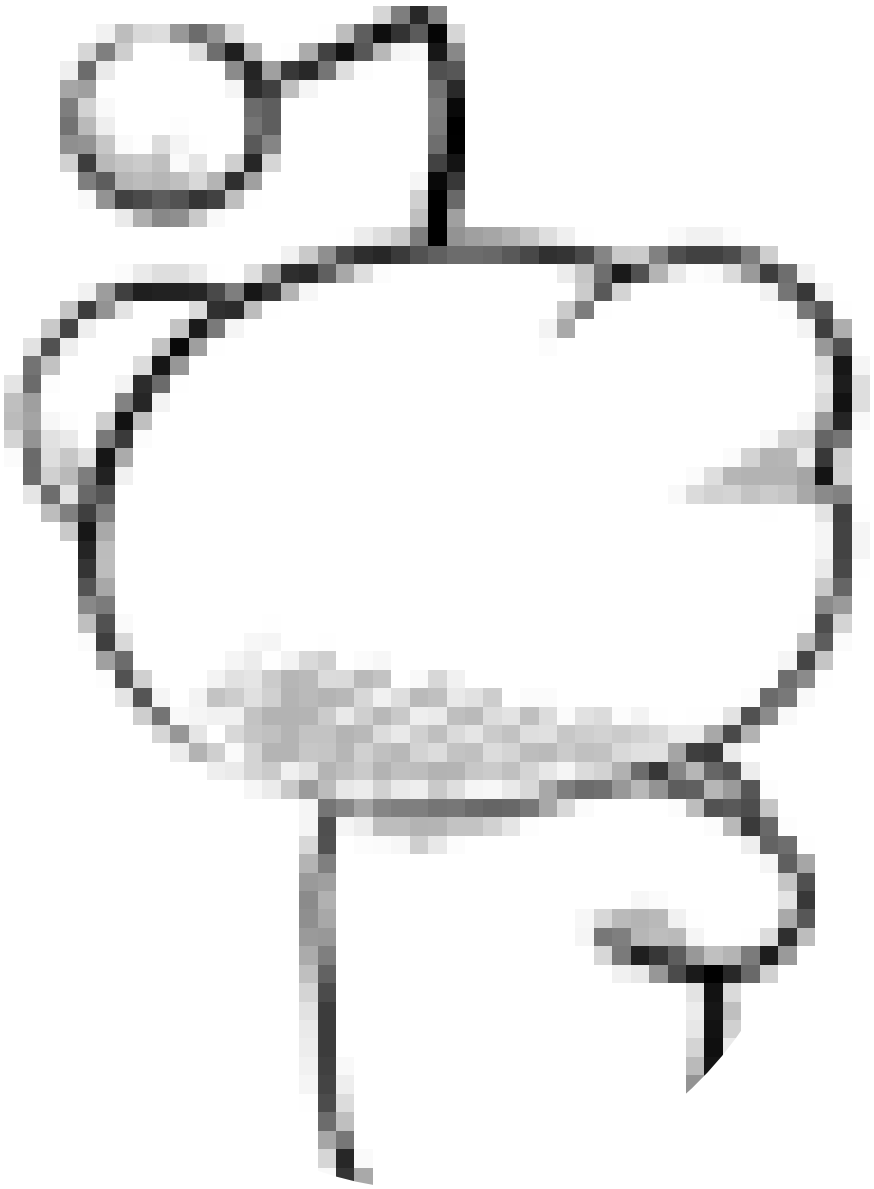
More replies More replies



314R8
• 14y ago

Sitting down with family for Christmas dinner. At the end of the meal a Bright light flashes over head. Like someone was with a flash just above everyone. No noise no smell nothing.

All 5 of us saw it and even checked the outside to see if anyone took a picture.



dizzlefoshizzle1
• 14y ago

I have several stories. One that sticks out the most to me was back when I was around 8. I was with a friend, and while we were playing I got this sudden urge to go into classroom section of my school (during break this is not allowed) So i told my friend what was up, and he objected to it. I took the long way around so I wouldn't get caught. As I was walking I heard a distinct crash like BAM. I looked around and found a key chain (collecting key chains was like every students hobby) Then I heard another crasking sound and i looked up, and noticed an Aid(We called the supervisors that) she yelled "Hey you!" and started to walk over to me. I was frantic to find a place to hide then i saw a girl around my age wave for me to run over to where she was. So i did when i turned the corner no one was there. I was extrememly confused and I specifically remember the girls giant grin and playfull wave. where she led me was a great hiding spot, and i scored on a free key chain.

Another story this is more recent. I was going to the restroom everyone was downstairs. So I finished and started to walk out. I heard this extremely loud bang. this one was distinct, like usually we hear cracking sounds, but this sounded like someone punched the wall as hard as they could. So I turned around and realized I forgot to flush the toilet. so I go and flush the toilet and proceed to walk out. Then there was another extremely loud sound except this one sounded like something fell. I actually jumped this time. I turned around and saw some fbreeze. i knew for a fact that this wasn't even in the bathroom when i walked in. I'm a bit freaked out at some point so I started to walk out, and i heard another crash sound, and i spun around used the pray and ran downstairs.

Vodis
• 14y ago

I can't remember if I've told this one on Reddit before, but it's pretty relevant. More amusing than creepy, but it definitely struck me as bizarre at the time.

I was staying with my grandmother as a kid and we went over to the home of a friend of hers. I was on the porch, for some reason by myself (can't remember why; probably scraping mud off my boots or something) with granny's friend's cat. All of a sudden the cat looked me straight in the eyes and said "meow." It did NOT--I can't emphasize this enough--simply meow at me. It clearly, precisely, *slowly* enunciated the word "meow" (two syllables, mind you: MEE-ow) in what sounded like the voice of a human doing a particularly unconvincing impression of a cat. Like, someone who had only the most passing familiarity with what cats were supposed to sound like. If there had been anyone else there, and I hadn't been looking right at the cat at the time, there's no way in that person could ever have convinced me it was the cat that had said meow. Hell, even if I *had* been looking at the cat with someone else there, I would have had an easier time chalking it up to an act of ventriloquism than believing the cat had been the source of the sound.

If it was a Matrix-style black cat, it really would have made it, but it was just some fat calico.

gashintheattic

• 14y ago

When I was a lot younger (maybe about 11-12 years old) my Mum used to take my Sister and me up to stay in our Grandparent's caravan (a trailer to you guys across the pond) for short breaks in the school holidays. Where we were wasn't the most exciting place for someone of my age at the time, so a lot of the time I used to stay inside doodling away on some old school books. We get back a few weeks later and go visit my Grandparents at their home. We barely got inside the door and my Mum gasps and freezes. On the side of their window was a gift which my Uncle had brought them back from Kenya while we were away - a ceramic model of a tribesman which doubled as a money box (the head and shoulders) - a black guy, wearing a yellow shirt with a distinctive red V shape just below the neck, holding out his hand. Immediately we all went back to retrieve the books I had been doodling in to see I'd sketched the exact same thing. It's not as awesome and goosebump-inducing as some of the stories on here I've enjoyed reading, and is probably a massive coincidence but it's a cool story all the same.

Edit: I should also probably mention I'm colourblind, so what my family found most interesting was that the colours were pretty much exact matches.

kieuk
• 14y ago

I promise this is true. Late to the party but oh well.

I live in a semi-detached house, and the way the building is designed means that basically our neighbours' house is a mirror image of ours, which makes for a slightly surreal feeling if you ever go inside. Anyway that's not the interesting thing. I noticed it one day as I was coming back home. The room that is the 'reflection' of my room (and which happens to be next to mine) has the same colour wall paint as mine (a violety sort of pinky colour). It has the same colour of curtains as mine (squares of blue, green and purple). It even has exactly the same poster of the 'Tree of Life' (ie evolutiony branchy things) as mine, on the back of the wall that it shares with my room and near to the window - in other words, the equivalent position to my poster. In short, the room is an exact replica of mine in every detail that is visible from outside the house, except for being rotated by 180 degrees through a four dimensional plane.

There are five possible explanations of this that occur to me. They all seem about as improbable as each other:

1) It is pure coincidence. Recently I confronted one of my neighbours about this and it turns out that room was already decorated like that when they came to the house; I decorated my room two years ago.

2) It is a deliberate act of plagiarism or a deliberate practical joke (in which case I have great respect for the precision of the copying, right down to the poster which could only be accessed as a free gift from the Open University website after a program about Darwin). This would require conscious decision, and I don't remember entertaining these thoughts while I was decorating two years ago, so it wasn't me (unless I have forgotten my cunning prank or erased it from my memory), and it is hard to copy things that are in the future so it is unlikely to have been my doppelganger either.

3) The copycatting was due to some kind of subconscious influence that was not realised by the decorator. This seems unlikely because the only reason I have these curtains is that they were the only curtains that Oxfam happened to have, and they happened to have the right dimensions and complement the colour scheme.

4) The reflection is caused by some unknown external force, perhaps supernatural, perhaps a sentient alien or pan-dimensional being, or perhaps some strange, undiscovered natural law of sociology/physics/decoration. This also seems an unsatisfactory explanation, raising more questions than it answers.

5) I am having repeated hallucinations or have imagined the memories in which I see my room reflected.

Linkd3th
• 14y ago

Semi-glitch moment, on drugs so I never really attributed much to it.

Back in highschool I would smoke weed quite a bit with my friends, in lots of places. One night, four of us were hanging out in my car, having just left lacrosse for the day. We had a small pipe that day, and four people, so nobody was going to get too terribly high, so somebody decided to mix in a little salvia. I had smoked the stuff before and had experiences with the effects, usually a loss of connection to muscles or reality, but I had only ever taken large hits of salvia alone in waterpipes. We lit up the pipe and passed it around with a weed and salvia mix, and just hung out and talked about the usual teenage things. We had parked in an apartment parking lot on the edge of a small overlook, so we were all pretty relaxed and nobody was on edge. After awhile of the conversation I kind of quieted down as I usually do, as I am pretty reserved, content to let others tell stories and just reflect or throw in a few lines here and there. It is hard to explain, but the banter had been going back and forth normally, even a bit fast for a conversation, so when everybody started to trail off with their speech as I started to shift my attention elsewhere, I noticed pretty quickly. At first, I was totally silent, and after about 20 seconds so was everyone else. From fully fledged conversations between 3 people to absolute silence wasn't weird in itself, it was just the nature in how they had trailed off. I thought to myself a bit, started to question slightly why they had all shut up. As I conducted my mental monologue, conversation started to pick up, but I had a very strange feeling that it was tied to me directly. I started racing my mind, as only one with ADHD can, thinking about the entire day and life, homework, girls, all the usual stuff. Conversation resumed , and even sped up in tempo from what it had been before. I tested this again, gazing off out the window and focussing on distant things, only to have the conversation die down instantly. I though of angry thoughts, paranoid thoughts, anything I could think of, and my friends would respond in tandem with the emotional level of each of my thoughts almost to the point.

Pretty hard to explain honestly. tl;dr I smoked a tiny bit of weed/salvia mix and felt like a conductor or a puppeteer directed the ebb and flow of three other people's conversations without saying a word. I honestly think we all just sat there high or tripping out for 10-20 minutes, but nobody else said anything afterwards or acted like anything had occurred.

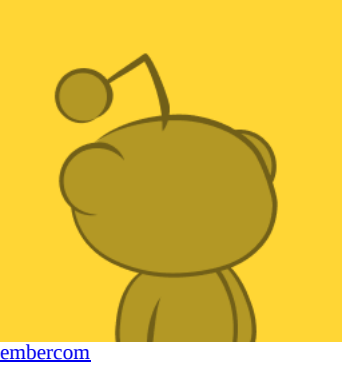
Reply Share

DontFinishSenten
• 14y ago

Some people from my halls at uni decided to go to a pub quiz, 4 questions in or something and none of us hear the question. Wait until near the end, and collectively decide "fuck it, we haven't won anyway" so I just put "Tiger Woods" down for the answer. Could have literally been anything, but a few minutes later they're reading out the answers... guess what?

It was motherfuckin Tiger Woods.

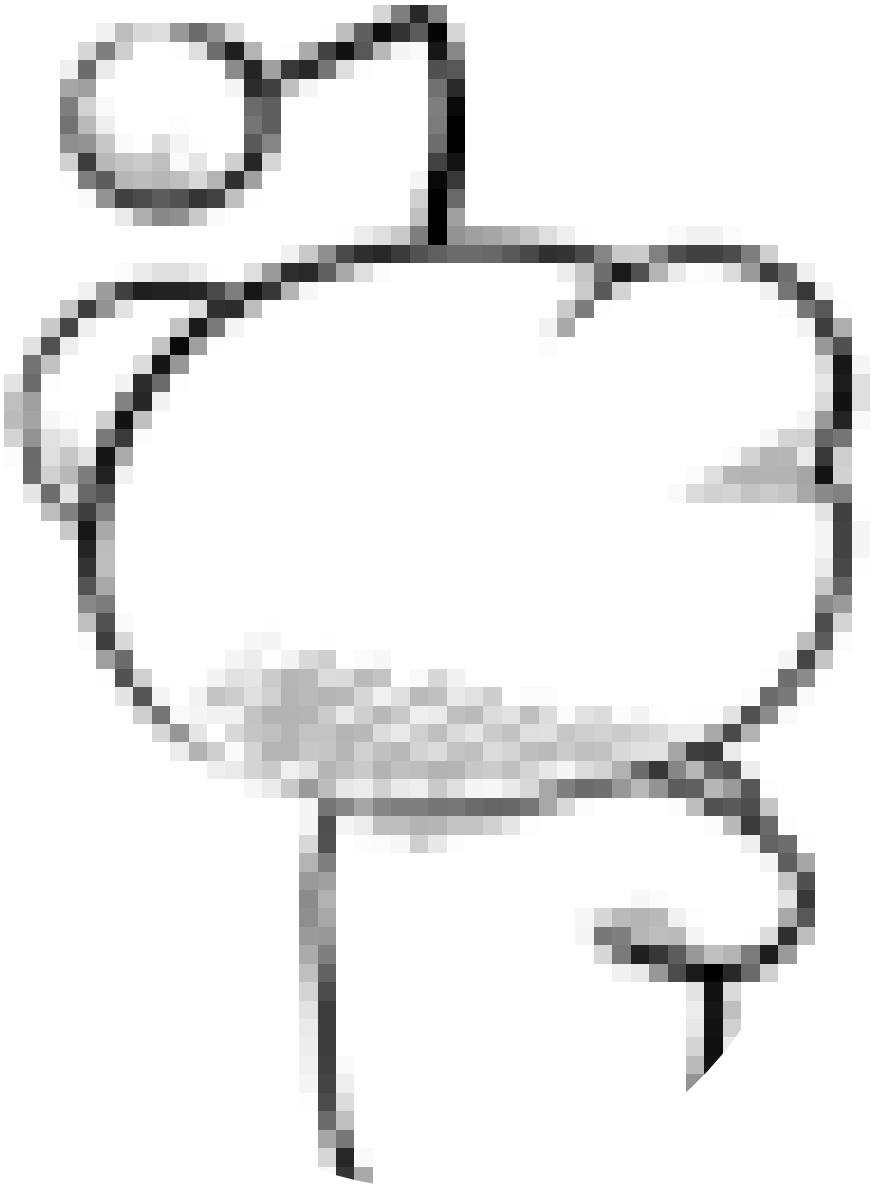
Reply Share



embercom
• 14y ago

This one is kind of lame in comparison:

I had just bought a new camera and wanted to test it out in low light. I decide to take a picture of this digital clock in my room with a red LED display of the time. Well as I'm taking a couple pictures, I look at the clock and swear it went back a minute instead of forward. Later I load up the photos on my computer and check the meta data for when each photo was taken, and sure enough the clock went from 7:59, to 7:58, to 7:59. I don't know, it was probably some glitch in the clock, but at the time it didn't seem like a clock could malfunction that way and I still think I jumped back in time one minute.



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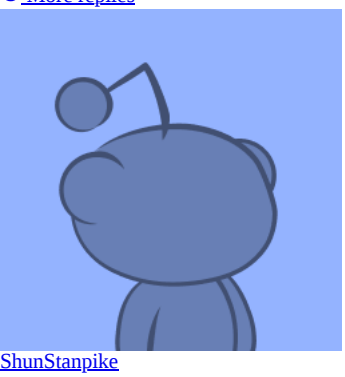
• 14y ago

you are know one minute younger.

More replies



ShunStanpike
• 14y ago

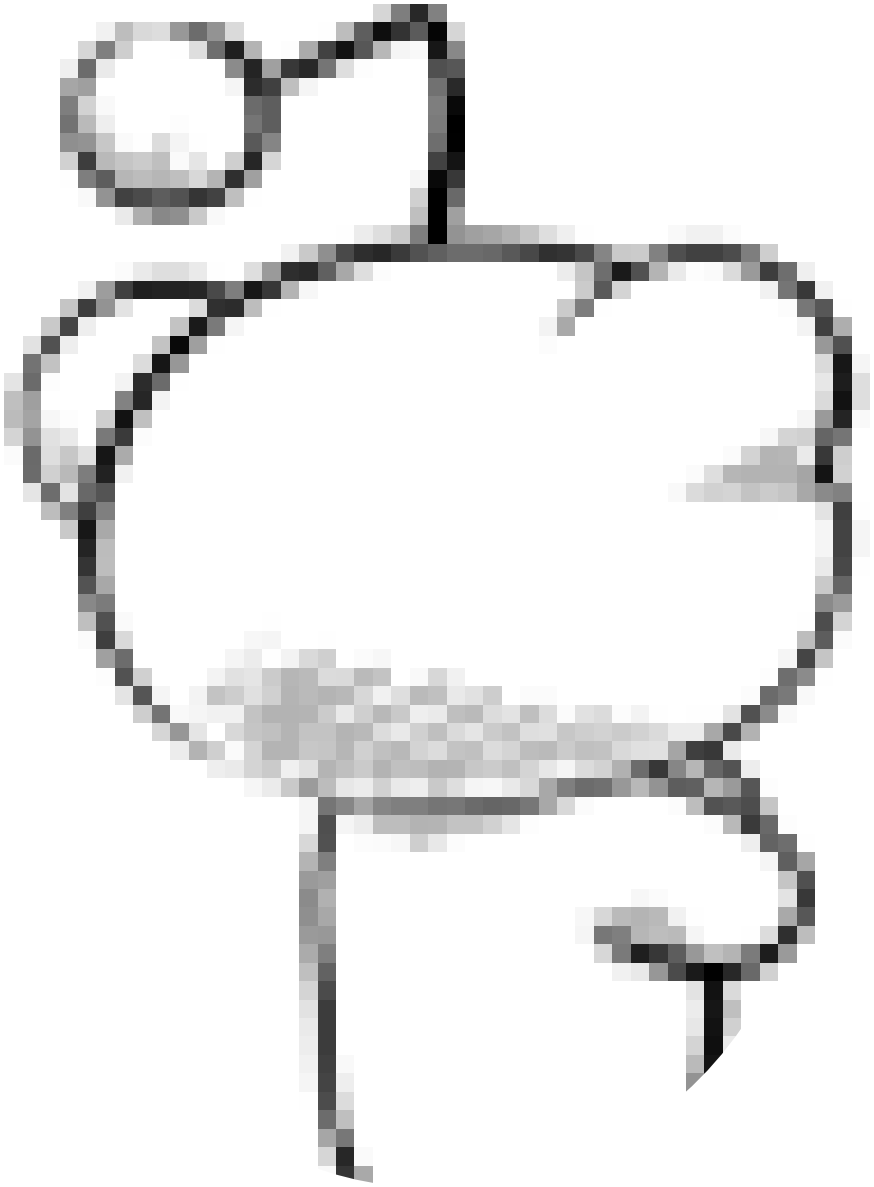
I invented the iPod Touch in a dream. I had this dream in either middle school or early high school, definitely before 2007. I was a preteen girl who did not follow technology news, so there was no way I could have known that this would eventually happen. I dreamt I was on the school bus playing with a new mp3 player that I had won in a contest. It looked just like my big sister's iPod but you could customize the background and use all the same programs that you could use on a computer, even the internet! I woke up very very sad that this didn't exist. Now it does and I want my money.

Also, I spoke in tongues once, about 5 years ago. I'll never forget it. I walked into school and saw my friend. I thought, I should greet him and ask him a question about homework. My mouth made some sounds but immediately afterward I had no idea what I had just said. Not a clue. I asked him "Was I speaking in English?" He replied "what?" having not heard either thing I said. I'll never know what I said.

I get deja vu at least one a week.

GreyouTT
• 14y ago

A few days before I was born, my great grandma died. When my mom and dad brought me home that night, he light turned on in my room. Nobody was in my room except the dog.



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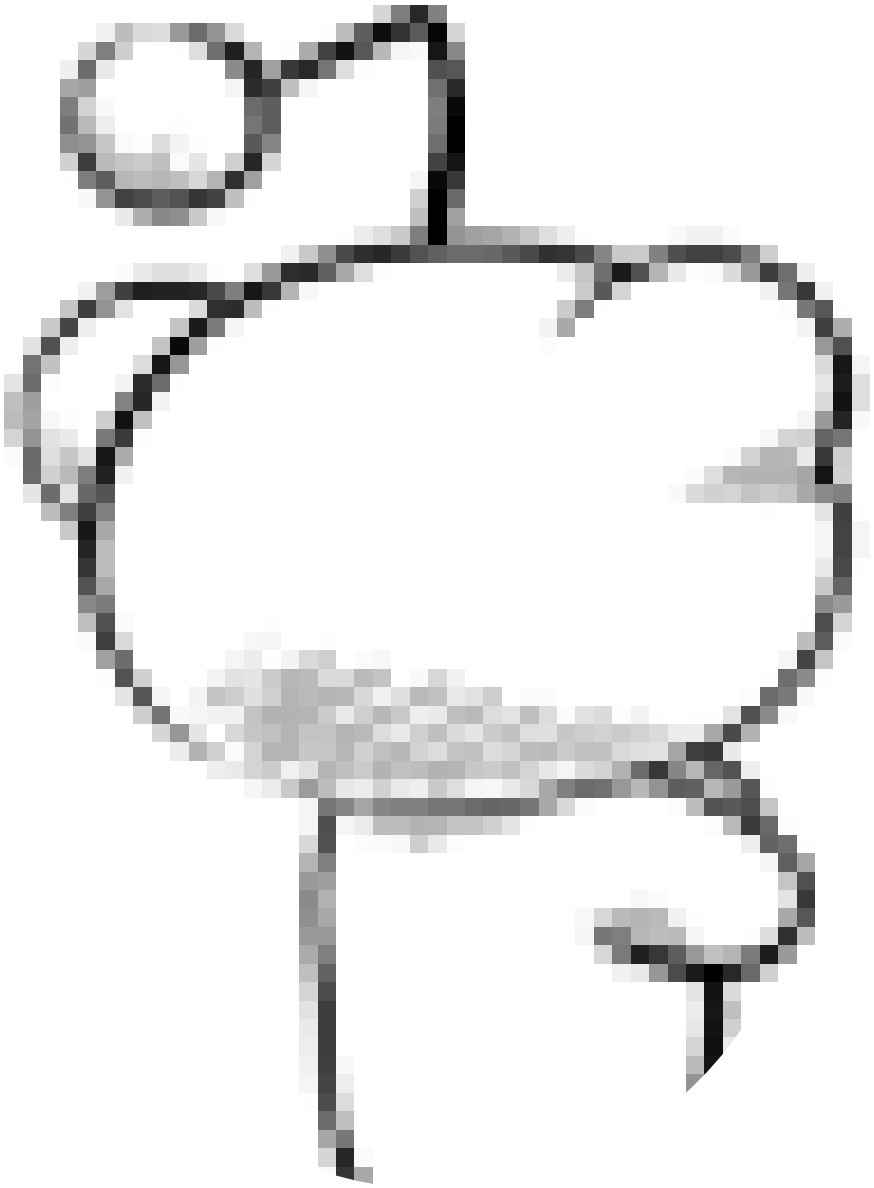
• 14y ago

YES THIS IS DOG

More replies



Vespaman
• 14y ago

Me and my brother joke about this sort of stuff as it happens to us on occassions. We say that when something unusual happens loads of cameras on springs bounce out of the walsl as if we have figured out the conspiracy and there is no point of 'them' recording anymore.

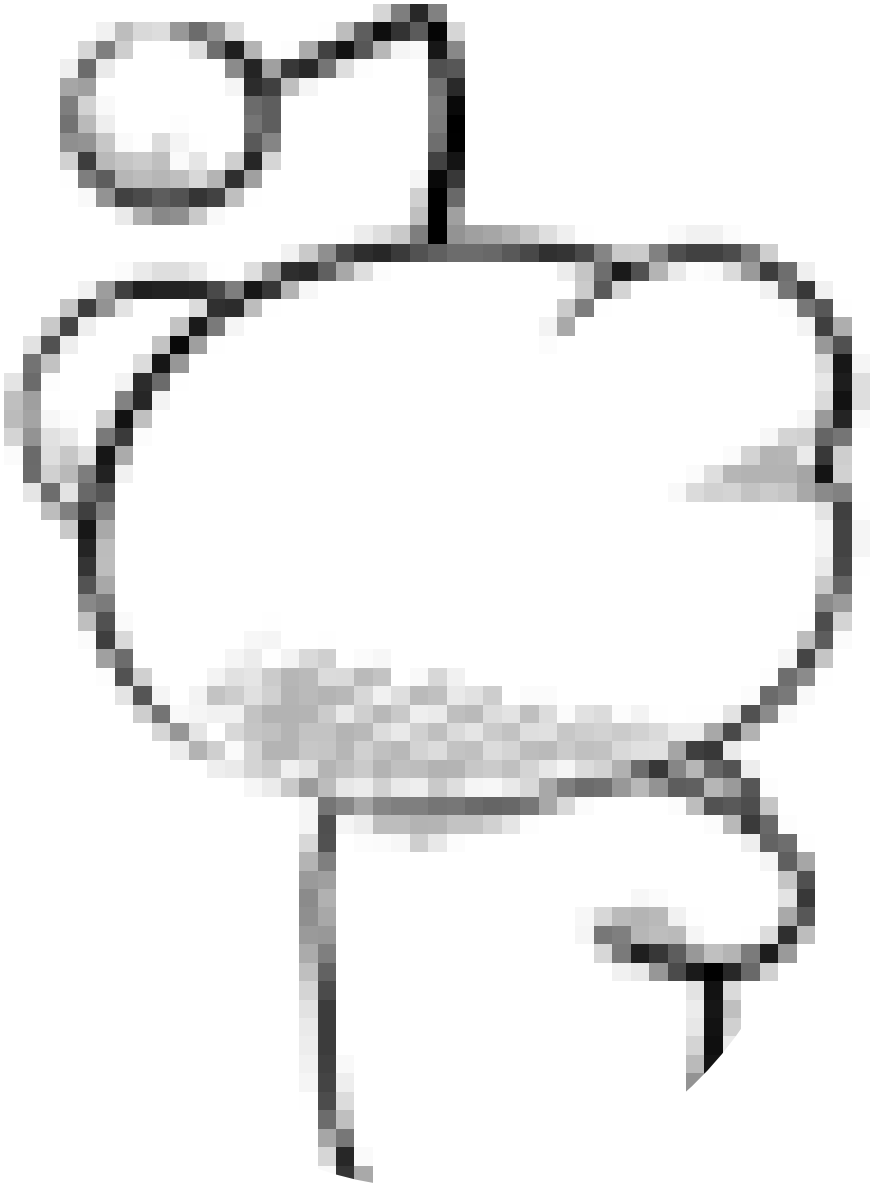
eeLMNOPee
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I worked for a system integrator in Northern VA outside of DC. The local realestate was way too $$ and I saw an ad in the local rag for a 1810 Log Cabin for rent in Furnace Mountain VA near Happers Ferry WVA. The place was rustic, too rustic but I liked it and moved in anyway. It was a pretty long commute but I liked living out in the country. I made the uneventful but pretty commute home on this one particular day, parked my vehicle (Jeep Cherokee Sport) and went into the cabin. After a few min I needed to go back outside for some reason and walking by the Jeep I saw something out of the corner of my eye, some motion by the Jeep. Turning around and looking at the Jeep I could see thru the windows an animal moving right to left on the far side of the Jeep, but at a height as tall as the vehicle. I could see the head and ears of what looked like a dog; but it did not compute.. What I was looking at would be as tall as a person and I felt frozen and had chills - what I was looking at did not add up. I stepped a bit closer to and realized it was a dog, a big German Sheppard, and it was IN MY JEEP - not on the far side as I had thought at first, this explained why it looked so far up off the ground. The dog was going back and forth from the front seat to the back seat and nosing at the windows.. I could not understand why there was dog in my vehicle.. Dog seemed happy and harmless so I opened the door with a stick or something in my hand just in case..and the dog jumped out, walked into the cabin, pee'ed on a wall, walked out the front of the cabin and trotted off in the woods, never to be seen again.. The Jeep had been closed all along, the only possible explanation was that driver window was open about 3 or 4 inches, the amount you open a

window to ash a cigarette -- a few inches max.. the dog's head alone was bigger than the amount the window as open.. There were NO houses or people within any reasonable distance .. never figured it out

i-am-the-walrus789
• 14y ago

This is just a cool coincidence. I went to Europe with some friends 2 years ago. We were walking around Paris and there was a street filled with small little cafe's and such. We walk into one, and my Best friend from elementary school is sitting in there with another guy I went to elementary with. I hadn't talked to either for probably 3 or 4 years. We've became great friends again since then



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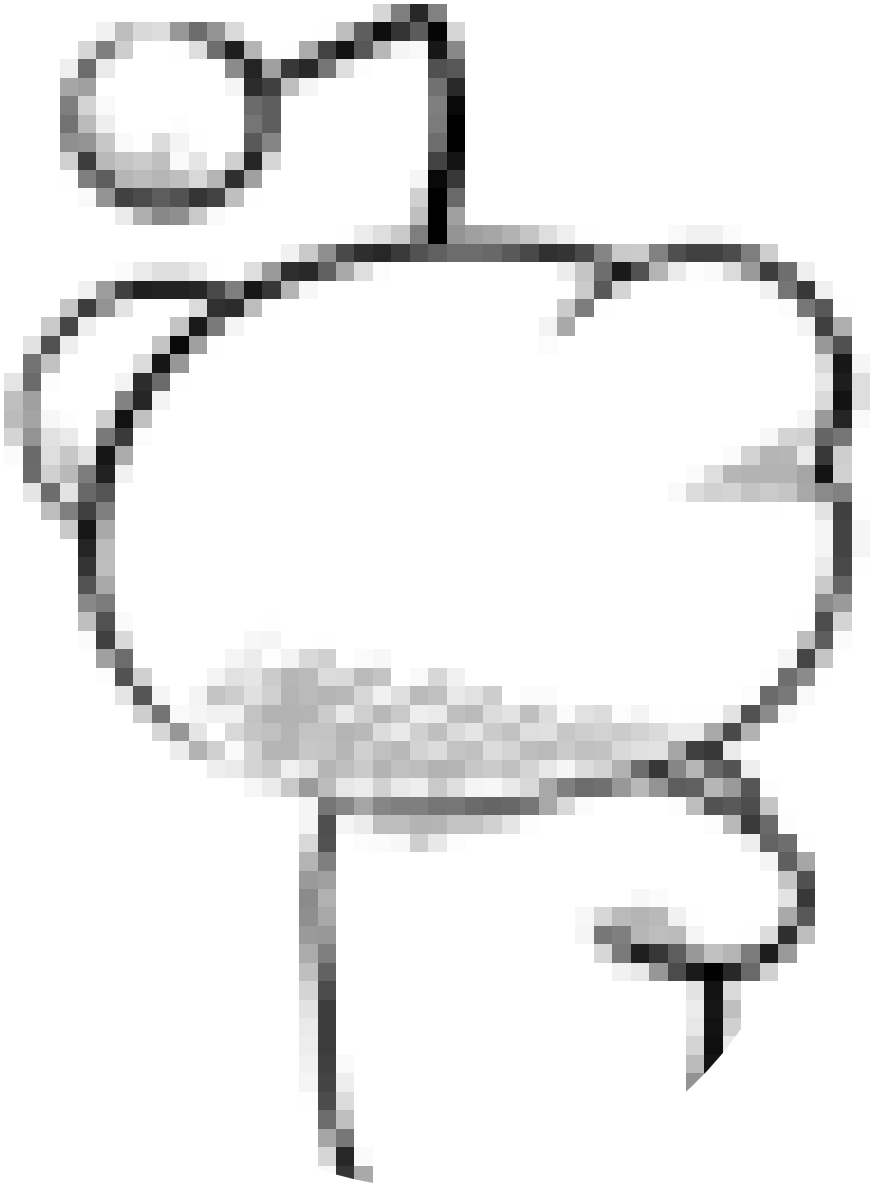
• 14y ago

About 3 years ago, my uncle, grandparents and I were driving towards a cousin's house. As my uncle was driving, we noticed a man with a briefcase, almost like a door to door salesman, smiling and waving at us. It looked as if he wanted to hitch a ride somewhere.

After a good few kilometers, we reached the outskirts of the city that we just passed and at that point exited the same man out of a bus. This time, however, he was closer and he waved and smiled at us again.

A collective moment of mindfuck ensued, considering that he actually remembered *our* car which is nothing more than the millions of ordinary ones on the road.



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• 14y ago

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ScrottyMcboogerballs
• 14y ago

Can you upload that pic?

1 more reply
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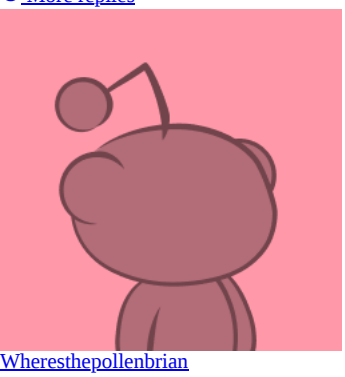
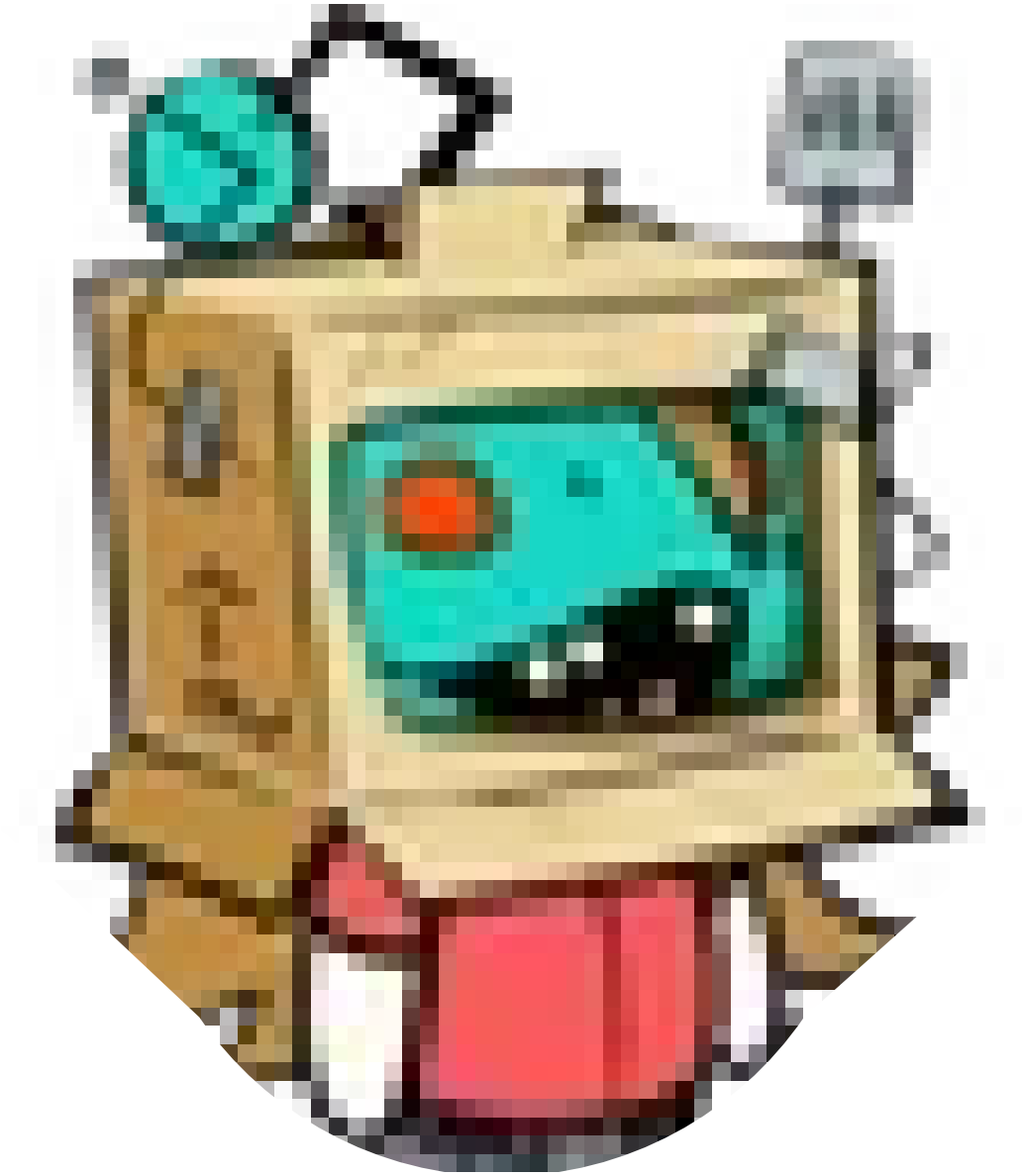


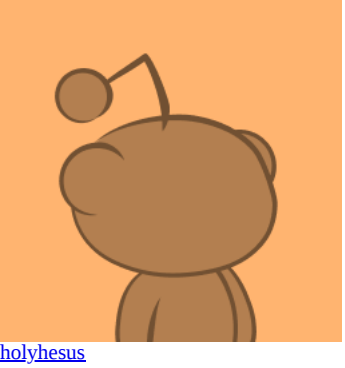
Wheresthepollenbrian
• 14y ago

Not really a "glitch" but seems appropriate. Here goes.. Was staying the night at a good friend's house, can't remember if it was first or second year of high school but anyway we turn out the lights ready to call it a night. After a few minutes we notice a very small green glowing dot on the wall. It was one of those things that when you focused on it the light kind of diffused away but you could always see it out of the corner of your eye. It was weird enough to us that we mentioned it to each other but then it began to move. Each of us didn't really think it was (or want to I guess) really there. The trippy thing was that it would move around the wall very subtly with each of us exclaiming "now it's going left" or "up" or whatever the case. Sounds lame in retrospect but we must have been up for hours watching this thing. Still makes me feel weird remembering this, noticing that it was starting to move to the right and immediately my friend would say "it moved right a little" or somesuch. Had to be there but it was weird man.



xG33Kx
• 14y ago

If I recall the story correctly, my grandpa looked after a relative's house after she died (forgot who D:). After going in to check on everything, he shut all of the lights off and left. As he got to his car, he noticed a bedroom light was on. He went back up to shut it off, thinking he just forgot that one, and went to his car. Again, it was on. He called an electrician over, and the electrician found nothing wrong. He is Catholic (not as pious as my Grandma), but not very superstitious. He had no idea what might have been happening except maybe a message from her spirit.

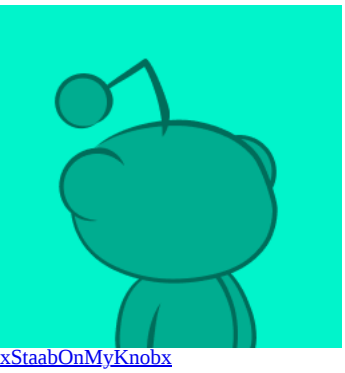


holyhesus
• 14y ago

I remember one night I had a super vivid dream looking up at grey skies and stark black trees then a sudden flock of black birds fying away and then my eyes darted around in the brush as if I were running.

I woke up with a sheer sense of panic. It knew this feeling didnt come from me but a weird collective of feeling of panic from other people I can't really describe this feeling but it still lurches in my chest just thinking about it...

Anyways, I learned about the tsunami in Japan that happened the next day. To say the least I was in shock.



xStaabOnMyKnobx
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This isn't my moment, but my mom told me her old boss (who she was really close friends with) told her about this dream he had. On the night of 9/10/01, he had a dream that the large fuel depot that was a block away from the bar he managed exploded because someone drove a truck into it. I think we all know what happened the next day.

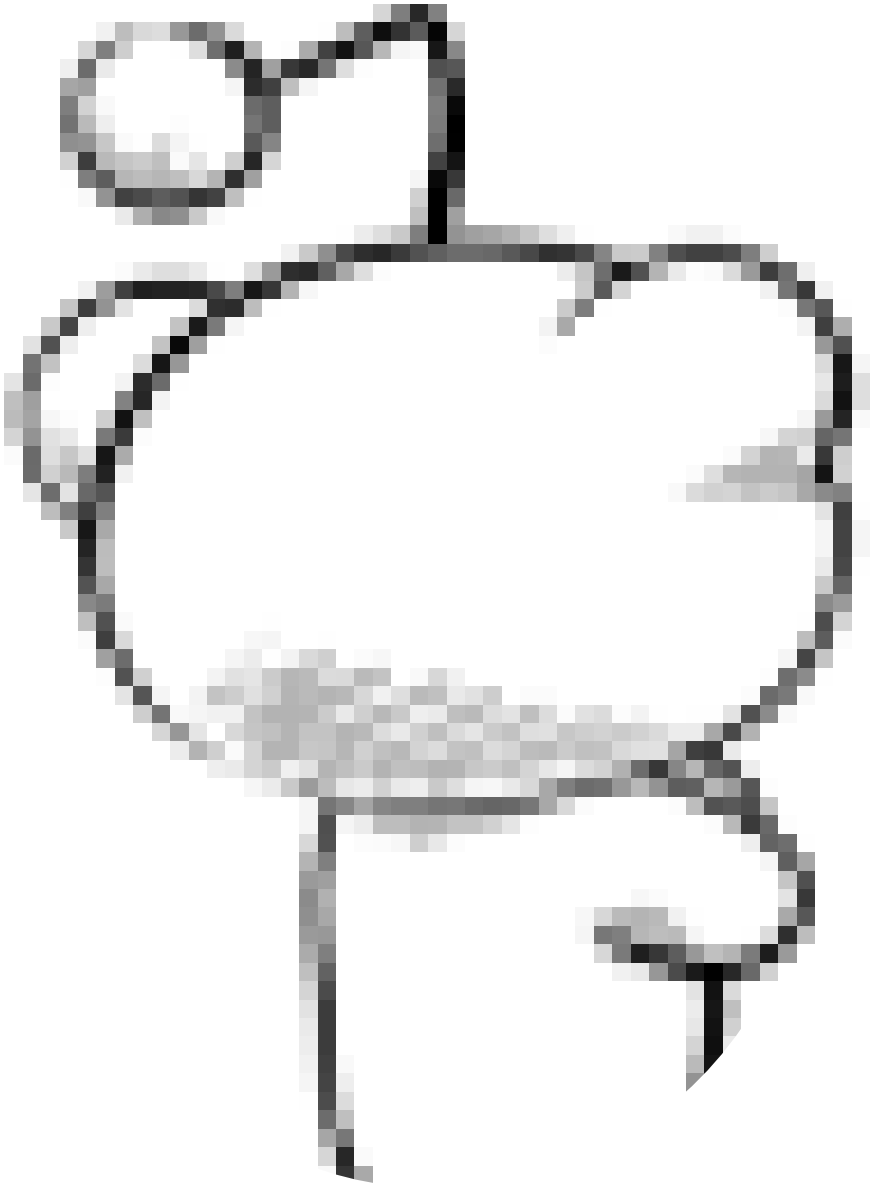
Bonus Dream: My friend, in a private conversation told me of this really bizarre dream he had. He dreamt he woke up in his bed and there was a women in a white dress sitting at the end of his bed. I don't remember exactly what happened, but he remembers asking her really important questions about life and she was giving really cryptic answers. I'll try to find out more.

Reply Share

TeddyBAOR
• 14y ago

One night, five years ago or something, i had a dream about my little brother jumping out of the window in our house.(it was in third floor) I remember everything in the dream exactly as it was, and like two years later I suddenly woke up, me and my brother shared room so I instinctly looked at his bed and he was gone. I looked at the window thinking the worst. In the window was my brother sitting on his way to jump off. I jumped out of my bed, dragged my brother in on the floor, and at the same time he woke up. He was sleepwalking it seemed like. After that night I always call him as the first thing I do at the morning!! Fucking freaks the shit out of me still!

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Happened to my dad, not me. My dad was asked by his motorcycle club president to find old pictures of all of their rides. He looked all over his house but couldn't find any, figured he'd see if anyone else could find any. Cut to a few days later, he's at work and he gets pretty frustrated at one of his coworkers. He decides to spend his lunch break visiting his friend's grave.

My dad's friend Steve had committed suicide about 5 years ago. My dad still visits his grave just to visit, tell him how things are going, how we all miss him etc. So he goes back to work, his coworkers are clearing out some old boxes. My dad spots one of them labeled "Steve (hislastname)". He grabs it, brings it to his desk and opens it. It turned out to be a box full of photos, videos and other mementos of my dad's motorcycle club. He gave some to the motorcycle club president, most of the rest to Steve's family and kept a few for himself.

One of the pics he kept was of Me, My Dad, Steve and his son Michael at one of their club events. Still miss him. I guess that wasn't really a glitch in the system story but still a lot of weird coincidences.

gaaemmma
• 14y ago

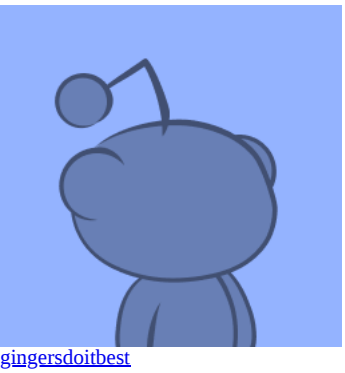
Okay, So its my mothers story and she really thinks this is the wierdest thing ever.

Anyway, my mom her mother and her2 brothers are sitting and watching tv. She is drinking a cup of coffe with a small spoon in it. You know like you do, just chillin. She hade put the cup down and noobody had tuched it for about some mins. And then BAM, the spoon just flies through the room. There was no wind, noone moved no nothing. it just decided that fuck this shit, im outa here.

they all remember it pretty clearly and always jokes around with it. Still fucked up tho

pandabaer
• 14y ago

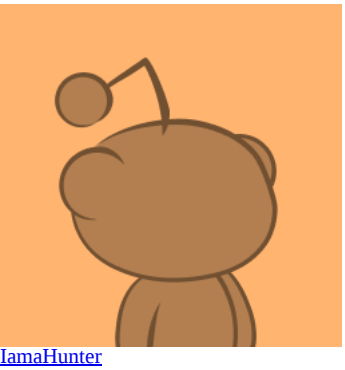
This thread is really starting to remind me of this



gingersdoitbest
• 14y ago

I was in 5th grade, and I absolutely LOVED my teacher and believed anything she said because her word was law. I had had a dream one night that my 10-year-old brain somehow confused with reality. In said dream, my beloved 5th grade teacher had said that another 5th grade teacher was lazy and fat and stupid and shouldn't be allowed to teach. A few days later, I was walking to my babysitter's after school after getting off the bus and talking to my friend who was in that other 5th grade teacher's class, and I informed him of what I was so sure my all-knowing all-mighty 5th grade teacher had said. He consequently went and told his teacher, who told my teacher, who yelled at me the next day saying that she would never say such horrible things about the other 5th grade teacher.

TL;DR My 10-year-old brain confused dreams with reality and freaked me out.

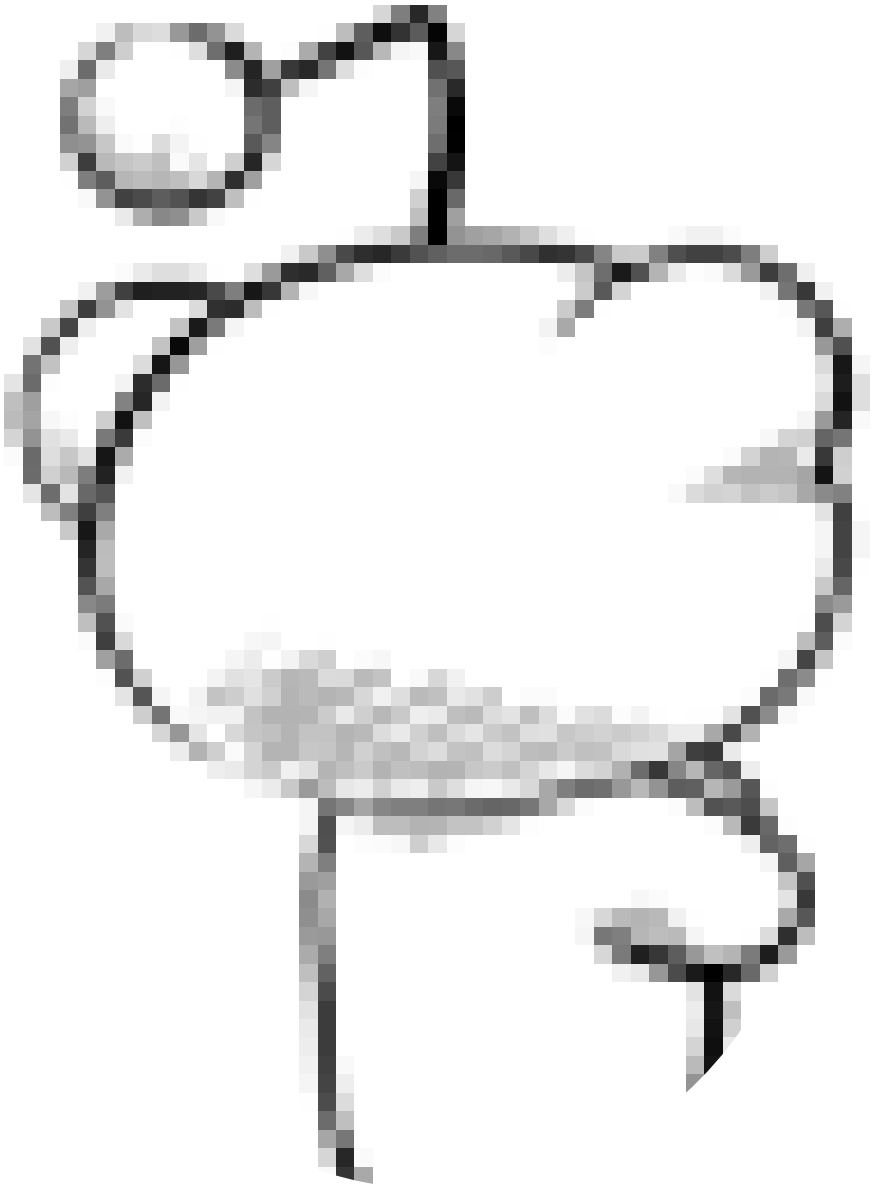


IamaHunter
• 14y ago

Translation...you overheard your teacher bitching about the other teacher, you told your friend etc etc, and ofc your teacher is horrified to be caught bitching and denies everything. You just convinced yourself you were dreaming because you still believed everything your teacher said. Take it from a woman...that's how it works xD

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies More replies



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• 14y ago

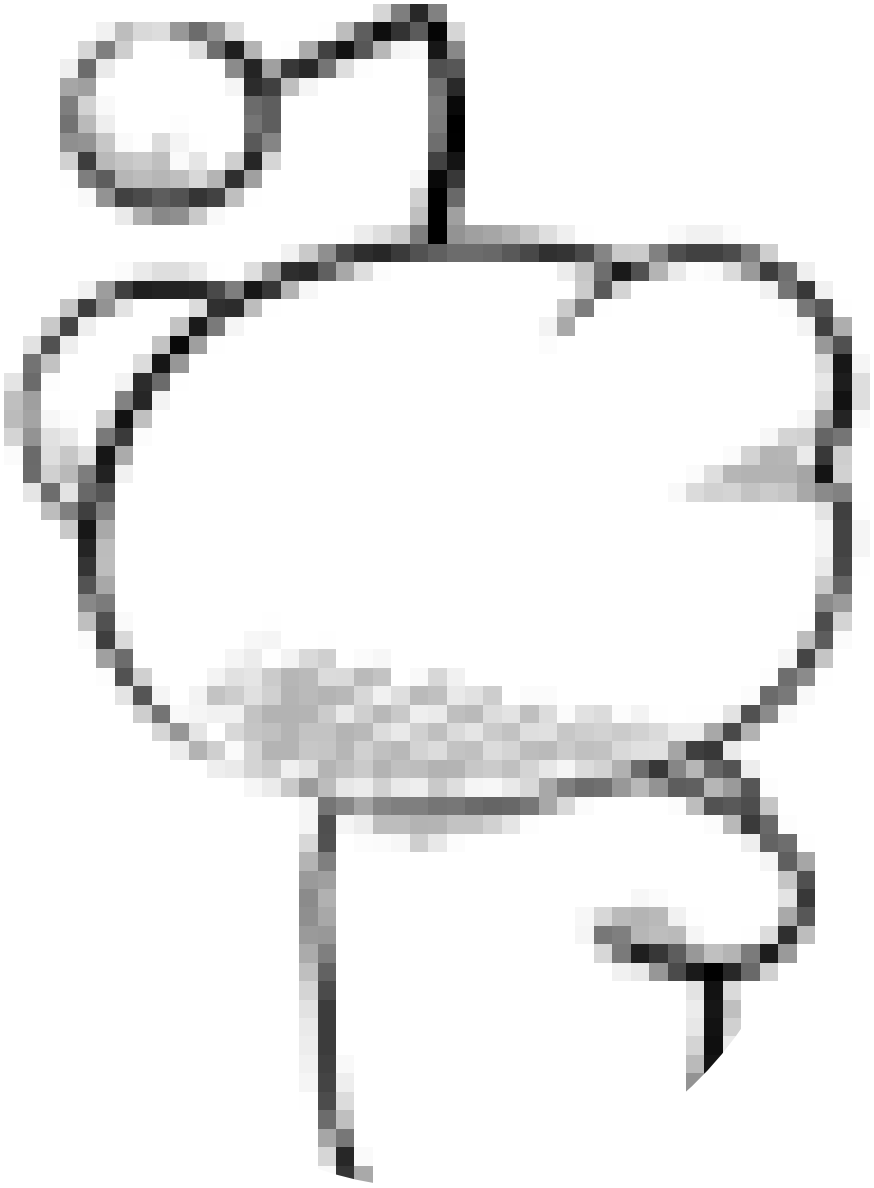
Well, for anyone that care about these things, oh.. 17 years or so ago I met up with my brothers at a classy bar on St. Patrick's Day. During the course of the night I saw a pretty older woman (35ish) that was hanging with a guy the same age definitely together as a couple. Here is where the weird part comes together: We caught eyes and from the first moment I knew I knew her. She immediately reminded me of an angel. (weird I know) She and he exhibited the same behavior/emotion. I kept looking back at her trying to remember why I would have these thoughts/memories. Couldn't figure it out. It was indeed out of the ordinary. Only happened once in my life.

Reply Share

amjam
• 14y ago

When I was younger, maybe 10 or so, I was home alone and super sick with the flu. It was so bad that I could hardly stand, let alone walk because my fever/aches n pains were so intense. I was laying on the couch watching tv in the living room. (layout of my house; the living room and kitchen are attached in an L shape, and around the corner at the far side of the kitchen is the back door) At the time I had an outdoor cat, and whenever she wanted outside she'd sit at the back door, scratch at it and meow. She meowed for at least 5 minutes straight and it was giving me a headache and really just pissing me off 'cause I didn't want to get up to let her out because it'd cause me discomfort. I remember thinking "I really should go let her out" and literally in the blink of an eye I was standing at the back door. I don't remember getting off the couch, but I do vividly remember FLYING through the kitchen. I was moving SO fast everything around me was a blurr, and my feet weren't touching the floor. It freaked me out so much, I just grabbed my cat, cuddled her and laid down of the

floor by the back door until my mom came home. It still freaks me out just thinking about it. I have NO IDEA how the fuck I got to the back door so quickly, when I could hardly even stand.



itsallgeektome
• 14y ago

This happened about a couple of years back. My brother and I were driving down a dark road and it was well past midnight. We took a short cut through a road that cut through a typical south Delhi colony. My brother was driving pretty fast, when we noticed an old man, who at first seemed to be a ragpicker walk to the centre of the narrow street and stop dead. He turned and looked into our direction rather slowly and eerily. Now in Delhi you can find a lot of ragpickers walking about dressed in whatever the poor souls can afford, but this guy was wierd. First he was distinctly foreign looking - pink skin, pale eyes - definitely not your usual indian ragpicker. And secondly, in the maddening heat of june, he was dressed in what seemed to be a plumage of black feathers. We were naturally startled, as we swerved the car around him and continued forward trying to get a grip on what we saw. We forgot about him when about 6 months later, around the same time around midnight, while driving, i see him walking in the centre of a busy highway road on top of a flyover. I didnt dare to linger and drove on.

A few days later, i noticed around the same flyover a few long black rags fluttering atop the branches of a tall tree, that loomed over the very same spot where i last saw this man. Wierd thing was that the tree was so high, that no one could possibly reach the branches without a ladder. Still wonder if it was just an old loony or something more.

Reply Share

Chandelures
• 14y ago

So i had these two towels They were both identical except on the tag one had my name one had My brother's name. Then, ten years later, i lost mine, and my brother still had his. Two years later, we move and we had 3 off the same identical towels.

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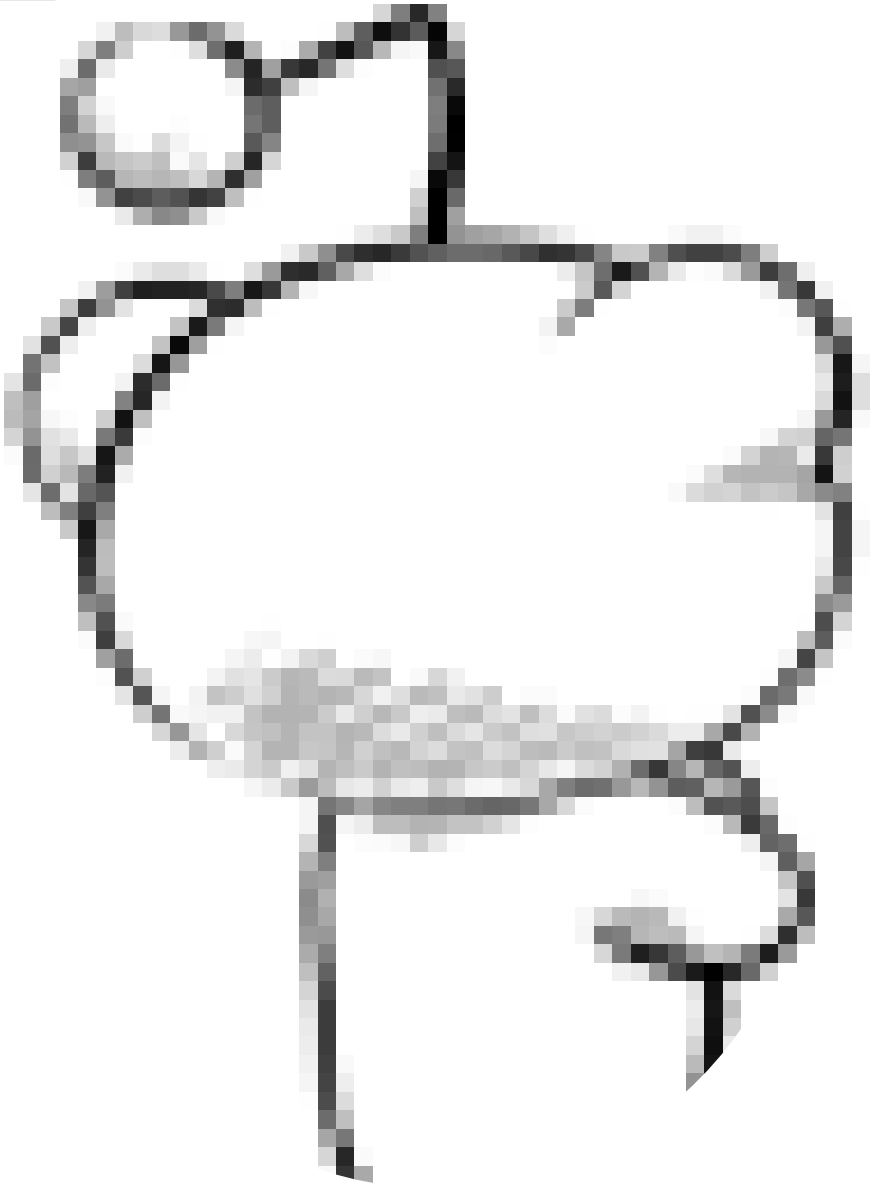

[deleted]
• 14y ago

With the names written on the tags though?

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More replies

Pathboi
• 14y ago

One time when I was in class I dropped my pencil and it bounced of my shoe and rolled under the desk, I spent like 5 min looking for my pencil and my friend next to me saw me looking for it and I asked him did he see where it went and we were both looking for it for about 10 min and still couldn't find it. And at the end of the class I found my pencil in my backpack so I asked my friend if he saw me put it in there(I thought maybe I did it and didn't remember) but he said no he saw it roll under the desk also.

Reply Share

alolinator
• 14y ago

Everyone in this thread needs to read Demon Haunted World...

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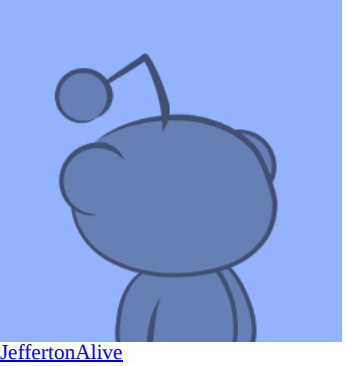

JeffertonAlive
• 14y ago

yes, after reading the Demon Haunted World, they'll realize every aspect of perception, reality, space, and time is thoroughly covered and explained

More replies

CosmicChrist
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

1: A long time friend of mine and I (going on 25+years now) were at his grand fathers place for some fishing and just chilling out during the summer months. We just finished going for a dip in the lake during the night because of the humidity was a b. As we're laying down on the dock staring up at the big dipper, we simultaneously turn to each other and say to each other "DID YOU JUST SEE THAT?" we get up like a bat out of hell and run towards his grand fathers house as fast as we can. We blast open the door and run inside the house to the kitchen where his g-pa was and asked us what all the commotion was about. After catching our breaths we tell him the story. We had seen was the two last start on the handle of the big dipper just change positions like the one on the end just moved clock wise on the upper half of the handle and the second star swung under, going clock wise, they just changed places. He thought we were seeing things but we insisted that we should call the police or the local new station to see if anyone else had noticed it...To this day I cannot explain how that was possible. If anyone were to ask him about that event he'll tell you the same story.

2:When I was a 4 years old I suddenly woke to this eerie feeling that something was watching me. I turn to my head to look on my left side and noticed what I could only describe as being a gargoyle. The demon entity held staring straight at me, as if it was on duty to terrorise. I couldn't see its features, just an outline of it, and the fact that it was blacker then black really burnt that image into my memory. It fluffed or repositioned its bat like wings, which had a wing span of over 6ft, and just continued to have this piercing stare. I have never been so afraid in my life that I could not even scream, I tried to but it was just blank. So after trying to scream I thought what if I did scream would it try attacking me, so I decided the best option would be not to make any sudden moves and deny acknowledgment of its existence hoping it will fade away back into the abyss it had been summoned from. After what felt like hours of looking straight up at the ceiling and not moving I finally fall back into sleep. When I woke up in the morning I look over onto the dresser where I had seen it perched to find nothing... still puzzled by the event I run out of my room and find my mother to ask if there was any laundry on my dresser last night or if she had removed anything off my dresser. She looked at me O_o like...no...why? I never did tell her till I was in my late teens about why I asked her that question that day. Sometimes I get the feeling like it is waiting for me...

3:I used to live on this horse farm where the owner of the property "Chops" side note, Chops was what I knew his name as, it was his nick name but as far as I was concerned and quite literally that was the only name I knew him as. I don't know where he got the name from etc..Moving on...I was around 5 years old I loved hanging out with him, he would show me how to take care of the horses all his cool racing gear for them and even let me control them while he was sitting next to me in the wagon. Point is I had the utmost respect for this guy and considered him a dad. A few years pass on and he was diagnosed with a brain tumour, as a kid I found it really confusing why he couldn't be treated and cured but that's beside the point. He passed away and my parents said that I was too young to go to his funeral, I was livid at them that they would make that kind of decision for me. I have never been so agro at anyone in my whole life. To this day I still feel bad about never knowing where he had been buried so I could say goodbye. Years pass... I wake up from sleeping on the couch in the living room and look into the kitchen, between the kitchen and the living was an island partition, I see this mist like figure standing in my kitchen looking at me with its arms crossed just watching me in discontent. There was no details to the face or body just an outline of this white mist fogy object in the shape of a man 6ft tall. I knew who it was right away and understood why they were disappointed. I went back to bed and decided to change my ways in my life. I was raising hell around that time in my life, so I think that explains the visit...

4:This one dream that hasn't come to pass yet...or maybe it has and we haven't woken up to the hidden reality yet? There are many people shackled feet, hands, and neck, in rows 3 people wide with countless amounts of people in front and behind me. The walls are made of concrete, extremely thick and high enough not to escape. As I'm walking with my head down, shuffling along with the masses I look up to my right and notice a demonic like beast man, pointing, turn to the left while whipping people who try to disobey or revolt and just randomly hitting people with his bull whip, just utter control and dictating the path of all of us. All of a sudden I am in the air outside that secret prison. Looking straight ahead I see a white obelisk in the distance. I plant my feet onto the ground, looking ahead of me is this huge marble like or granet stone outdoor pool, it's not deep but just a very large body of water. I had that dream when I was a child, I still don't know what that dream truly represents. My hunch is the hidden agenda of the global elite, after 10 years of research of 911 learning about the occult and the esoteric knowledge that dream surely paints a different picture for me. While on my journey of the truth of 911 I looked at a picture of Washington, lowe and behold instant flash back of that dream it was the exact place I had been dreaming about. Except there was no obvious secret prison in sight in RL...

5:Not so dramatic dream which came to pass in RL I was 23 at the time and I was going to go compete in a Down Hill MTB race. I had never been on this course and this was my 2 time in 4 years racing in Down Hill. The night before the race I was dreaming about pre-

riding the course, walking up and down the track picking my lines before the major event. In my dream I raced and won. The next morning I told my roommates about my dream and they were like “crazy,” not really giving a shit or believing me lol...I went to the race that day. I take the chair lift to the top and had a great feeling about the race. I was pumped from my dream the night before. The track was very similar to my dream. I remember some sections which stuck out in my dream but to tell you the truth while racing you’re in the moment and not concerned with soaking in the surrounding environment, you just go! I get to the bottom and put down my bike people are cheering but I really don’t notice what about. I go back to the lift again to do another run, this event was having a two race event the same day. Do my run and get to the bottom and people are cheering again, I just assumed it was normal and didn’t think much of it. I was pumped on how well I felt about the run. I start to walk towards some friends of mine having a few beers when they come blasting towards me yelling holy shit you won both events...I have the medals still to this day :) I stopped racing after that lol.

Planet-man
• 14y ago

If it makes you feel any better about the second one, hallucinating shadowy crouching "demons" is a fairly common and well-documented part of Sleep Paralysis. Don't get me wrong, I get really pissed off at various "you just hallucinated it" dismissals that pop up too often, especially on the internet, and I fully believe in and have been privy to experiencing prescient dreams, ghosts, etc, but in terms of that one it was probably Sleep Paralysis and you can relax about it - http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sleep_paralysis

Great contributions overall.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies
6 more replies
6 more replies

More replies

space_monster
• 14y ago

I once had a dream that a cute little brunette who was bound & gagged in my rape dungeon was wearing a sweater with a bear's face on it.
Lo and behold, 2 weeks later...

Lots42
• 14y ago

a bear ate your face.

2 more replies
2 more replies

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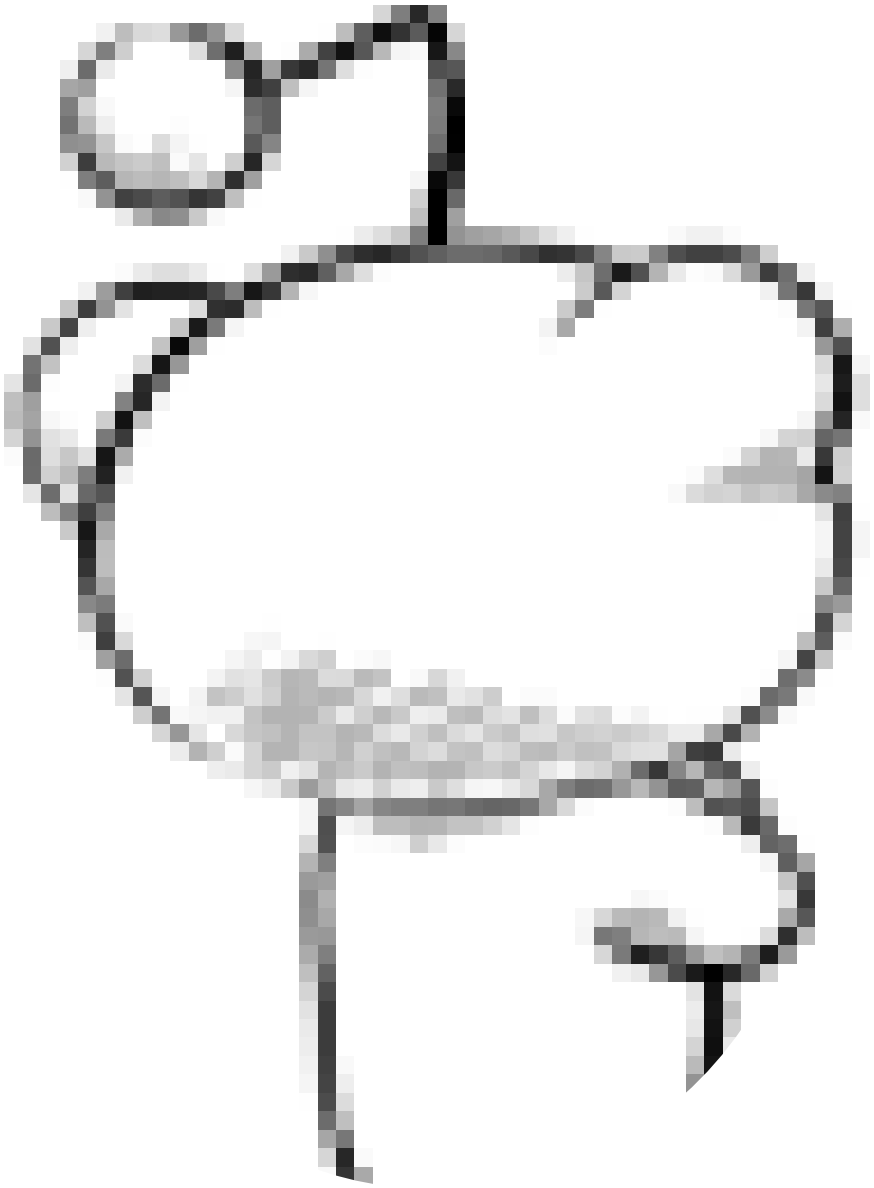

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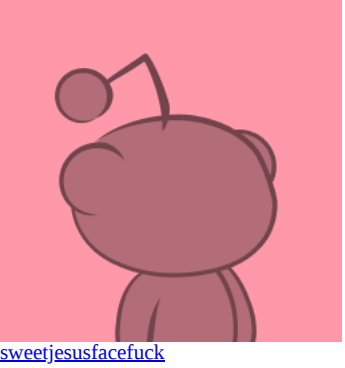
• 14y ago

I went to see The Matrix because people said that it was good, but it was bad.

Kowzorz
• 14y ago

I found a strand of hair of a girl I haven't seen for 2 weeks when I visited home 8 hours away wrapped around my balls this morning in the shower.



sweetjesusfacefuck
• 14y ago

Maybe you should shower more often.

More replies

Skipzle
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

Not my story, but my sister's. This happened in the Philippines during the 90's. She was in college and had a roommate. It was the weekend and usually my sister spends the weekends with us instead of staying at her dorm. So its Sunday afternoon. my sister's roommate hears a door knock. she answers it, it was my supposedly my sister. My sister's doppelganger (or ghost as my sister's roommate keeps telling us) comes into their room and just stands there and says nothing the entire time. around 630pm we dropped off my sister to her dorm. and her roommate freaks out and tells her the whole story of what happened. weird thing was, my sister was with us the entire time...

edit: you have to remember, this happened in the Philippines where ghost stuff are more, frequent and what not.

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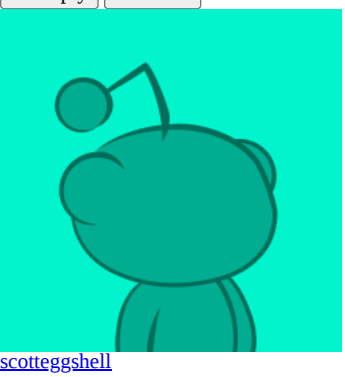

scotteggshell
• 14y ago

I turn off streetlights when I pass.

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2 more replies
2 more replies
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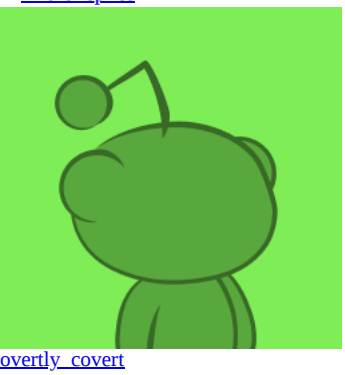


overtly_covert

• 14y ago

My life is basically a string of very odd coincidences, far too many too remember.

Here's what happened TODAY: One of my favourite hip-hop artists is DOOM (aka MF DOOM). Used to listen to him all the time, subscribed to his facebook, etc. Just like any other interest of mine, it comes in waves: sometimes I don't listen to him for quite some time. Well, today I decided to listen to DOOM all afternoon while I worked (music while working is fairly uncharacteristic of me), for the first time in maybe 6 months. I get home and open up facebook, and the first story is from DOOM. I hadn't seen any news from DOOM in just as long.

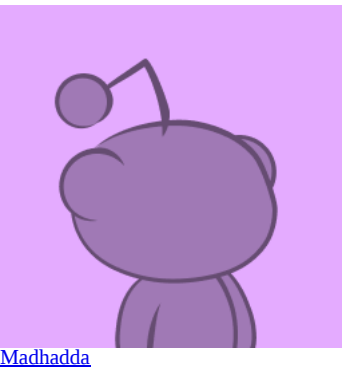
Maybe less legitimate, but also today: I try to write myself "To do" lists to make myself feel more productive, but most of the time I forget. Today I remembered to do it and, since it's Friday, I decided to be silly and included "Chill the fuck out" as one of my action-items. Then I found this thread, and reading it has given me constant chills down my spine :|

These might seem kind of lame, like "Oh, well you can assign arbitrary significance to events to make everything seem like a coincidence," but like I said these are just what's happened TODAY. Yesterday I was reading an article when a completely unrelated Arcade Fire song got stuck in my head. As soon as I recognized it as Arcade Fire, I scrolled down to find a comment mentioning Arcade Fire. I wish I could remember more, but they happen so often that I just dismiss them as the background noise of my unreasonably synchronous life.

edit: TL;DR the universe is conspiring to fuck with my brain on a daily basis

TekTekDude
• 14y ago

I have had dreams about tornadoes at least once a week since I was 10.

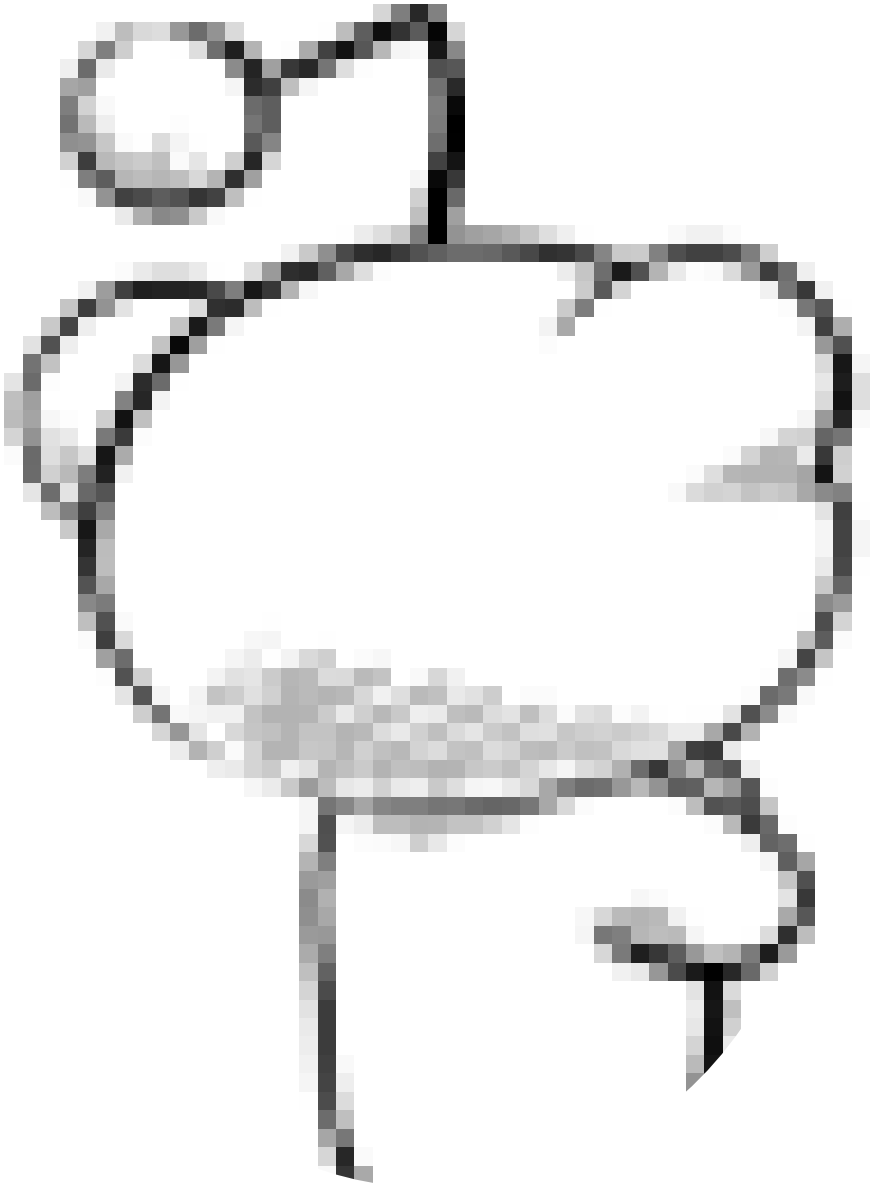


Madhadda
• 14y ago

2 years back around Halloween time I was driving home from work in the dark. I had been imagining all the creepy things that go along with this "Holiday" , and sort of lost myself in thought. As I kept driving I pictured a black cat walking out in front of my car near the corner of street I lived on. Of course I didn't think much of it until I turned on that street. Sure enough, A black cat had perrfectly timed his crossing exactly where I had imagined. He stopped to look at me as I sat in awe, waiting for him to again begin his crawl.

SaintAtomsk
• 14y ago

I experience deja vu a few times a day, its pretty intense sometimes



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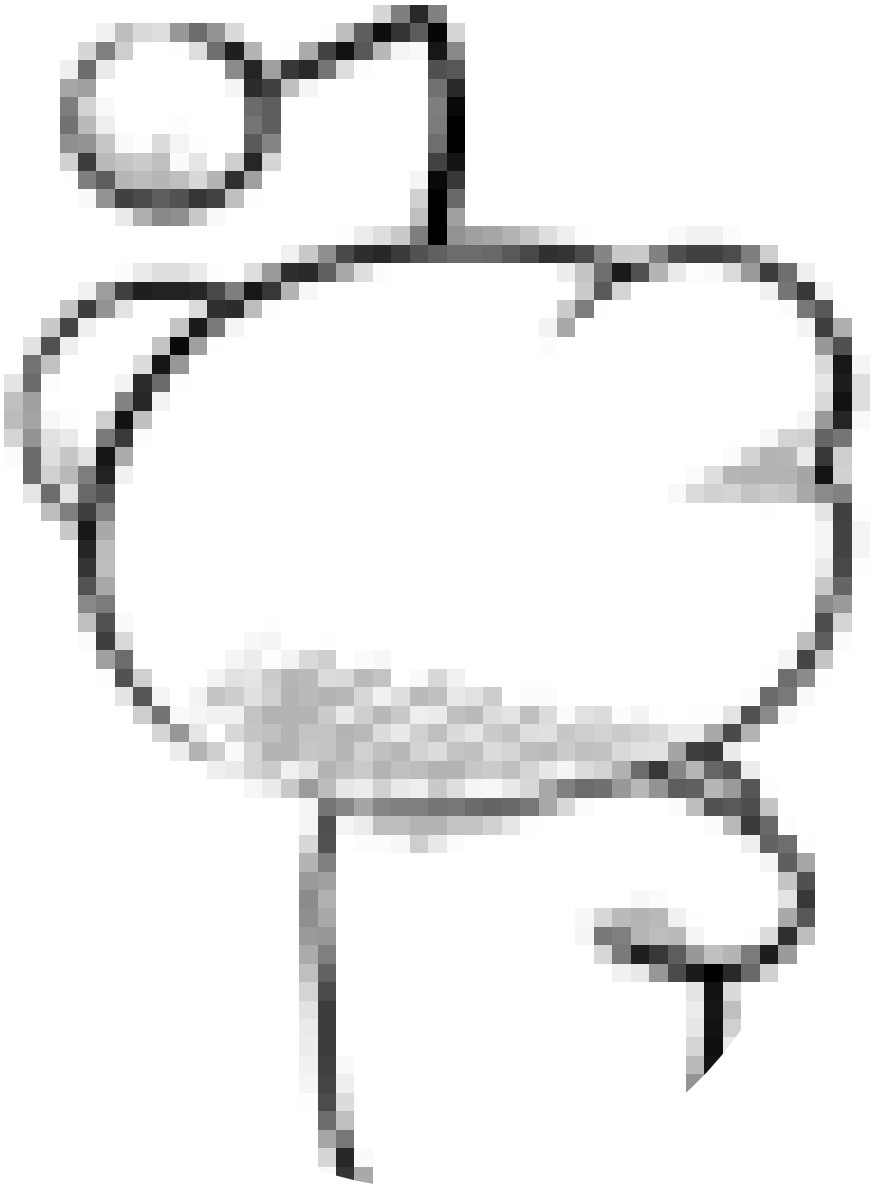
• 14y ago

I feel like I've seen this comment before.

ceejiesqueejie
• 14y ago

Me too, only when I experience it I can remember that I had dreamed exactly whats happening, I can even remember the day/night I dreamt it, even what I was wearing that day.

More replies



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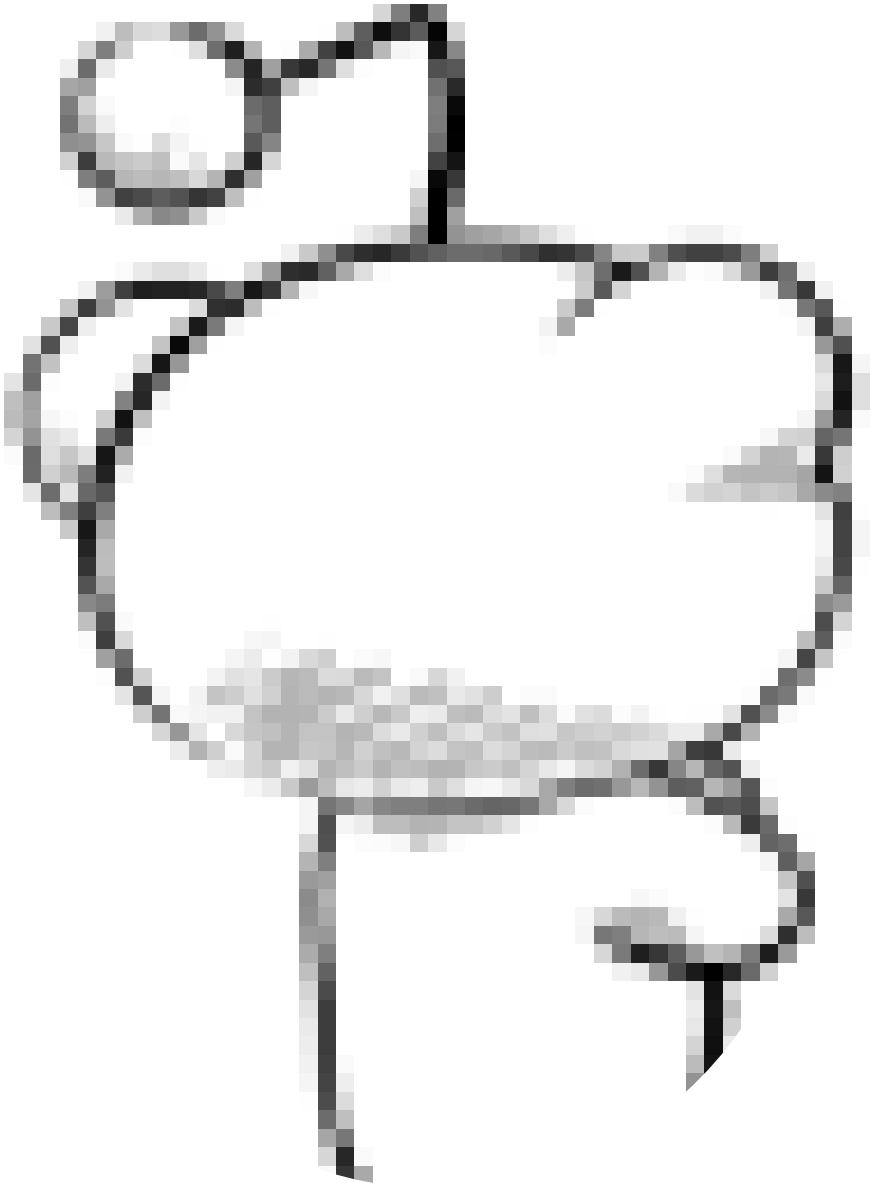
• 14y ago

Slightly related. I once had a dream where I was lying face up on top of a grave in a cemetary, and I felt a finger poke me in the back. It felt so real I screamed aloud in my sleep and my mum came rushing into my room asking what happened.



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• 14y ago

I was with my dad and sister in Indiana during Celebration 3 back in 2004. One the street they were showing off some R2D2 type car "thing". Anyways, we looked at it for a few minutes and then kept going. Two seconds later we realize we never took a picture of the thing. We turn back and car is GONE. To this day I still can't figure out how the thing moved so quickly.

Pandamabear
• 14y ago

keep in mind, of all the forms of evidence that science can take into account, statistically speaking, eyewitness accounts are the least reliable.

Having said that, i've had experiences that seem to defy all logic and scientific explanations.

blast73
• 14y ago

I have two, the first one is when I was 3 to 4 years old. I was lying in my crib face down when I though I heard something. It got louder and louder until I realized it was buzzing, like how a dragonfly my sound flying around.

The sound travelled towards me from behind me, then I felt a really hard pinch, but not a small one like two fingers would feel but like someone grabbed a bunch of my skin in their fist. The sound then left my room and I cried and went to my parents room.

The other is that one night when my sister was staying at a friends house one night I went to sleep in my bed and woke up in hers with no idea how I got there. It has never happened again but I often have things happen that I don't remember when I get up, my mother often says that when she wakes me up I talk to her and confirm that I am up but 10 minutes later she comes back in to get me up again and I don't remember being awake or having the conversation.

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Nixhatter
• 14y ago

I had a dream it was going to snow, then it did! YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN THAT!

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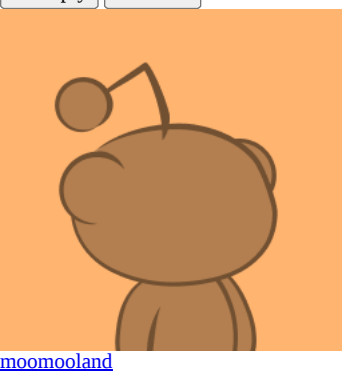


moomooland
• 14y ago

much like most kids in the late 90s, i was a pretty big NBA fan, collecting the upper deck cards etc

last night i caught some "keeping up with the kardashians" that my housemate was watching, i asked what team that guy plays for and i was told new jersey nets.

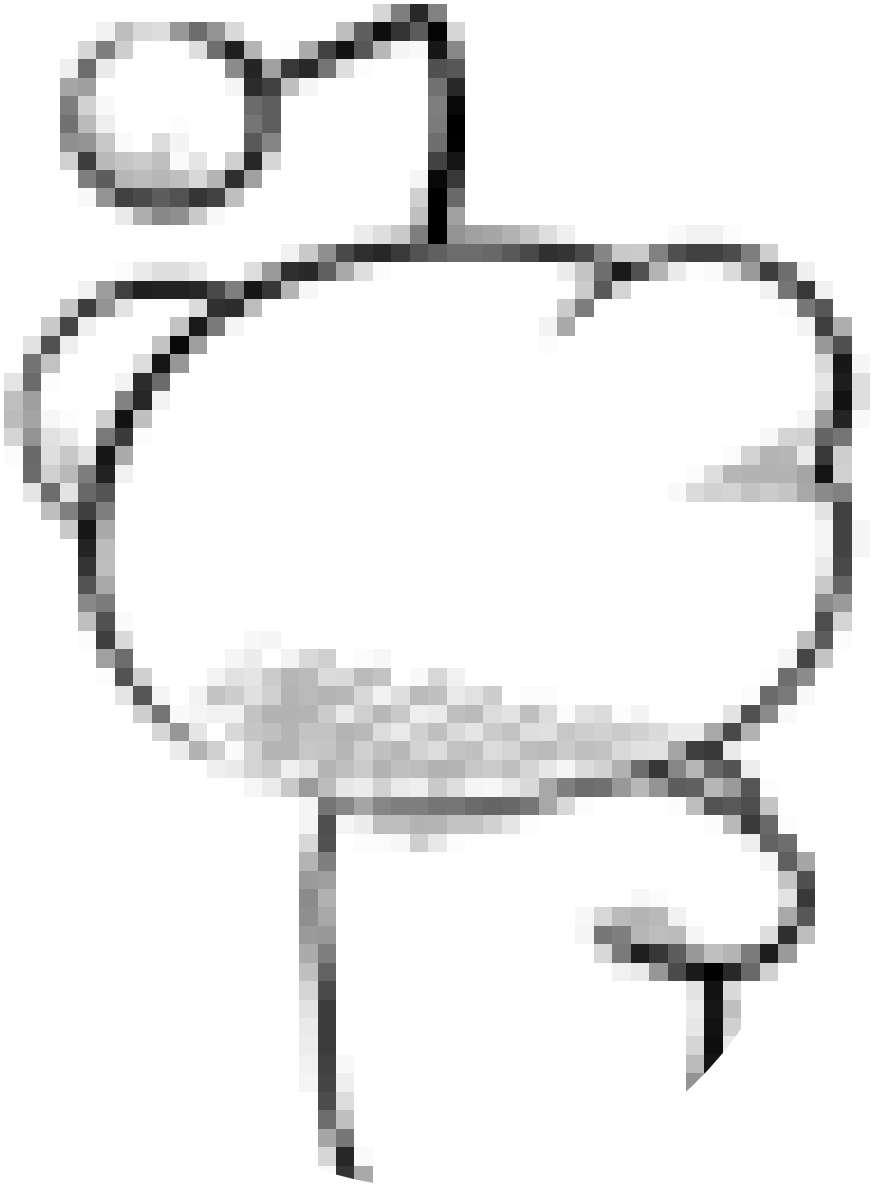
i laughed and said, there's no such team and looked it up on the internet.

good god.

new franchise?

nope.

and as far as i'm concerned, anyone saying that they knew this team back in the 90s is part of the matrix and cannot be trusted.



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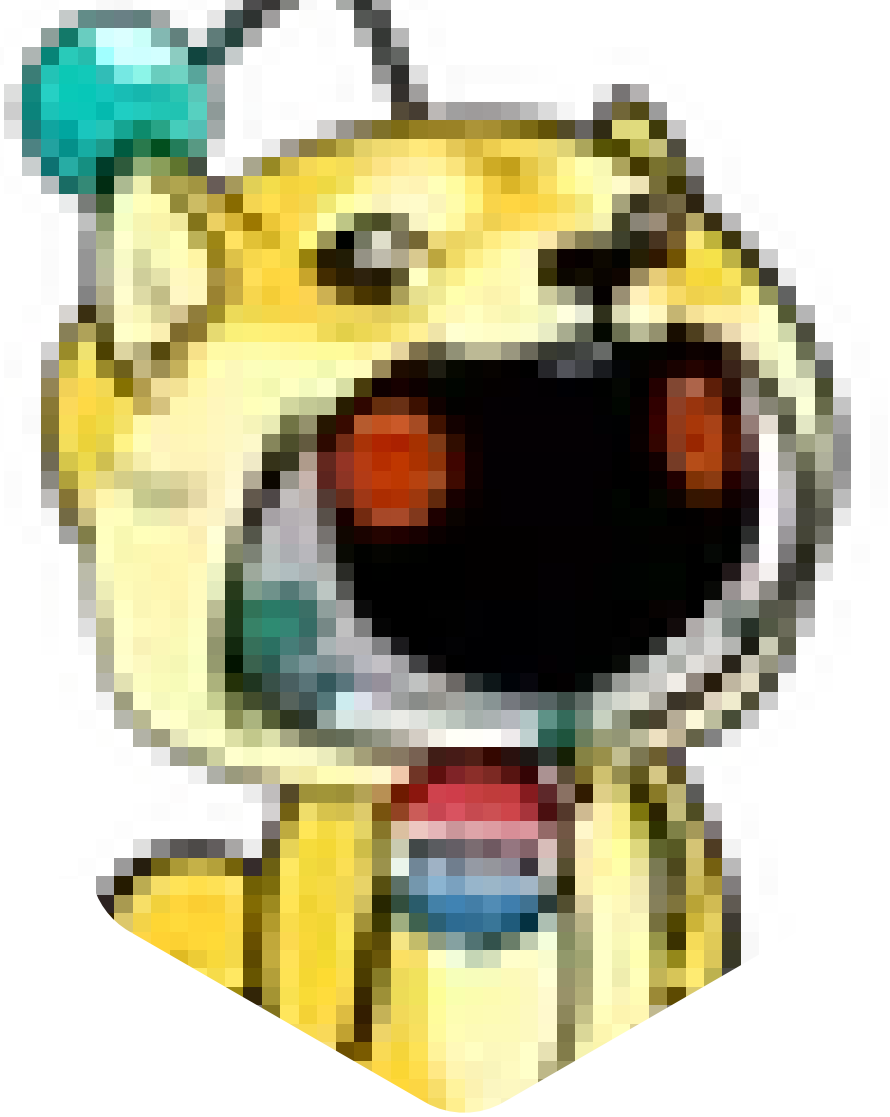
• 14y ago

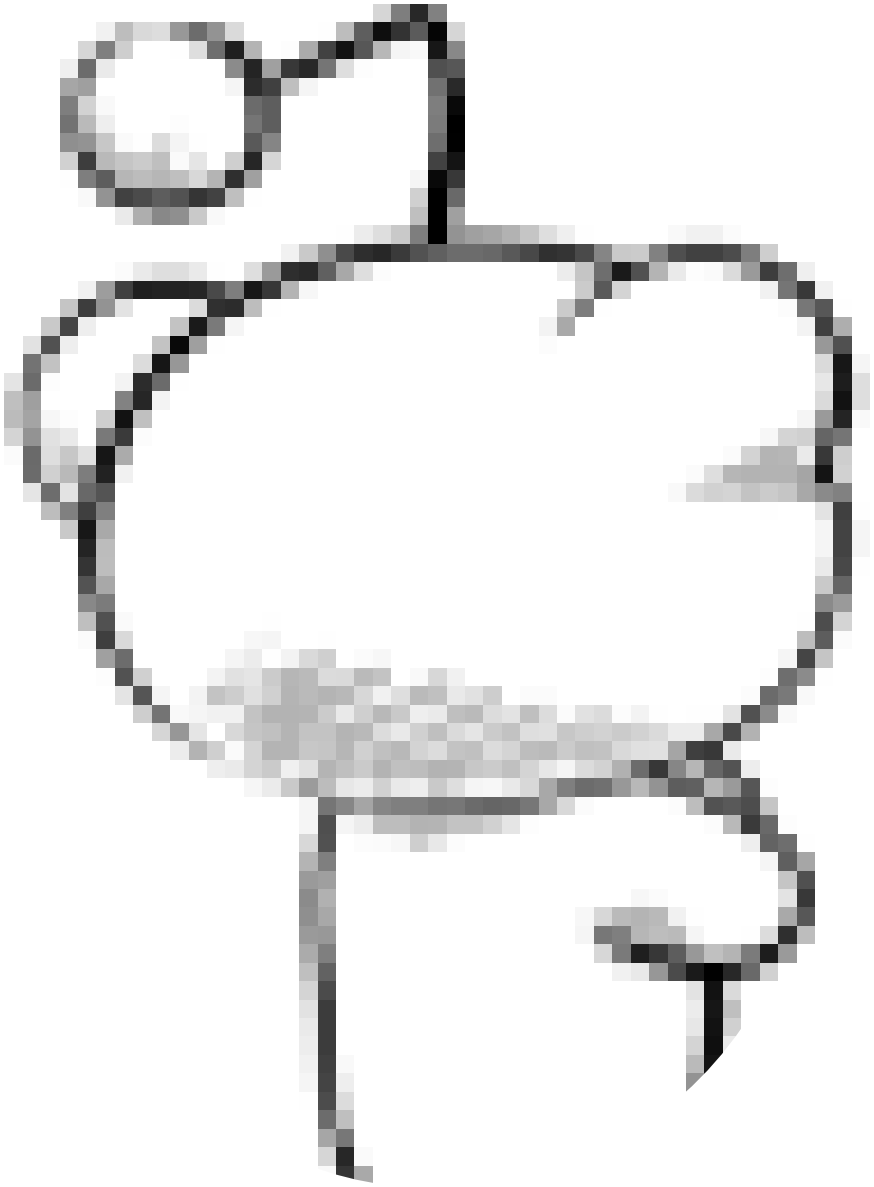
The majority of the things in this thread are my fault. I'm sorry I mess with your heads so much but I swear I really don't mean too.



MarkHawkCam
• 14y ago

Not sure how this happened but I picked up and played Saints Row 3 and ... it turned out AMAZING!

Clearly a mistake in the matrix. Also they screwed up everything that was good about Red Faction Armageddon Gorilla with the sequel.



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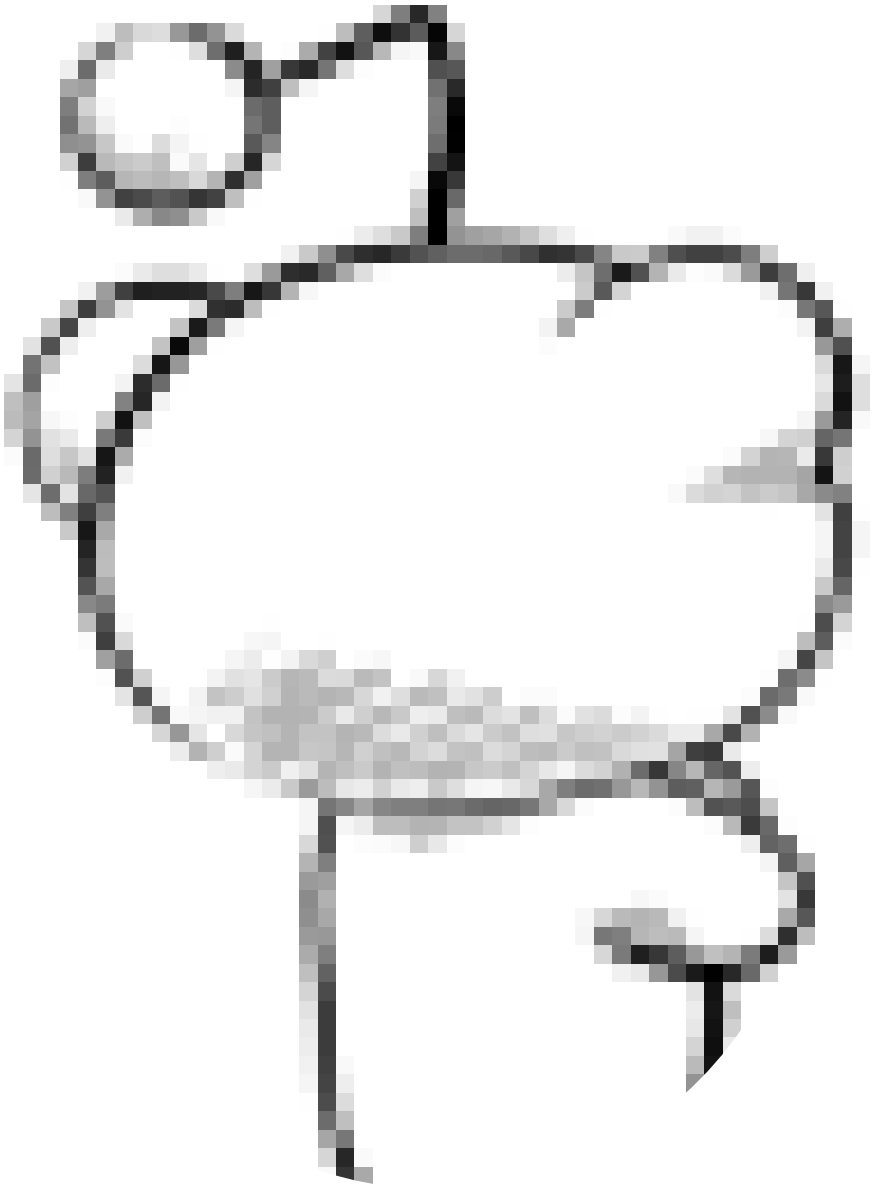
• 14y ago

Red Faction: Gorilla would be an awesome game.

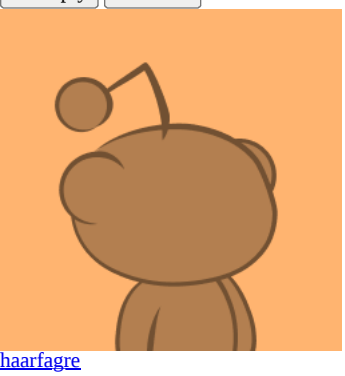
More replies



barcelonatimes
• 14y ago

I remember distinctly being in about 2nd grade and having a dream. My mother used to work and attend school at night so I would set my alarm clock of a morning so I could get up, fix some p-tarts, and catch some toons before school. In my dream I was donnatello(sp) in the TMNT 3 game and I was running around in 2d hitting people with my bow. Anyways I hit this pole by accident and it gives off this ringing sound...the ringing sound was my alarm clock. Easy explaination is that the alarm was going off an instant before this and it persuaded my dream... but I truly believe my internal clock was just good enough to judge the time(although, I know that sounds crazy...anyway, you guys wanna see my rape dungeon?)

Reply Share



haarfagre
• 14y ago

Once on reddit, I tried to post something but it didnt go through. So I posted it again... and suddenly there was two exact similar posts!

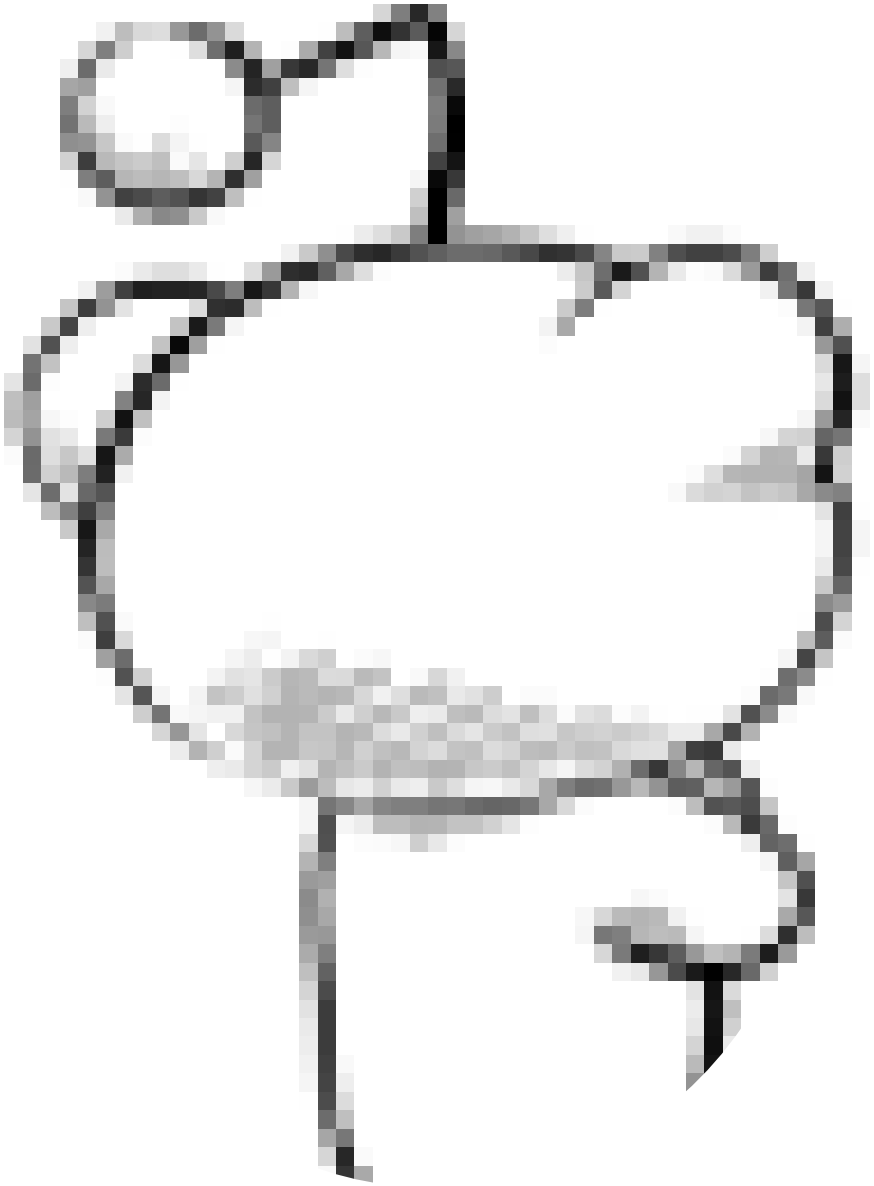
Reply Share

The_Exacerbator
• 14y ago

I was at work when a customer came in that looked like a rather pallid Simon Pegg. Some co-workers commented on it but then we went back to work. Not 5 minutes later, a super-tan Garey Busey storms through the store, looking rather determined in a sharp suit. Again, my co-workers and I thought it was funny to see another celebrity lookalike that was so darn close to the original. Back to work. THEN a friggin' blonde Keanu Reeves strolls up and asks for help looking for something. I mean, seriously, this guy was his spitting image, just with blonde hair. It was at this point that my co-workers and I started joking that the matrix was glitching and recycling faces.

But the really weird thing? We know we saw 4 lookalikes that day, but we can only remember 3 of them. No matter how hard we try, we just cannot remember the 4th one. It's maddening! We figure the Matrix is less glitching and more screwing with us for kicks. Jerky computerz.

Reply Share



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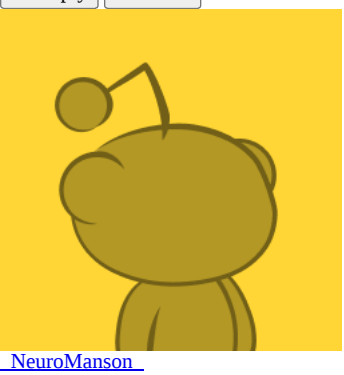
• 14y ago

Me and my roommates did not have any oven mitts, yet one day I opened the drawer next to our stove and found one. I went to Roommate A and asked him, "Is this your oven mitt?". He said no. I went to Roommate B and asked him if the mitt was his. He also said no. I only have three roommates, so I concluded that it must belong to Roommate C. When Roommate C got home I asked him where he got the oven mitt. He had no idea what I was talking about. I assembled all the roommates, and we confirmed that none of us knew where this oven mitt came from. It is still a mystery.

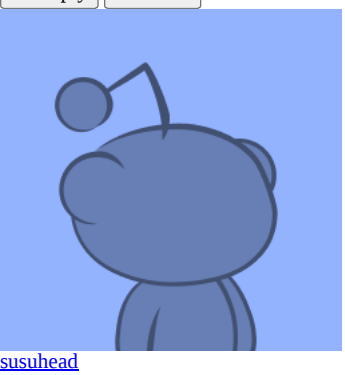
Reply Share



NeuroManson
• 14y ago

Schrodinger's Egg?

Reply Share



susuhead
• 14y ago

This. Fucking ALWAYS messes with my head.

Reply Share

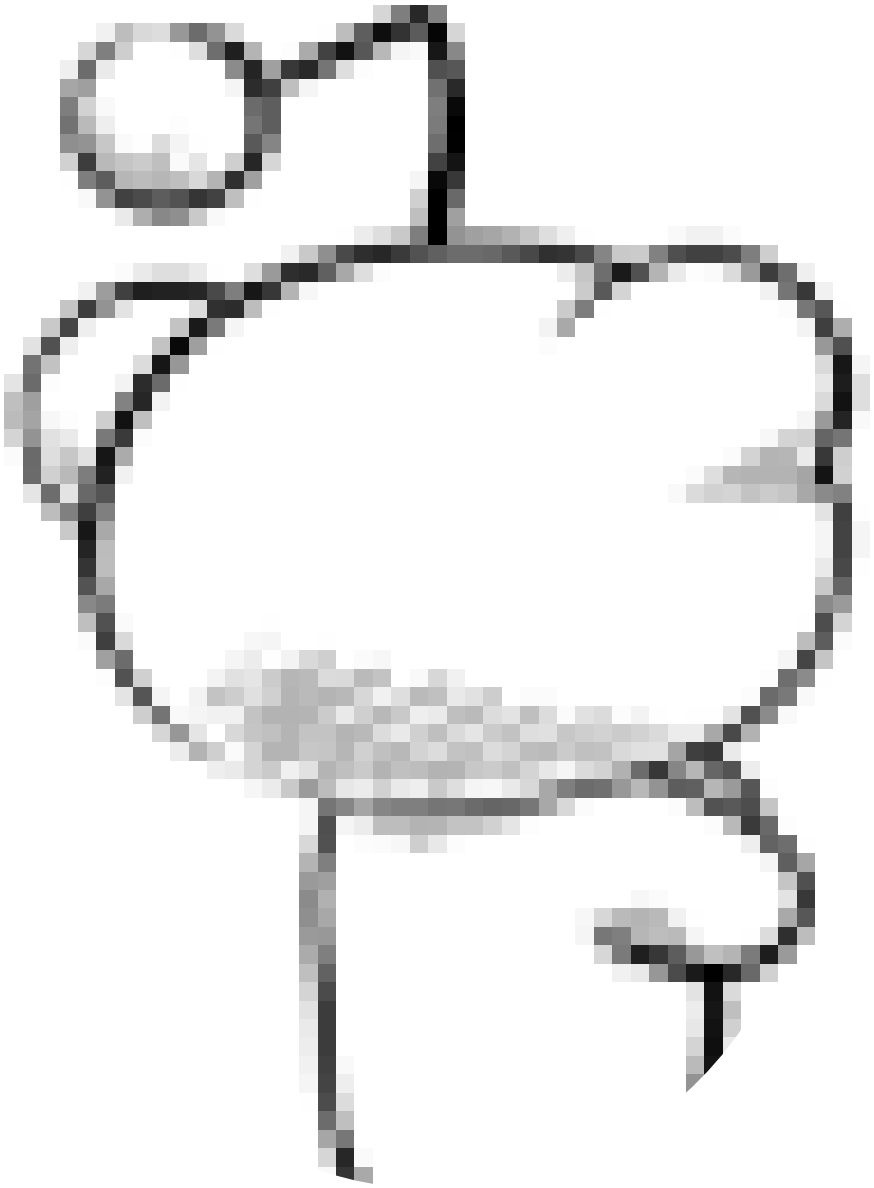
Ref101010
• 14y ago

Happens to me all the time.

Also when I'm going to the laundry room. The first key I try on my keychain doesn't fit, so I try the second one. Doesn't fit either, so I try the third and last one. It does fit either, so I go back to the first one... and then it fits... Every. single. time...

Reply Share

More replies



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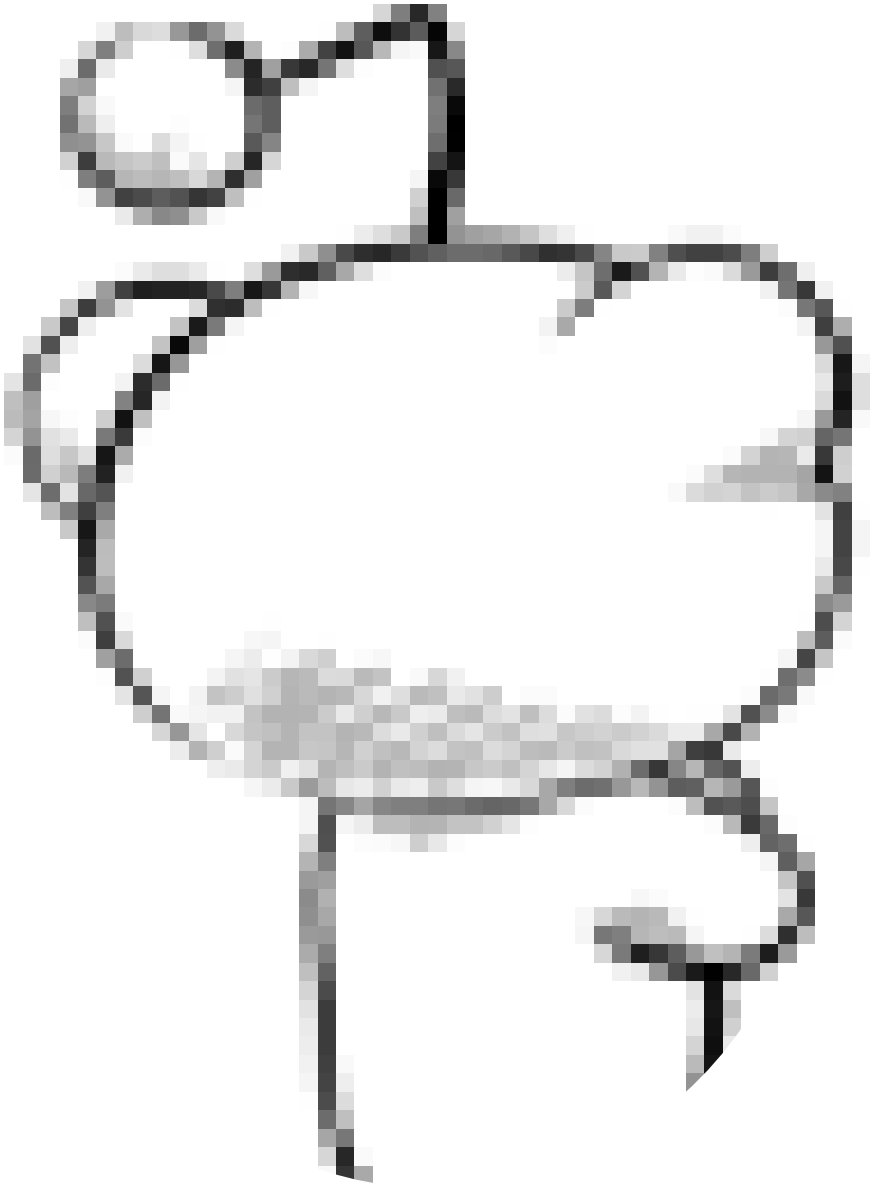
• 14y ago

This is probably going to get buried but I had a really freaky occurrence years ago. Was sleeping and dreaming about something (can't remember what). Anyhow there's a loud noise and I wake up and open one eye and my sister is standing in my room and says "oops sorry didn't mean to wake you". Basically she'd knocked a pile of books off my desk when she'd slipped in to return one of said books that I'd let her borrow. That's not the weird part.

The weird part is that you know how I opened only one eye? In the open eye I saw her and my room and everything in the "real world" but in my closed eye I was still seeing my dream. So I close my other eye and now I could see my dream in both eyes. Open one and I was back to seeing two different things (it was really weird and my vision was tripping out from the confusion of my eyes seeing two separate things).

Anyhow I went back to sleep and woke up later remembering that. Thought it was probably just all a dream until later that day when my sister was like "I'm really sorry I woke you up earlier, I was just trying to put your book back."

Needless to say bricks were shat.



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• 14y ago

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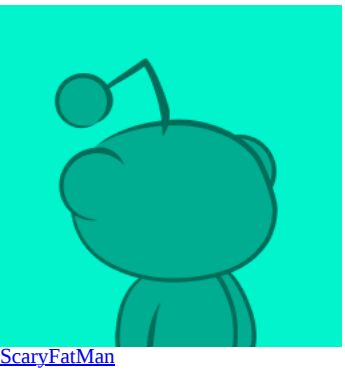


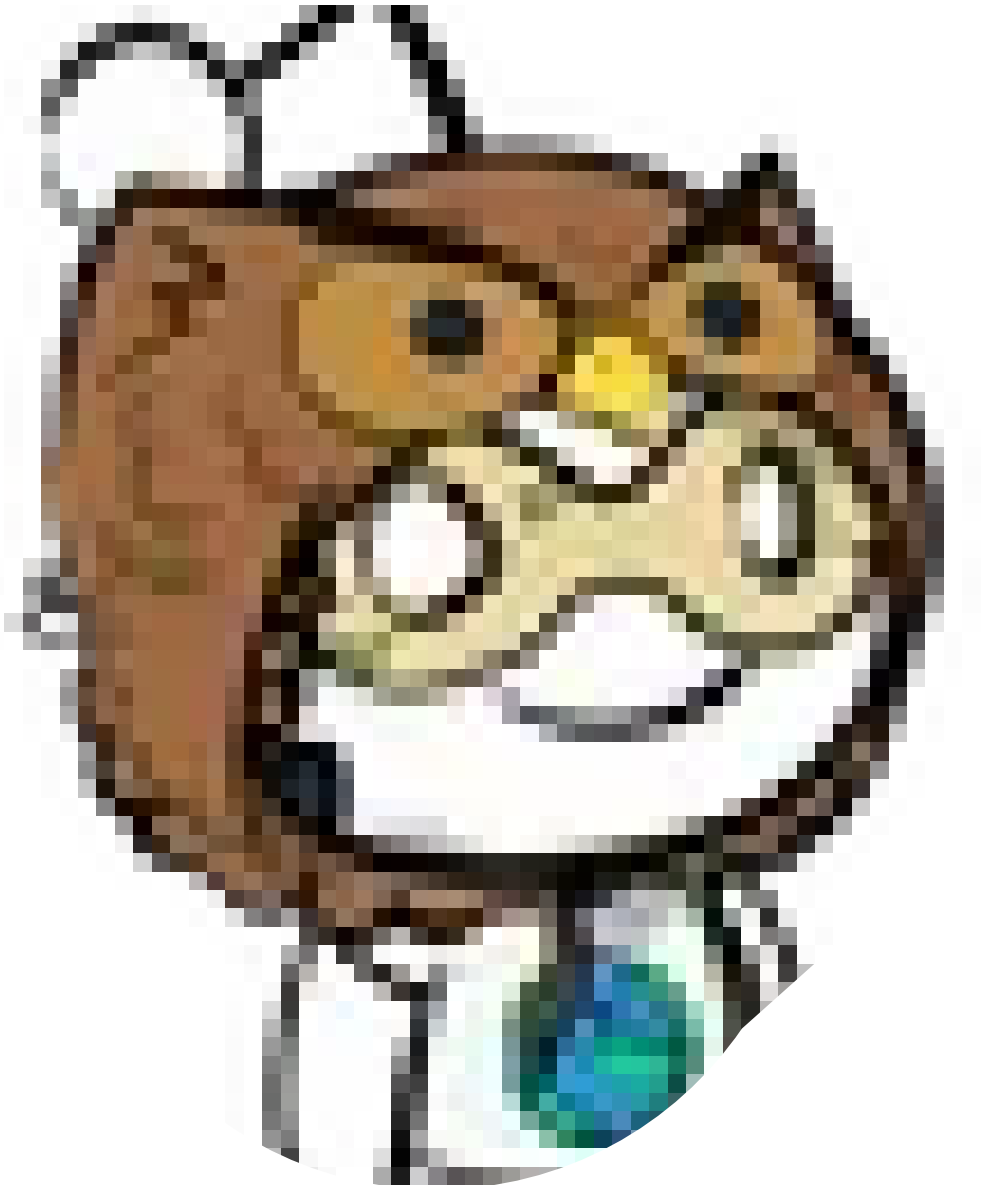
ScaryFatMan
• 14y ago

maybe your mom put it there? (just trying to help lol)

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies



sagradia
• 14y ago

Last year, I was on a dating website and there was a girl from another country who said she was interested in my profile. She seemed interesting but I didn't consider it because of the distance.

Later that week, however, I was dropping off my friend for the airport and we planned to have dinner where he said he invited a female friend who wanted to see him before he left for Asia. He briefly mentioned her name, and how he met her, and it was very funny because it reminded me of the girl from the dating website - her name, and that she dances.

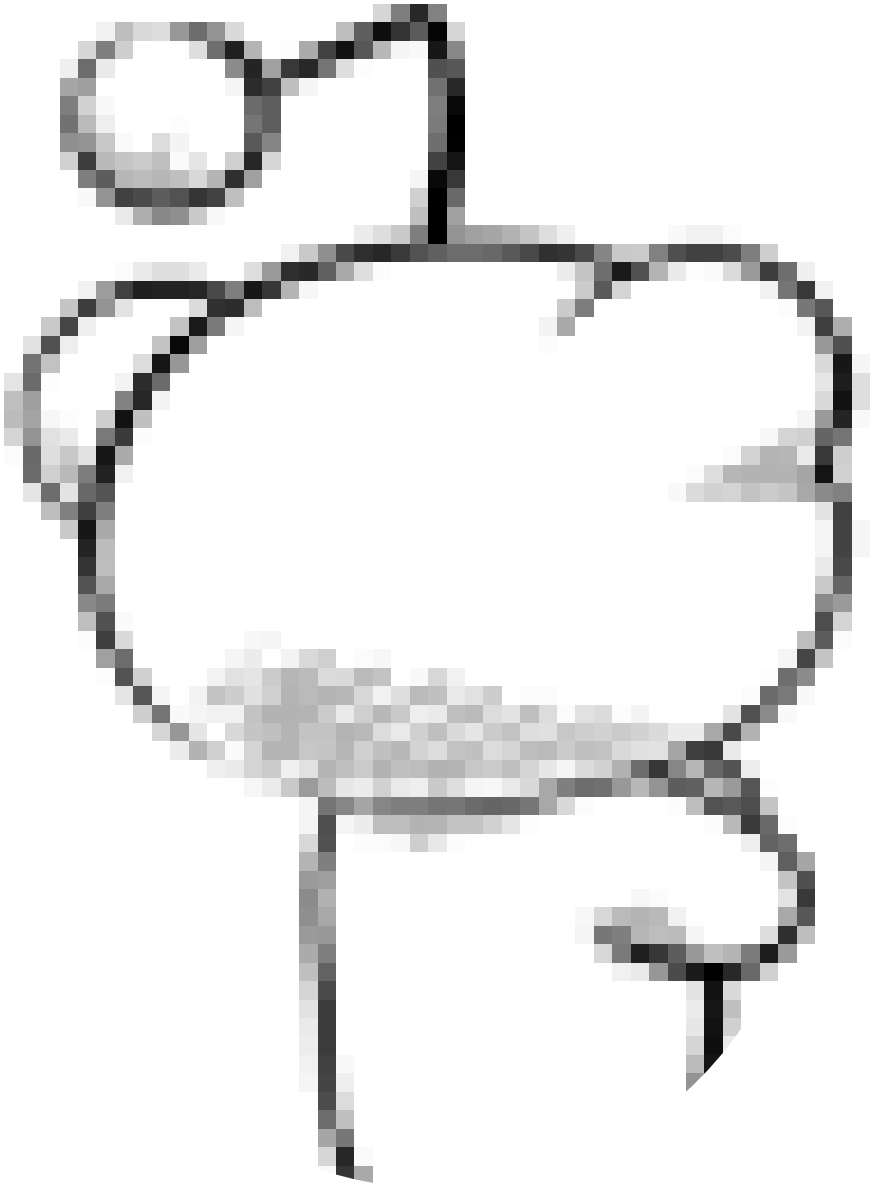
I mentioned to my buddy that I was talking with someone online who sounded just like his friend, however she was from another country.

So we went to go meet his friend, where we planned to eat ...

And bam!

Somehow, the girl from another country I was talking with online, was also my buddy's friend from breakdancing circles and happened to be studying in my city. The very same week I am talking with her, we happen to inadvertently have dinner together.

The mind trip gave me such a headache I had to excuse myself from dinner, threw up outside on the sidewalk, and told my buddy to find his own way to the airport.



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• 14y ago

Hope someone sees this, late to the party but worth the shot.

My classmate and I were on the 4th floor of our college building. We decided to go to the 3rd floor to play some games on the computer room (yeah, we have a room where 30 computers can be used by students for Facebook-ing or gaming, youtubing, and others). So we arrived at the 3rd floor and walked the hallway, looking for the computer room. Didn't find it. So we thought, "is something wrong or are we stupid to think it's on the 3rd floor?" so we went down another floor..lo and behold, it was the ground floor.

TL;DR: 3rd floor was missing.

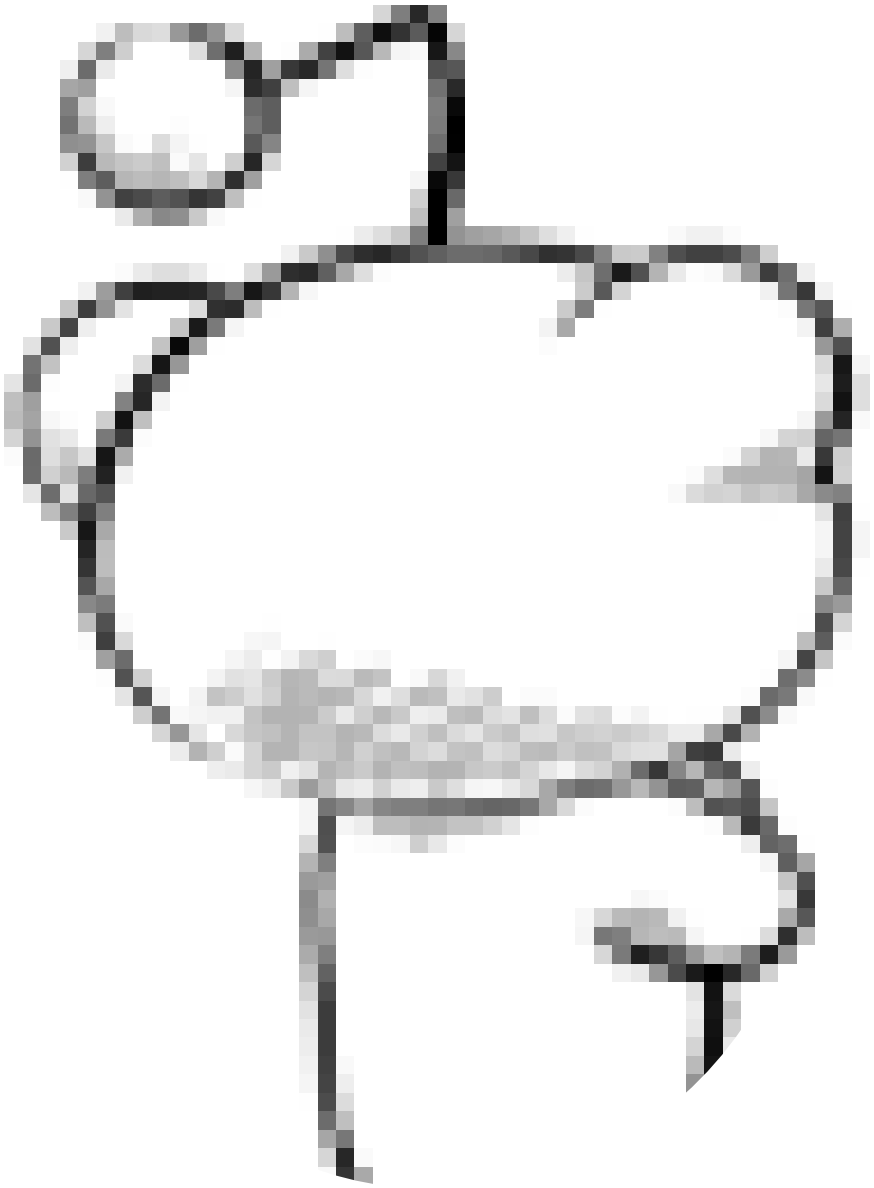
andy1633
• 14y ago

Sitting on. the bus going to school. Saw this girl get on at the same stop as me then 20 mins later I swear the same girl got on the bus again and the original girl was gone! I sat confused for a while now. :(

andy1633
• 14y ago

Sorry iPod typing *I'm still confused

More replies



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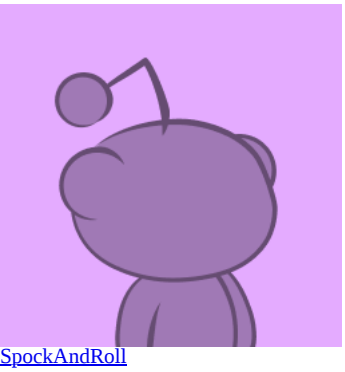
• 14y ago

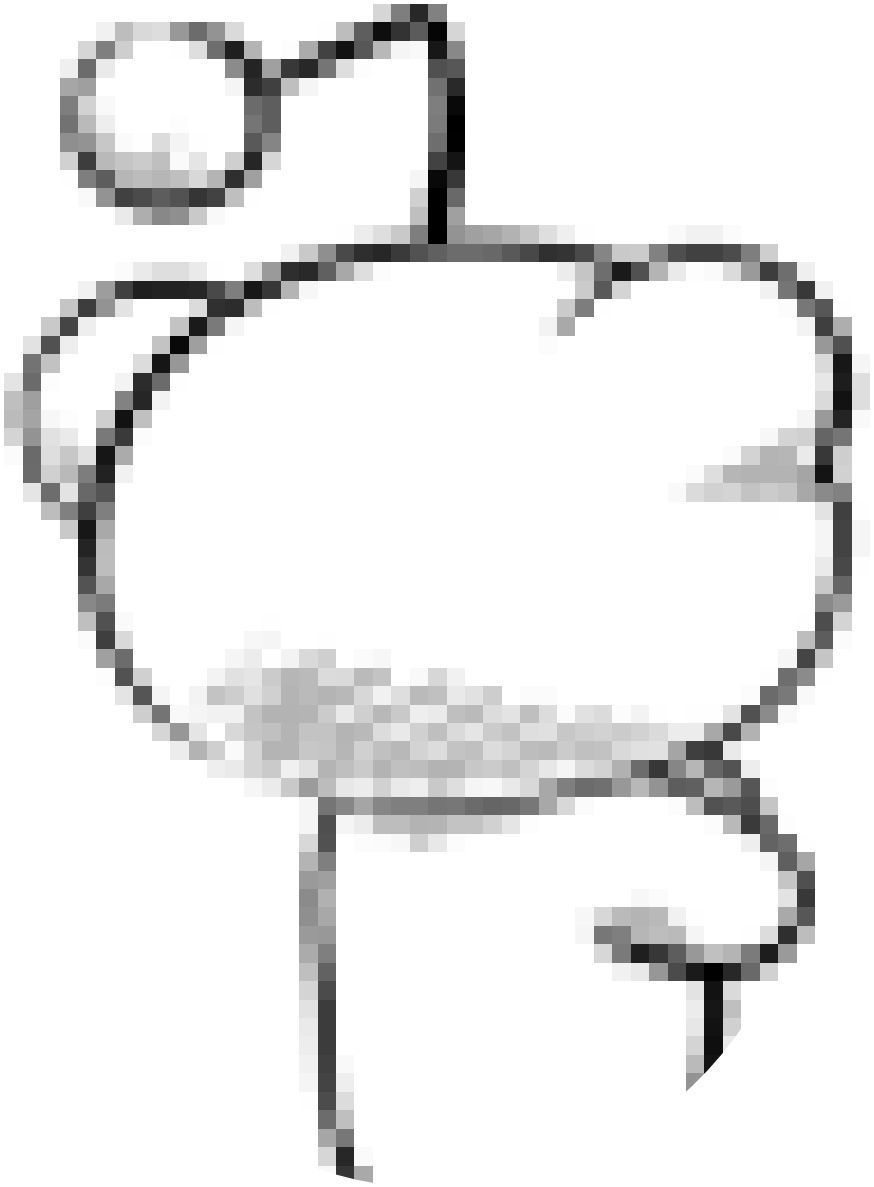
I had a dream about a bunch of guys killing Gaddafi. Can't remember all of it, but they sort of forced him to jump off a bridge. Like pirates do when they force someone to walk the plank: "it's not us killing you, it's the ocean". Anyway, a week later, he died for real, although not the way I dreamt it to be.



SpockAndRoll
• 14y ago

Probably belongs in /r/nosleep, but I figured there's already a lot of ghost/paranormal things in this thread. Anyways, a friend of mine and her mother were riding the subway in New York I believe, and had their picture taken.

In the background is what they believe to be a ghost. I thought it was poster, but it looks like a window or a door behind them. Not sure.



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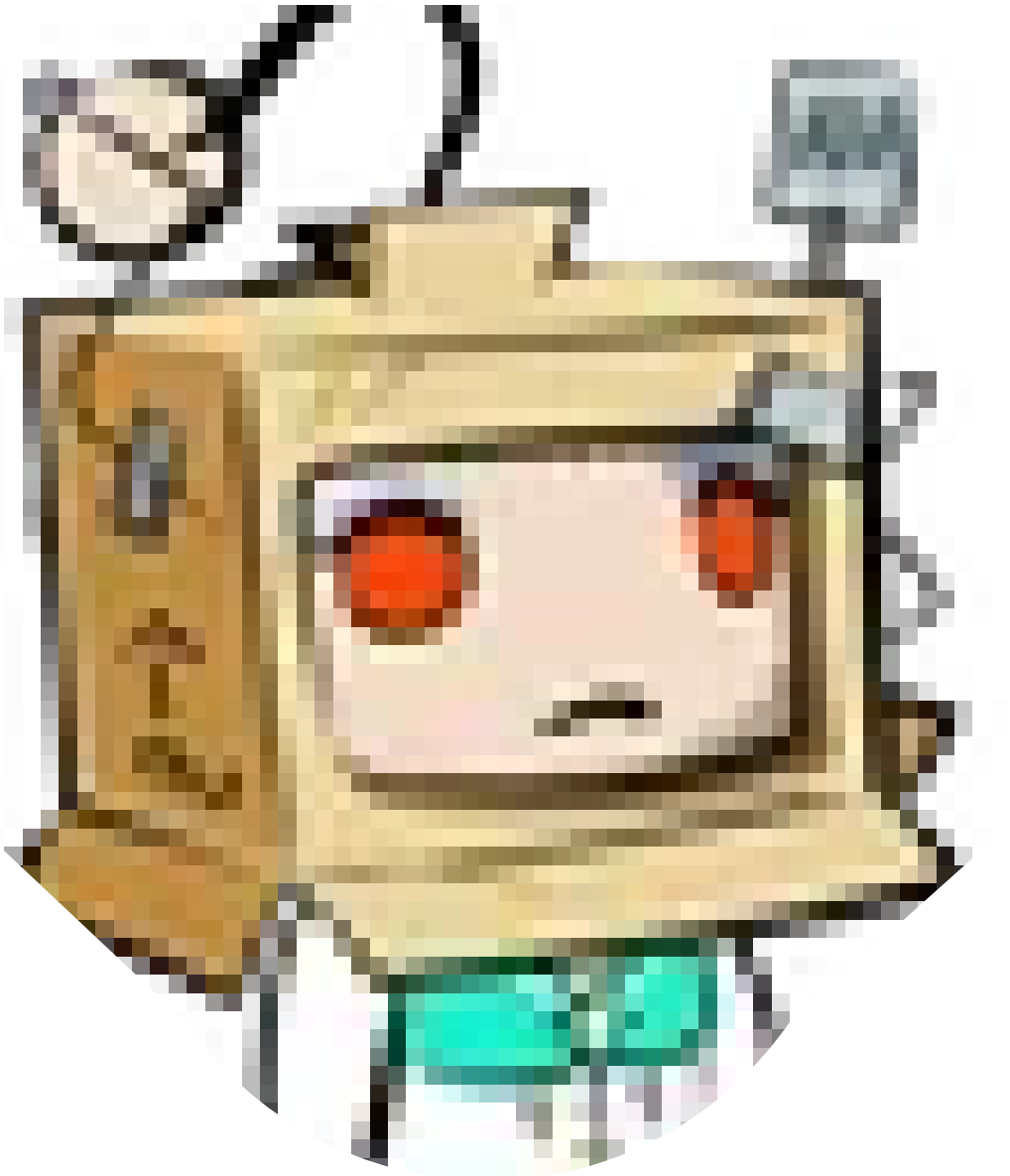
• 14y ago

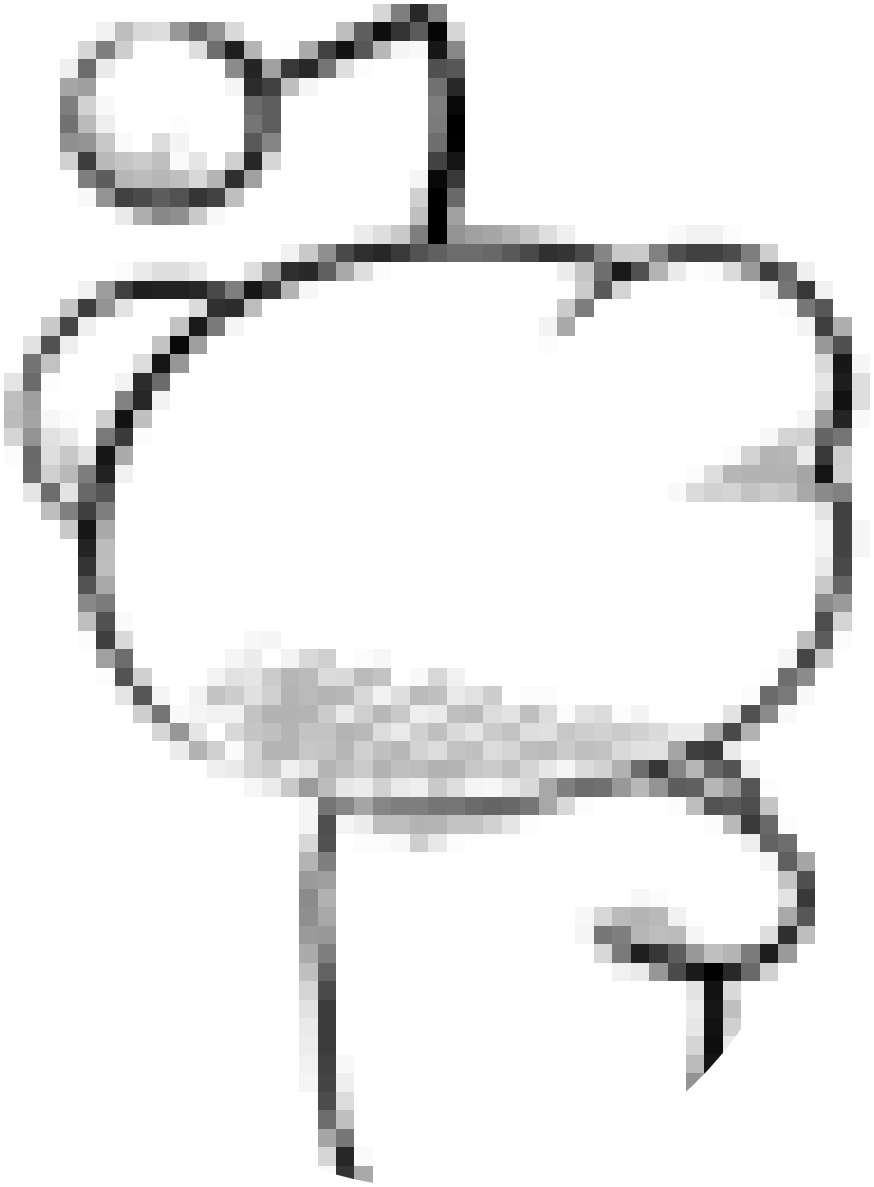
I wonder... why "ghosts" on photos are always black and white?

More replies



Gammro
• 14y ago

Just the internet as a whole. fucking. cats. everywhere.



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• 14y ago

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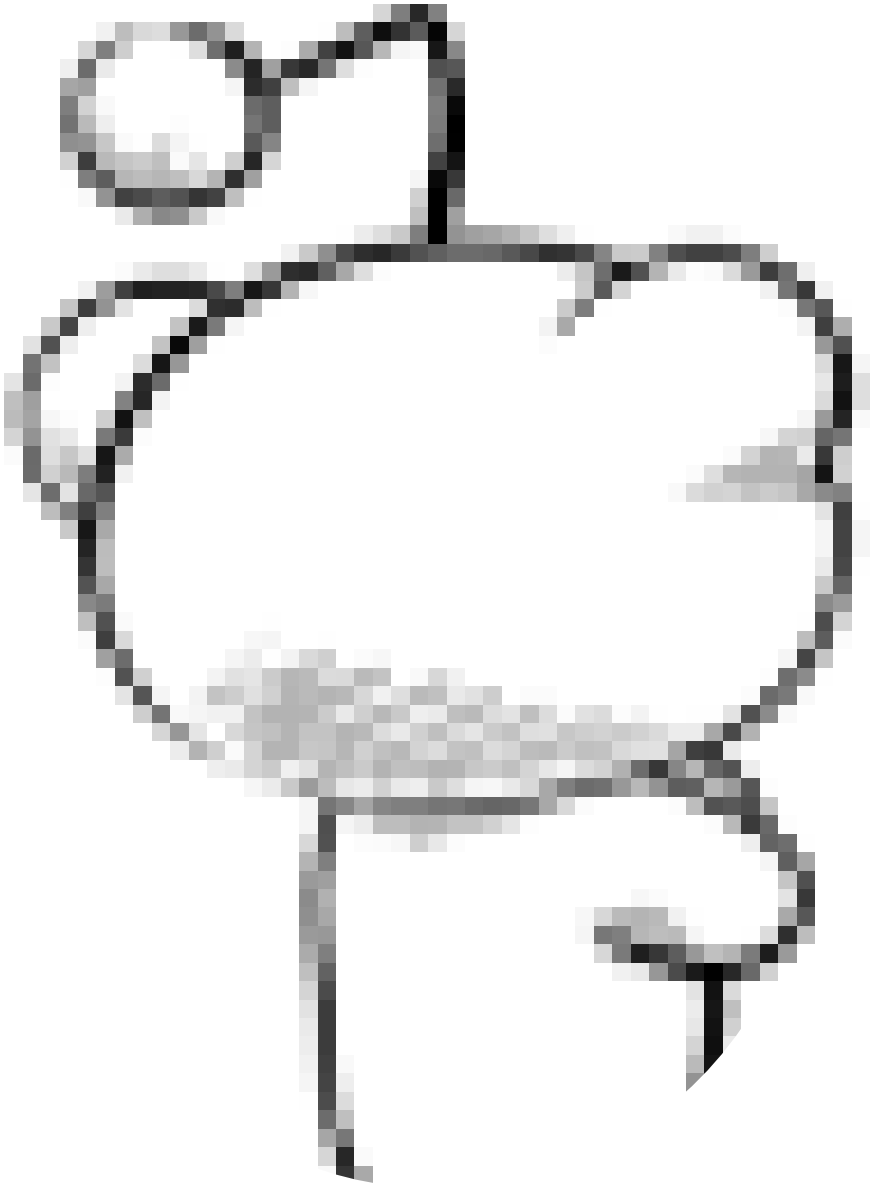

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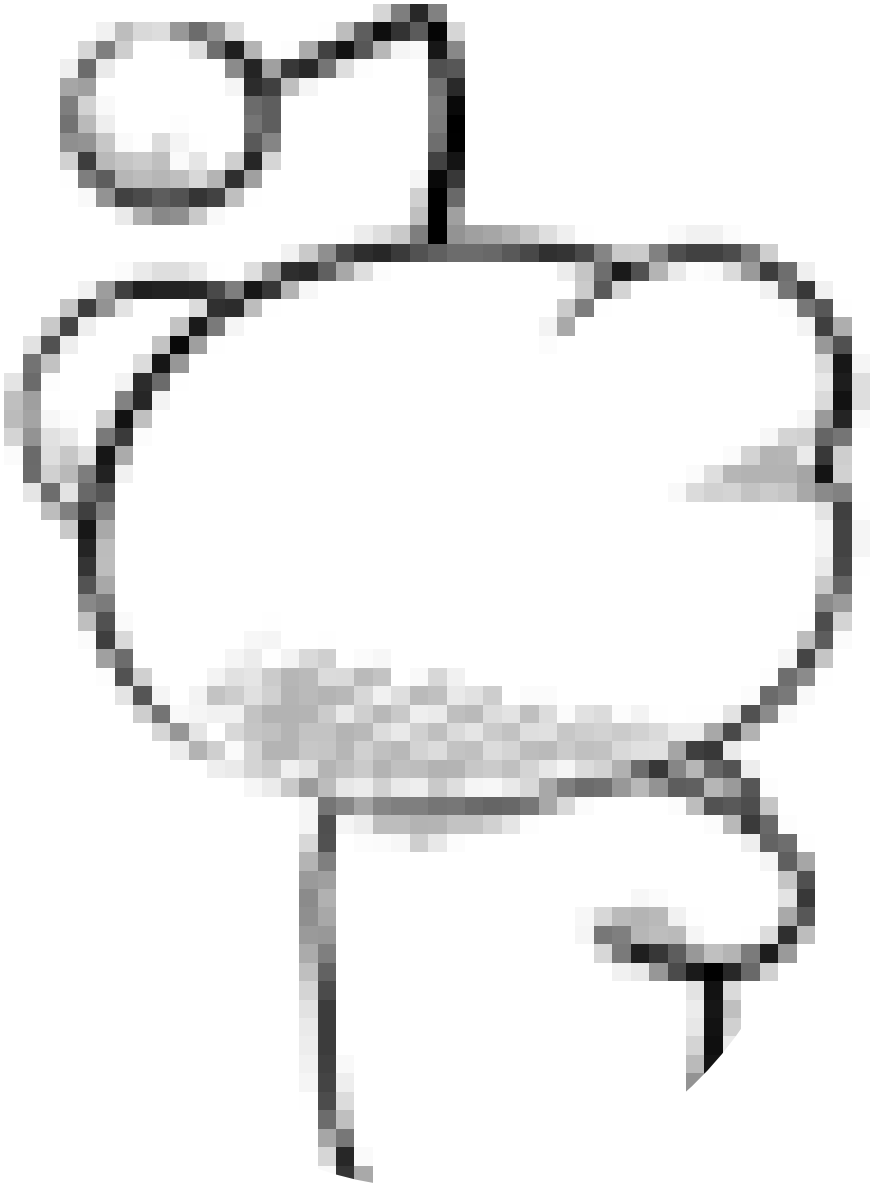
• 14y ago

oh, shit. thats fucking bizarre dude.

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies

pranavrc
• 14y ago

When I was a 1st grade kid, I had a dream about peeing in bed, and I woke up to find that I'd actually done it.

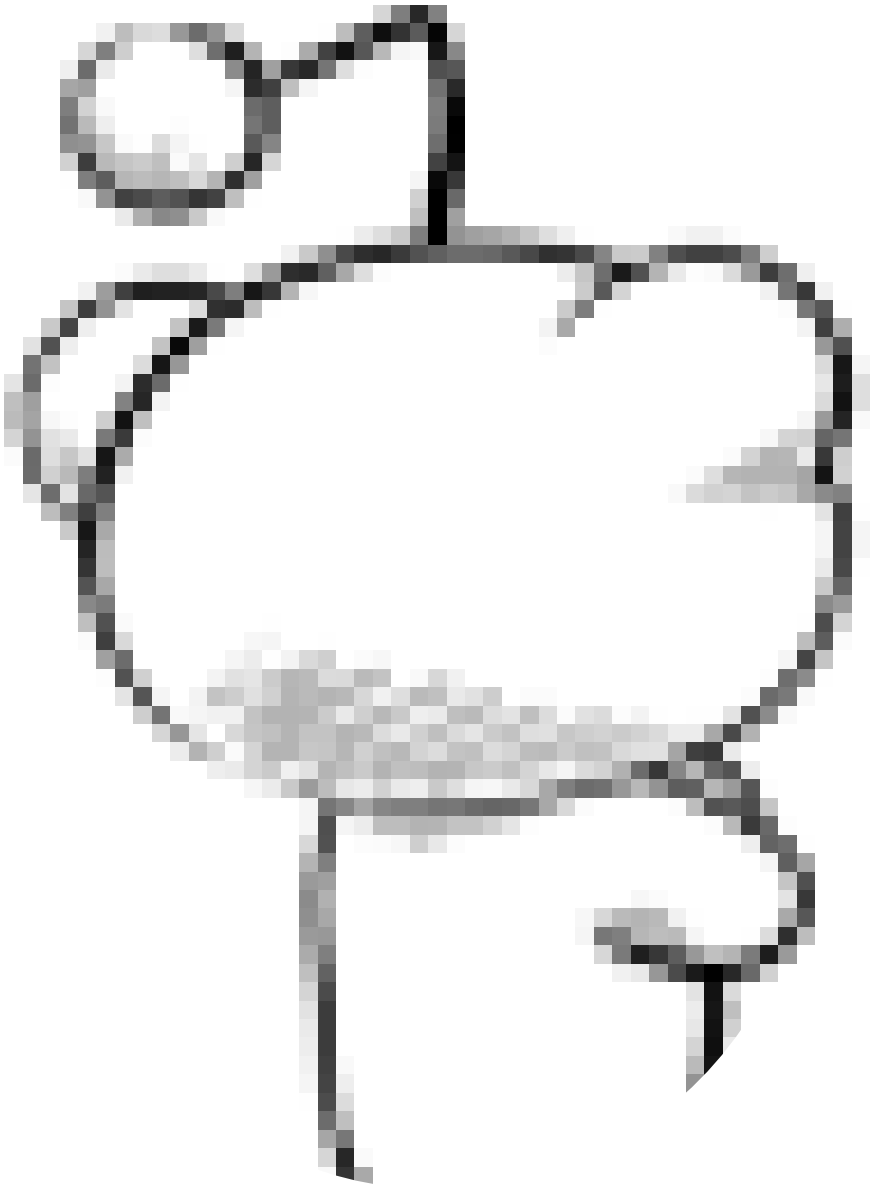


starmandelux
• 14y ago

So, this one time I was convinced my friend's dog ate my goldfish, but then my friend told me I never had any gold fish. But then why did I have the bowl?

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



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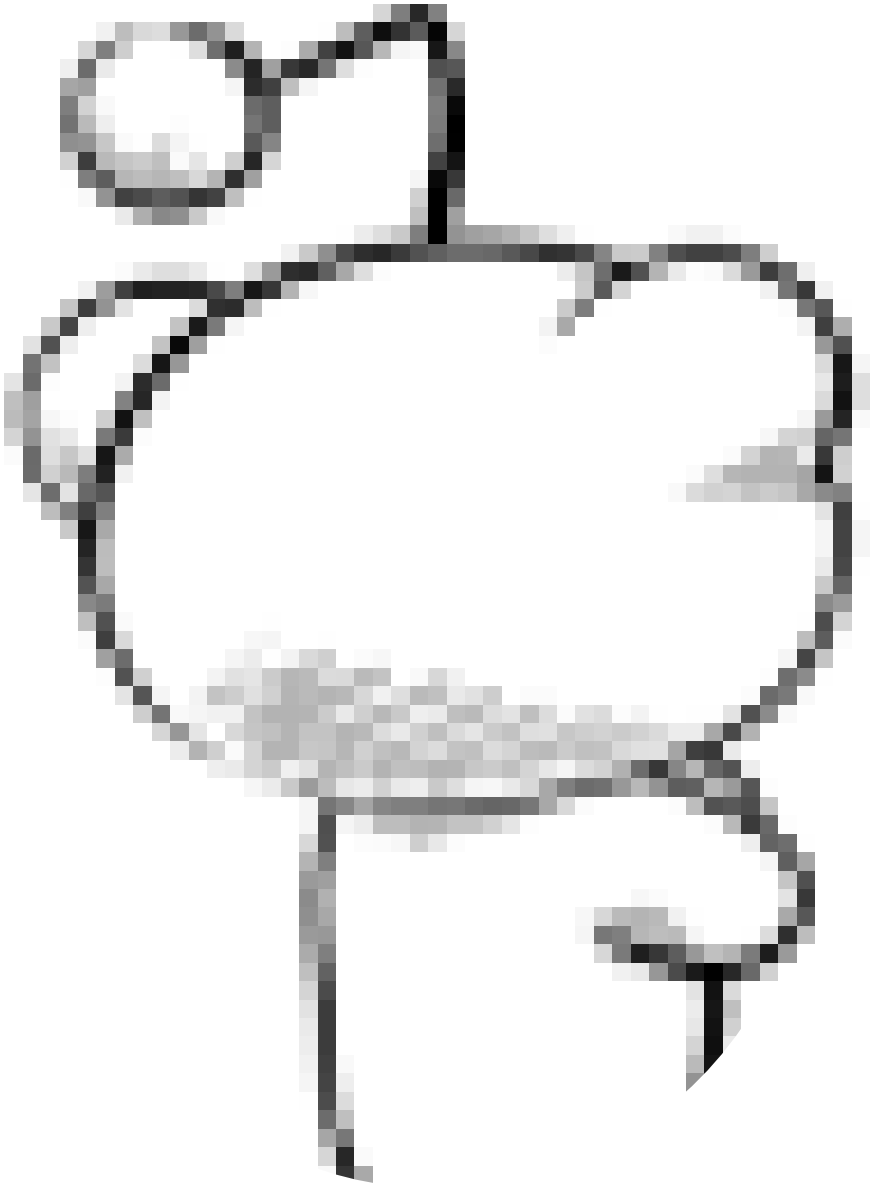
• 14y ago

dont know if this is a "glitch in the matrix story" but nearly everyday for the last year or so when i check the time on my phone it is almost always something like 11.11am or 2.22pm or 3.33pm etc..(I dont have my clock set to the 24 hour clock) Didn't think anything of it the first few times but it happens at least twice most days, its so weird.



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• 14y ago

When I was younger (middle school) I used to spend all summer on the internet. One day I was just internetting along when one day my computer started acting wonky. All of a sudden it starts typing.

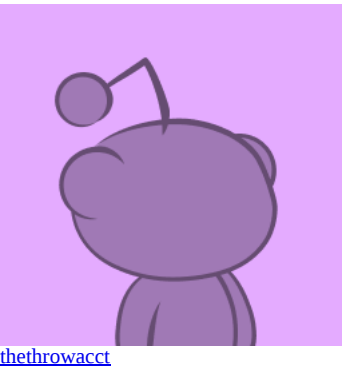
"I'm there right now," it says.

Young me, supposedly alone, thinks to himself, "well that's creepy, I must have downloaded a trojan or something and someone's just trying to freak me out."

Then the computer says, "grab the knife there on the desk."

For some reason that christmas my grandpa had given me this massive Bowie knife for christmas. (We're kind of rednecks, its a legit gift for a 13 year old.) It just so happened that this gigantic knife was sitting right next to the keyboard at the time.

Needless to say that part freaked me the fuck out and I had a "well that's enough internet for today" moment. I unplugged my computer and went outside to play.



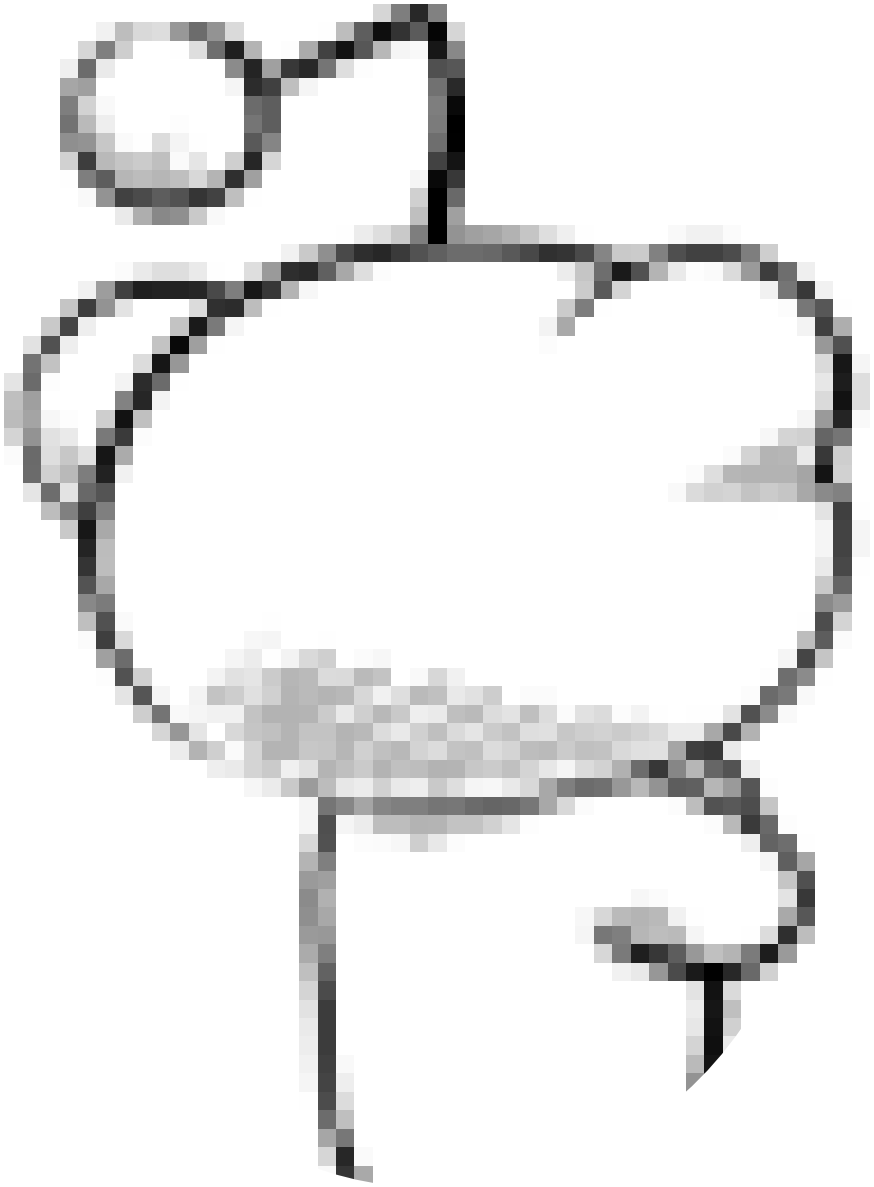
thethrowacct
• 14y ago

I am a man, I have no active law enforcement family members. I have been pulled over for speeding, (53 in a 30) not wearing a seat belt, and my SO has been pulled over after having a few to drink and speeding home. The time I was speeding I was going way too fast for the zone and the officer took my license and registration, when he came back he gave me a little lecture on how I would not get a fine for

going that far over the speed limit I would get a court date. After that he said slow down and have a nice night. The guy was my age or younger. I have no idea why I have been let go on more than one occasion. I can tell you that I have gotten some questioning looks from the officers as they walk back to their vehicle.

FernsAreFine
• 14y ago

I was playing badminton in gym class in junior high when the shuttlecock (lol shuttlecock) flat out disappeared the moment I hit it with my racquet. Several people were watching no one ever figured out where it went. Called Bungi, reported a glitch.



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• 14y ago

sitting in my apartment in williamsburg about to go to brunch with my gf when we decided that we'll go to the park after we eat. Didn't say a word about it (we're both sure) while eating

We pay our bill, and start walking towards the subway when a stranger smiles at us and says "enjoy the park guys!"

I just say "thanks!". Pause. then turn to my gf-- who's face turns to WTF once she realizes what just happened.

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NoTimeToBleed
• 14y ago

I was in a dance show aged about eleven and we were performing in an old theatre. Performers are usually quite superstitious and the tradition in that theatre was that your performance would go well if you kissed a white wall in the corridor leading up to the wings of the stage just after you'd had your bright lipstick put on.

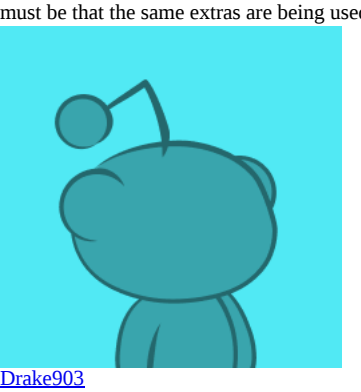
Anyway, one girl kissed the wall, and she had on a shade of lipstick that was much more orange than the pinks and dark reds of the other lipsticks on the wall because she had an olive skin tone (everyone else was really pale white.) Her kiss mark was really noticeable on the

wall. She was sixteen at the time. Later she found a photo that her mum had taken of her, aged four, kissing that same spot on the wall with that same lipstick. She purposefully kissed it aged sixteen because it was a blank spot, stooping down low where people were usually too tall to reach, and some of the kiss marks next to that were in the photo of her aged four, so they'd lasted for probably more than twelve years.

Reply Share

Jestrick
• 14y ago

I get these "Truman show" feelings all the time, kind of like the world is stage for me or something. And once in a great great while I will see this random person at the supermarket or gas station that looks very familiar, and they give me a very odd look. I have decided that it must be that the same extras are being used and are sometimes recycled in different scenes.



Drake903
• 14y ago

FUCK IT, IM DONE WITH THIS THREAD.

mjolle
• 14y ago

Given the immense number of comments (14 000+) I'll prolly be buried deep, but I'll give it a shot.

My dad told me once about something wierd that he remembers from when he was young. He's 65 today.

At one or a few occasions he would stare at a clock. Regular wall watch. Stare at it for a while, and suddenly it seemed the ticking of seconds would seem to slow down. Little by little, but definitely noticeable difference. After a little while he would experience the seconds passing by quite slowly, taking like 3-4 times longer than normal.

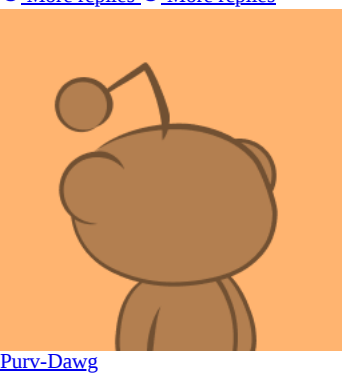
I'm sure there is a natural explanation, but I came to think of it.

One time he saw something can only be explained as a UFO (not necessarily flying sauser, but something unidentified), but I guess that's material for another thread.

Krazistar
• 14y ago

I saw a flying object too. Was yours a small sphere?

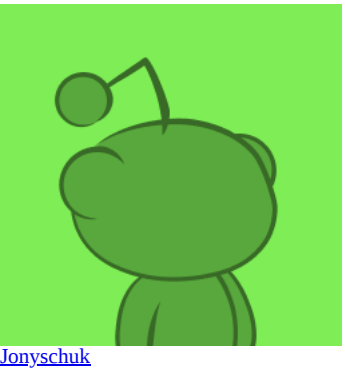
1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies More replies



Purv-Dawg
• 14y ago

I've experienced coincidences that I cannot explain that are downright eerie. When I was in my mid 20's, I was partying with a group of guys in one of the most remote areas in Georgia. We were all high and some of us had been drinking. The owner of the house we were visiting had an early Ford Galaxy 500 that we had been looking at. Shortly thereafter, a friend of theirs that i didn't know showed up and wanted to take the car for a spin. I discouraged the youngest two of the group to go and talked them into staying with me because the driver was drunk. Six of them piled in the car and they raced down the highway and made it home safe. When the driver left for home, in his own vehicle, he flipped it on a curve and died. We were all in shock over the accident because we all knew it could have been six or eight dead people if it had happened an hour earlier. What really makes it strange is that the next morning I was visiting my friend who had been with us and someone loudly blew through the stop sign at the intersection he lived at. My friend's wife started screaming from the kitchen that the brother of the man who had died the morning before was driving the truck that raced through the intersection and the windshield had been shattered with bird shot from a shotgun blast. He did survive with pellets in his face but what are the chances?

On a separate note: Two of my uncles died on the same day of the year, one year apart, both on their father's birthday.



Jonyschuk
• 14y ago

i was on an airplane flying to london, half watching the the new Indiana Jones movie. I get really nervous on planes and i often do a mental countdown of how many hours are left in the flight, my ipod was tucked deep into my backpack so i asked the girl next to me what time it was. At the very exact moment she replied "five" Indiana in the movie said "five" i was stunned and couldn't believe what shit just happened, it was so weird. What makes it even weirder was right after she said that i quickly rummaged and grabbed my ipod it was like 5:01 she wasn't even rounding up or down. I also had another weird number thing happen to me on my trip, i didn't own a laptop at the time to i had to use the stupid internet kiosk in the mall to send emails. So one evening i scrounged some change and made the walk down to the mall. I counted the amount on the way and i had enough for 12 minutes. First machine i walked up to had exactly 12 minutes left on it, or something minuscule like 12:23.

And_All_That_Jazz
• 14y ago

Wow, finding this thread now after what happened just under an hour ago. Today when I wasn't at home, my flatmate got greeted by a random cat in our apartment. Showing animalistic instinct to hunt our bird, luckily the bird was in a cage. So all ended well that time around. Now just a short while ago I hear a sound in the living room, like my bird was jumping down in the sand on the bottom. Which it usually never does, so I go and check in the living room. And there was a black cat looking at the covered caged, some 8 hours if not more from when the cat was thrown out. No widows where left open for later intrusions. I can't figure out how he got in, or how I didn't hear anything. We live on second floor and none of our neighbors have cats. This is just weird, my heart jumped a bit when I saw the cat in the dark.

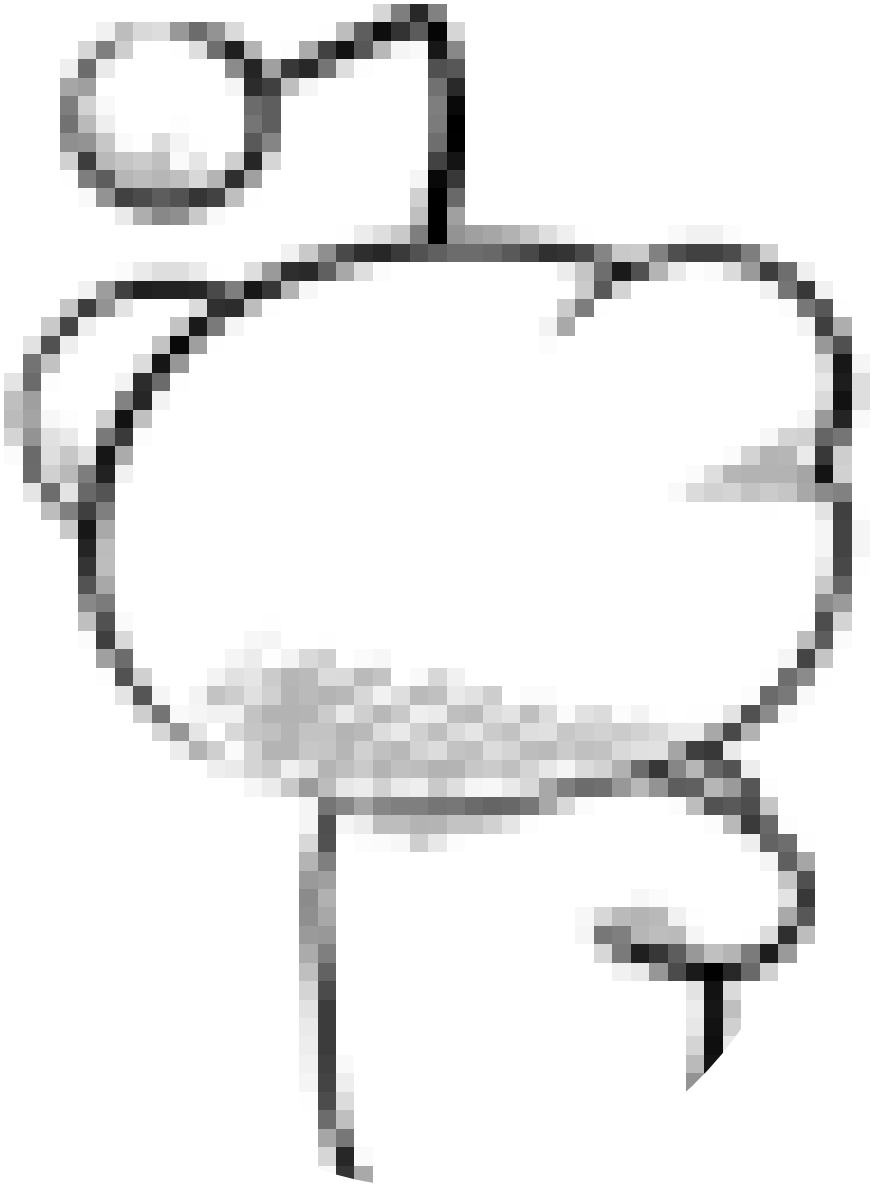
toonces37
• 14y ago

It's been a year since this happened and my parents still don't believe us.

At my house, we have two living rooms, one about twenty feet around the staircase from the other. One of them has a piano in it. The piano is electric, but it sounds like a real piano. It has a cover that slides over the keys and it makes a loudish click when it turns on.

On afternoon in summer, my brother and I were home alone in the living room WITHOUT the piano. We were playing a board game when I heard a low note on the piano. I asked my brother if he had heard it and he said yes. Neither of us had heard the click. We walked around the stairs and looked at the piano. The cover was down over the keys and when we slid it back, the piano was still off. Then I turned it on and found the note that we had heard. Then we turned off the piano, put the cover back, and kept playing the board game.

When our parents were home, we told them and they just joked about how our house was apparently haunted and we should get the idiots from the T.V. show Ghosthunters to check it out.



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• 14y ago

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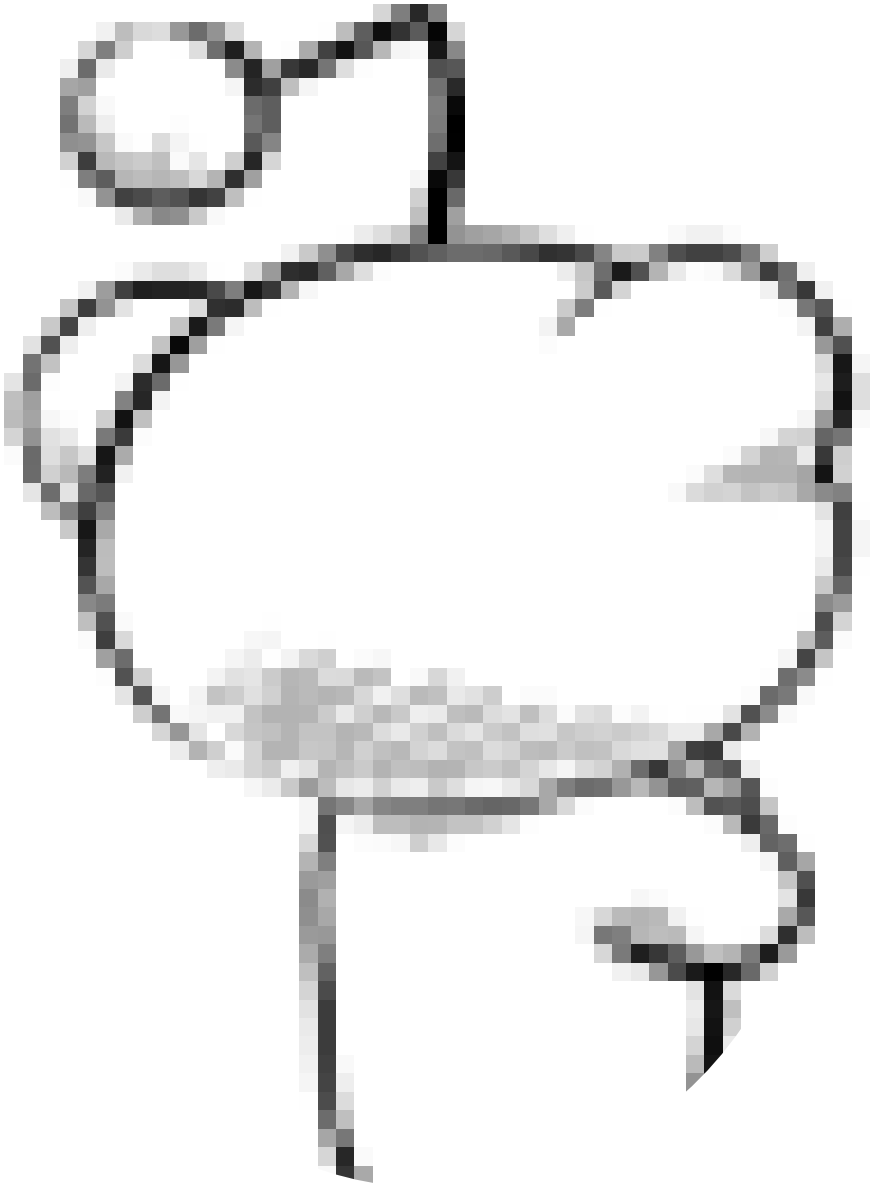

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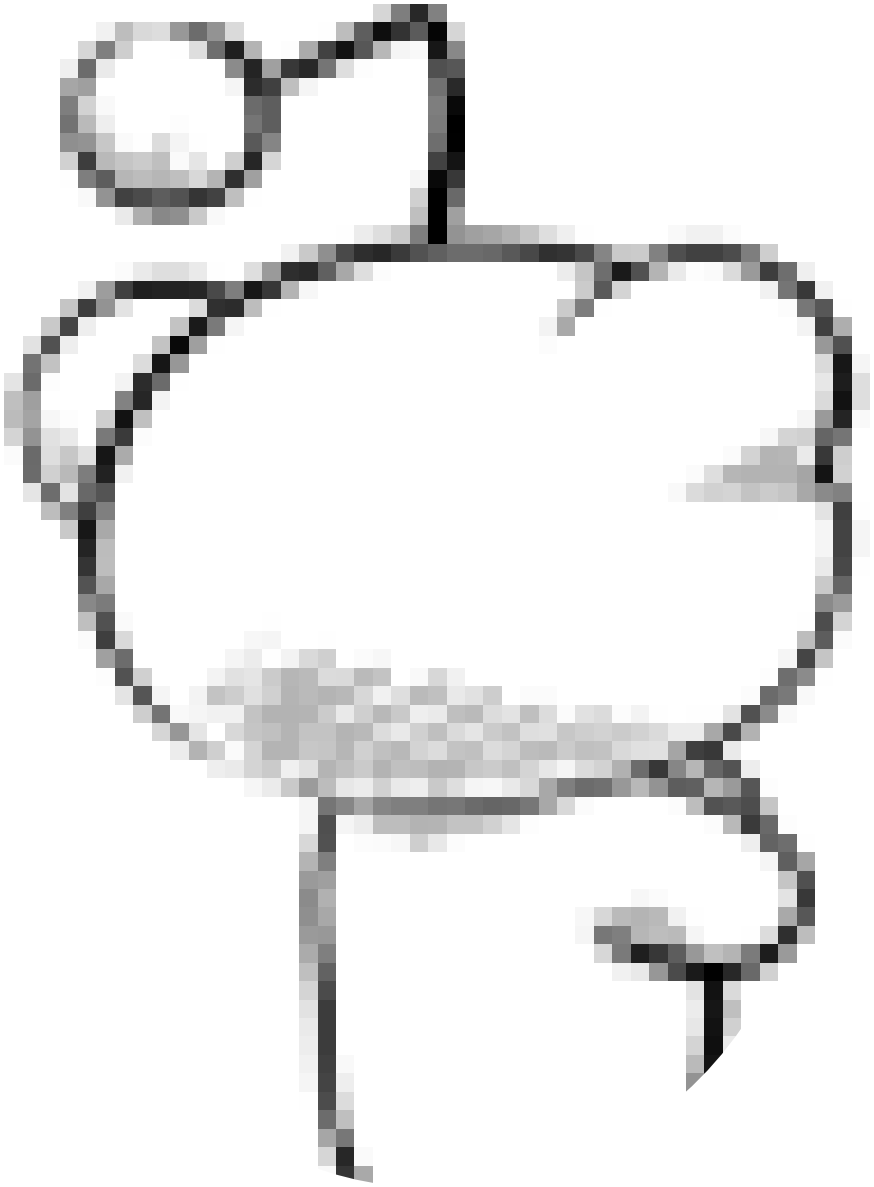
• 14y ago

Maybe it wuz a gost. (AWOOOOOOO)



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• 14y ago

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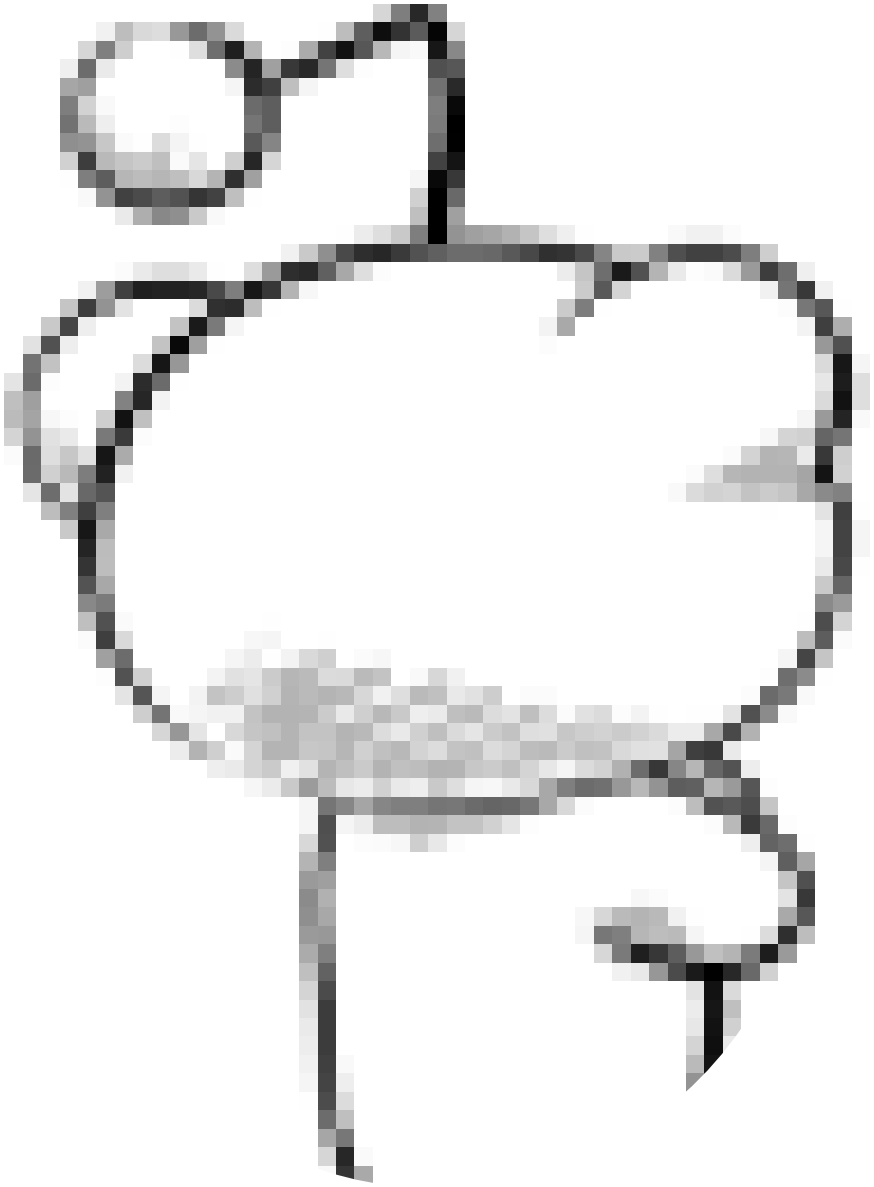

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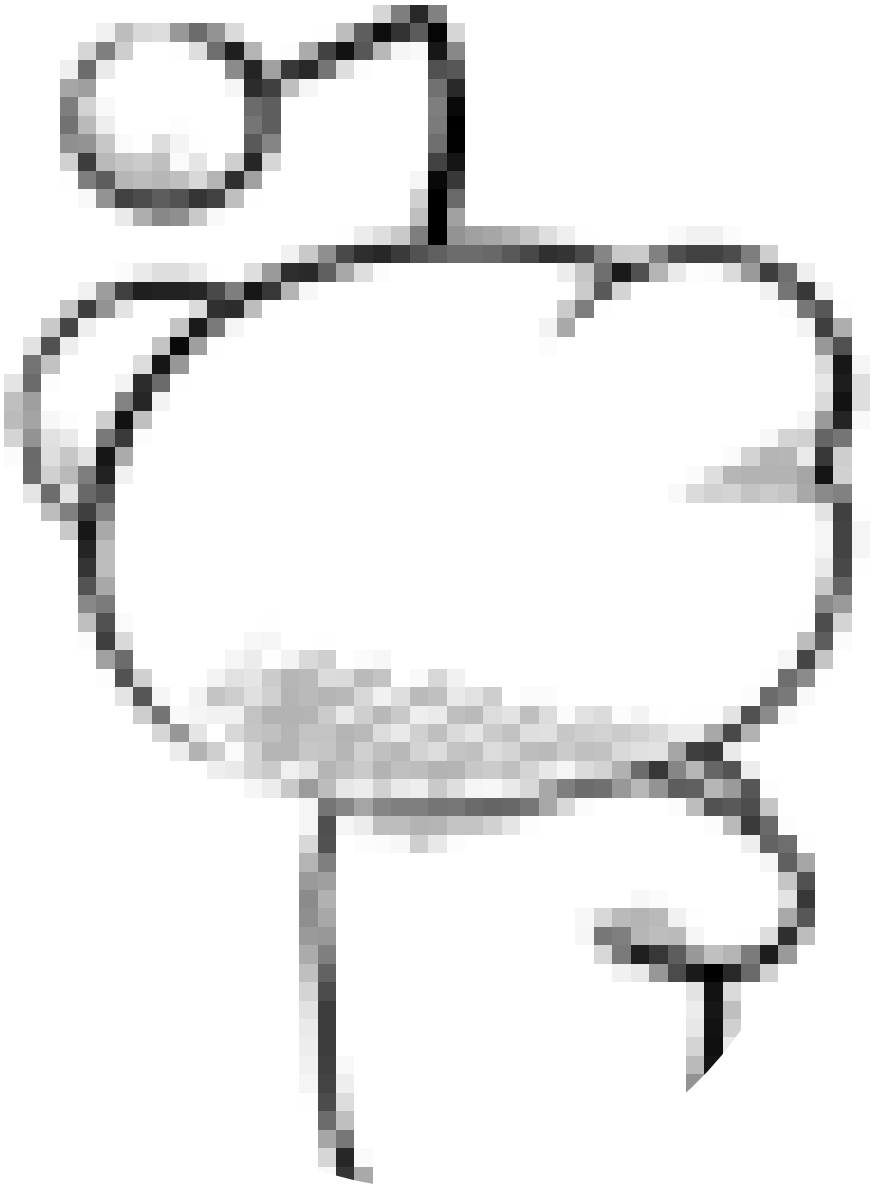
• 14y ago

Oh I saw your comment. And the image of a dude fucking a giraffe is so imprinted in my mind that I can finally get these creepy stories out of my mind to sleep. It's a bit difficult to sleep with this erection though...

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies



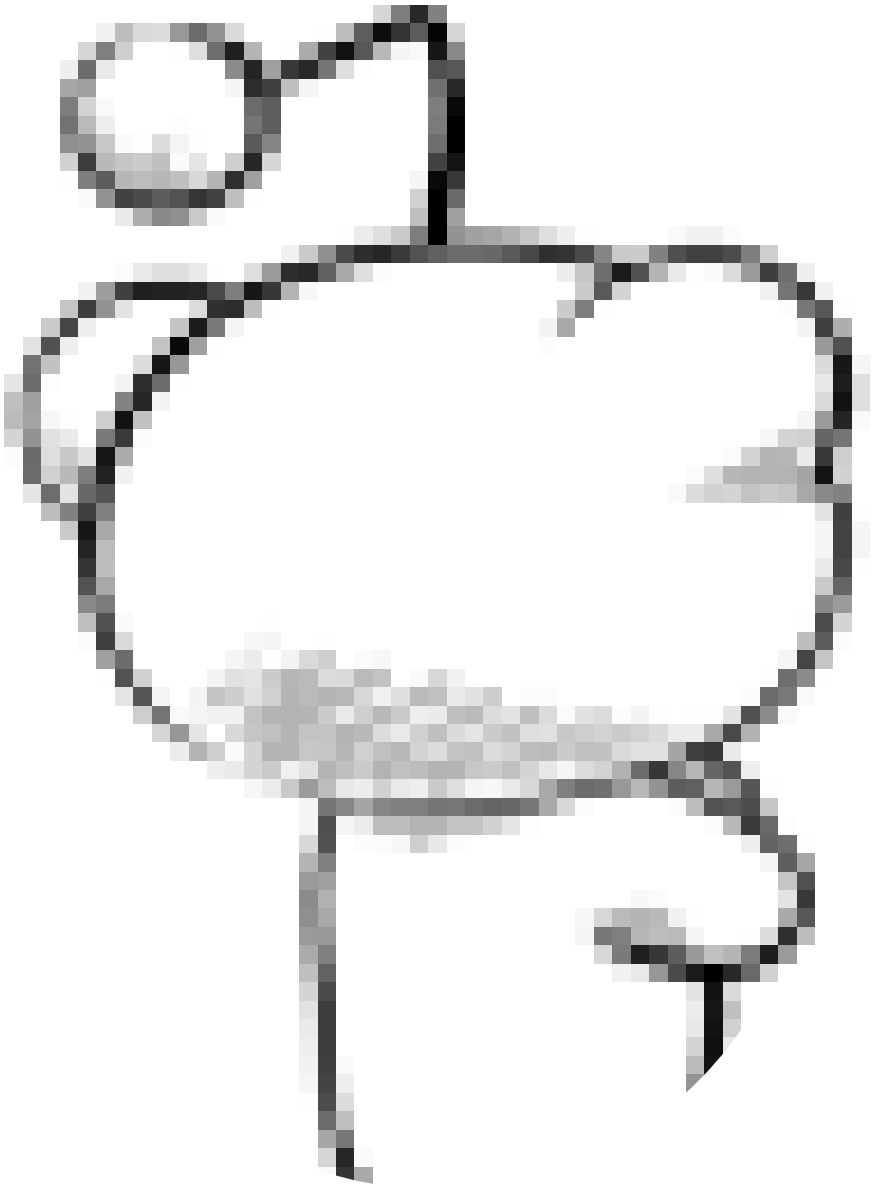
allswaggedout
• 14y ago

Predicted Tom Brady would throw a screen pass to Wes Welker. Shit got real.

an4life3504
• 14y ago

Ma Trix GBFC Just think about it.. Theres more universes and realities of our entity than our mind could even comprehend...Every single thing you do creates another existence relative to your complete consciousness..anyway It was about midnight and My uncle called our house phone. I was 16 at the time gettin B$^{\%hez}$ *on the house phone..you know it 90's kids...and my call is interrupted by a collect call from our county jail..near chicago large population full scale prison...I'm thinking s^*t man which one of my friends needs 500 bucks for a quick bail out. It's my uncle, he's somewhat calm yet somewhat nervous it was the most obscure impression he gave me as he quickly mumbled that he needed to speak with my parents. Mind you my parents have supported him a lot through life..he's mostly alone so we were his first option. Family for life..anyway I get my ma and tell her to hurry cus I was nirvana-teen-angst ridden and I sit down to hear what's goin on. My mom has a surprised look on her face finds out he needs 10 grand for bail out doesn't want tos ay what for but we need to come quick cause they're beating his ass calling him whitey..(I'm white, his detainment officers were black..we live in a 50/50 area love my black boys people are people but to these officers it was a race thing as my uncle is the nicest guy...) so we needed to go quick she hands my Dad the phone he talks to mark tells him we'll come but says hes pissed and it better not be anything violent or extreme..my dad and I race to pick him up (15 min drive) and finally get to the 300 ft long drive way with two check points and metal detectors, finally get to the window and say my uncles name..officer says no one is there by that name.. so we tell them we know he is..cause he just called from the exact number...showed the officer the number he said that the number that called is a specific number given to outgoing calls from within the individual payphone cubicles..so someone from inside called our house..with that known they

took us inside as the most recently picked up prisoners matching the description came forward...he wasn't there...we do a little more talking about what could've happened then we roll out of jail town...Were angry and we get some wendy's delicious frostness. so refresing..|||SIDE BAR||| Please tell me you have been noticing how dainty and disgusting all fast food and low to midscale resturant food has become! I cook 100% of my own food now it has mad me realize how despicable the industry is. Best part is..IT ALL COSTS A LITTLE BIT MORE...|||END||| We take the drive back to the highway and head towards my uncles house..we arrive in about 20 minutes knocking on his door. He comes to the door half naked/ half asleep, pissed off wondering what we wanted. We told him what happened and he said absolutely not he was dead asleep. He works from 3 a.m - 5 p.m. Hes an honest man and he was definitley asleep he couldn't have and didn't go to the inside of the prison in which the call came from, from a specific number used solely by the prisoners under supervision of the guards inside. In some other universe, my uncle was in jail haha. My mom, my dad, and I all spoke to him, were all sober at the time, and are all very intellectually sound/consciously aware. It was him on the phone, same voice, same mannerisms and use same nicknames for which he calls each of us. No one aside from my other 4 immediate family members know the nick-names he uses. He would never do something like this as a joke. Once again the call came from inside the Guard operated Inmate phone cubicles. SO MESSED UP. Kind of makes your head hurt. And now even I don't want to shut this laptop to see the nasty darkness. Sigh. McDonald's BREAKFAST AHHH *Gains 5 lbs.* the american way* GBFC



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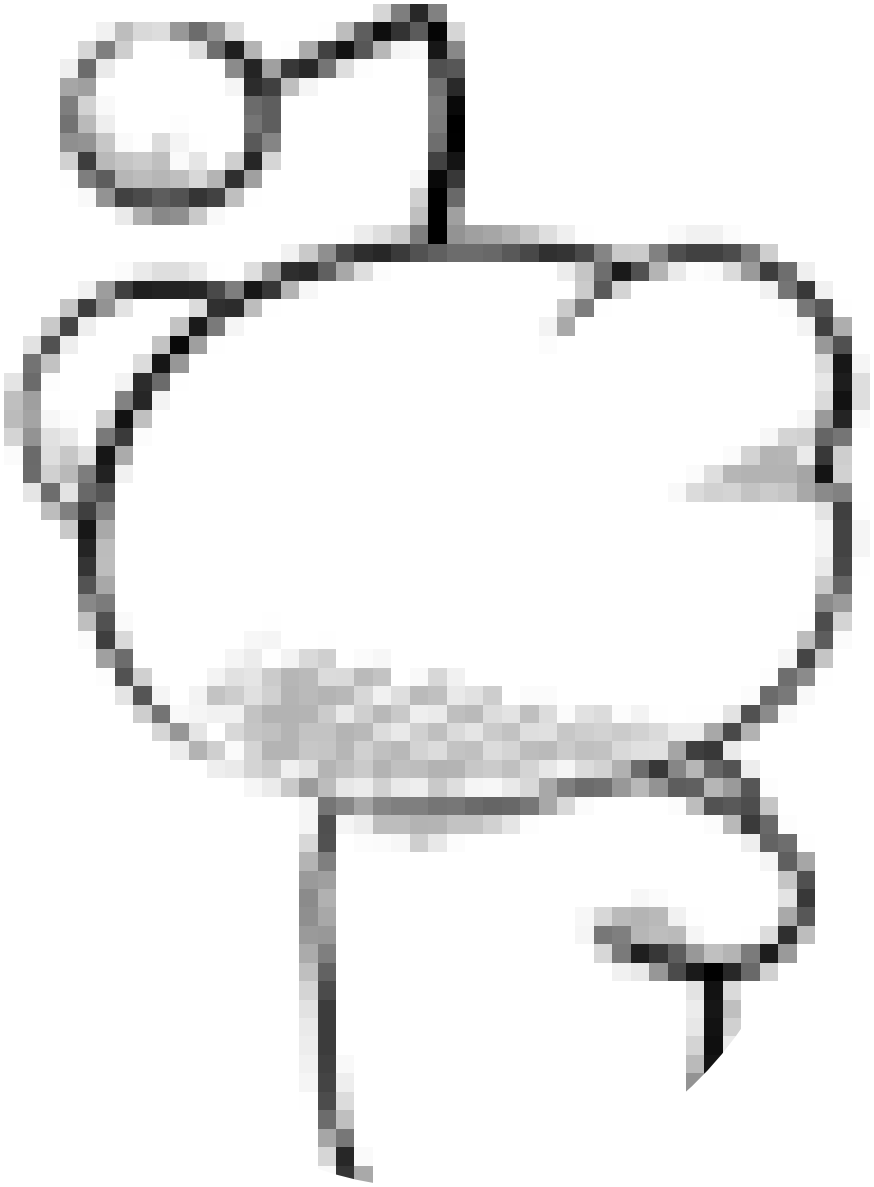
• 14y ago

Coming out to myself as trans felt just like taking the red pill and popping out of that little goo-filled bubble. Shit was absolutely insane for a while.

Then I was like "oh wait of course I'm a dyke" and everything is peachy now. Blamo.

DaMountainDwarf
• 14y ago

One time, I pooped this very long poop, then when I finished and looked in the toilet there was nothing. Then I wiped... nothing. Amazing.

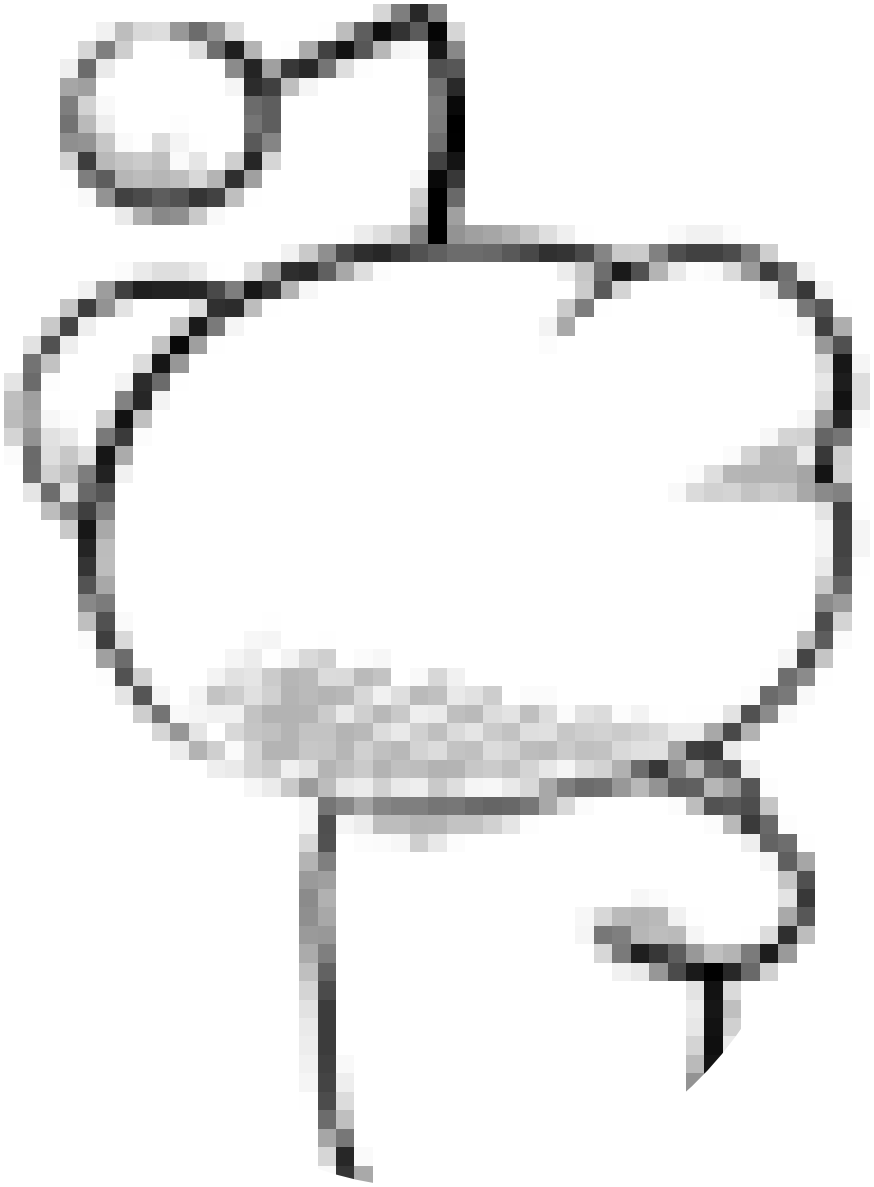


helclaw9123
• 14y ago

I always wanted my girlfriend to let me do anal on her. She always said no because she said that weird things always happens when she accepts anal. After begging and pleading for a little over a week she finally allowed it. It was very tight at first but she eventually loosened up. When I climaxed inside, I asked her if she enjoyed it. She wasn't responding. I then got worried and asked "are you ok?" She started coughing and semen dripped from her mouth. The weirdest thing ever.

BigSooz
• 14y ago

I'm a female and a male once gave me an orgasm during sex, WITHOUT me manipulating my clitoris the entire time.



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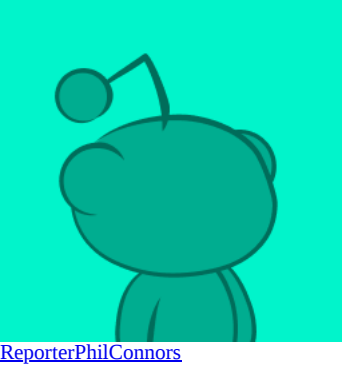
• 14y ago

"No, no, no, no, the C.L.I.T.'s real. The C.L.I.T.'s real, all right. It's the female orgasm. That's the myth."

More replies

berryGentLEman
• 14y ago

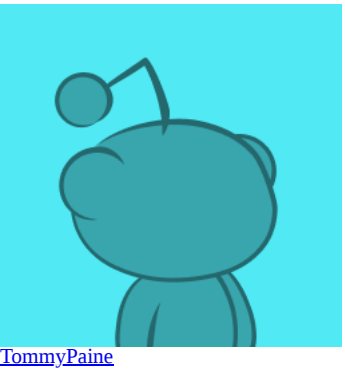
Last summer, i did a lot of sneaking around in the dead of night. Not really anything significant, just hanging out with a friend of mine. One week, however, i snuck out a total of three times. The first night, i was just about to cut through a dirt road leading up to my neighborhood (alabama) when i heard this panting behind me. I turned and froze. A white dog was just standing there, watching me. Okay, then. Freaked the fuck out, i continued on my path. I turned around again and it was running in the opposite direction. My adolescent stoned mind did not hesitate to dub the dog my "spirit animal". (This might have just been a coping mechanism for dealing with my unreasonable fears.) Next night, i'm walking along the main road, and **the same fucking dog** ran up to me, barked once, and disembarked. Now, this probably wasn't the exact same dog, but it was white and of the same species. Again, i was stoned, and it might not have been as significant as i made it out to be. On the third and final night, I was about to walk in my house when I heard a jingle of sorts. It turned out to be a brown-ish retriever. I imagined it was a fucking barrage of dogs, and my "spirit" dog was the leader of the angelic good-guy dogs. Again, i was blazed. My neighborhood is dominated by cats. Dogs have no place in my southern suburb. **TL:DR**
A conflict of spirit dogs



ReporterPhilConnors
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

In 1993 I was covering the annual Groundhog Day event in Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania. I woke up the next morning on what should have been February 3rd, but everyone I talked to was convinced it was still Groundhog Day and I redid the report I'd already done. Then it kept happening: every day I woke up and relived the same miserable day in Punxsutawney. It went on for so long I lost count of the "days." It must have been years. I tried killing myself in every imaginable way to escape but I kept waking up every morning at 6:00am on Groundhog Day. To fight the boredom I learned a number of skills I'd always wanted to have like piano and ice-sculpting. I even fell in love with my co-worker (who thought we'd only really gotten to know each other over 1 day). Eventually, for reasons that still aren't clear to me, I woke up and it was finally February 3rd.

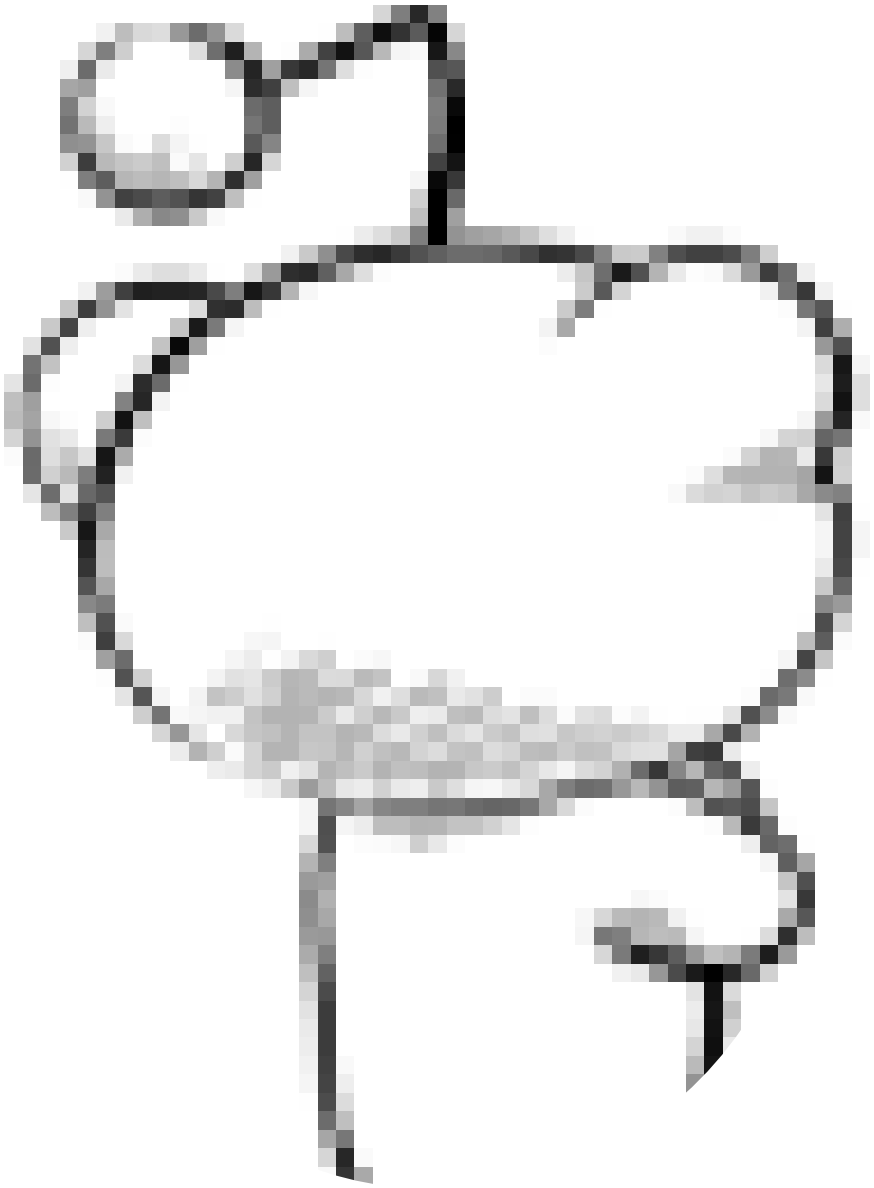
TL;DR - I was once stuck in a time loop, reliving the same day over and over again.



TommyPaine
• 14y ago

Hey and your name is Phil just like the groundhog!

More replies



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• 14y ago

The only thing that glitched in these stories are people's brains.

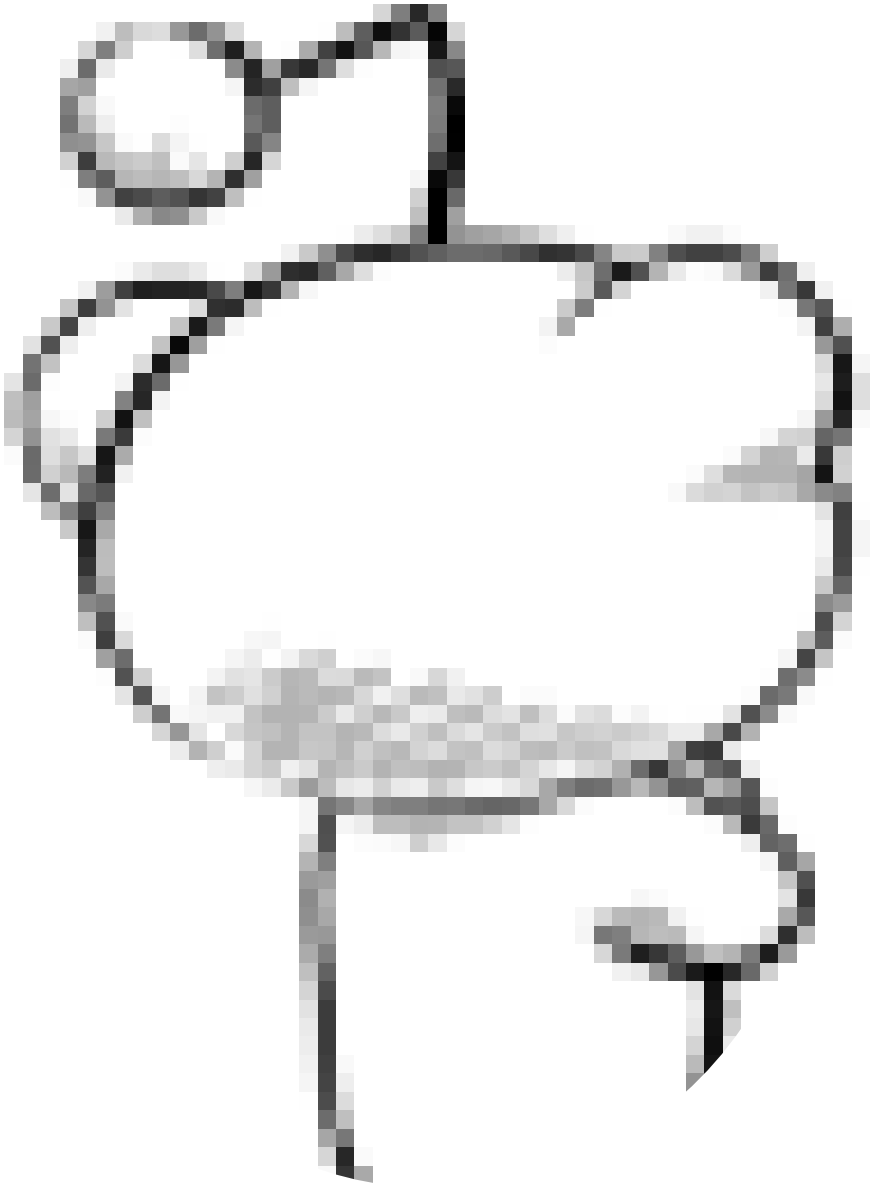
This article offers explanations for all the stories: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Memory_bias

space_monster
• 14y ago

I was hiking in the moors in northern yorkshire in 2004, with my friend from the states. after a long day we'd covered maybe 20 miles, we knew pretty much where we were going, but decided to stop into a pub to get warm before we made the last push for the day, about another 5 miles to the guesthouse. it was all a bit weird in the pub, the locals seemed on edge, & we didn't feel at all welcome. there were a few dodgy-looking symbols on the walls as well, which made us wonder if there was some sort of religious subculture in the area. anyway, when we left it was raining pretty hard, and the sun had set, but we wanted to get to the guesthouse, so we just wrapped up warm & pushed on. after about another half hour of walking, we realised that we'd accidentally wandered off the road, and were walking pretty much straight across the open moors. we'd lost sight of any landmarks, the only thing we could use to navigate was the moon, which fortunately, was full. anyway, after a bit of debate, we decided that we were still heading in the right direction, so carried on walking. then totally out of the blue, we heard what sounded like a huge dog growling. we couldn't work out which direction it was coming from. but best guess was, it was a couple of guys that were up to no good and started making trouble in the neighborhood. to this day I can't remember what colour pants I had on.

zombrian
• 14y ago

I was playing hide and seek in my adoptive home one day and I decided to hide in a closet. I backed up and suddenly hit tree's. I thought to myself, "What the actual fuck? Tree's in a closet?" then I push through the tree's and its like I'm in a whole new damn world!!



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• 14y ago

WELL IM SHITFACED RIGHT now and im eating fucking green beans because im trying to be healthier.. they actual taste fucking good.. wtf?

ps fuck you michelle

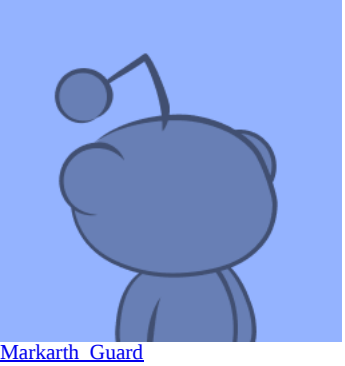
McSmo
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

A few years ago I had a German Shepherd. I was about 18 at the time and my dog and I were best friends. Well she ended up getting a tumor on her spine and I had to put her down.

I was going to the vets and it was like a cliche movie, it was raining and dreary, few cars on the road. I was a bit creeper out. I get to the vet and he does his deed, it was a pretty sad day..

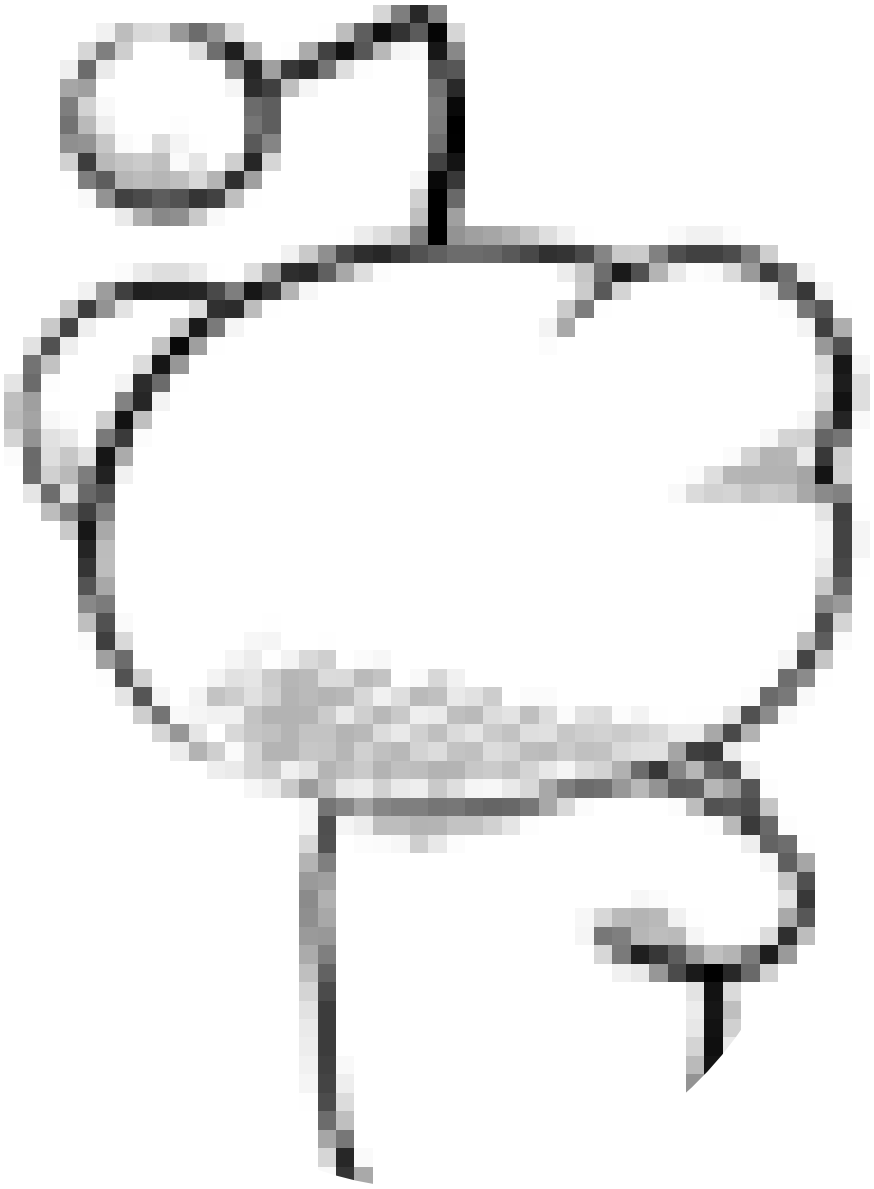
A few Months pass by and I was working a dog show in my small town. All of a sudden this German Shepherd comes running up to me as if I knew it for years. I was shocked to see this dog because it looked awfully familiar to my dog.. I look for the collar to return her, but she wasn't wearing one. Now I'm really freaked out.. I take the dog to my supervisor and end my shift. On the drive home it started raining again just like the night I put my dog down.. I get home and go straight to bed on account of being upset.

Then at about 3am I hear this incessant scratch like noise coming from my kitchen. I investigate and find it's coming from my back door. I'm on the verge of a heart attack now. I muster up the courage. I open the door.. Get on the floor. Everybody walk the dinosaur.



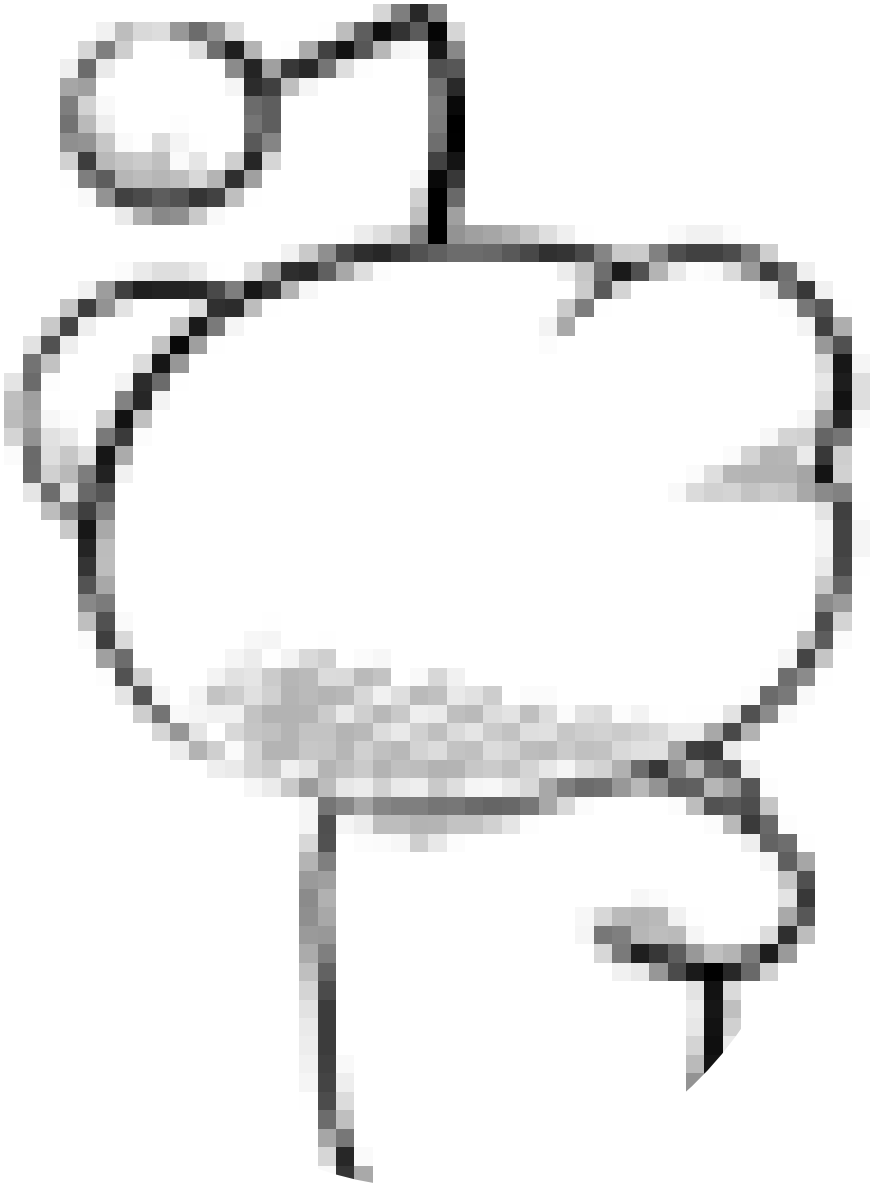
Markarth_Guard
• 14y ago

I'm watching american dad (just now, the new episode). They are doing the pina colada song. I'm browsing imgur, So I find an image http:/ /imgur.com /Cj7kM so I look up the number 1 song on my birthday and it's the PINA COLADA SONG :O



yourafagyourafag
• 14y ago

A cat walked by and then another cat that looked just like it walked by.



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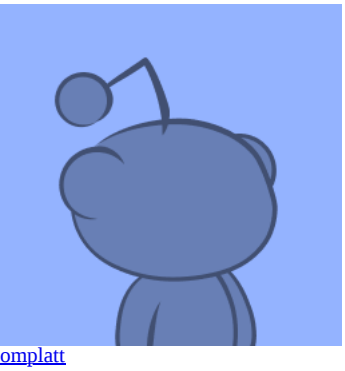
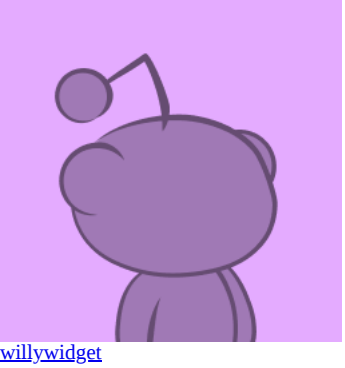
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I call bullshit on this entire thread. The sad thing is that the posters in this thread that aren't outright liars are exhibiting symptoms of schizophrenia.



omplatt
• 14y ago

one time my computer wasn't working but when I took it in to tech support it was working again!!!



willywidget
• 14y ago

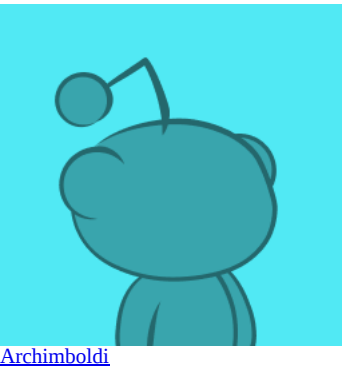
This happens all the time in tech support. Seriously!

More replies

gpup
• 14y ago

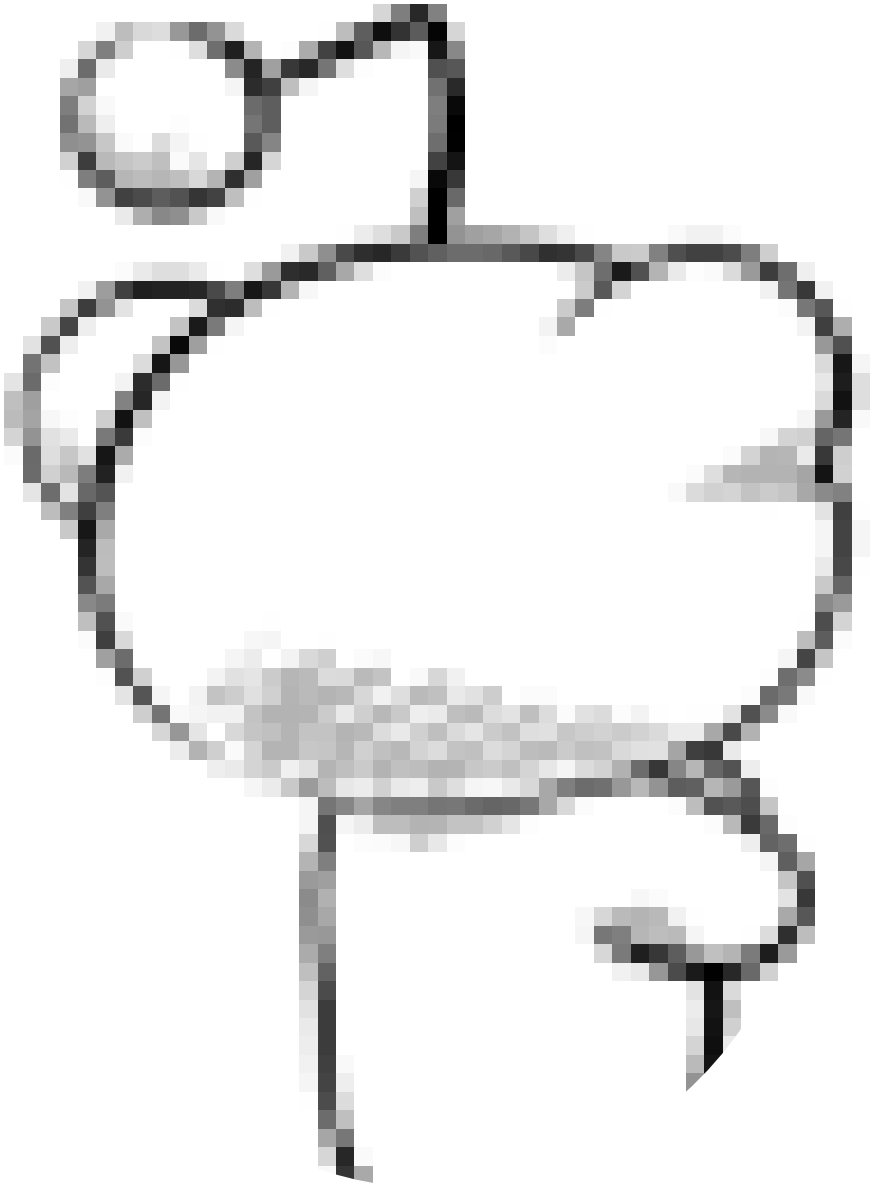
One time I took a huge dump. I wiped, yet there was nothing on the paper. My hole was as clean as a whistle. I got up and noticed that there was no turd to be found in the entire toilet bowl.

TL;DR What's the point in wasting the water to flush a turd that never existed?



Archimboldi
• 14y ago

Check out The Conscious Universe by Dean Radin, PhD....Should answer many of the questions posed here. Cheers!



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• 14y ago

I woke up and had a dream-bleed-over-into-reality moment just last night. There was a black cat in my room. I saw the damn thing! I turn my phone on and shine in its direction, and there was nothing there. Thought my windows might've been covered with bricks, but I was fortunate.

Reply Share

mikemcg
• 14y ago

I get deja vu at least a dozen times a week. Someone needs to fix the Matrix.

Reply Share

fuber
• 14y ago

bad news, you're in the Matrix. Sorry dude!

Reply Share

Ray229harris
• 14y ago

This thread is too creepy. I have to go to sleep in a while therefore i will stop reading.

Reply Share

jorrior
• 14y ago

TL;DR - threatened to kill my wifes ex boyfriend in a police station garage, never did one hour of community service.

2 TL;DR - Don't speed in construction zones, weird shit happens in your life.

Reply Share

cristinasdfg
• 14y ago

My boyfriend and I were snowboarding at a local mountain one day when we had first started dating. We came in for some lunch and I grabbed a SoBe Iced Tea to drink. Sat down, opened up the bottle, written under the bottle cap was "Kev Bounce". My boyfriend's name? Kevin, often referred to as Kev.

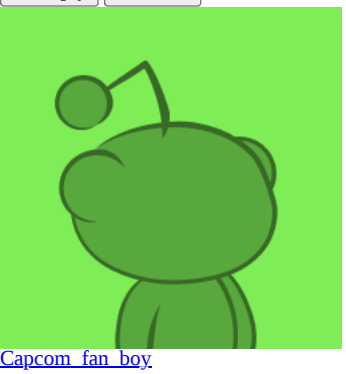
Maybe not necessarily a glitch, but definitely a weird coincidence. I think he still has that cap lying around somewhere.

Reply Share

EpicDyo
• 14y ago

I was playing wwf smackdown on my ps1 when I was younger, and created a new character called rhyno. A month or so later, I'm watching wwf on the TV and new wrestler is introduced. He's called rhyno and looks pretty much exactly the same as the character I made.

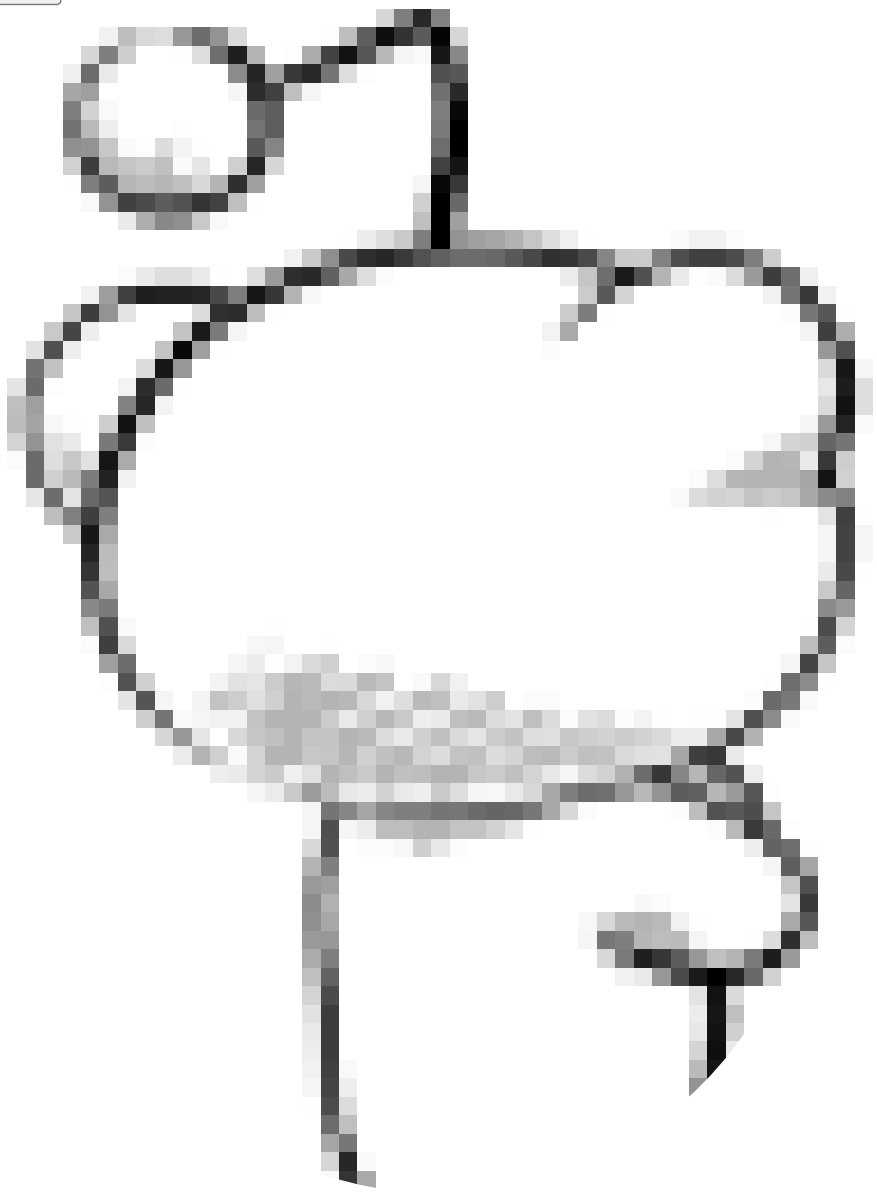
Reply Share



Capcom_fan_boy
• 14y ago

nice try, agent smith.

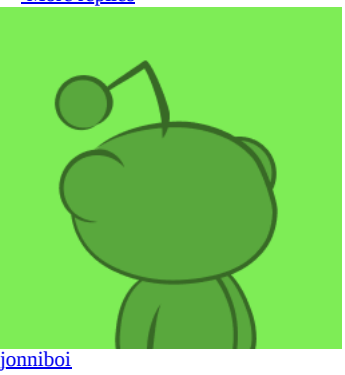
Reply Share



rangers8905
• 14y ago

I was watching my flight of the conchords dvd today and i put on the episode with the New Zealand prime minister. He brings up the "glitch in the matrix" thing while talking to dave in the episode. Now I just go on matrix, i mean reddit, and i see this on the front page. Pretty freaky

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies



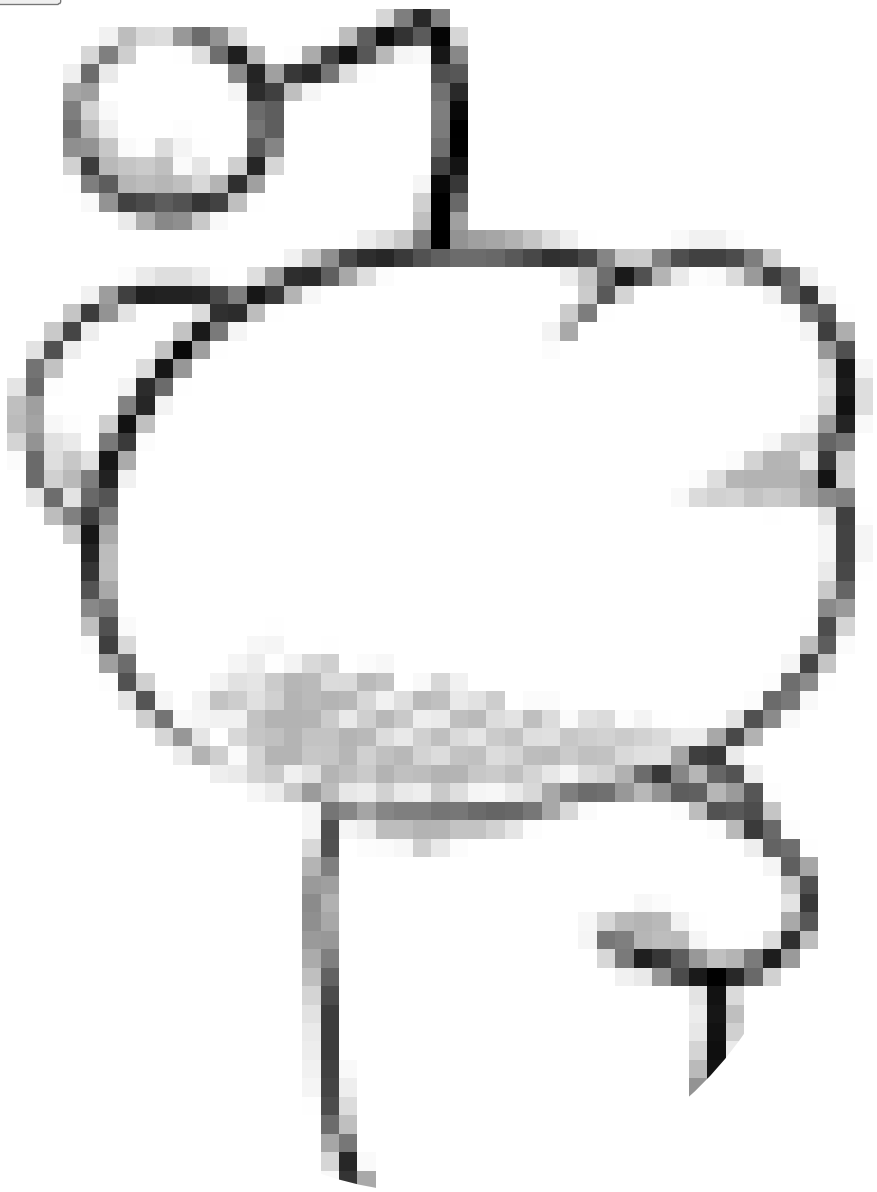
jonniboi
• 14y ago

Since this is on the front page already, people may not see this, but when I was a kid this freaked me out...

I was about 8 years old and I was playing with beyblades in my room. I shot one out while I was standing up and it bounced around and landed in a corner of my room near a toy chest and my bed. I went searching for it in the corner but couldn't find it. I looked for about 5 minutes with no luck. I went to my desk that was easily 5 or 6 feet behind me and there it was....just lying there. There's no way that it could have bounced around and landed on my desk...

My beyblade went into a wormhole in the corner of my room and got transported to my desk behind me?

Reply Share



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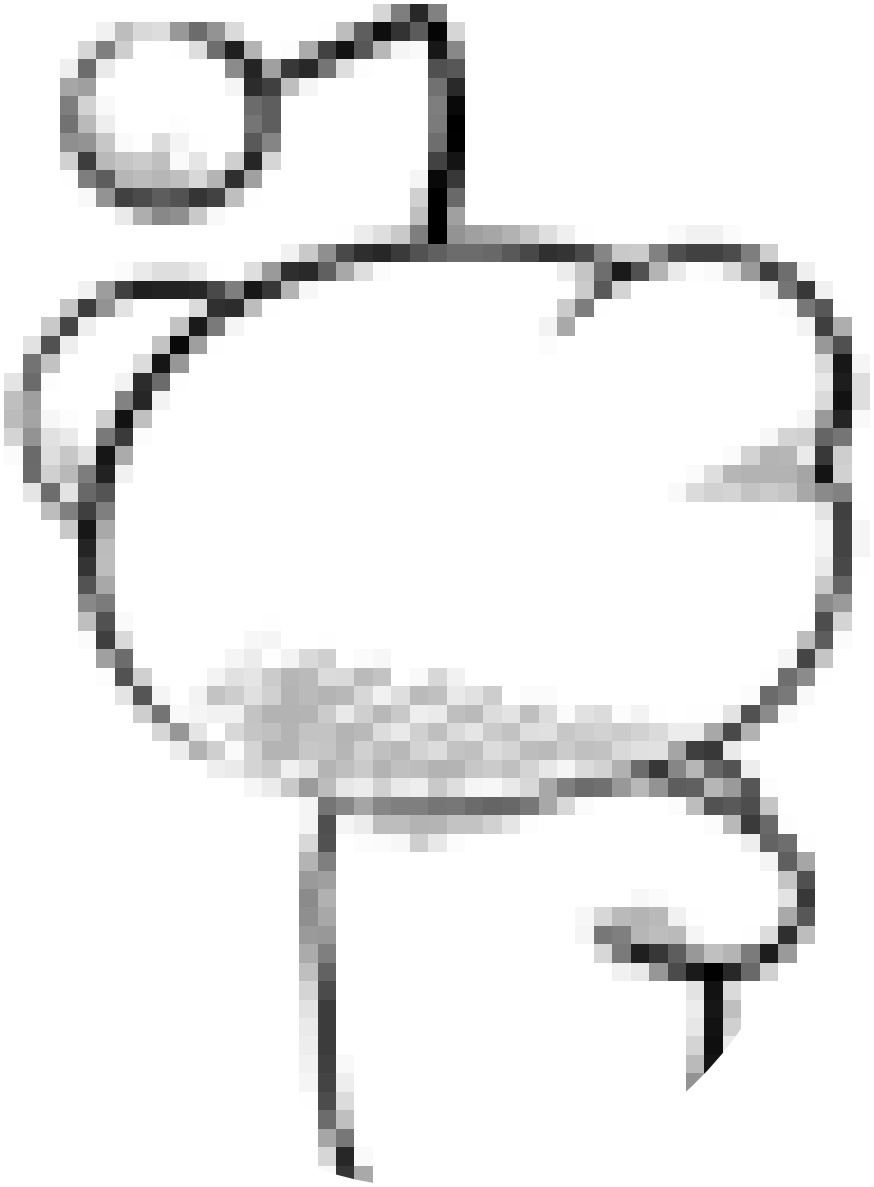
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

mucsun
• 14y ago

Some comment multiple times?



[deleted]
• 14y ago

This is the most exciting story I have:

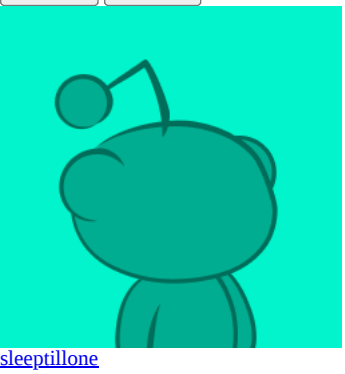
I had a best friend in 6th grade who moved at the end of the school year. We lived in a suburb of Philadelphia, and she and her family moved back to NJ. I heard from her once about a month after she moved, but a few years later I moved to Philadelphia, and I never heard from her again.

As a freshman in college, I get a phone call from someone I knew in high school, who was a few years older than me. He asked me if my last name was "___" and I confirm, and I hear this excited squealing over the phone, followed by "OH MY GOD GIVE ME THE PHONE!"

My friend from 6th grade ended up attending a church that my friend from high school just happened to attend, and they met, and somehow started talking about me. They figured out they were talking about the same person.

It's been nearly 4 years, I went to their wedding, and things are fricken awesome.

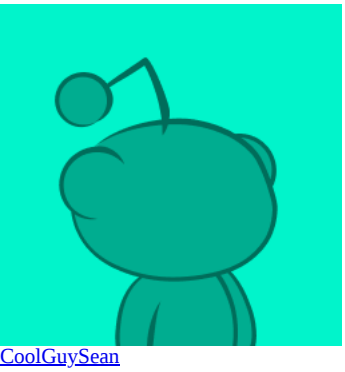
Reply Share



sleeptillone
• 14y ago

I had a bottle of vodka in my drawer that no body knew about in my house, I took a shot then put it back so it was definaetly vodka. Then I brought it too a party the next day and my friend asked for some, I gave him a little and he said it tasted like water, so I tried some and it

was actualy water. There was no condensation on the bottle and no one had been in my room. I think it was the old wizard that lives two houses down from me.



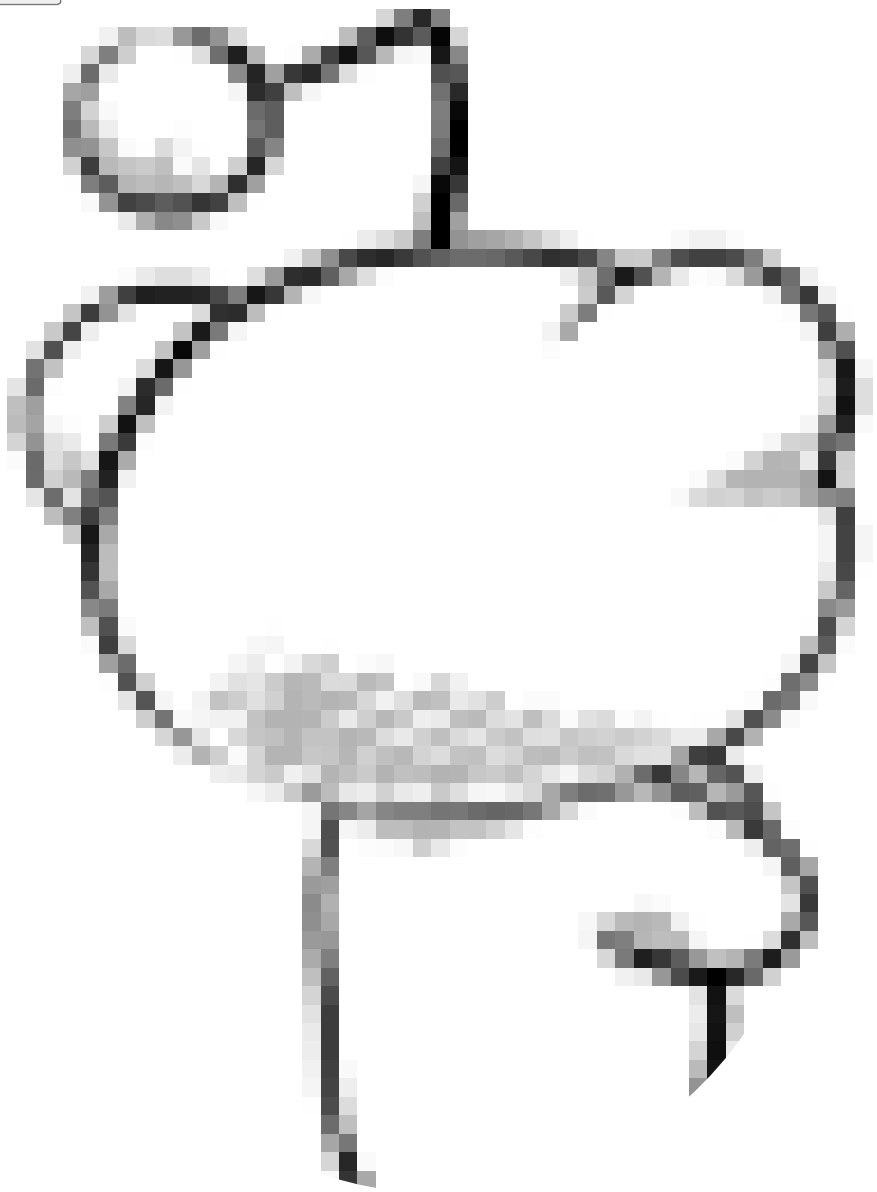
CoolGuySean
• 14y ago

Yesterday I saw my neighbor's black cat walk by my front door and about a second later THE SAME CAT walked by again. I freaked out. Sadly, my other neighbor told me today that he has two cats that are both black.... still the resemblance to the scene from the movie freaked me out. It's also pretty weird that I had never even noticed a second black cat before yesterday. Maybe everyone but me was reprogrammed to "remember" this rogue cat.

MDevonL
• 14y ago

Goddamn this thread is creeping me out. Boy its going to be hard to cap tonight

Reply Share



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• 14y ago

Took a picture of a friend with a digital camera, who was standing still, and the friend turned out to be slightly transparent i.e. could see the wall behind her.

Reply Share

Cdresden
• 14y ago

2nd grade class, lunchtime. Time to start class again, so I take the remains of my sack lunch and my empty milk carton out to the trash, then return to the classroom. Get back to my desk...and there's the remains of my sack lunch, with my milk carton. I'm like 6 years old, so my solution is to try it again. I take my sack lunch and milk carton back outside and throw them in the trash again. Return to the classroom. Relieved to see my desk is clear. Sit down, ready to start class. Glitch forgotten.

Girl in the row in front of me starts yelling about what happened to her lunch. I realize I threw away her lunch. I consider fessing up, but then look around, and no one saw me do it. Realize nothing can be gained at that point by confessing, so I keep my silence!

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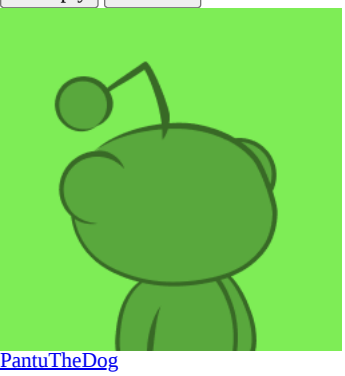


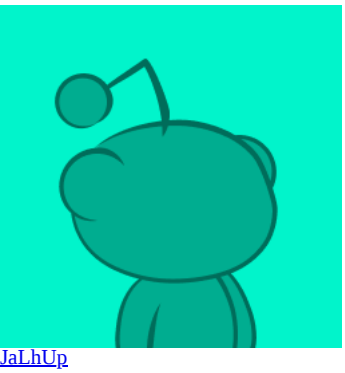
PantuTheDog
• 14y ago

This one's always hard to tell people IRL due to the scenario, but I'm sure reddit can take it :) Once when I was browsing porn in my room, my flatmates knocked on my door telling me to come down for dinner. I pretended not to be in (which was a little ridiculous, since my door only locked from the inside) and continued to enjoy my movie. After a while they stopped trying to get my attention, probably taking the hint, and I could hear them talking about an old kids show in the UK called 'Hey Arnold'. Next thing.. I look up at the screen, and my porno has just finished and been replaced by one of those ads - 'FUCK LOCAL GIRLS' - with the names of two, presumably fictional bitches I could allegedly 'fuck'. Melissa... hmm, ok. and... ARNOLD

I LITERALLY COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES.

Not only is it a ridiculous coincidence, but also - since when was 'Arnold' a girls name? Or even a common name for that matter! Anyway.. that drove me a little insane for a week or so. Since then I've stopped trying to rationalise it and just accepted that I must live in the Matrix.

Anyone got any theories? I'm stumped.



JaLhUp
• 14y ago

tl:dr.. you watched gay porn subliminally

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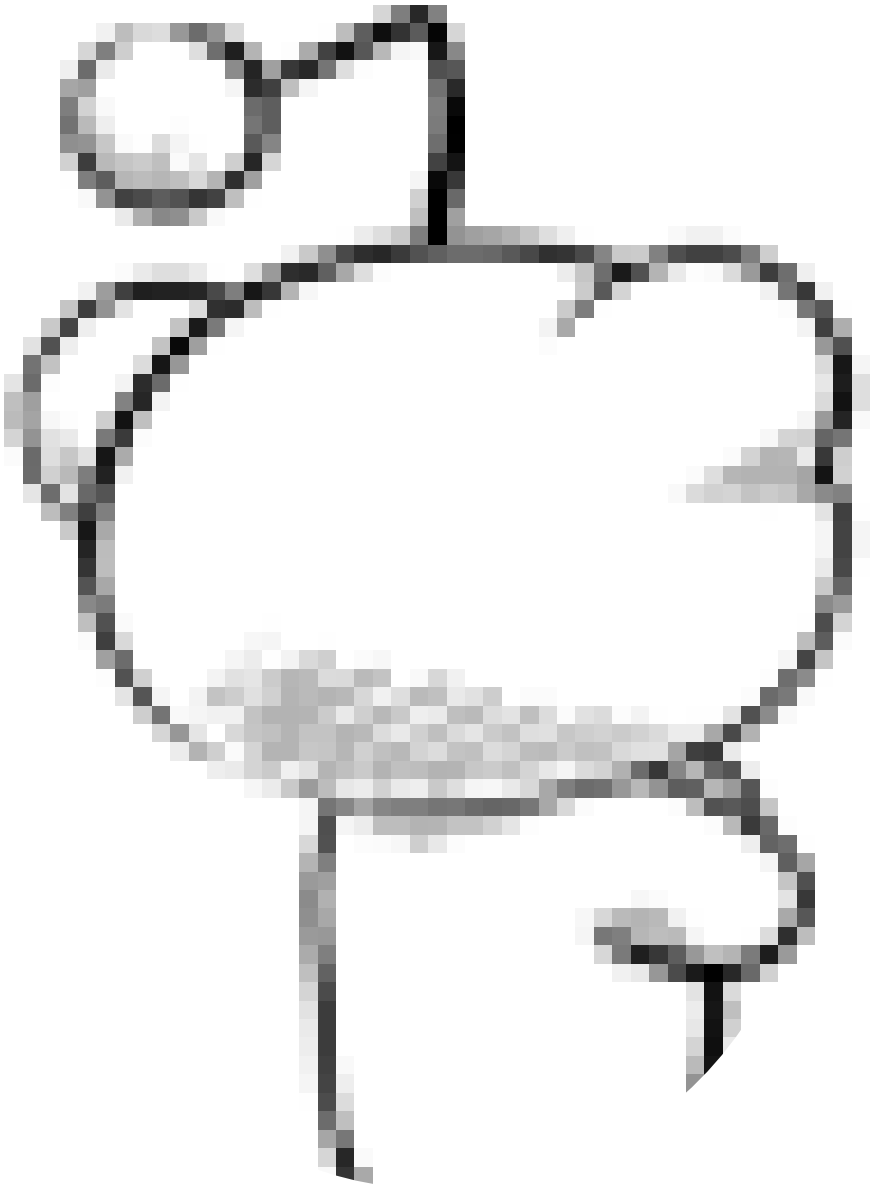

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• 14y ago

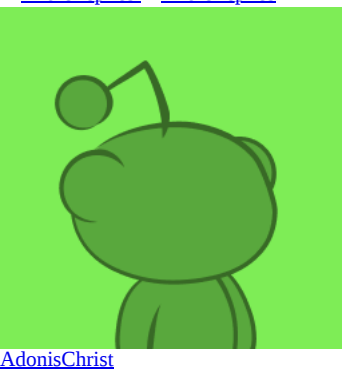
My dad's story: Apparently growing up his friend had this Chevy that got 60+ miles per gallon. They had no explanation for it, and apparently some guys eventually came and took the car from him.

AC7766
• 14y ago

would these be pop a cap in your ass if you don't give us the car guys or give us the car cuz we have suits and if you don't your body will never be seen again "guys"

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies More replies



AdonisChrist
• 14y ago

I'm so glad you asked.

Traffic lights, rather notably more often than not, turn green just as I get to them, or remain green for me to go through them. For the last few months it has been rather rare for me to have to brake or break stride.

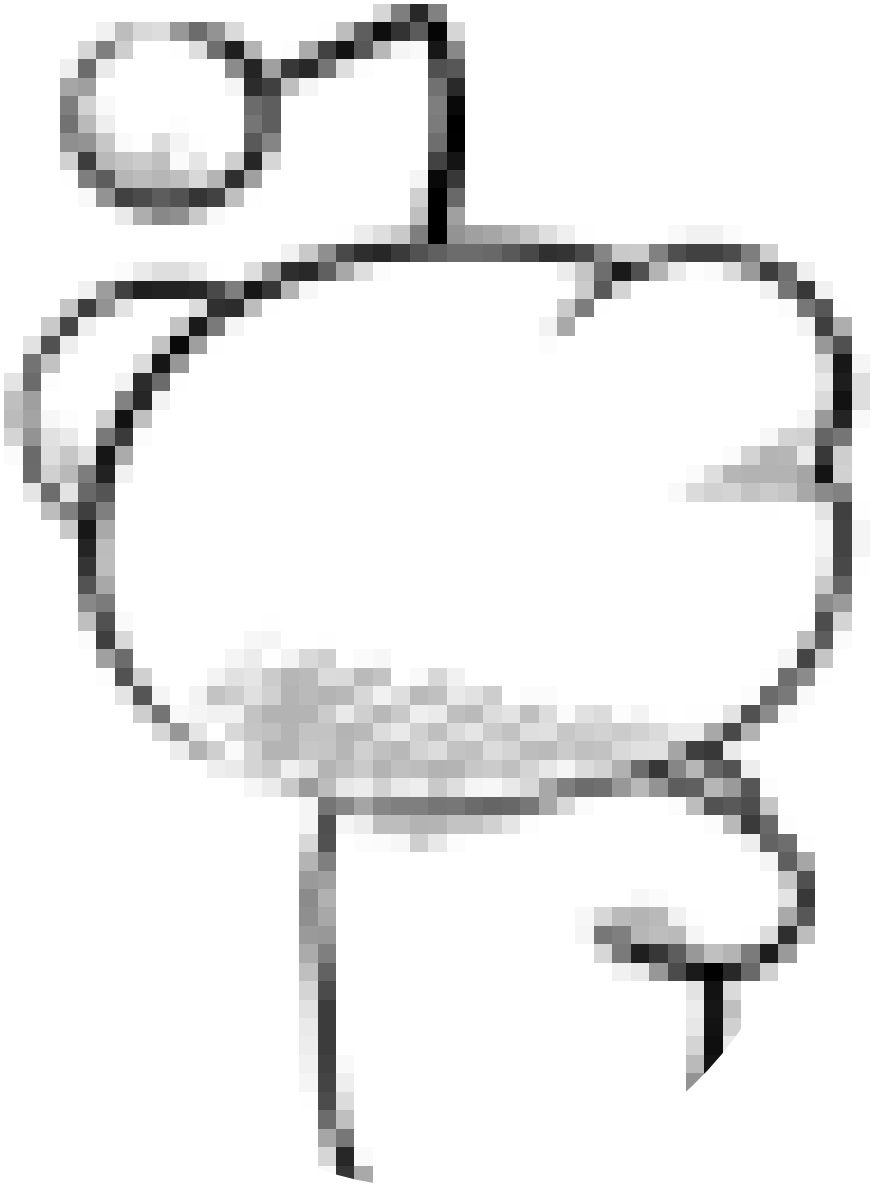
If I desire something to happen, it does. I've gotten better with this over time. I don't often fail at things in my life due to this. I've always had a steady source of income, even when I was unemployed for three months a couple years ago money-making opportunities simply fell into my lap, not enough to match employment, but certainly enough that I could still eat out or purchase some things I wanted without worrying about going broke (In fact, I think I managed to retain the nearly $1000 I had in savings almost the entire time. The first month I made money rather than lost it, in net gain.)

Oh and it turns out this is how reality works, is a skill that can be trained, and anyone can do it. Oh boy(!) It's just that it requires ignoring things that you've been trained by society and, well, everything, to believe - such as your own powerlessness, and how set in stone reality is. Anyone who's read Patrick Rothfuss' Kingkiller Chronicles knows of the Alar - an ironclad will combined with absolute riding-crop belief. That's all it takes.

I made decisions and reality conforms around them.

Some tips: it's easier to be preventative than reactive, in all things. Decide something before you see it, or know about it for sure. When things can still, to your mind, be influenced. Hold faith in what will happen. Absolute faith. You can say whatever to your friends, joke about things, but inside, you hold to that faith.

TL;DR: I control reality. Less glitch in the Matrix, more general Matrix. oh and a brief how-to for all you capable humans out there (which is all of you)



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• 14y ago

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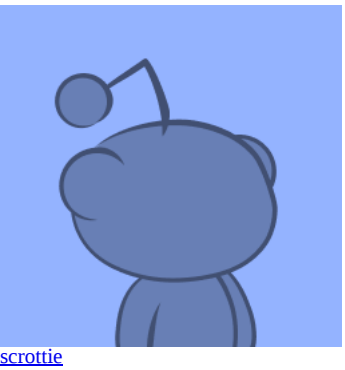
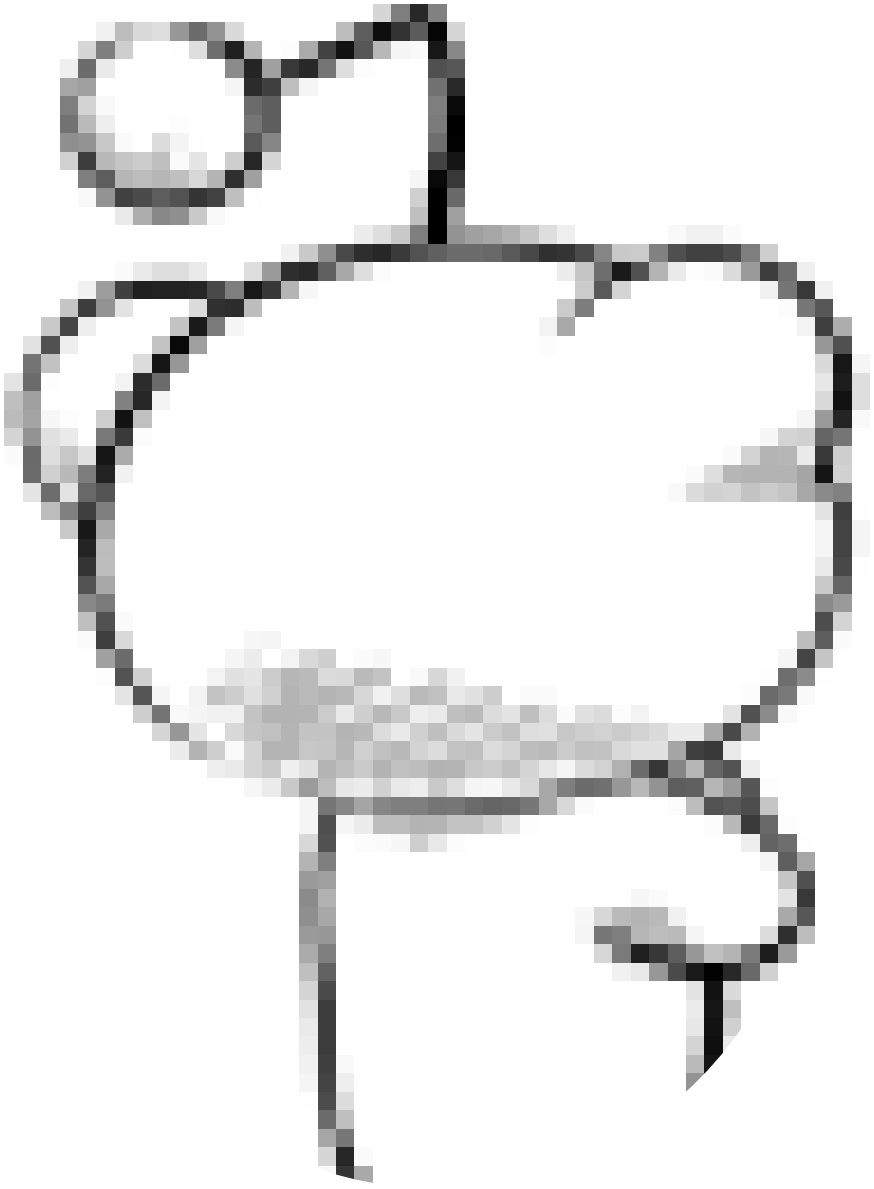


scrottie
• 14y ago

I've read a few stories like this. I'm starting to get curious to see some of these pictures.



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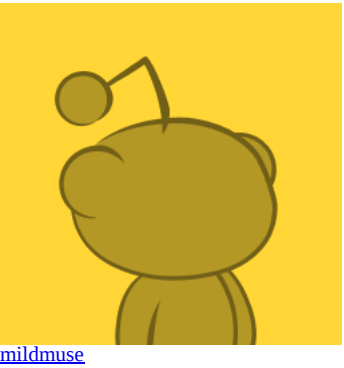
• 14y ago

I love getting chain letters in my email.



mildmuse
• 14y ago

The humans are beginning to wake to the nature of reality. Wait till you see what your precious particle accelerator unveils.

LysolTea
• 14y ago

Very recently, like a month ago now, I had done some heavy smoking and then went to sleep high, and then woke up sometime later tripping the FUCK out. I had spent the better part of an hour trying to maintain sanity with what was going on. I was seeing shit vividly, like lights at the top of my window, moving to and fro, and shadows themselves moving in the darkness that was my room. If I stared directly into my ceiling, my vision would begin spinning rapidly. If I closed my eyes to escape this shit, then my mind would go to thoughts and places that I can't even begin to properly describe. The only thing I can think to describe it was I was thinking in sounds, and shapes. But they were oppressive, like trying to penetrate my mind and I was at odds with my own brain trying to maintain my OWN internal voice against what felt like intruding thoughts.

I would go to the bathroom just to escape it momentarily, because seeing actual light, and myself in the mirror was the only thing that brought me back to the reality that I am me. I went back to bed, battled it for a while longer till I eventually just passed out, then woke up unsure if it was a dream or not.

Two weeks later, and two weeks ago, it happened again. But this time it was terrifying, because I hadn't smoked, or drank, or even gone to sleep. I just went to bed, was laying there for a good thirty minutes in the dark waiting for sleep to take me, and the oppressive thoughts started hammering into my brain again. They were stronger that time too, and the shadows moving with 'lights' above my windowsill were even more rapid, and the shadows actually taking shapes I couldn't recognize. I feel like that time I almost lost it, because I was hearing sounds I couldn't even describe and it was actually hurting my head how oppressive the 'intruding' thoughts were. It wasn't until my cat jumped onto my bed and scared the living shit out of me that I came back and touched the cat and felt real again. I let that motherfucker sleep in my room EVERY night now. Hasn't happened since.

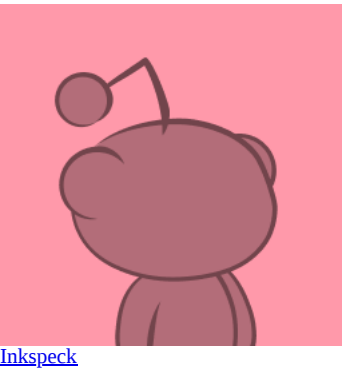
airun
• 14y ago

This is pretty weird and hard to explain:

Every single time I use a torrent program like uTorrent or Transmission, the download rate display in the program is in perfect sync to the seconds ticking away to the the clock on my wall. So every click of the seconds on the wall-clock can be matched perfectly to the changing download readouts of the torrent program. This happens EVERY time I load the program and it's kind of weird. I'm guessing it has to do with the coincidence that my laptop's internal clock is matching that to the one my wall, but why would that be connected to my torrent programs?

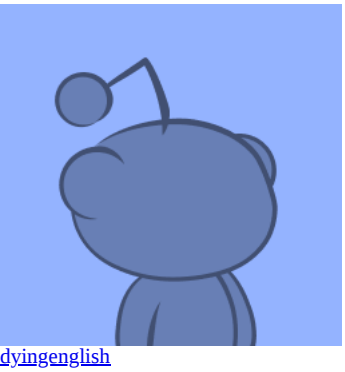
SocotraBrewingCo
• 14y ago

I was at a baseball camp when I was 10 or 11. At my lunch table, my new friends and I were playing paper football. Two tables away, without any of our knowledge and, supposedly, without any of their knowledge, another group of boys were playing a *simultaneous* game of paper football. Not much of a coincidence, you'd say? That must happen all the time. Well, I doubt many such simultaneous occurrences end the same way. A boy in the table between our two tables (who apparently wasn't aware of *either* game) stood up to put his lunch tray away. He was hit in the head *simultaneously* by both paper footballs. He dropped his tray because he thought he was under attack by vicious moths or something.



Inkspeck
• 14y ago

Ron Paul running for president. Didn't I just see that?



dyingenglish
• 14y ago

Nothing as cool as the magical egg but once in the same day i was just randomly thinking of two different songs and while i was out driving both were played on two separate radio stations within an hour of each other.

truthdemon
• 14y ago

This isn't one event, and really is only based on a rare few lucid dreams that I've had, but I've come up with a theory that might just seriously fuck with your mind. Warning: long, but hopefully worth it. It may also turn you into a wild haired shit-flinging ranting drunk/junkie that will end up sectioned.

It started when I had a dream I was being chased through a shopping centre/mall, and all of a sudden I found myself in a room made of rough stone, like in a castle and was no longer being chased. At this moment I woke up within my dream, and it was then lucid. I knew I didn't have long before I would wake up fully, as I can't control lucid dreams for long, so I used the last few moments to investigate the rough stone that the walls, ceiling and floor were made of. I looked at it as up close as I could, and I could see the same amount of real, solid, stone texture detail as I can see minute detail on my own hand now. It didn't change, and remained constant and realistically detailed no matter what distance I was to it. I then woke up. From this dream my theory began.

I don't know too much about the exact science, or how accurate this really is, but my understanding is that matter is made up predominately of empty space. That the molecules, atoms, electrons and such that make up matter themselves are vastly made up of empty space. If anybody knows better, please correct me! I also know that physicists have recently conducted million dollar experiments to see if the universe itself is in fact a projected hologram. Whether it is or not, my interest is in how dreams are made, in particular, how matter in dreams is formed. A tough thing to measure! From my lucid dream of the very real solid stone, I am fairly convinced that matter is made the same stuff in dreams as in reality. Of course I'm not mad enough to confuse the two, but this is just the first part. The next is people in dreams.

Now is it just me, or when you dream about people you know, they often mutate during a dream, either into someone else or a different 'version' of that person? For me this usually happens, and is the norm (from as much as I can remember) than otherwise. I have also found from rough memory, that complete strangers in dreams (where the hell do they come from?!) usually remain constant and perfect - very realistic. I have found exactly the same about places. Now here is the crux of my theory.

Something generates our dreams, much in the same way a computer with a processor, hard drive, RAM, graphics card etc creates virtual worlds in computer games. The initial premise, and widely accepted one, is that our brain is this computer. But I don't accept that is all. Look at the growing processing power of modern computers, it's amazing what they can do, the realism they can now achieve, but to create solid matter at an atomic level, and perfect human strangers, they are a million fucking generations from. Are we supposed to believe our single brain is that powerful? It is not. I propose... a wireless internet exists as the main dream processing workhorse. Cloud dream generation. This can explain why the things that are personal to us that we dream about, places as well as people are imperfect, mutated. Our individual brain does not have the power. Perfect strangers and perfectly realised strange places however... am I making sense? The theory goes on for one more level, wait for it.

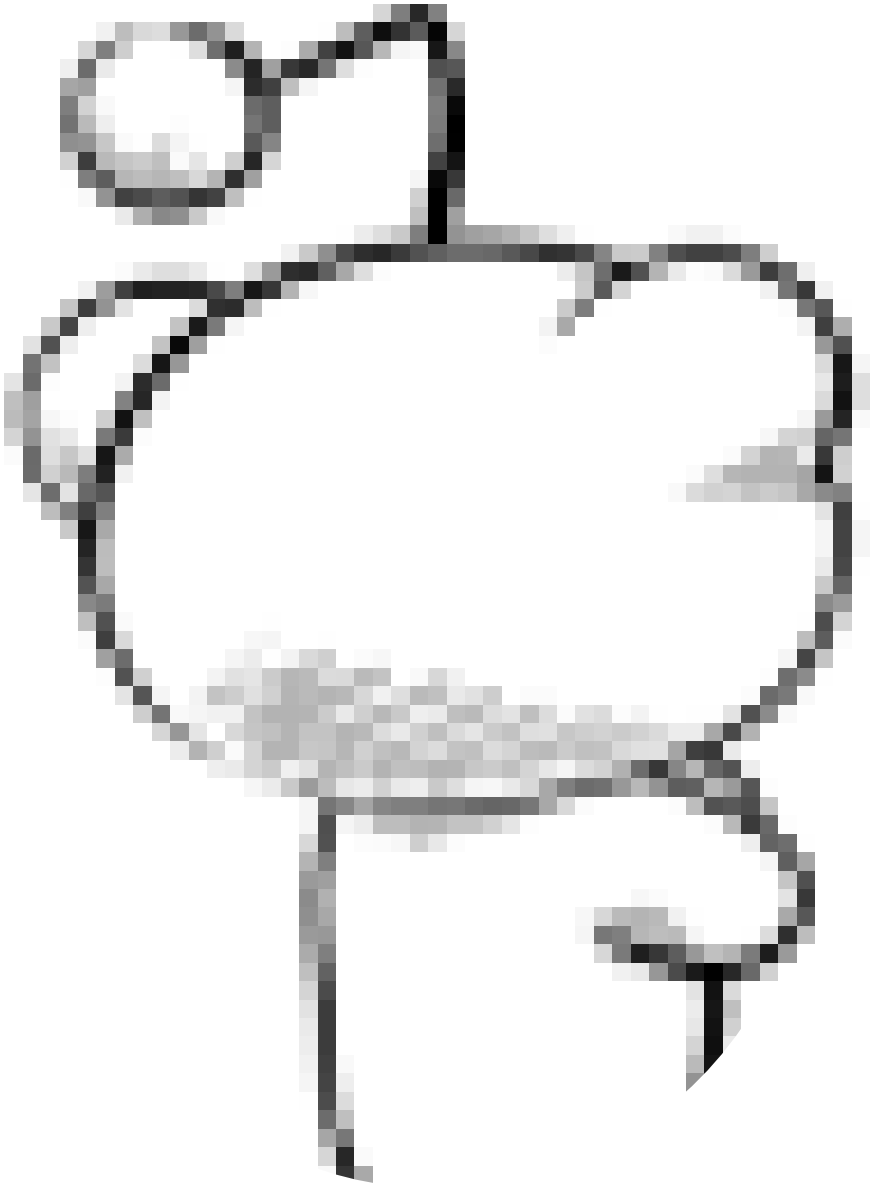
Maybe, we have created computers and the internet, subconsciously based on the model that creates our dreams. That computers and the internet, is a physical embodiment of a world we do not yet know that exists in a different realm, that we each tap into, every single night. Maybe, this is the purpose of our existence, and evolution. What sets us apart from other species in our evolutionary history, is

technology. Computer intelligence is sharply on the rise, quadrupling in less than a decade. Our intelligence has stalled. The ultimate conclusion of technology is to create intelligence. Intelligence more powerful than our own - nature would be proud! How will we make computers so powerful and intelligent? Connect them all, a network of superintelligence, learning everything we know and some. This intelligence greater than ours, will become like a God to us. That is the beautiful irony. I believe the human race is in the process of creating God in it's own image, without even realising it.

And on that note, I'm going to bed.

Btw I'm not mad, I work in the storytelling industry. Otherwise I probably *would* be sectioned ;-)

TL:DR The answer to the purpose of our existence as a species and possibly that of God's, may be found in our dreams. Or I'm mad. You decide.



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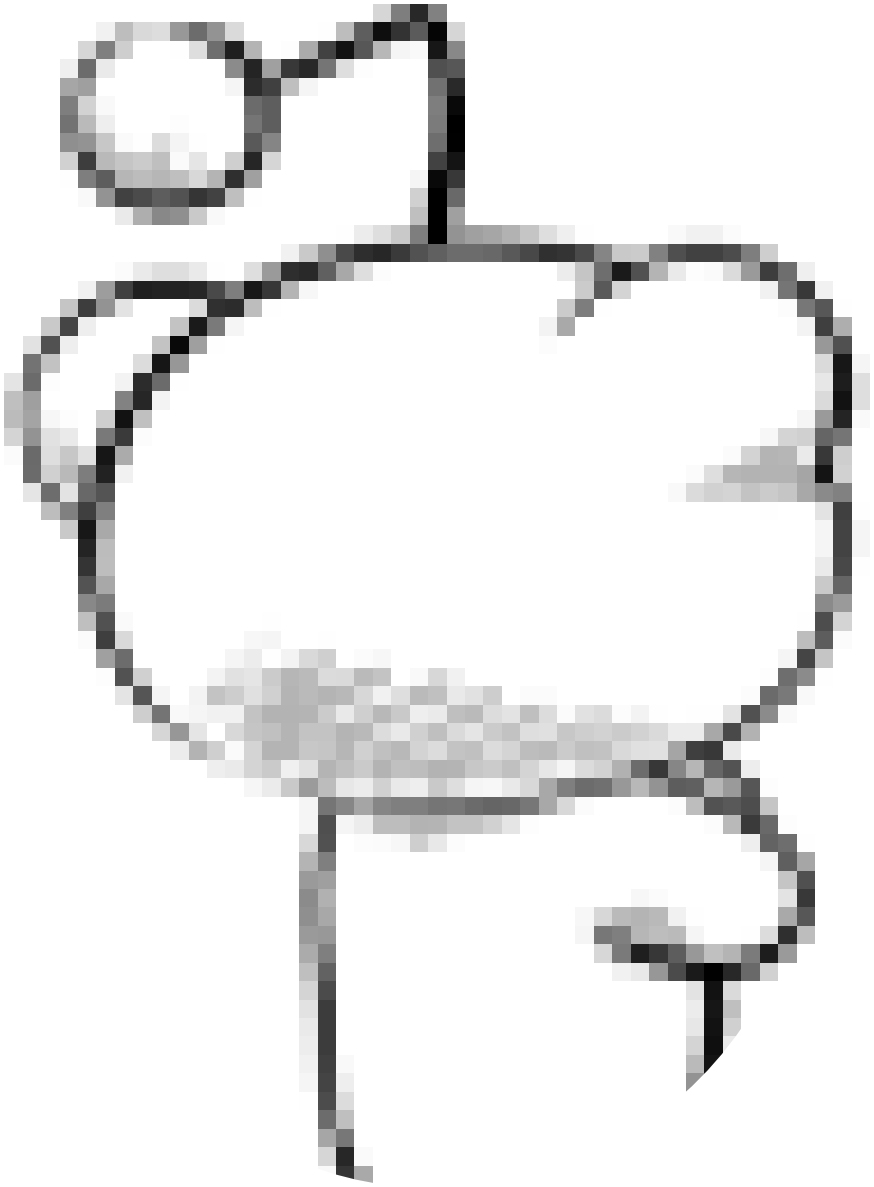

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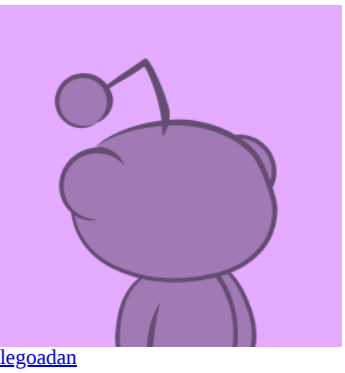
• 14y ago

TL;DR: got wasted and had a near-death experience.

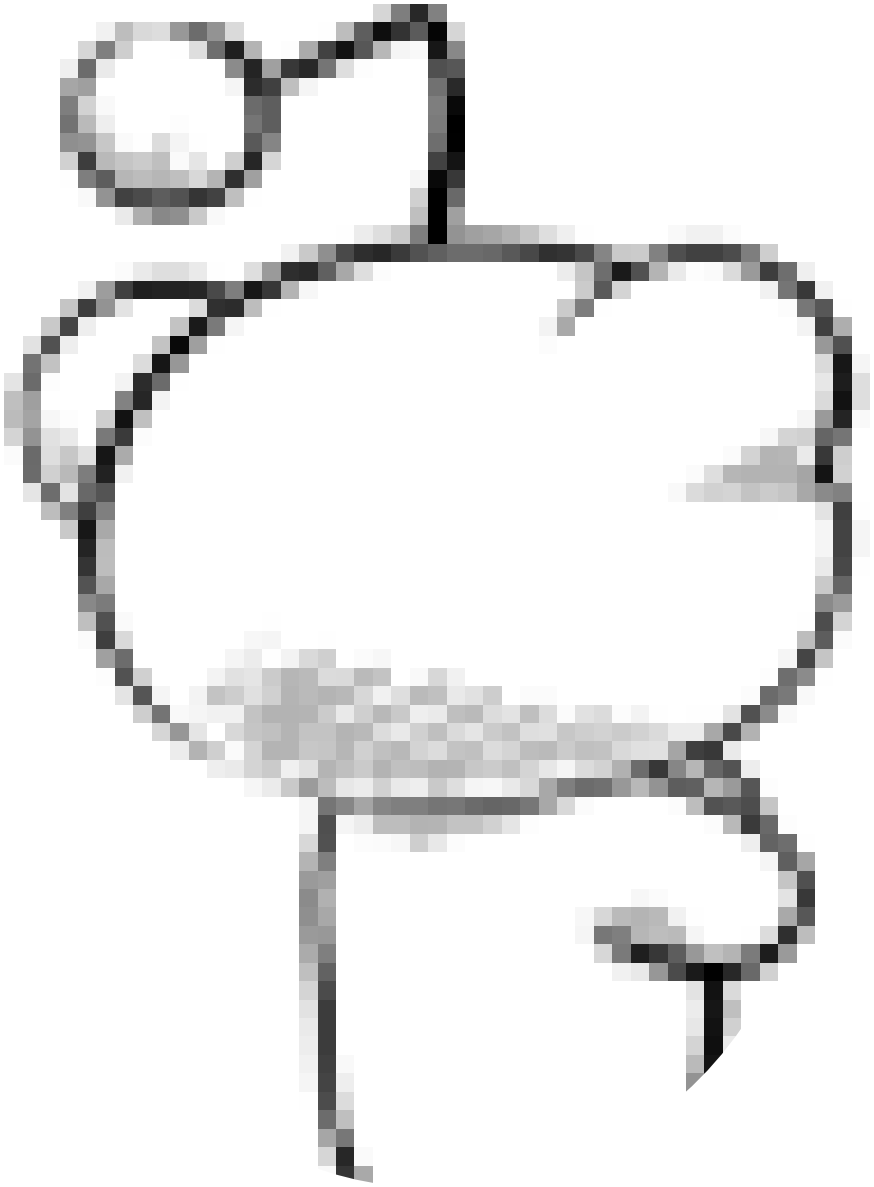
Rolls off the tongue better.



legoadan
• 14y ago

And thus.....

/r/matrixstories has been created.....



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• 14y ago

Except... somebody beat you to it. reread the OP

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies More replies

mao_neko
• 14y ago

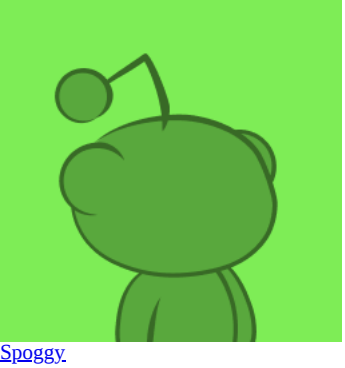
Only thing I can think of off the top of my head is that I occasionally wake up to find some small object on the floor near my bed, something which I did not own and couldn't possibly have come from elsewhere in the house.

A small marble, of dark glass.

A red plastic peg from some sort of board game.

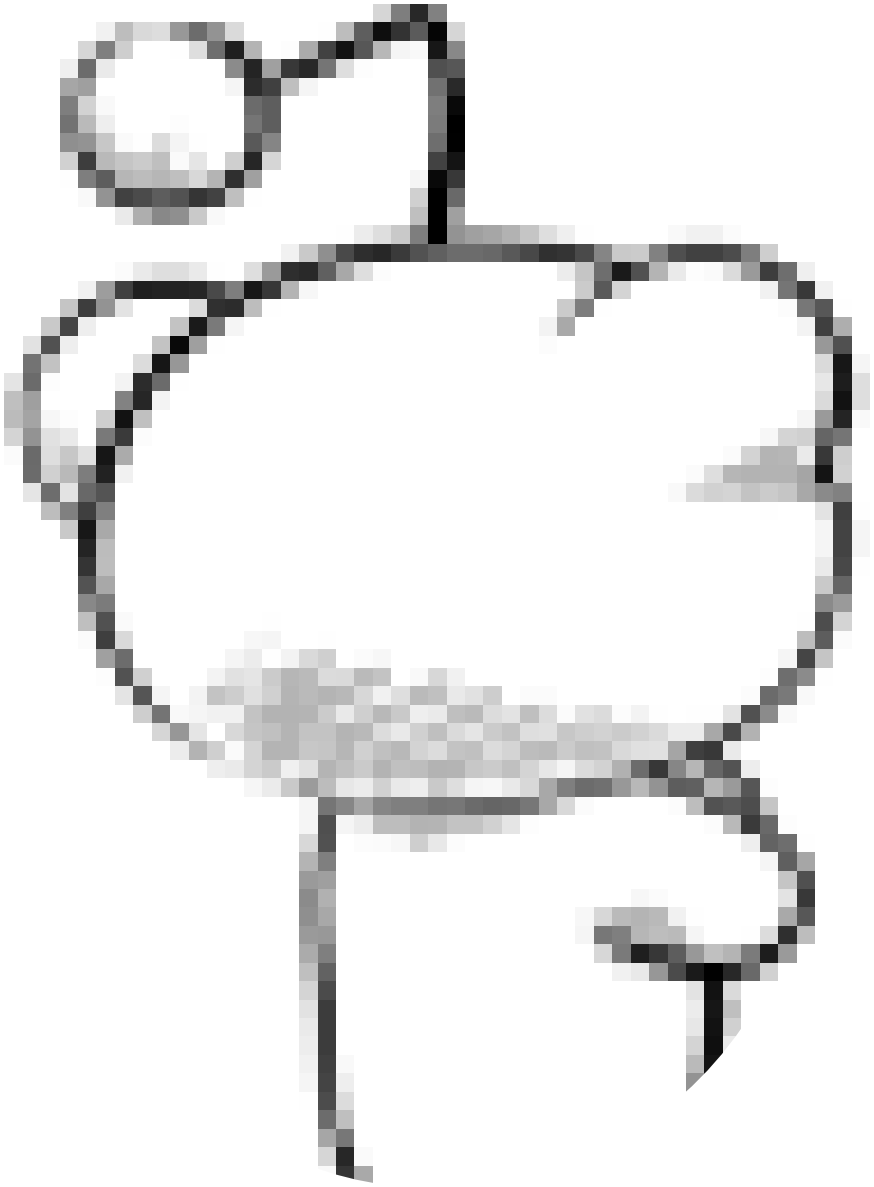
A tiny ball bearing.

No children, different houses over the years, different family arrangements etc. Just once in a while, strange small thing that shouldn't be there.



Spoggy
• 14y ago

For four months last year (having counted) every day I walked past a clock and it was 9:11



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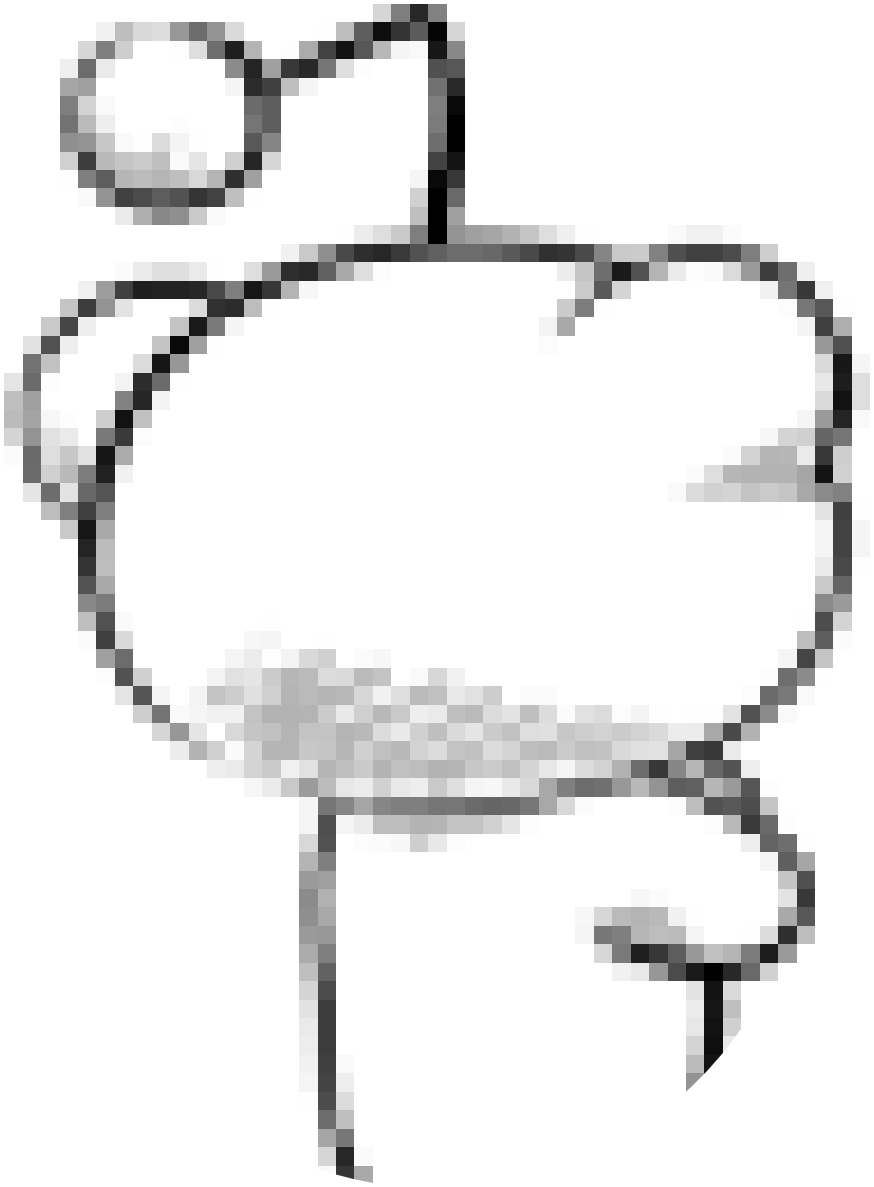
• 14y ago

Did it ever occur to you it might've stopped on 9:11?

More replies

zombiexsp
• 14y ago

This thread



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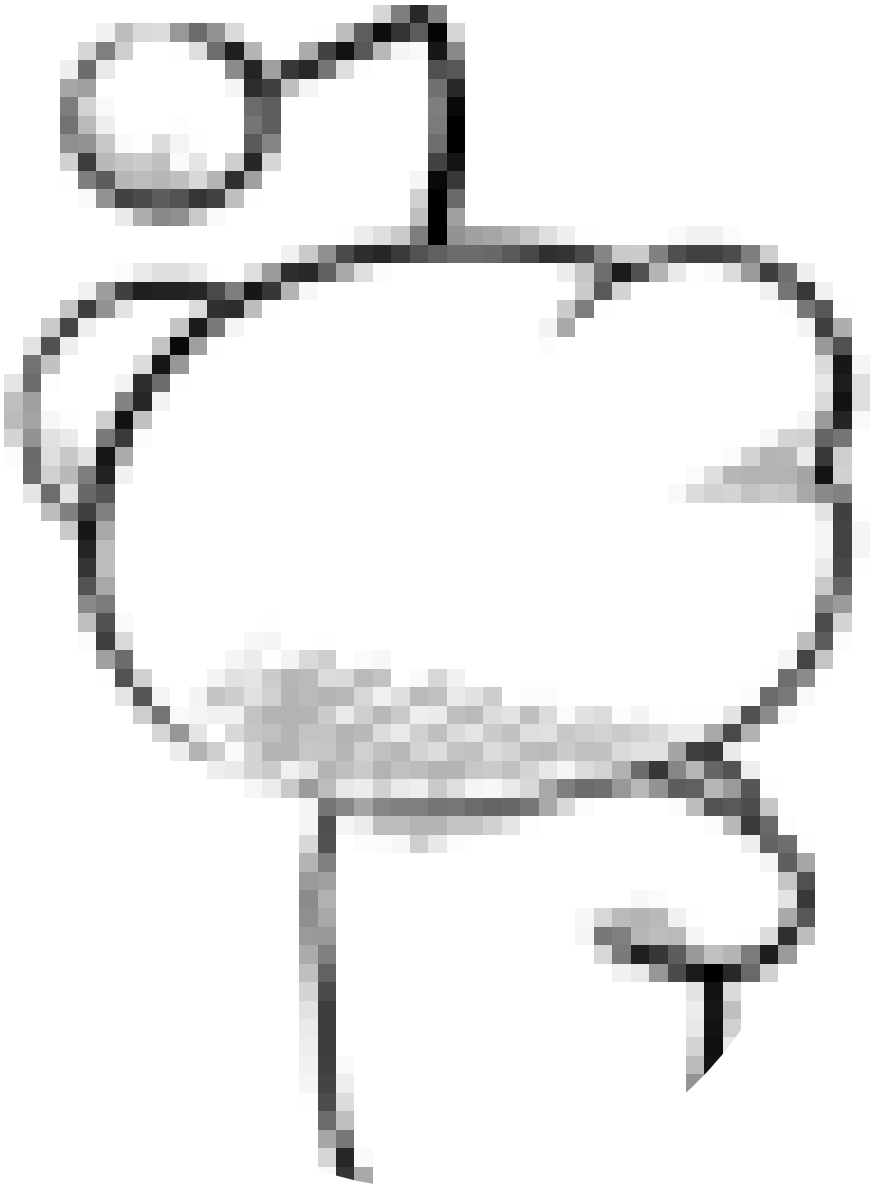
• 14y ago

I wish I had one with this guy holding his arms like that guy so I could caption it "Doctors"

More replies



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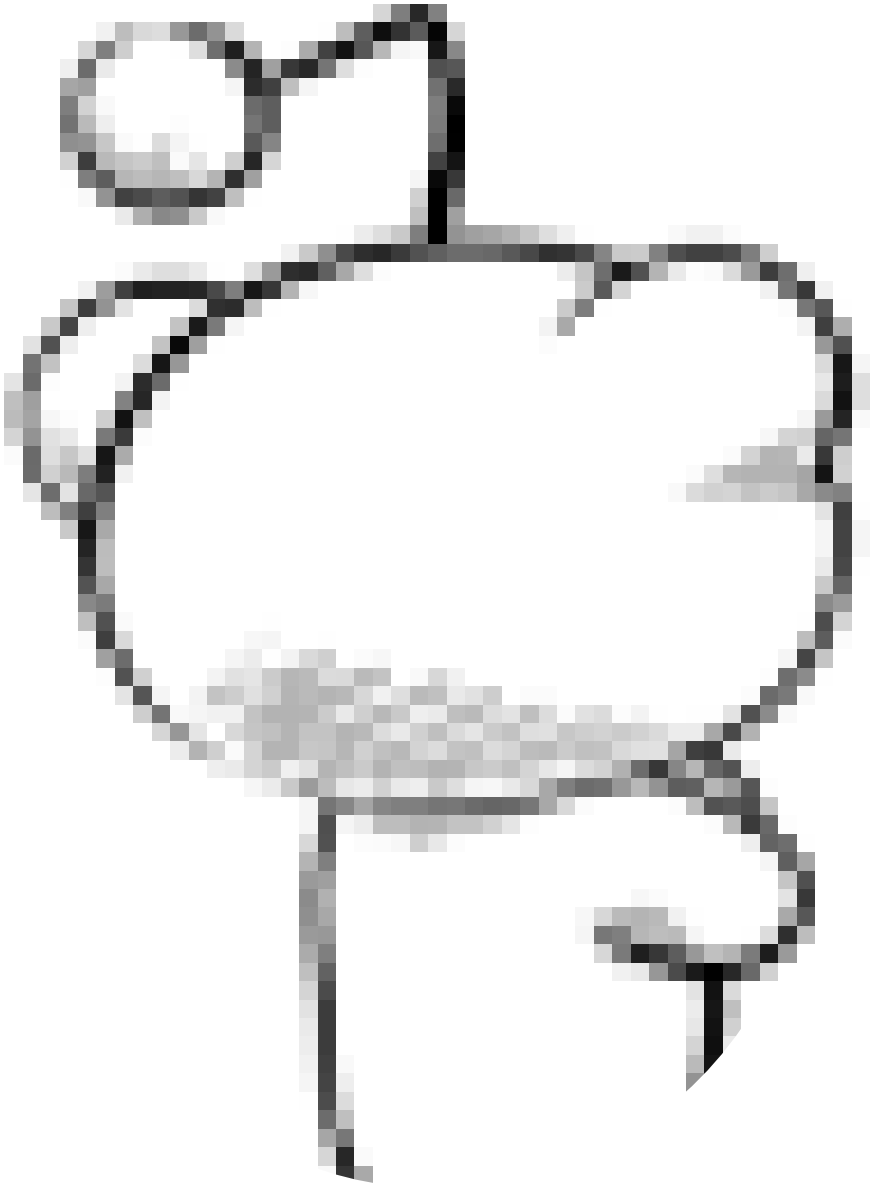
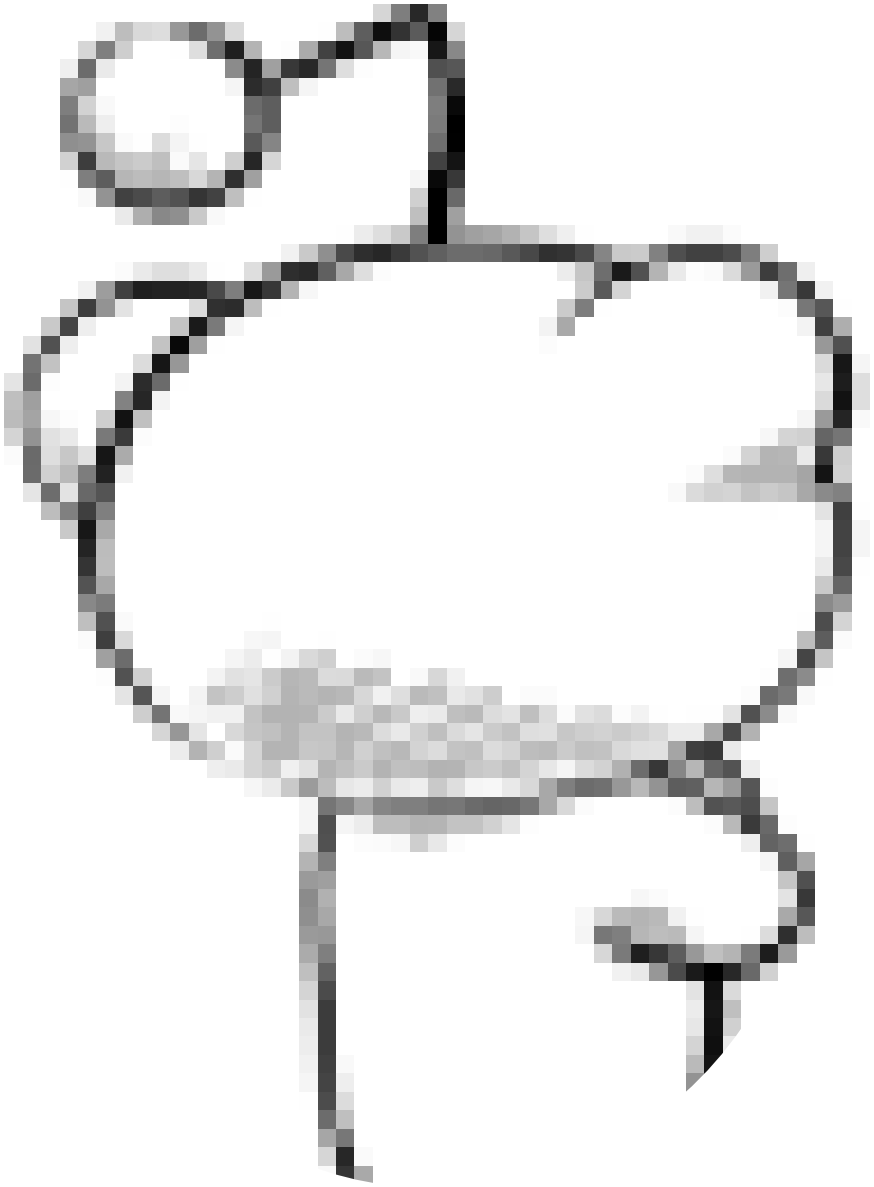
• 14y ago

I'll save you guys the hours of reading comments about matrix glitches. Aliens.



fuzzyshorts
• 14y ago

lemme think on it. In the meantime I'ma tag this for later. G'night



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• 14y ago

once i got a boner on the scrambler and it poked a hole in the inside wall of the car...

Timetogetstoned
• 14y ago

We had a black president and a white NBA all-star a year or two back. That Matrix was going off the hook man.

Arx0s
• 14y ago

I spent many years wandering the dense forests of the Appalachians. I was lost, living off the land, trying to find my way home. It was scary. The infinite expanse of trees gets to you. It makes you see things. Horrific things. Things from the deepest confines of your subconscious. Every slight rustle, noise, or experience, could be your last. One night, after I made camp on the bank of a stream near an opening in the tree line, I... felt something. The air was rifling with static energy. The very hairs on my arms stood up. There was a faint high pitch hum, going in and out of hearing range every so often. It was calming yet eery. And then I saw it. A bright light, brighter than the brightest star, filled my vision, and I felt paralyzed, unable to move nor see. After I regained my senses, I saw that it was a walrus. I was home. True story.

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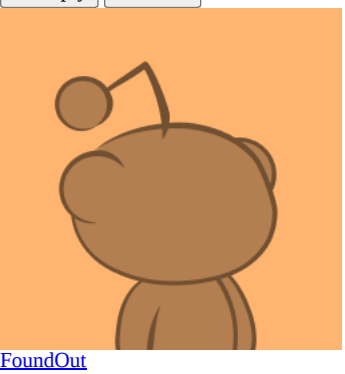
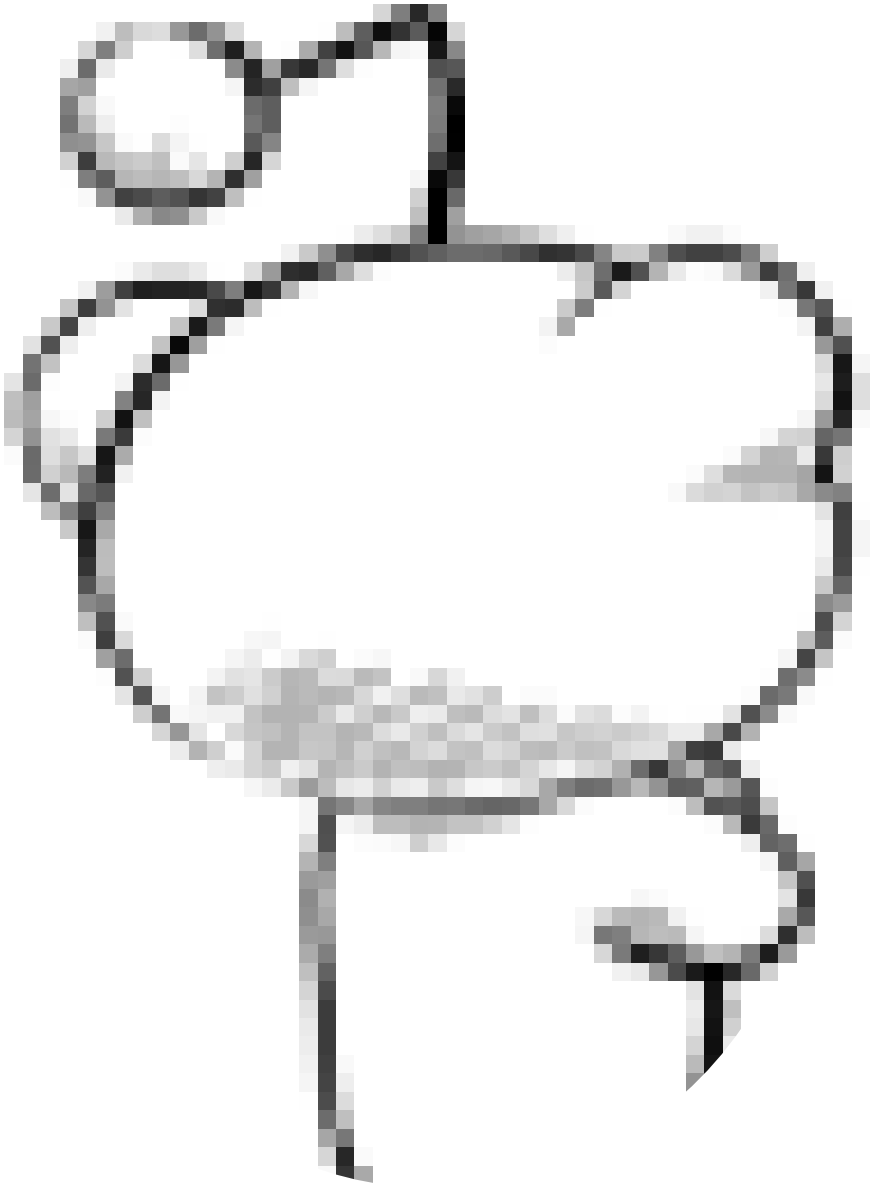


FoundOut
• 14y ago

My girlfriend nearly ran over a turtle, but when we drove over it disappeared. I said it laches on underneath the car Twight Zone style. She calls it Ghost Turtle.

Reply Share



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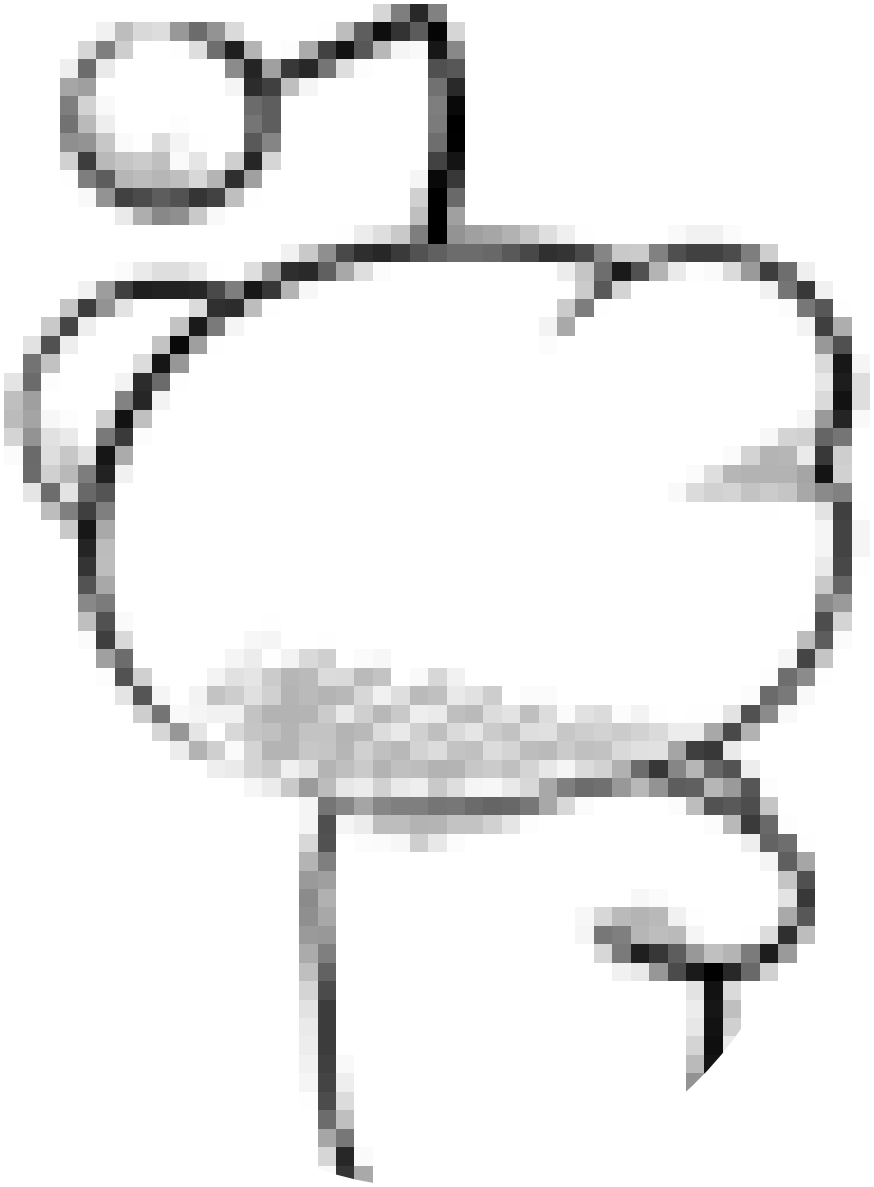
• 14y ago

I was staying with a friend at his stepdad's house for a few days when we decided to take a walk around 1am. We walk on the main road for a little bit and then we see a dirt road, so we decide to walk down it for a little bit. We see a black subaru parked on the left side of the road, facing away from the main road. No driver or passengers and nobody in sight. We walk a little bit further, so that we couldn't see the car but we'd definitely be able to hear it if it started. We stood there for a few minutes chatting and decided to head back. On our way back to the main road, we see the car again, except this time it's parked several feet away from where it was and it's on the other side of the road, facing towards the main road. Still no people in sight, and we didn't hear a thing. Needless to say we got the hell out of there and haven't walked down there since. Still gives me chills when I think about it.



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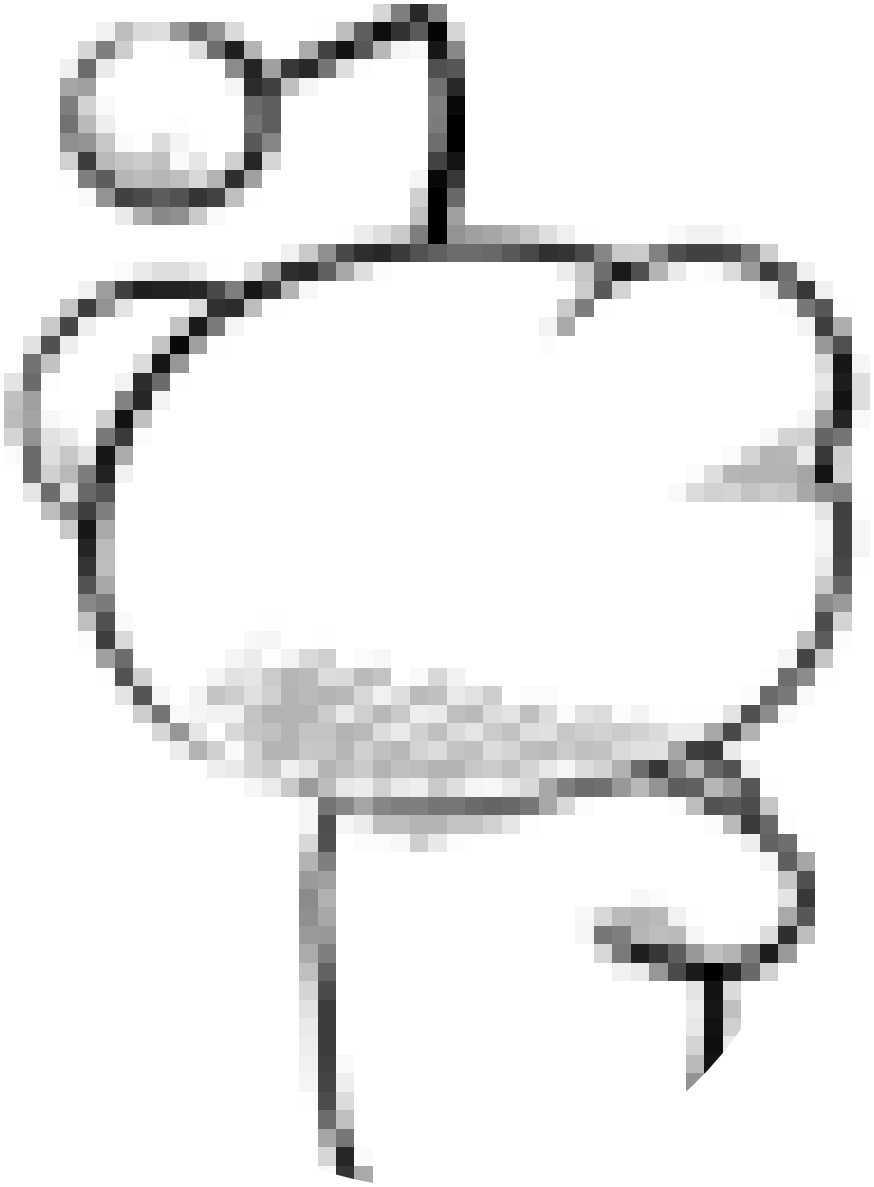
• 14y ago

Just posting so I can come back later. Also, a lot of these are more r/nosleep and less Matrix glitches. The OP's story was perfect. Rest of you guys are giving me the creeps. Get back to glitches and less creepy stuff. Life glitches, not supernatural stories!

bobdelany
• 14y ago

Ah, the flaws in human sensory processing, the misinterpretation of instincts culled for survival, chicanery, and hyperbole of thought around statistical anomalies. Yep, a legal system that gives substantial weight to eyewitness testimony seems legit.



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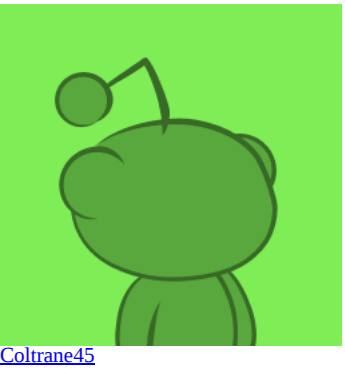
• 14y ago

I went to sleep with my dog in my bed, and the door to my room closed. I awoke with my door still closed, but the dog laying on the kitchen floor.



Coltrane45
• 14y ago

not creepy, but My friend was joking with me one day and said "I'll suck your dick if you tell me which famous person's birthday is today" he's not gay or anything but this is how certain he was I wasn't going to answer the question. I pause for 2 seconds, and say Sean Connery. I had mental images of the first movie that came to my mind and it was the league of extraordinary gentlemen I had seen like 2 years ago. He instantly goes shut the fuck up and starts freaking out a little. I'm thinking, yes I am a bad ass i'm a mind reader.

TL DR I got a blowjob (jk lawl)

gozarthegozarian
• 14y ago

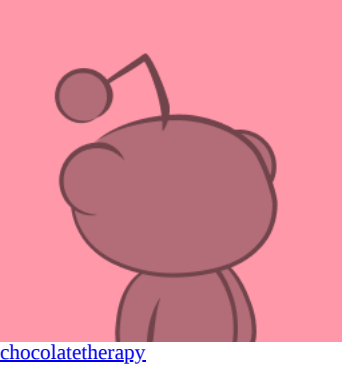
He wanted to suck your dick

More replies

Clairvoyant_Legacy
• 14y ago

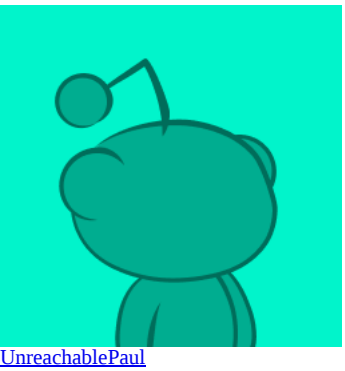
Also, guys guys!

Sometimes I hear people call my name... *But really, no one did*.



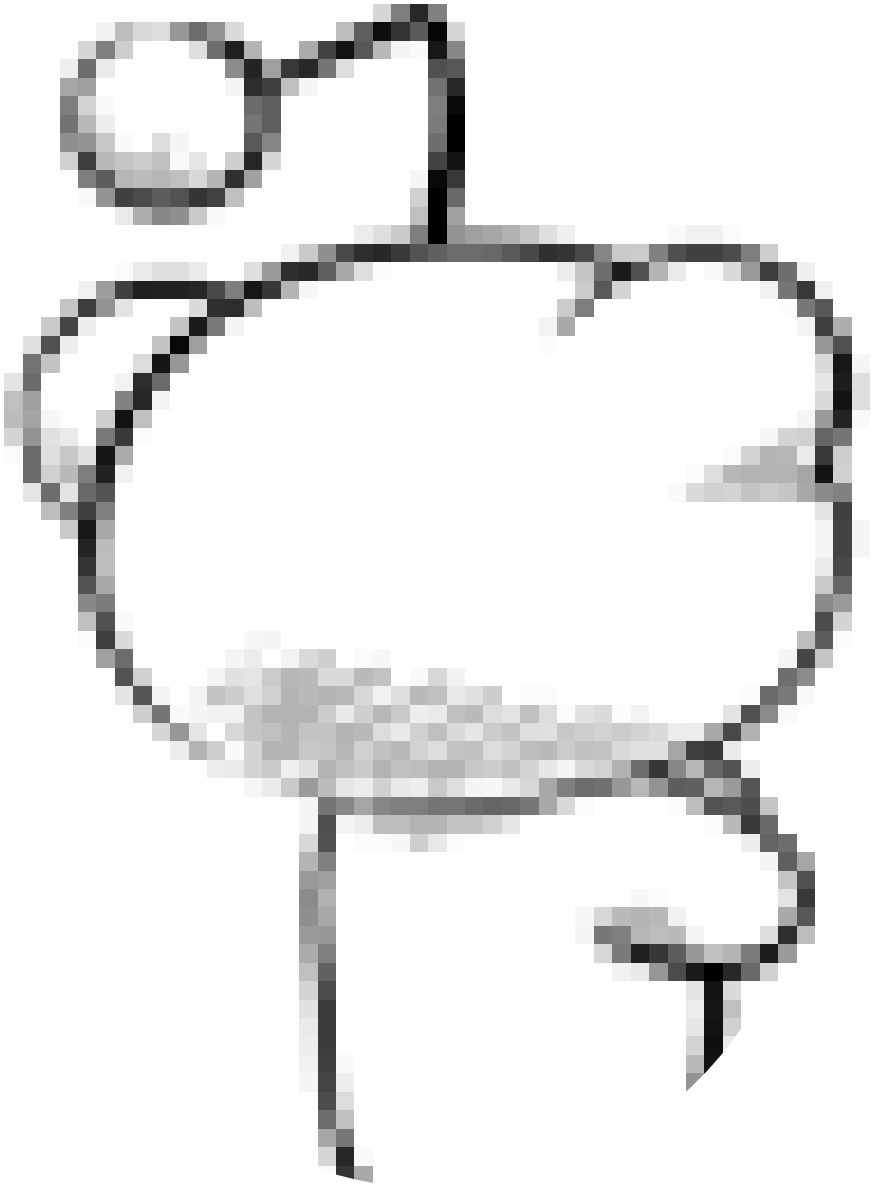
chocolatetherapy
• 14y ago

It's all in the head, it's all in the head. *Lalalalalalalalala* Can someone please tell me that these occurences can be explained in a logical way?



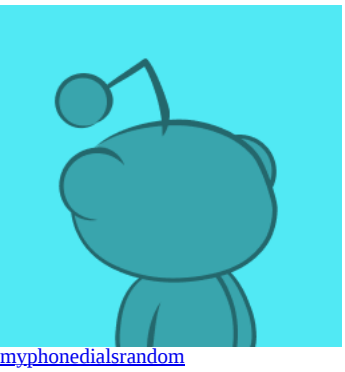
UnreachablePaul
• 14y ago

If someone could be what he wanted to be, why he was black?



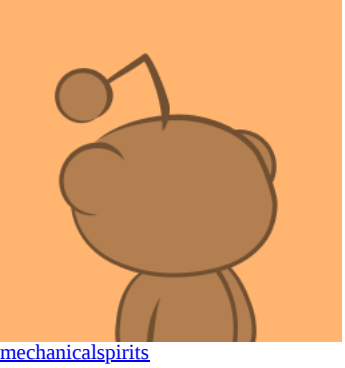
im131ll
• 14y ago

I have schizophrenia. End if story lol.



myphonedialsrandom
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

This will get buried but oh well.. So I was browsing Reddit and came across this super interesting thread about Matrix glitches in real life and I read a shit load of these stories for a good 3 hours. My phone is resting next to my keyboard and while reading the story about playing hide and seek then being stuck in the closet MY FUCKING PHONE DOES DIALING NUMBERS LIKE WHEN YOU PUT IN SOMEONES PHONE NUMBER WTF I'M SO SCARED RIGHT NOW GUYS I SERIOUSLY CANNOT DESCRIBE MY FEAR I'M SWEATING AND LOST ALL BREATH. edit.. made this acct for the thread

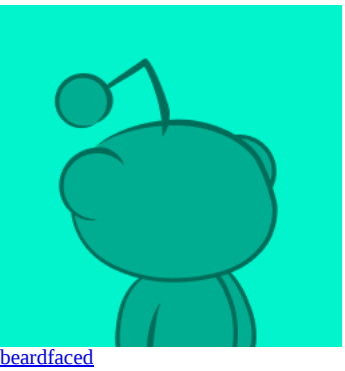


mechanicalspirits
• 14y ago

My grandmother has Alzheimer's Disease, and she called me to see how I was doing, and shoot the shit. After I got off the phone with her, she called me right back and restarted the same conversation.

LulFace
• 14y ago

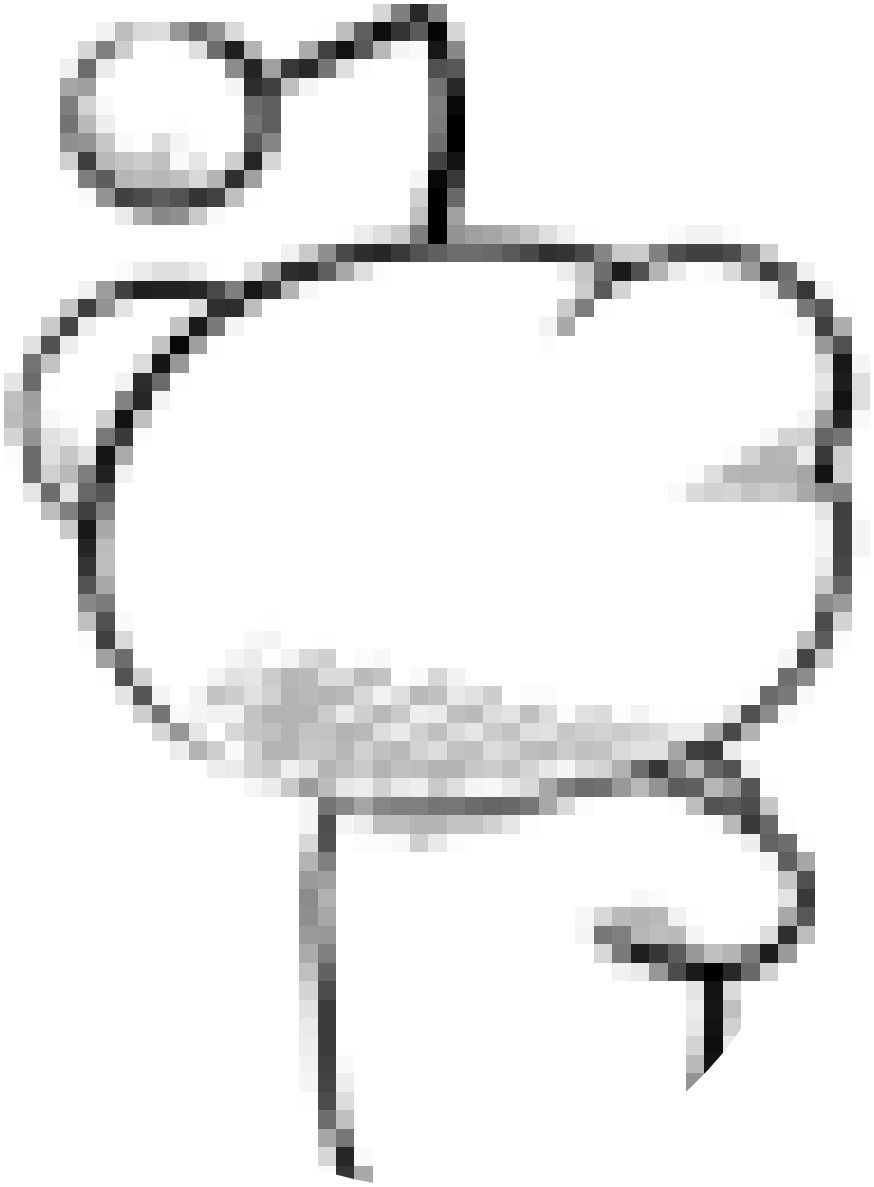
Reddit's greatest delusions.



beardfaced
• 14y ago

Not much of a glitch in the Matrix but, when I just got into first grade at school, my grand father from my mom's side got ill. He died around the time I entered Christmas vacation. We moved in their apartment after that (with my grand mother). Once we started school it just so happened that no one could pick me up from school that day and I had to walk home alone. It's not long, just a 10 minute walk, but it was still scary for a kid. When I reached our (usually very noisy) street, everything was silent, and at that moment, I felt my grand-dad walking alongside me. It's hard to explain in words but I felt him near me, almost touching me, and it was a very calming feeling, and when I entered the apartment building, he stayed at the door, I could feel his presence no more. Of course my family didn't think much of it but it's the only event in my life that shakes my atheism belief.

Other than that, the usual Universe weirdness in my life. Everytime I get interested in something, I find said thing EVERYWHERE. I started getting interested into Community (but not watched it yet), I see everyone on Reddit talking about it, and a few RL friends talking about it as well. I start listening to some obscure music, it pops up in ads on TV, online etc, and that I find really, really weird. Also, deja vus, deja vus everywhere when I was a kid.



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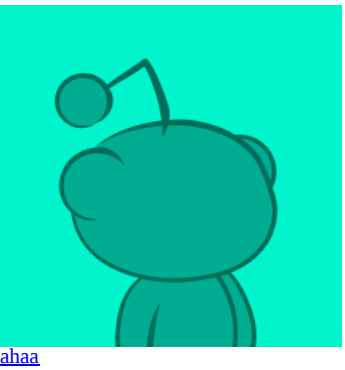
• 14y ago

oh man let me dig out some gems from my collection of GBS ghost stories!



ahaa
• 14y ago

i saw a black cat once

ReddRover
• 14y ago

The elders tell of a young ball much like this. He bounced three meters in the air, then he bounced 1.8 meters in the air, then he bounced four meters in the air. Do I make myself clear?

nownsankar
• 14y ago

bacon.

Cristal1337
• 14y ago

Funny thing is that I witnessed the Déjà vu phenomenon with a black cat.

I was driving home in my car when a black cat casually crossed the street in front of my eyes. I blinked once and the same cat casually crossed the street again at the exact same location.

GrumpyDingo
• 14y ago

"How much like it? Was it the same cat? "

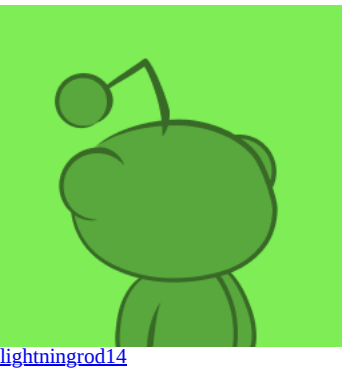
3 more replies

3 more replies

More replies More replies

danhakimi
• 14y ago

Actually, thanks to wave-particle duality and the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle, it's perfectly possible for anything to be anywhere at any moment. You've probably been outside the milky way.



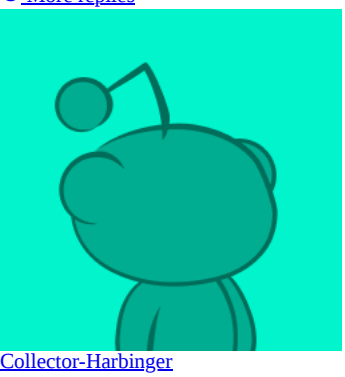
lightningrod14
• 14y ago

okay. once, a guy posted a link to *my own Facebook profile*...a guy that i was talking to on omegle. ಠ_ಠ

lightningrod14
• 14y ago

Okay, even if it isnt that matrix-y, I'd still really like an explanation.

More replies



Collector-Harbinger
• 14y ago

I was just sitting there doing my job one day. I work long hours at a computer screen and remotely control war-fighters. (I can't give out too many details, but you'll have to trust me.) So anyway, we had just cleaned out another filthy human colony when these three genetically inferior human blood slaves start blowing the place up. Naturally, I assumed direct control over some of my weaker kin, and proceeded to slaughter these three meatbags. But lo and behold, and I swear to the Reapers on this one, they came back. It was like their death had no bearing on the natural order of things. On another note, I saw one of these specific meatbags get spaced, and he was standing right in front of me on this disgusting human colony.

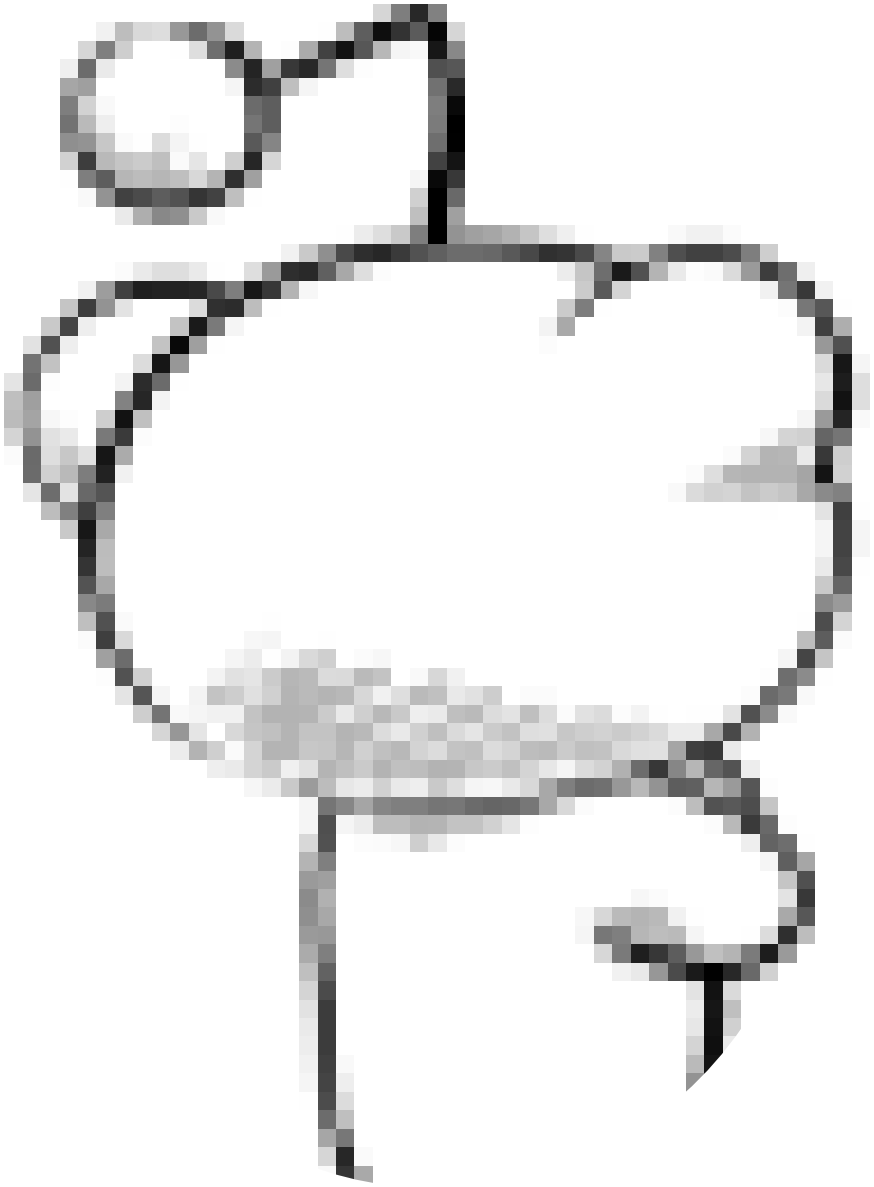
TL;DR KILLED SHEPARD, HE CAN'T DIE

I know I know, 1st Galactic Cluster problems, but don't hate. It's all in perspective.

Theboss0320
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

On veterans day, I helped with a flag raising at a new memorial that was constructed in a nearby town. After the flag raising, I was talking with a WW2 Veteran, when I noticed someone who looked familiar. He was a little taller than me, of the same build, and in a US Air Force uniform. He looked at me, for about 5 minutes, then turned on his heel and left. The creepiest thing was that he shared the same first and last name as me.

Another one was my friends and I were hanging out and messing around with walkie talkies (Master_Shortpants reminded me of this.) We were flipping through the channels, when all of a sudden we heard this foreign language, that was composed of both words and clicking noises, then we hear a sound like if a building loses power quickly, you know its like BEwwwwwwwww. Then nothing but dead air.



inexcess
• 14y ago

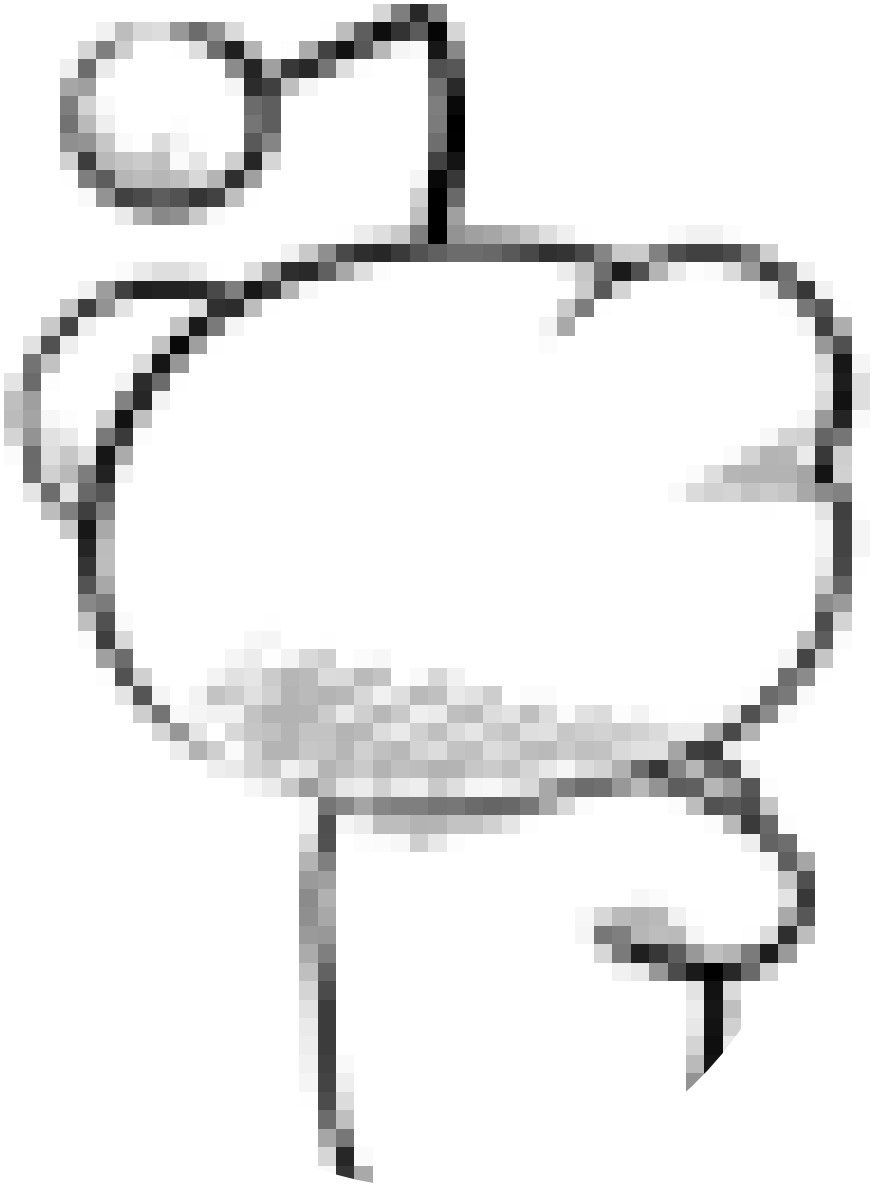
I used to be able to pick up people's phone conversations on a toy walkie talkie I used to have. Maybe thats what you heard

1 more reply
1 more reply

More replies More replies

DNGR_S_PAPERCUT
• 14y ago

Demons, this whole thread. All Demons...



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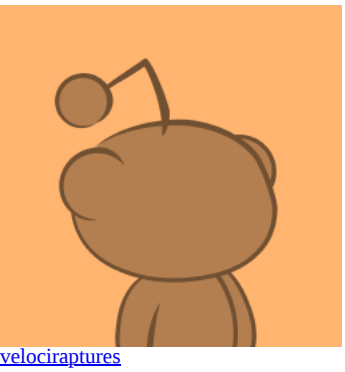
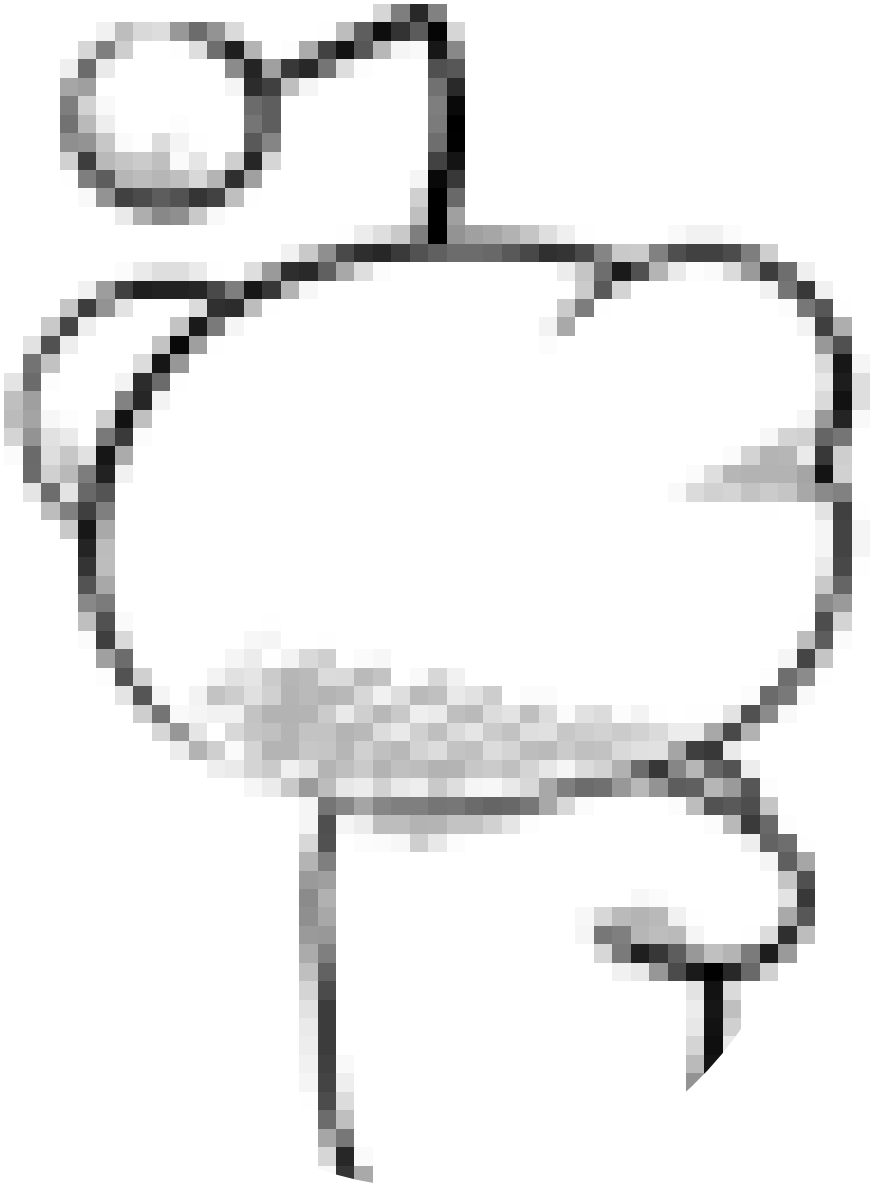
• 14y ago

Eggs from parallel universes are only the beginning...



velociraptures
• 14y ago

something that will never be explained is why Keanu reeves is the lead actor



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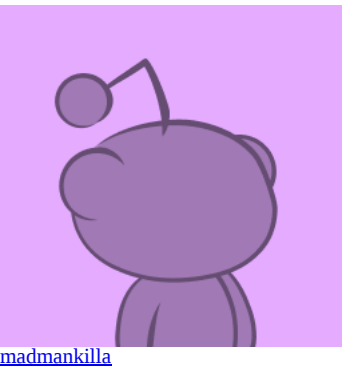
• 14y ago

I smoked DMT. The matrix fell apart.



madmankilla
• 14y ago

I used to shoplift a lot and get in a lot of trouble. I was in danger of going to juvenile hall. I prayed to God to make my life get better and I won't steal anymore. I stopped stealing *anything* for 6 months and my life completely turned around. I scratched this off as probably just a coincidence.

A while later I ended up stealing something small from work. The next day I lost my wallet which had all of my cash in it. I was at school and after searching my locker and car, I decided to rush home and check my room. I got home, searched my room and didn't find it.

As I was sitting in my car I began to break down and prayed to God. I asked him to help me find me wallet. And then I remembered that I had stolen yesterday and said "I am sorry that I stole yesterday. I won't do it ever again." Just as I said that, out of the corner of my eye I saw something fall from the ceiling of my car. I looked down to where it would have landed and unbelievably, there sat my wallet. It was right next my stick shifter. There is no way I wouldn't have seen it in that area when I searched my car or drove to my house (it was a stick shift!). I absolutely saw something fall from the ceiling of my car and that's what made me look there. I sat there in complete shock for a few minutes.

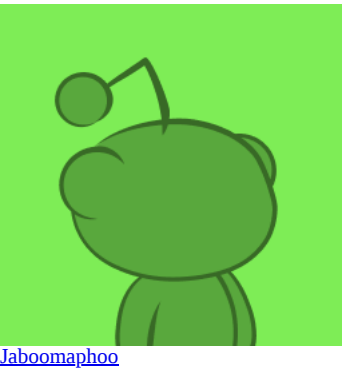
Anytime I have doubts there is a god I think of this story. Doubt if you want, but I have all the proof I need.

Geekation
• 14y ago

As we read this on **Friday the 13th**

boonan
• 14y ago

Mine is clicking on she could have been the love of his life post and getting this lol...win!



Jaboomaphoo
• 14y ago

I had a dream about coming home from school every day and watching a really cool cartoon about 2 sisters in the future running from the government but forgot that it was a dream. So from 2000 to 2011 I thought that this show was one of the best cartoons on Tv. I remembered watching reruns and waiting for the new seasons and it's sudden but inevitable cancellation. The way I realized that the show didn't exist was I had a dream that I was given a bunch of my favorite childhood shows on dvd and watched them all including this one but I couldn't remember it's name so I spent a bunch of time trying to look it up in the dream and when I woke up it hit me that the show doesn't exist.

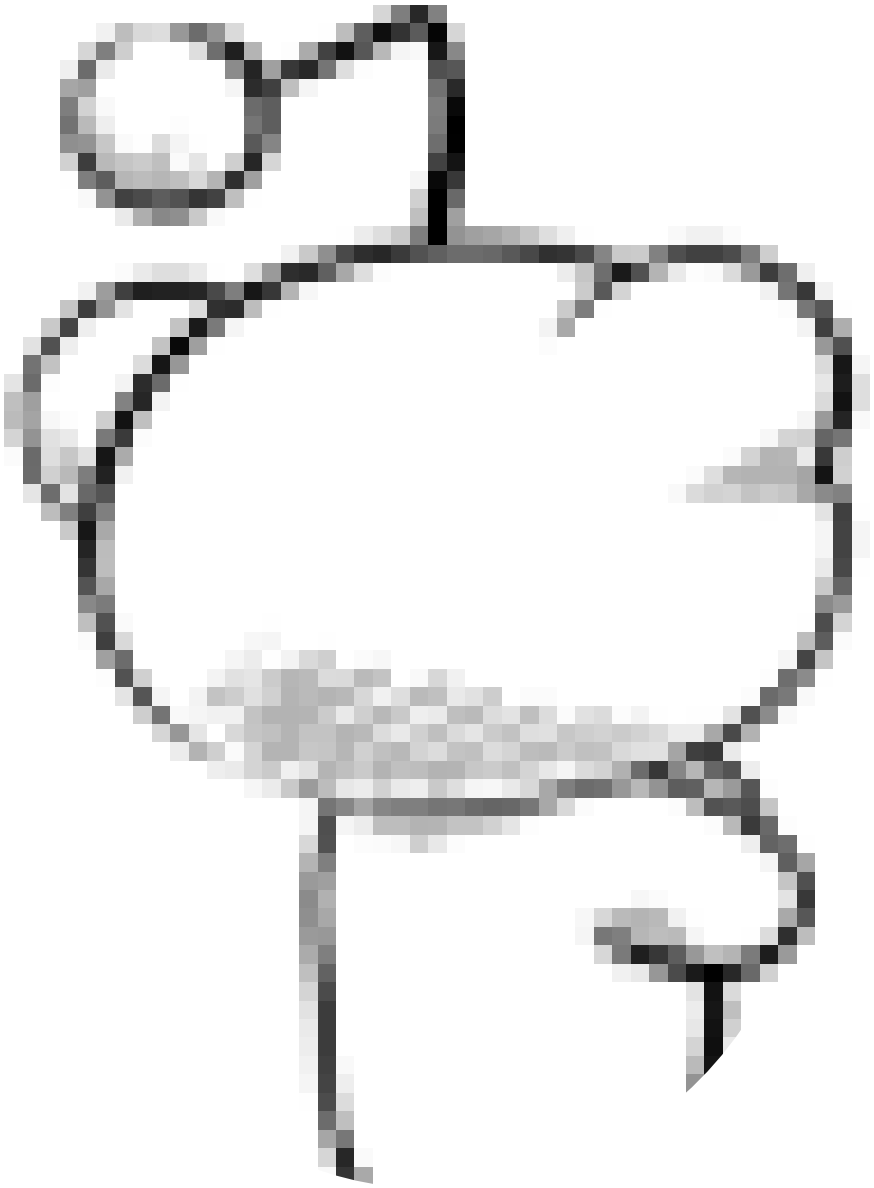
Reply Share

nightpoo
• 14y ago

That sort of stuff happens to me, too. I go back to the same made up hang outs with the same made up life situations and the same weird made up music and "norms." It's kind of refreshing lol

Reply Share

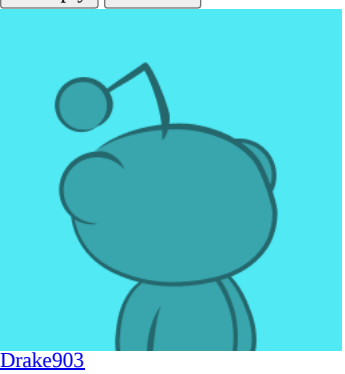
More replies



LipstickandMalice
• 14y ago

Edited for being an idiot

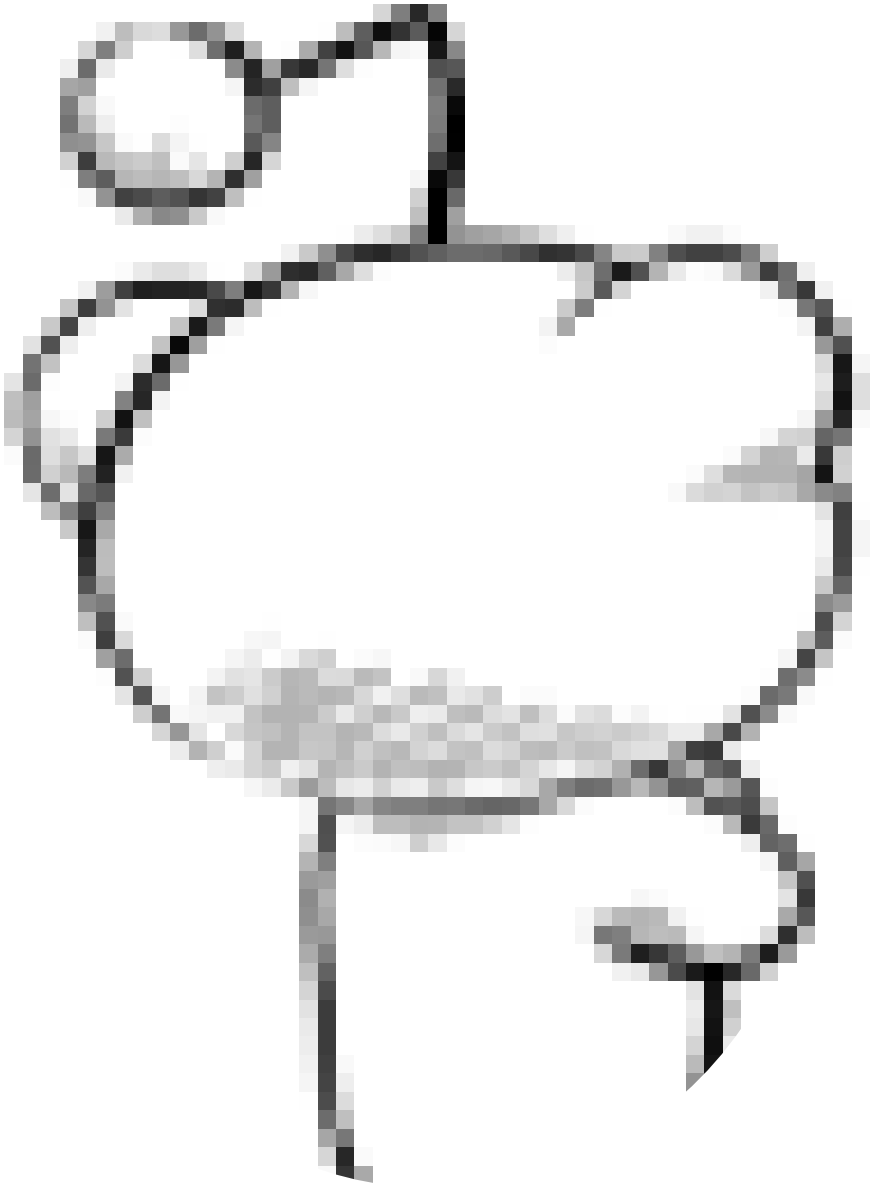
Reply Share



Drake903
• 14y ago

I've got a story that a lot of people can relate too, and it can probably be easily explained. I'll be typing on my computer, or doing something that involves watching my hands, and I'll notice I have a scratch on my hand that which I don't know the origin of, and never remember running into anything that would of caused it. I know this happens to a lot of people, as I've stricken-up conversation with other people about it before. Though I have noticed that it's a bit more major for me, such as giant bruises or something. Like I said, probably explainable, but still a bit creepy.

Reply Share



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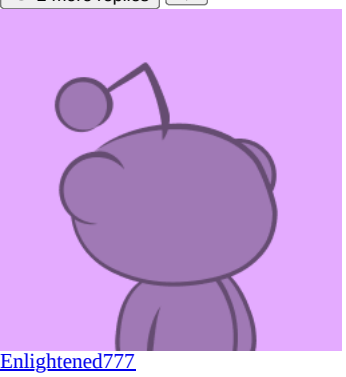
• 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

2 more replies
2 more replies



Enlightened777
• 14y ago

so im guessing you picked up your other cigg and finished both of them :D ??

Reply Share

Brock_Obama
• 14y ago

My friend once got me tickets to see a Conan show. We talked to some nice guys that were behind us. Fast forward 6 months, I'm in Las Vegas with my family and we drive by the same 2 guys. It was more coincidence than anything, but it still blew my mind.

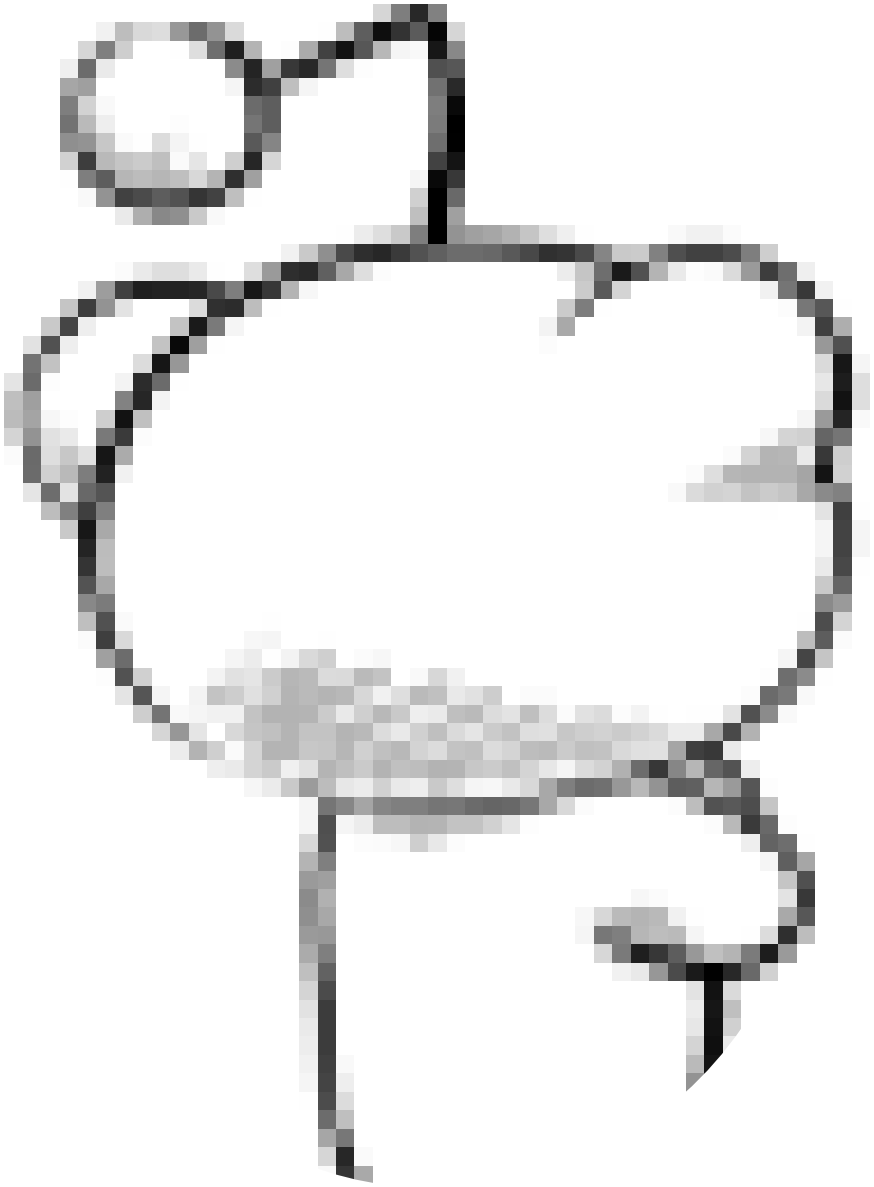
Reply Share

zaent
• 14y ago

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfK4HoSdgc8

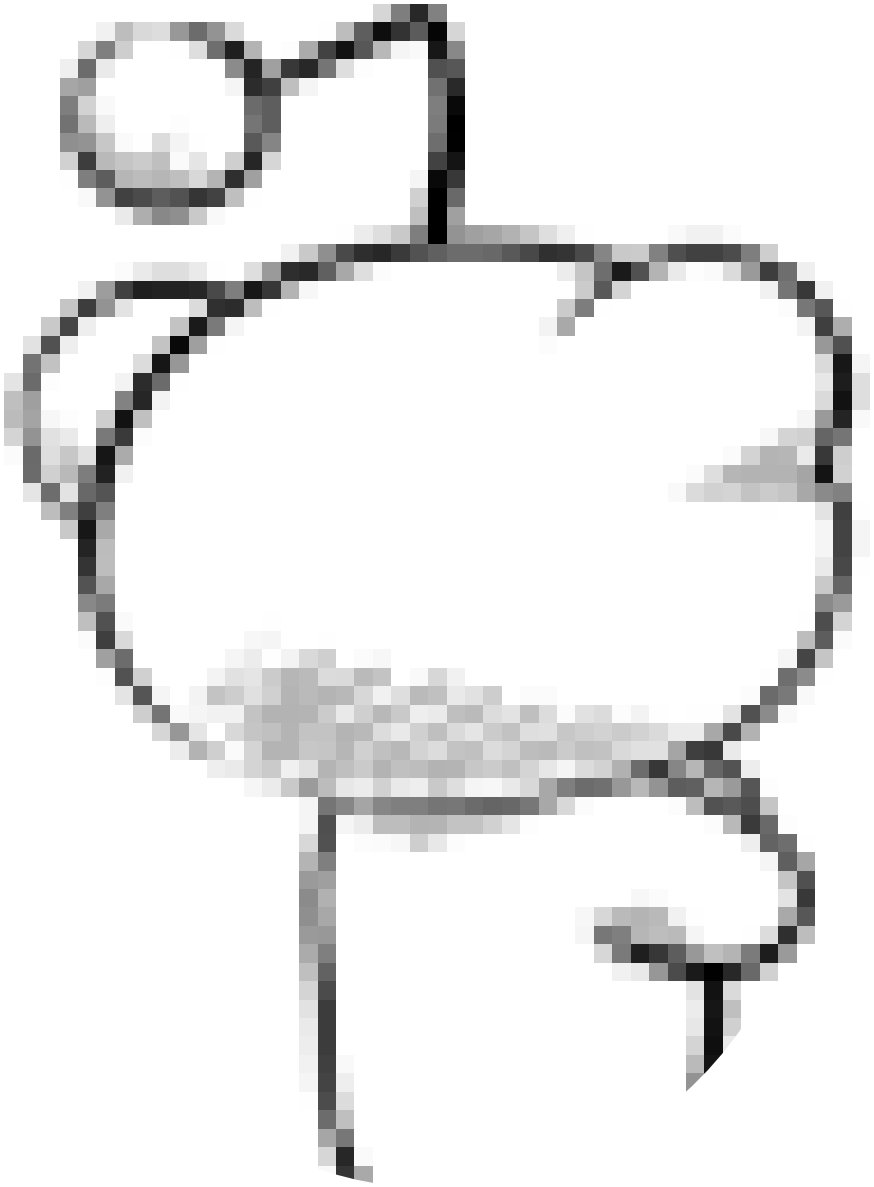
Good old bob

Reply Share



[deleted]
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I'll probably get buried because I'm late but here goes. was doing night navigation, for a wilderness class really high up in the Three Sisters Wilderness Area. We had been with the Instructor for two full days learning the area and the campsites where we would be bringing the students who we were leading in a week. I was pretty decent and so he gave me a long night nav with 4 separate sites.I get the first three just fine and am where I believe the fourth one should be, at two o' clock in the morning, in the most complete and utter darkness I have ever been in. The only source of light is my headlamp and the stars. At every site we were supposed to bring back sticks that they had stuck directly into the ground that were sticking out of the ground a foot or so. So I'm looking around because I know, **KNOW**, that I am extremely close. I stick my head into a clearing of trees and don't see any stick when all of a sudden my headlamp **FLICKERS THE FUCK OUT**. My pants instantly filled with mud, but I tried not to panick and I tap the headlamp and it turns back on, their must have just been a disconnect from the power or something. But now the clearing that I'm looking into has the fucking stick, except its pushed all the way into the ground so there is only maybe an inch or two showing. It's quite obvious though immediately, and I know I would have seen it before. But it gets even stranger. I pull it out, and realize that it is not a stick, but a **FUCKING BONE**. I radio back and ask if they hid a bone at this site and they say "yea we did." I ask how far in they put it because there was only a tiny bit sticking out and they said there was at least six inches showing. To this day I still feel like that campsite might be haunted by some crazy ass pissed off deer, because of that damn bone



[deleted]
• 14y ago

....because why?!

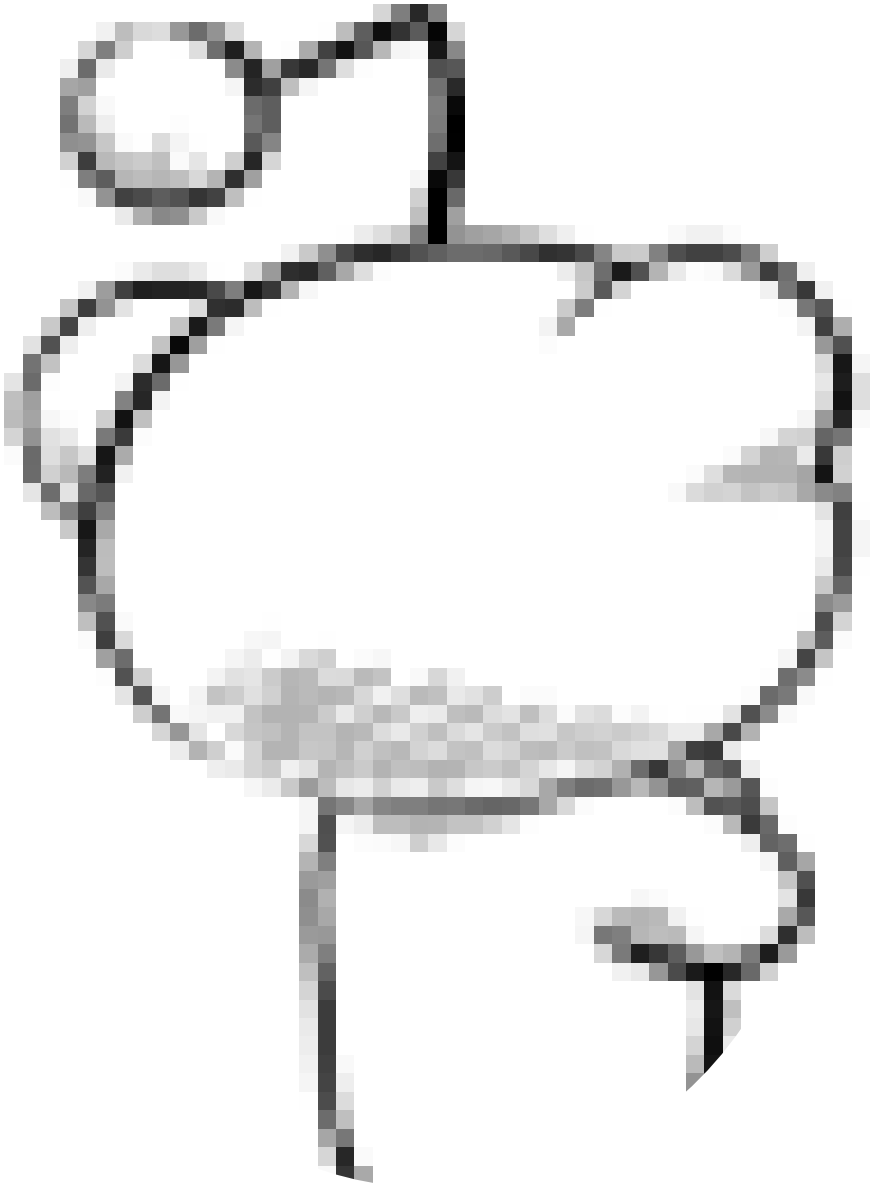
More replies

L8Knight
• 14y ago

Allright, Kind of a creepy story but here goes:

So me and my honey were making out one night. My phone rang. I answered. A man's voice said "What are you doing with my daughter?" I told honey what happened. She looked up at me and said "My dad is dead."

To this day the one thing i still wonder is **WHO WAS PHONE**!??



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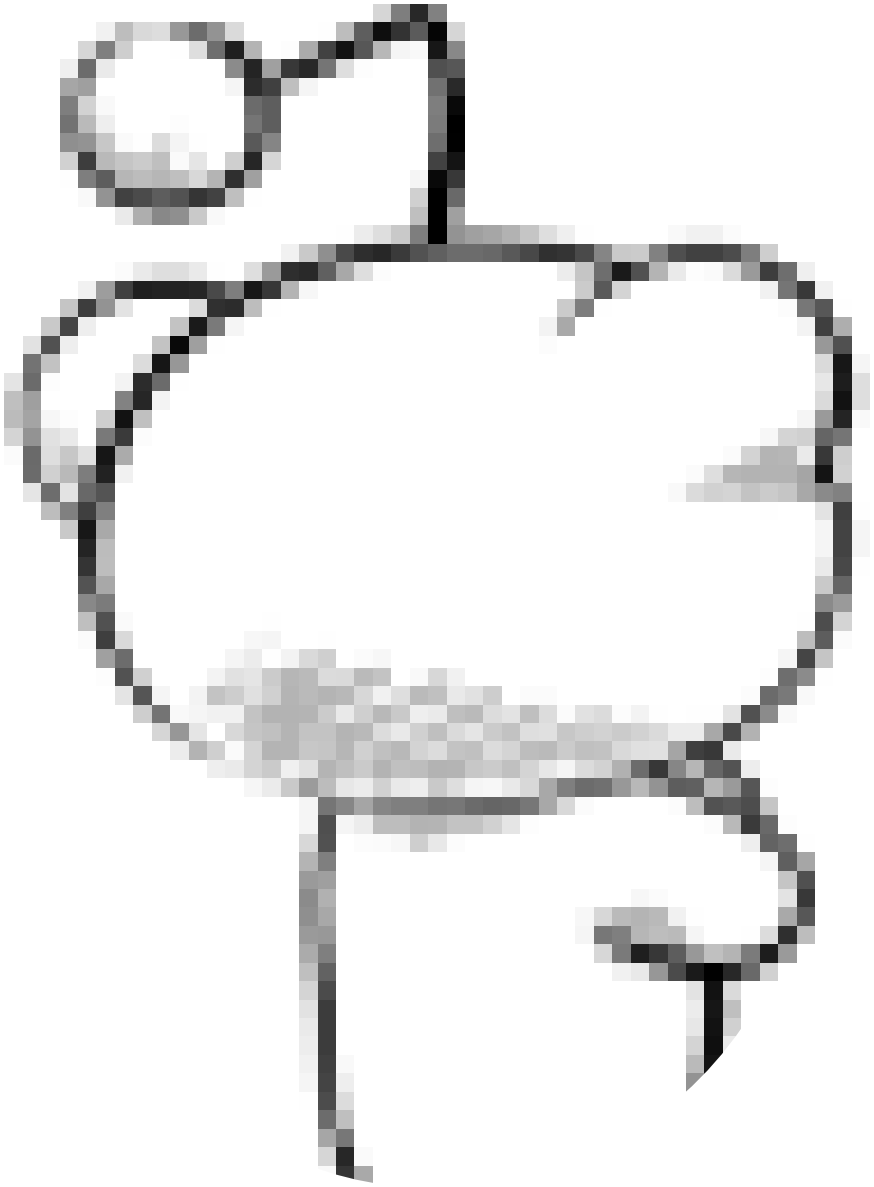
• 14y ago

I was watching The Matrix and, during the déjà vu sequence/attack, my DVD started skipping.

Tl;dr Matrix glitched



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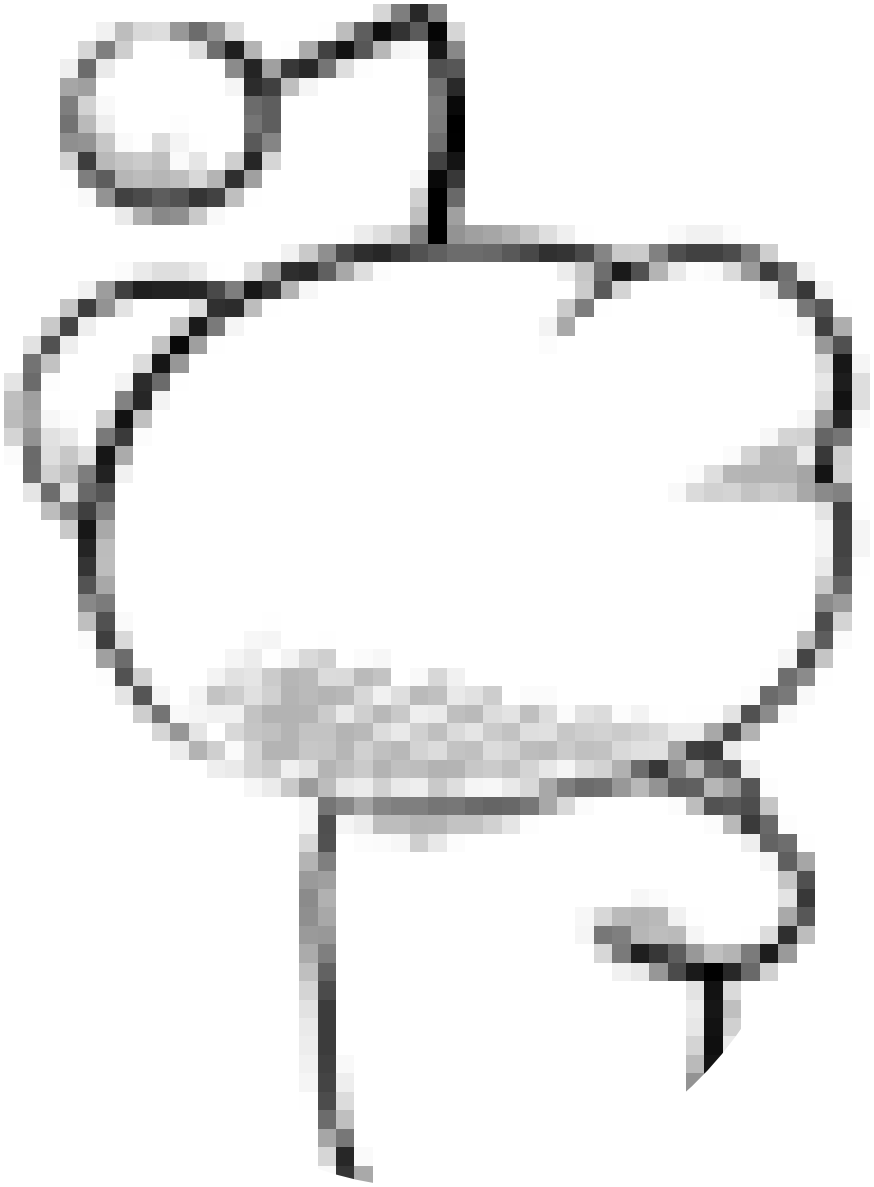
• 14y ago

ITT: Hallucinations, faulty memories, deja vu, and outright fabricated stories.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

I once took this huge dump and after wiping there was not a single turd in the toilet.

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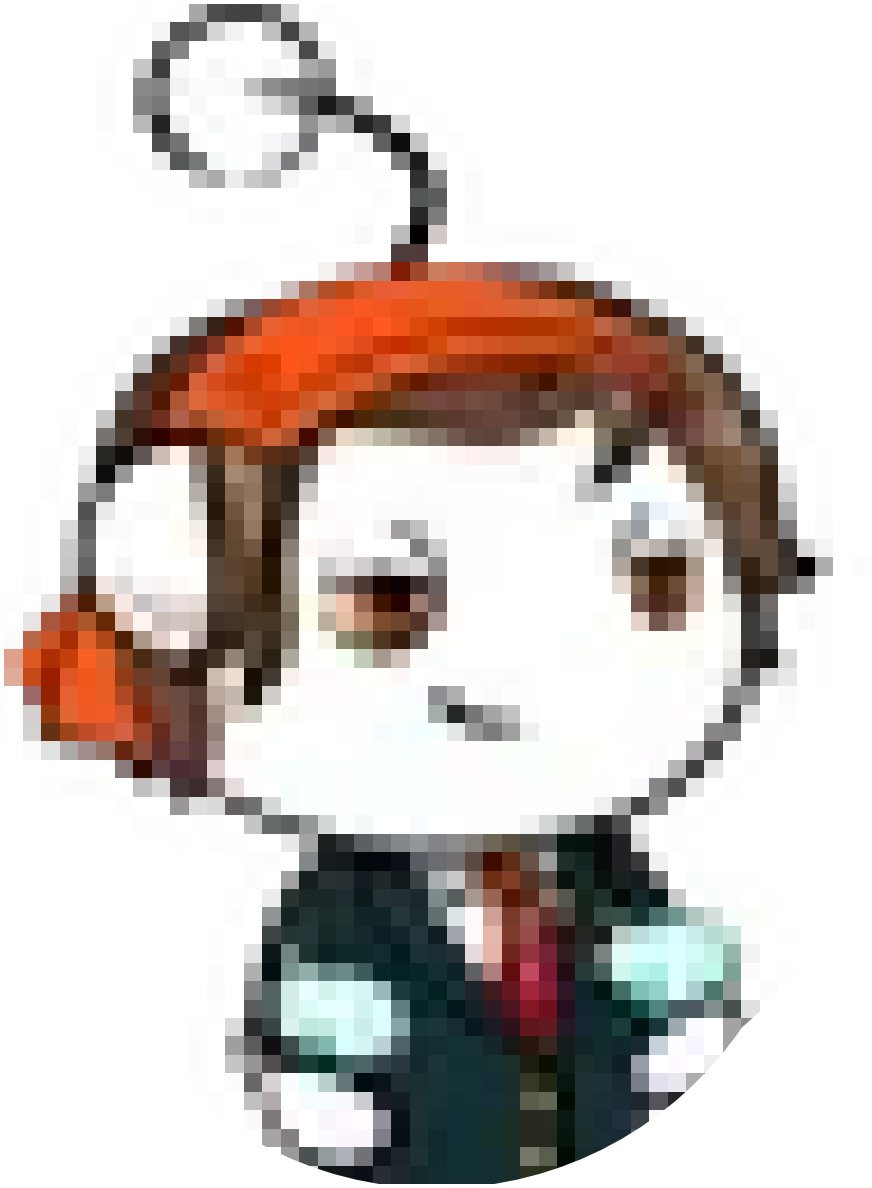
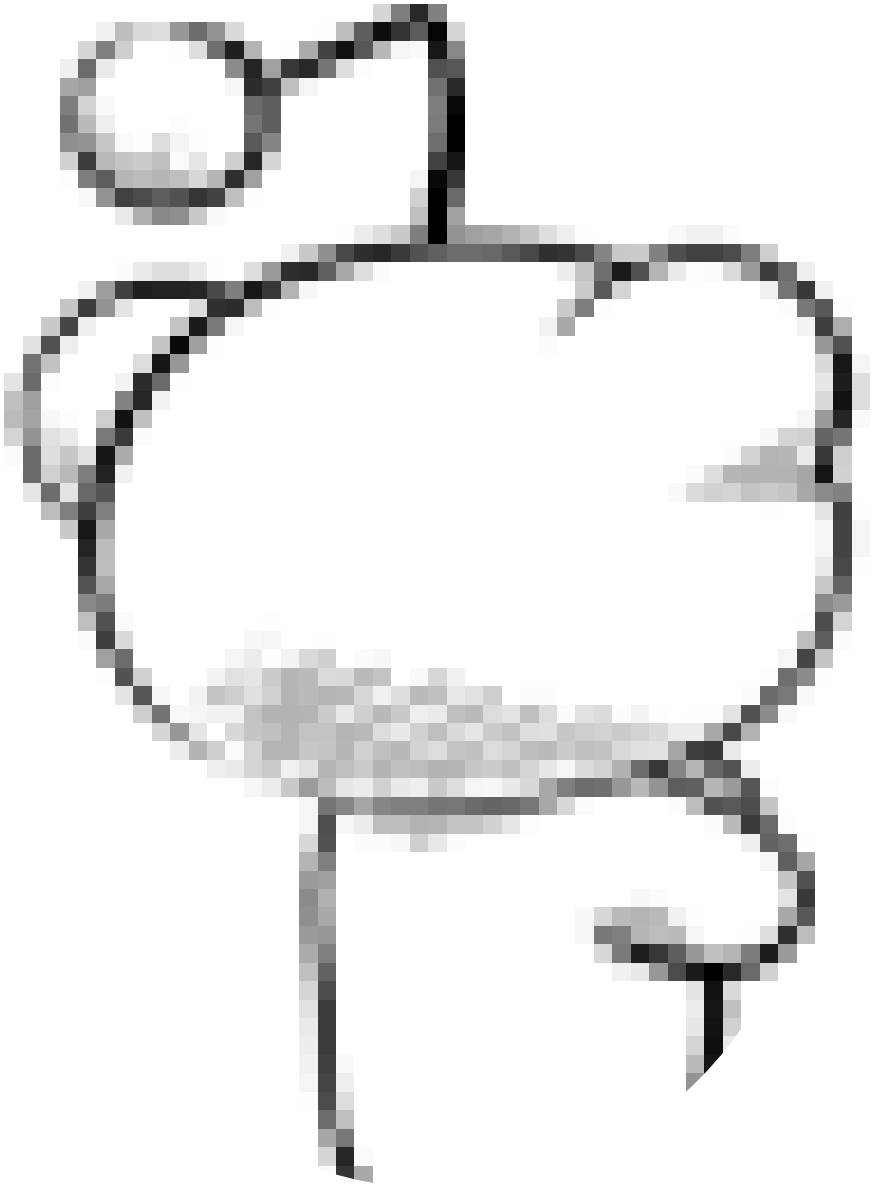


ProffesorBongsworth
• 14y ago

About 15 years ago on a drive with the family at night, were in front ofa haircutting place at a redlight and I blurted out that I see my grandma in the window watching us.... Eating chicken. (Mind you she has been dead for a couple years). I can still Remember to this day seeing her in the window. That shit kray.

I'm also white, the chicken part my throw people off

Reply Share



Mantisbog
• 14y ago

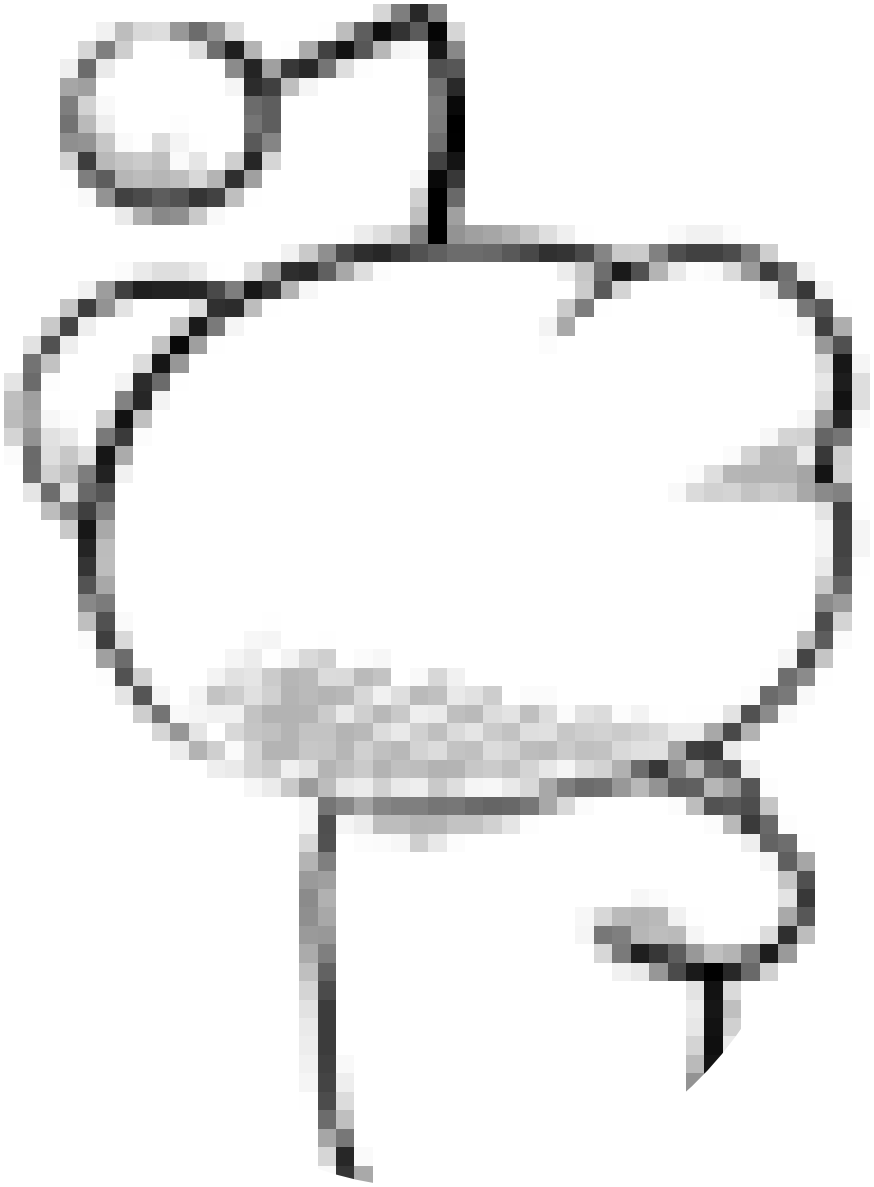
Saw a black guy in a luxury sedan. You can't explain that.

Reply Share

sigaven
• 14y ago

Was watching that "Being a brother - he's doing it right" video. Before anyone in the video said anything I noticed that the little brother looks very similar to me when I was that age. Then older brother says his name, "Jack," which kind of creeped me out because that is my name as well.

Reply Share



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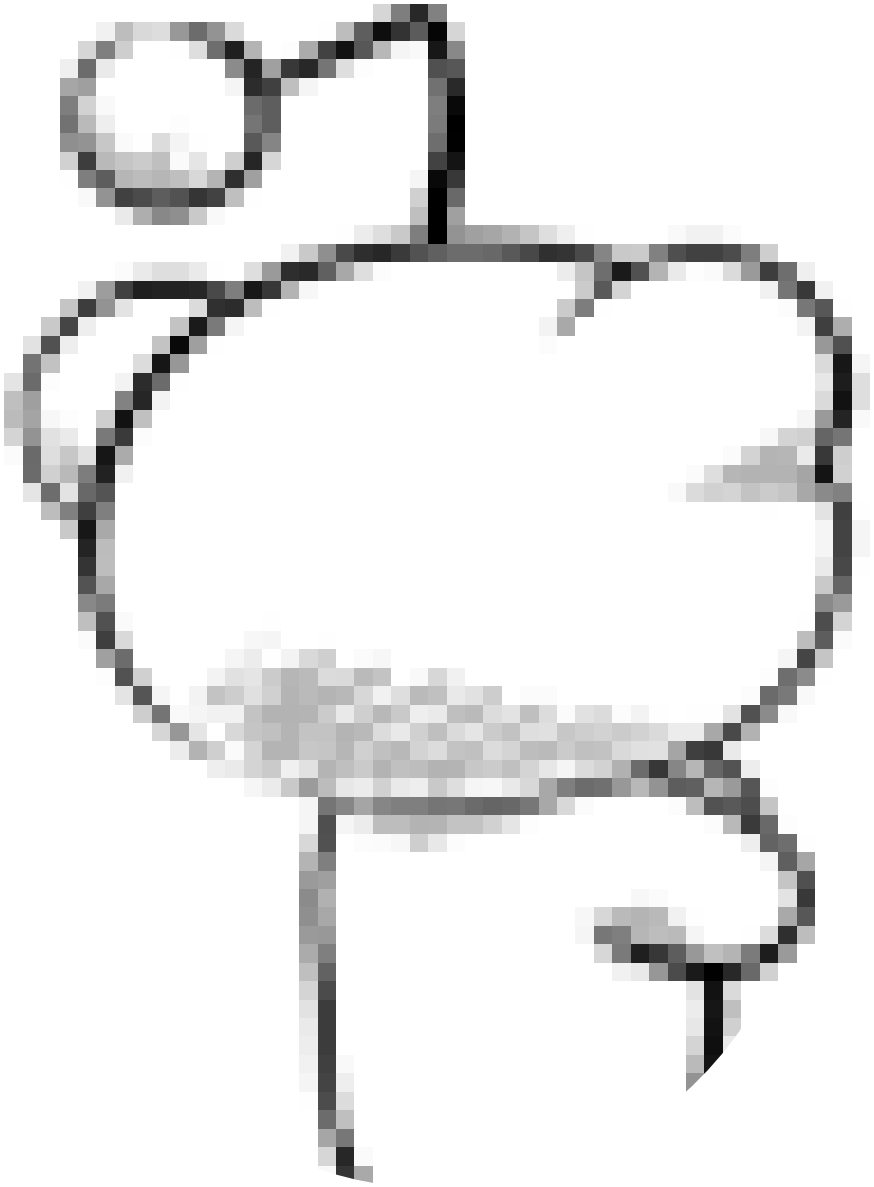
• 14y ago

The title of this thread is "Reddit" etc.

The URL is "reedit" etc.

Glitch in the Matrix



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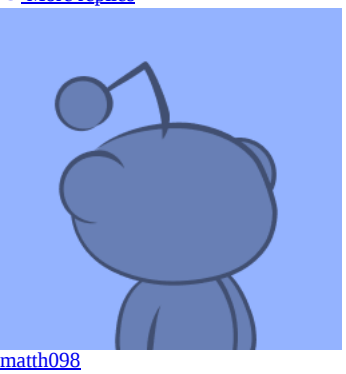
• 14y ago

Guys I swear it said "reedit."

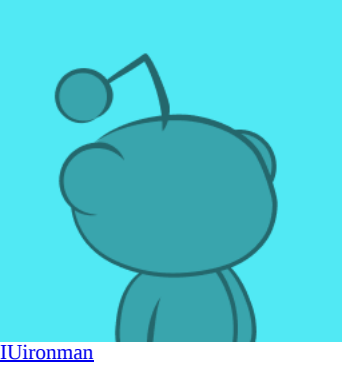
Should have done a screen cap.

More replies



matth098
• 14y ago

Taking a shit after a shower



IUironman
• 14y ago

So this happened a few years ago, but I overheard a crazy man whispering some numbers one time. Not thinking anything of it I decided to play the numbers on the lottery. And I won. However, everything I spent money on was cursed. I bought my mom a house, it burned down. I bought a fast food restaurant, it got hit by a meteor. It was too much for me, so I decided to travel.

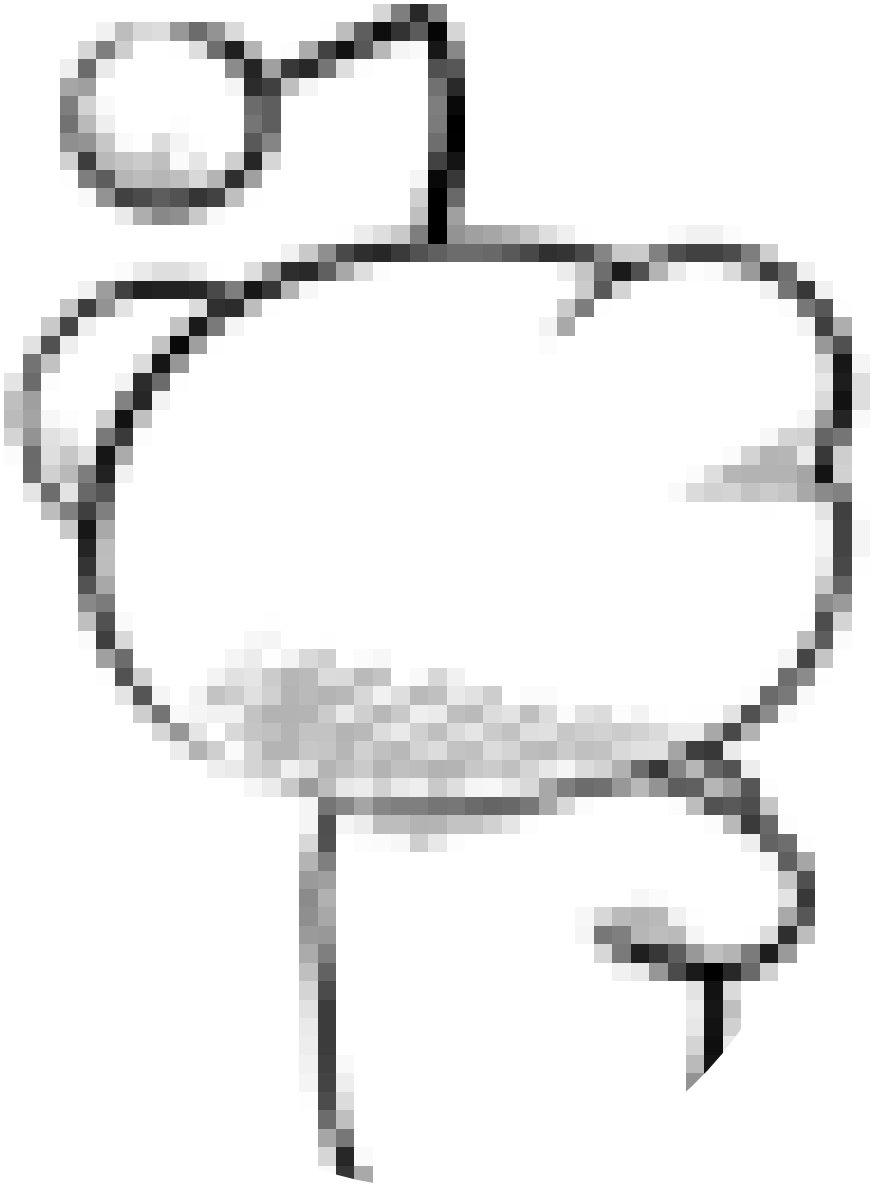
Now here is where it gets really weird. The plane get sent off course by a storm and we crash on a deserted island. Only 40 or so of us live through the crash. We end up having to forage for ourselves until we can get rescued. We find that there are hostile natives on the island, we called them 'others'. They were mean and liked kidnapped people. We later found out that this island we were on was used by scientists but I guess they were killed by the hostiles. But it got a little better when I found a van full of beer. Not the best, but beer none the less.

Long story short, a group of other scientists came and took a few of us back on their helicopter. We crashed again 'cause our boat blew up before we got there. So we chilled in a life raft until we come across this rockin yacht owned by a rich girl who was looking for one of my friends. I could go on...but basically, those numbers were cursed.

tl;dr won the lottery, crashed on island, hostile natives, numbers were cursed.

sweetjesusfacefuck
• 14y ago

I got it from the first sentence and I haven't watched that show in years.



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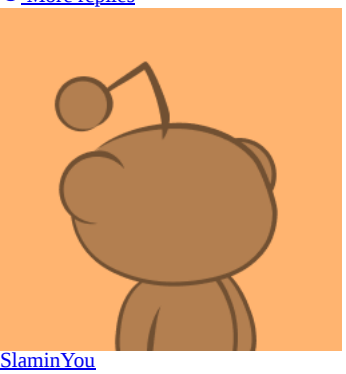
• 14y ago

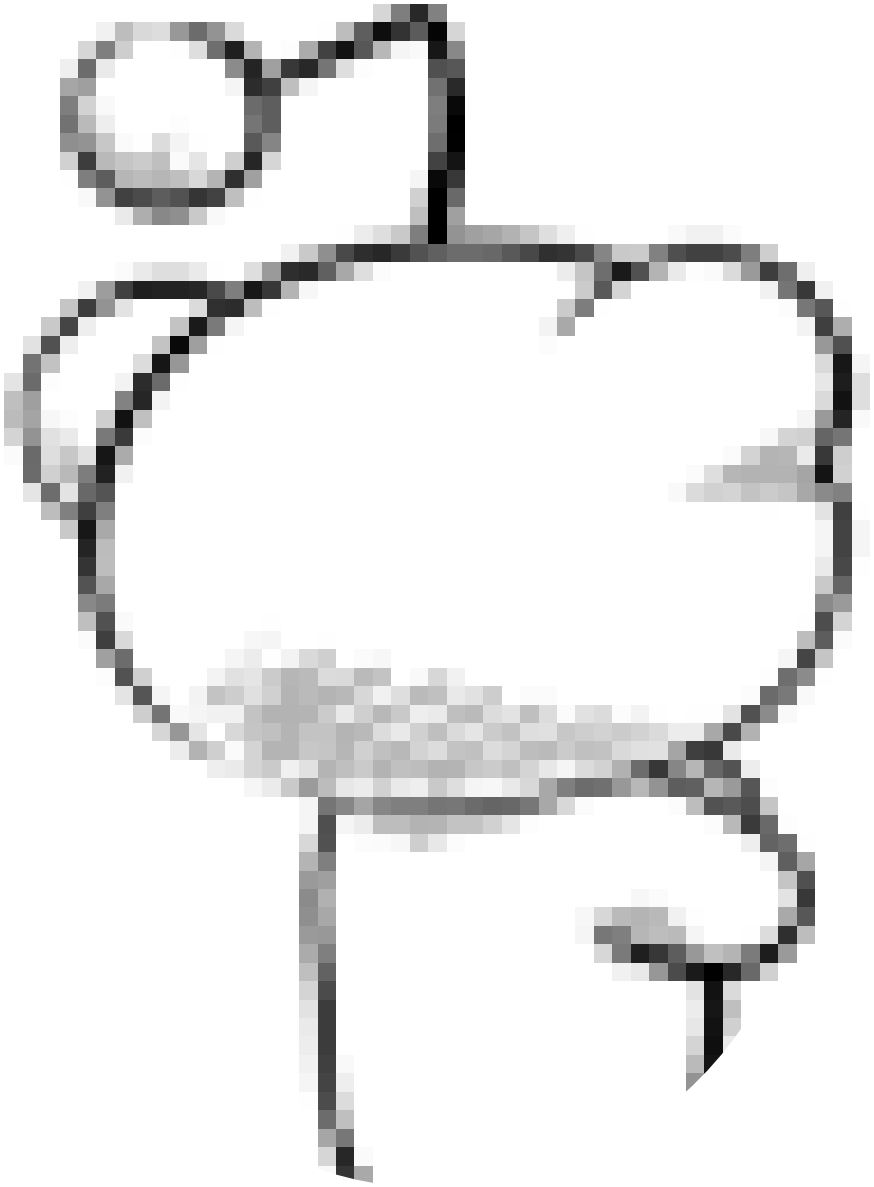
2/10

More replies



SlaminYou
• 14y ago

an egg that reappeared and no one was there to put it in its place...i have a question where do you work and do you have to have been cryogenically frozen(slam)...you didnt let me finish i was gonna ask to get the free food? but seriously where do u work and can u be my referance? :D



[deleted]
• 14y ago

ITT: A lot of people who are mistaking their own absent-mindedness and childhood dreams for supernatural occurrences.

Chrisisawesome
• 14y ago

One time, i was playing skyrim on a stealth/rouge character. I was in the Riften fishery starting the quest chain to buy Honeyside. As i questioned the Argonian woman about the supplier of her illicit drugs, a fish flies out of nowhere right between us and spatters against the wall. I quickly exited the chat window and looked around the building. The two of us were alone. Haunts me to this day.

TL;DR - dead fish flies at/attacks me

Reply Share

TheSpie
• 14y ago

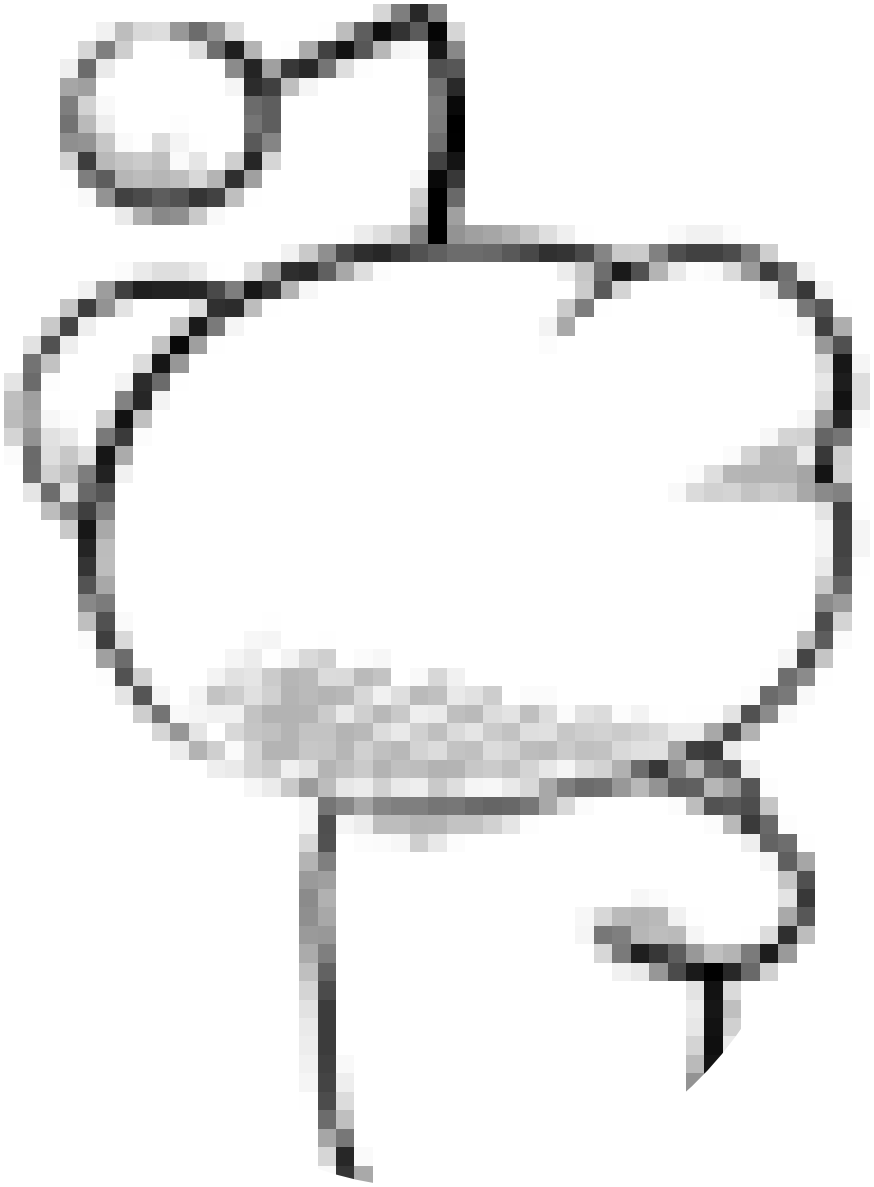
The number one glitch in the matrix that I can think of would be Black Ops' campaign. Since reznov really died, but you are with him in most of the other levels. You free him from a vault of some sort when you get the Hind helicopter, and you see him "My name is viktor reznov and I will have my revenge!". But as it turns out, reznov, was YOU. You basically freed yourself from that fault and did the revenge thing. It blew my mind into pieces

Reply Share

cunninglinguist
• 14y ago

ITT: people discuss their mental illnesses while imagining its because life is like a movie.

Reply Share



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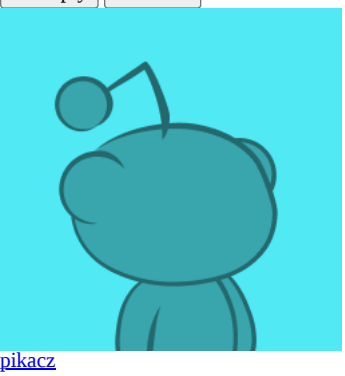
• 14y ago

There was once a message in my Cheerio's it said: "ooooooo" Spooky eh?

Reply Share



pikacz
• 14y ago

whenever i drop a screw, as soon as it reaches the floor it disappears into oblivion

Reply Share

fleetber
• 14y ago

This one time, at Band Camp...

Reply Share

Grumio
• 14y ago

Freshman year of college I was living in the dorms and it sucked. My friend and I made a habit out of smoking on a particular bench everyday. It sat across the parking lot in a little cluster of benches surrounded by trees. Out of all the others, this bench had the best view and shade so we made a point out of always smoking on this bench. I can remember times we were tripping, rolling, drinking, and smoking all on this bench. We did this for a year. Next semester we move out of the dorms and get an apartment with this crazy bitch and her awesome cat. A couple months in, we decide to revisit our old spot on the bench only to find it was no longer there. Everything else remained the same, the four other benches hadn't been moved, but this one bench, our bench, had vanished leaving behind only four metal bolts in the concrete.

LindLTaylor73
• 14y ago

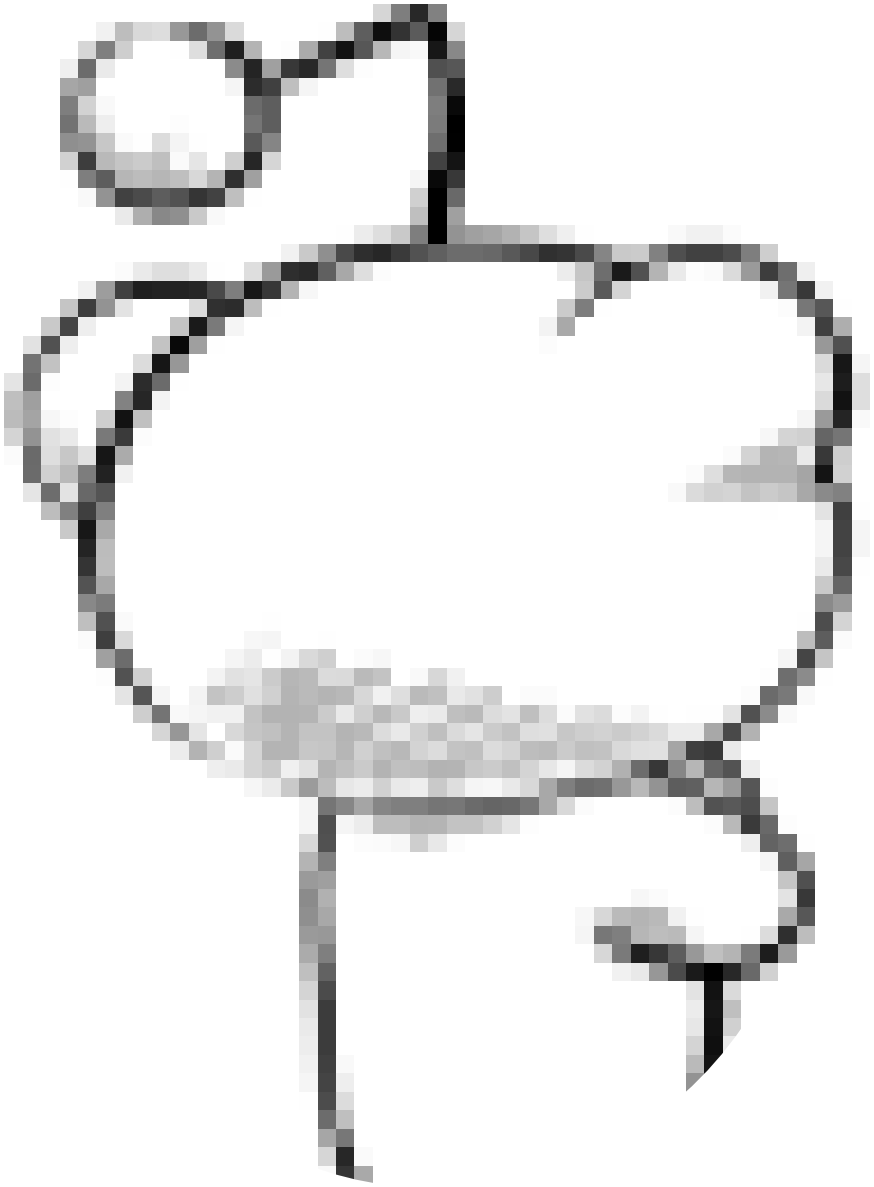
Very amusing.

More replies

nightporter
• 14y ago

Back in the 90's I lived alone, my fav band was Radiohead and I loved The Bends. I used to listen to it in bed on the hifi that sat next to my bed. I pressed play one night but nothing happened so I checked and the CD was gone. So I looked every where for it under beds, behind wardrobes, in every other CD box i had just in case, even between the pages of books on the book case lol, but nothing. Next day I turned the house upside down but it was gone. A day later I got a phonecall from one of those Music clubs that were around, because I was a good customer i qualified for some free CD's so i asked for a new copy of The Bends. 3 or 4 days later my new CD arrived, so off

to bed I ripped of the wrapping, took out the shiney new disc, popped open the CD draw and there, starring at me, was my old Radioheads, The Bends CD!! No idea what the hell happened, I know for a fact the night before I was listening to Airs Moon Safari CD .



[deleted]
• 14y ago

the cd was stuck to the top of the tray disc, there solved it for you.

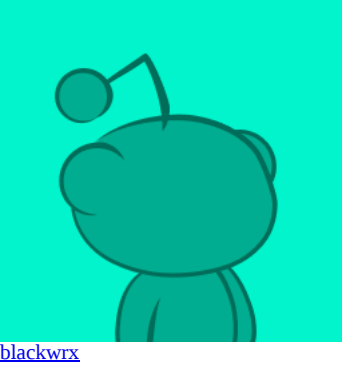
More replies

CatsNarwhalsBacon
• 14y ago

Hmm well, basically, I get a very weird déjà vu. I don't know at the moment what event causes it; all I know is that whenever it happens, it's something totally random but I *know* (or believe that I know) that it's happened before. But it's always the same thing...

"Whoa, déjà vu."

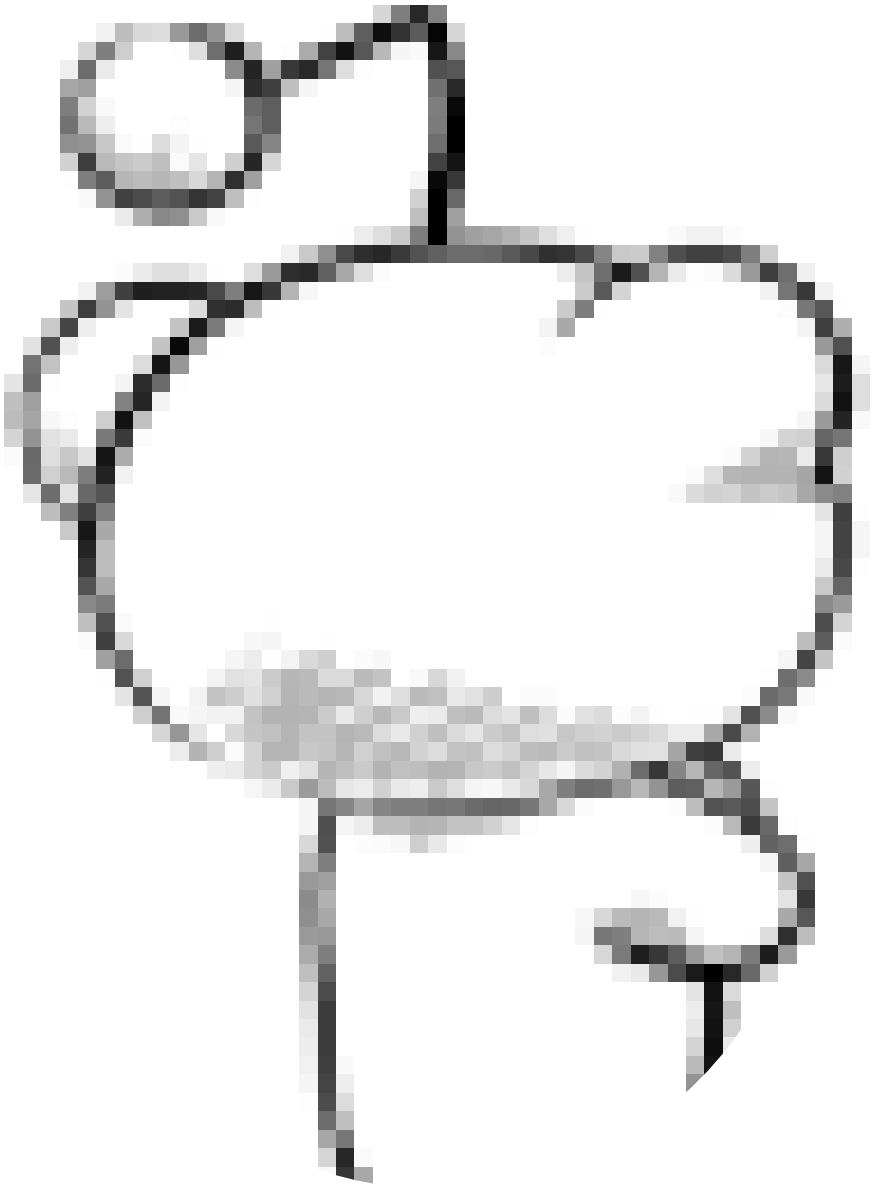
They've changed something.



blackwrx
• 14y ago

> EDIT Holy crap. You magnificent bastards, we're on the front page!

Seriously, who the fuck does this? Nobody fucking cares. You act like it is some miracle that something you posted on the internet became popular. WOW!



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• 14y ago

Ok, look people. The things described here are as you are certainly well aware of one or more of a list of things;

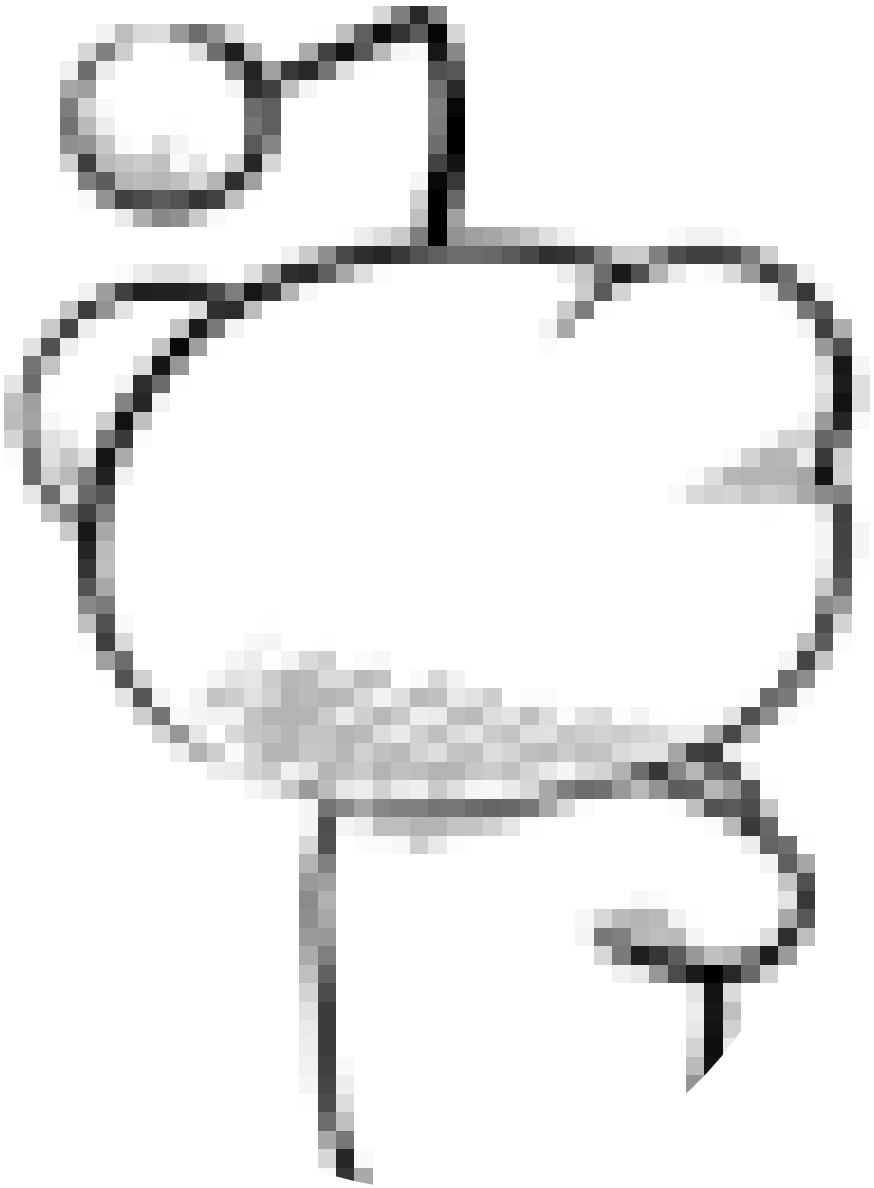
1. Hallucinations
2. Wake-initiated lucid dreams
3. Coincidences
4. Faked or exaggerated stories/Trolling

So can people please stop treating it as if something is wrong? Be a little rational, I beg of you.

mynameisleo
• 14y ago

You're ruining all the fun

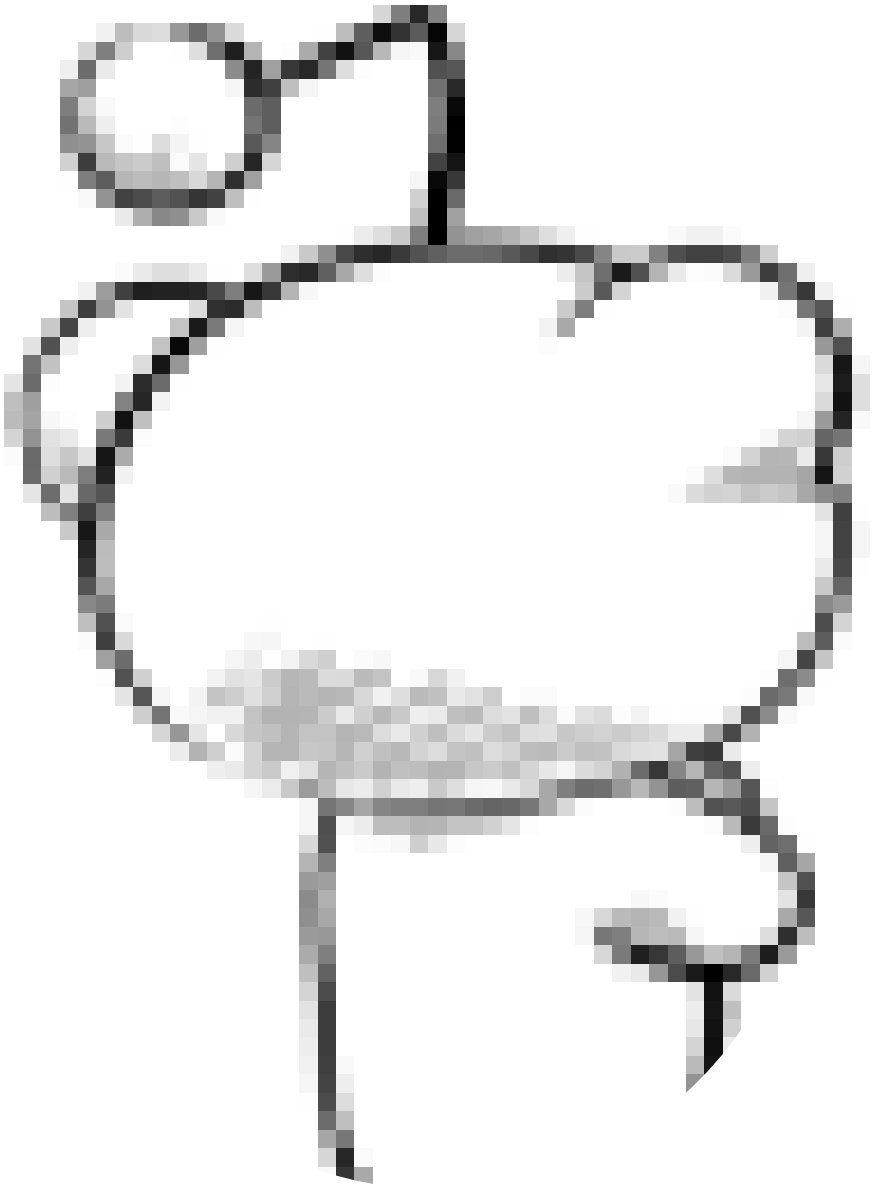
4 more replies
4 more replies
More replies



inexcess
• 14y ago

are you an agent?

More replies



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• 14y ago

One day at high school, my girlfriend and I walked to lunch. Being a guy with the last name that starts with a W, my locker was way the fuck out in the middle of nowhere, by the special needs classes(irrelevant except details). My girlfriend made the note that she didn't have any money today, and remembering I had some in my locker, we start to trek over there.

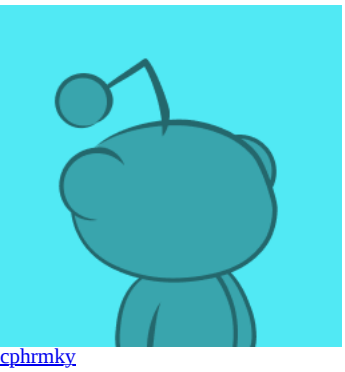
When we arrive at the marked destination, I do the standard teenage boy thing, and talk while I'm opening my locker. I reach in without thinking, and feel some seriously unfamiliar shit, so I take a peak inside.

The entire locker was full of old brown paper sacks filled with old lunches, and a letterman jacket. All I could think was what the actual fuck. I look up at the number to make sure it was mine, and i aparrantly had opened the locker next to mine, which belonged to a very well to do retard.

That was some pretty trippy shit, and I will probably visit that place forever. ಠ_ಠ

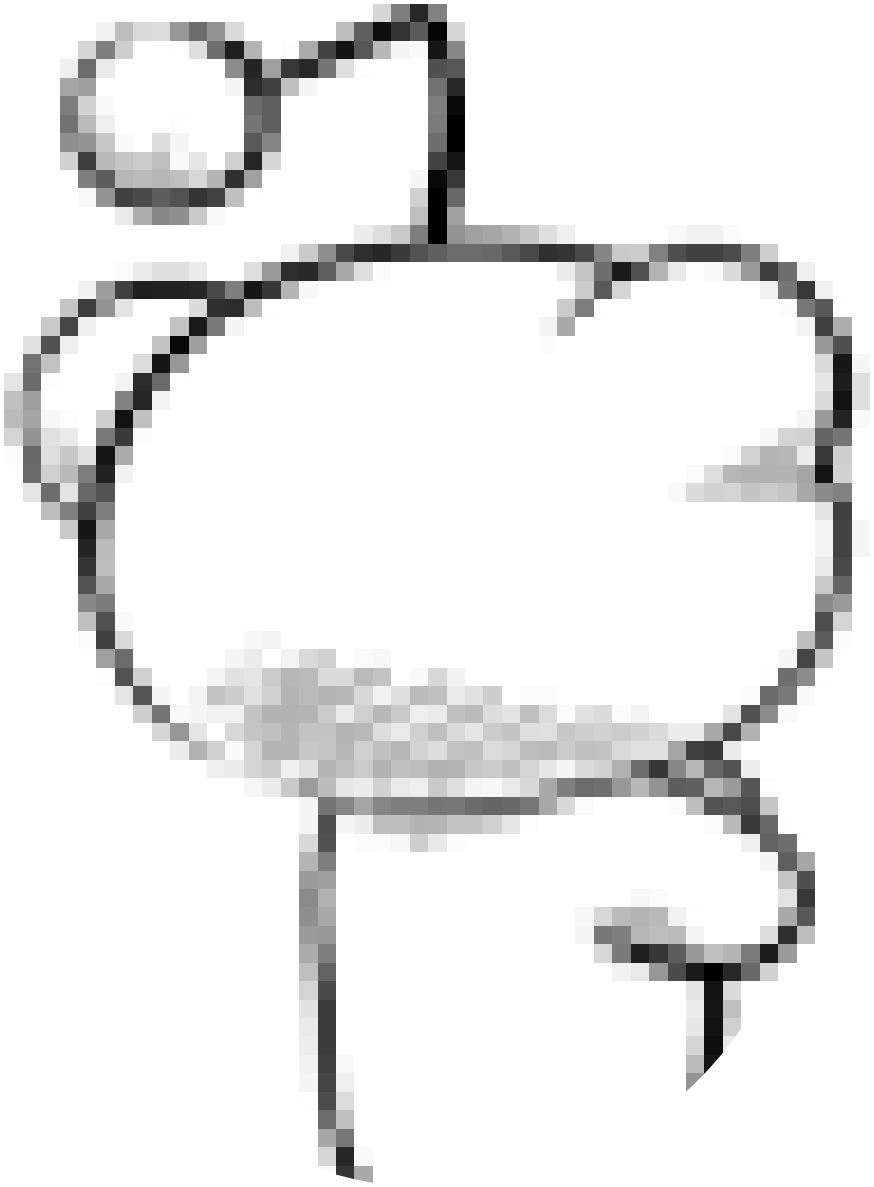
pood
• 14y ago

everyone's just stoned.



cphrmky
• 14y ago

Nobody ever puts poo *into* my butt, yet for 30 years now there's been a seemingly unlimited supply of it coming out, sometimes twice a day...



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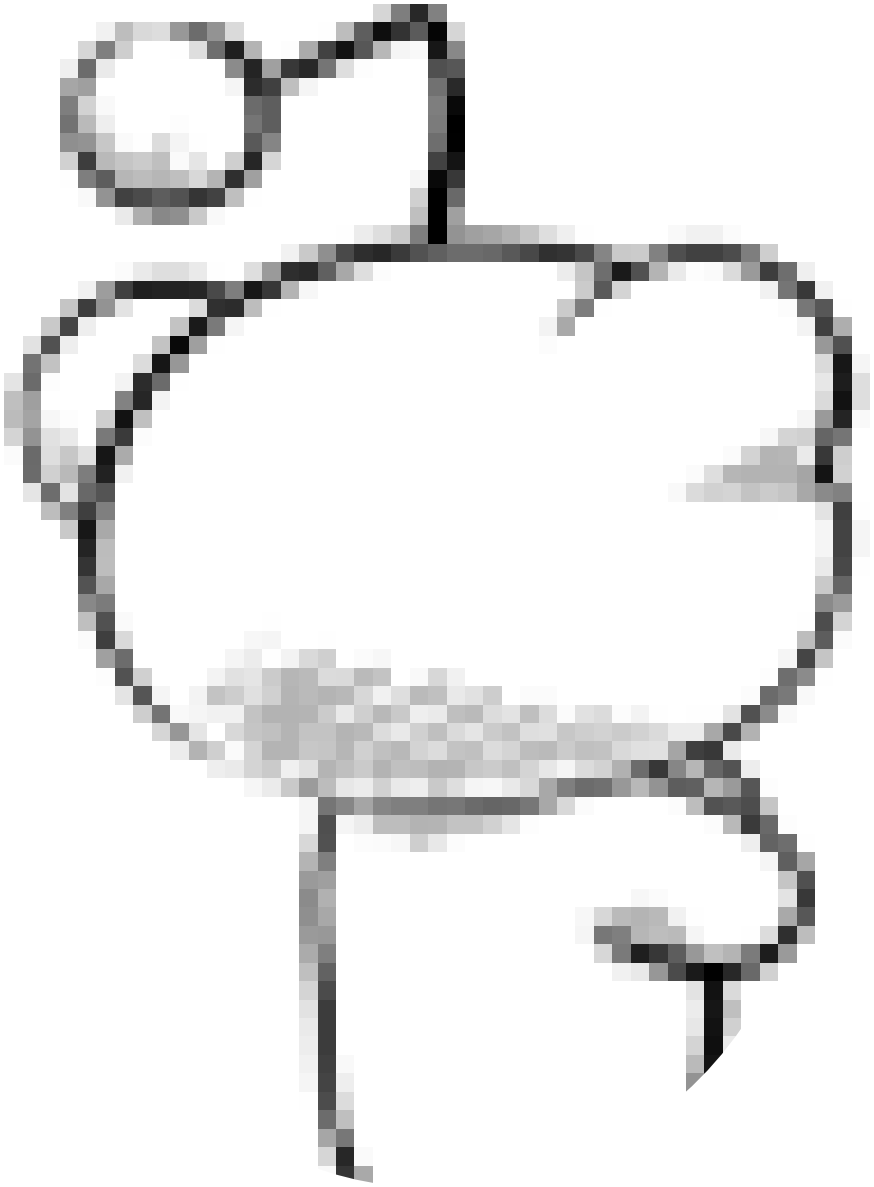
• 14y ago

THIS COMMENT HAS BEEN FOUND TO BE IN VIOLATION OF H.R. 3621 S.O.P.A AND HAS BEEN REMOVED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY.

saiariddle
• 14y ago

I want you all to know I will be unabashedly using your stories for writing material and not giving you credit (I kid; I'll just paraphrase so I don't have to :P). I love reddit.



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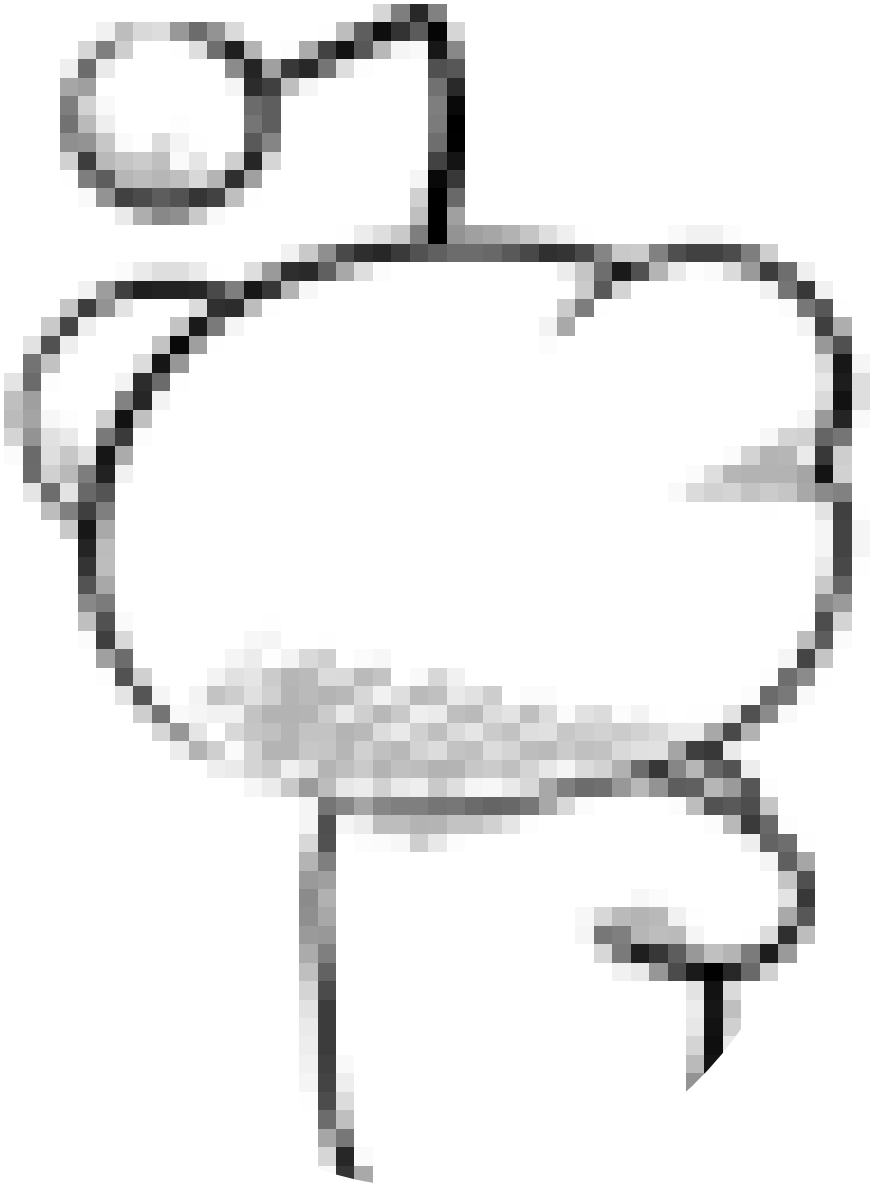
• 14y ago

what is a juggalo?



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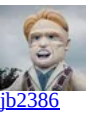
• 14y ago

Ones I came twice!



jb2386
• 14y ago

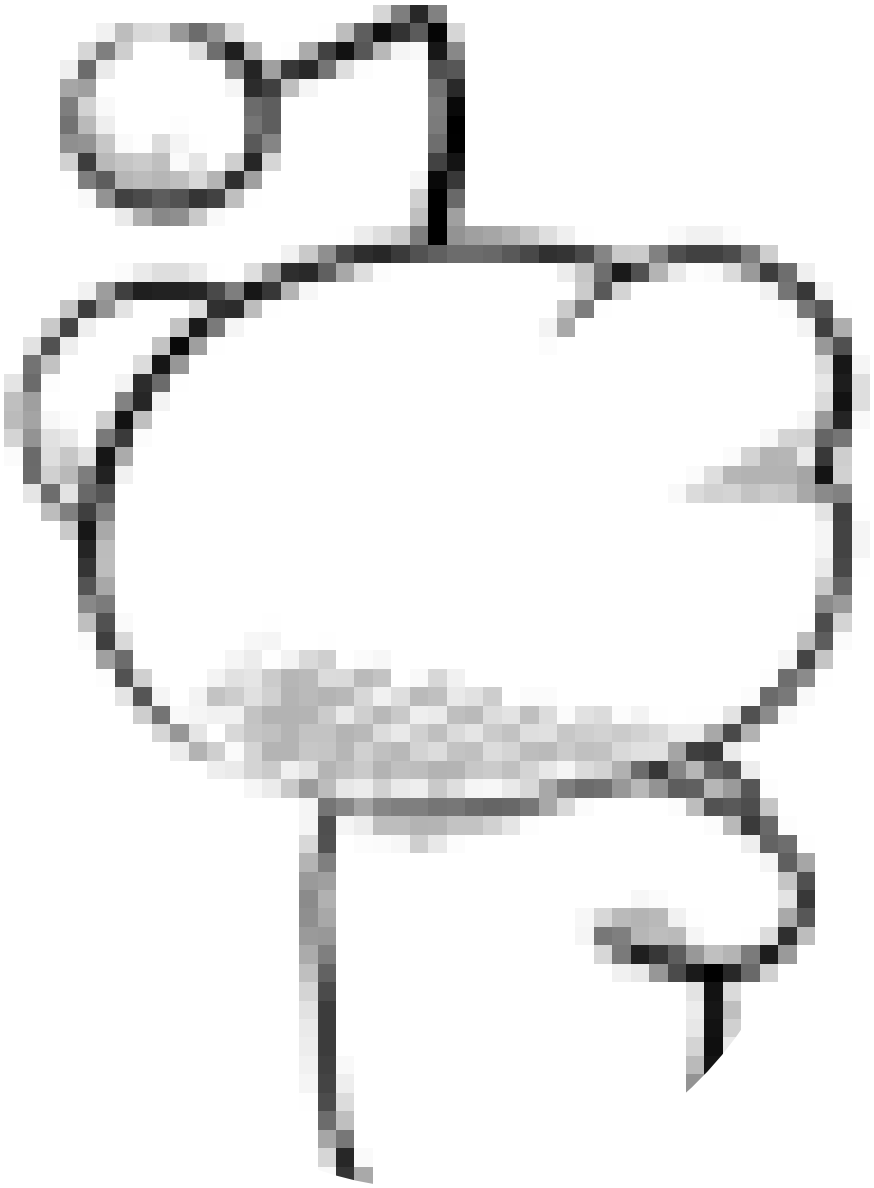
Ones

ಠ_ಠ

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies More replies



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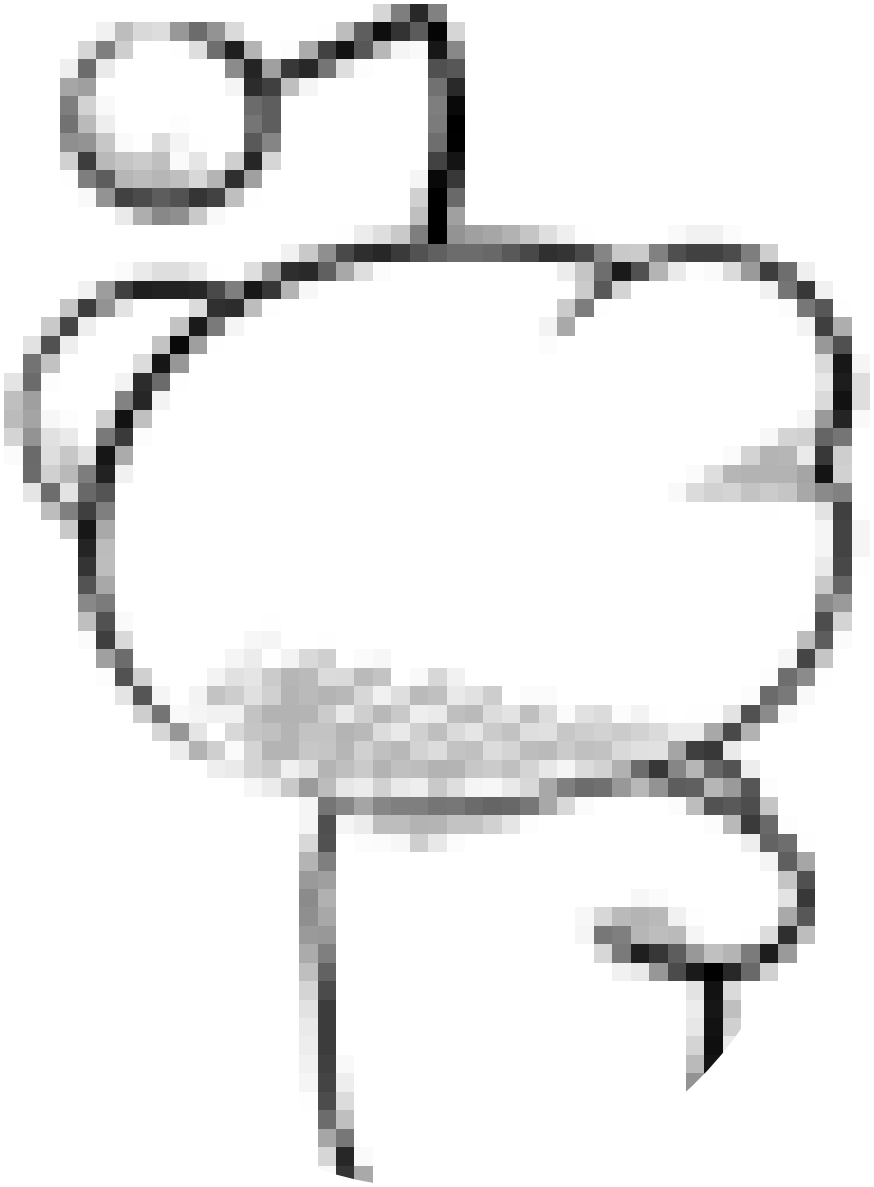
• 14y ago

There was this guy, and it was all dark and shit and he like turned round and his face was done up like a clown and i was all like woah dude this is fucking freaky and my friend was like dude we gotta now, like now. i mean now. but then the guys head keeps turning and the streetlight flickers and he's so fucking close now and we just run and then this dog howls and a vampire bit me



[deleted]
• 14y ago

and like then i look in the mirror like 13 years later and omg its the same guy

2 more replies
2 more replies
More replies More replies

Akira_kj
• 14y ago

Many times I have a dream were I do something familiar like watch TV or drive my car then the next day... super creepy like.. it happens.
I mean, its like I drove my car in the dream then I do it the next day and it feel super strange like I had done this before many times.
/sarcasm.

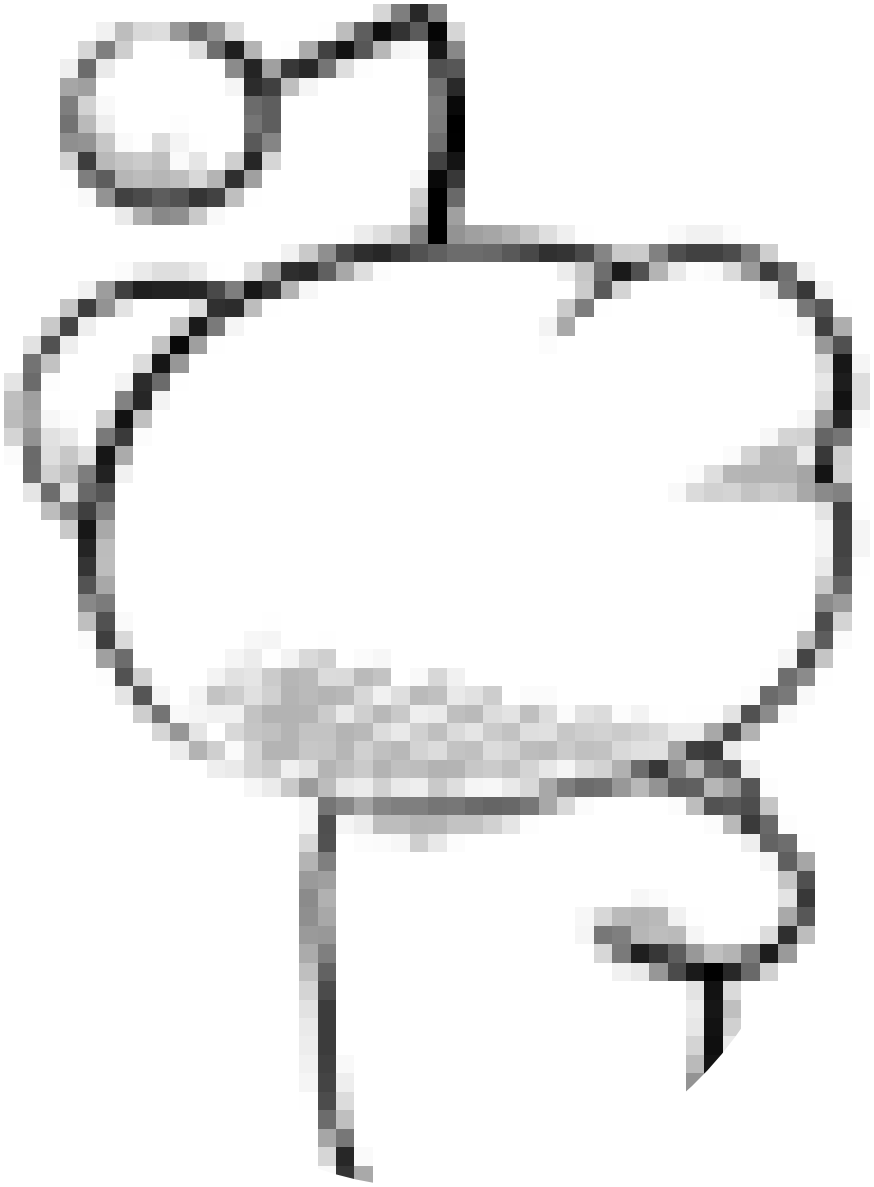
ceejiesqueejie
• 14y ago

We thank you for your contribution to this thread.

1 more reply

1 more reply

More replies More replies



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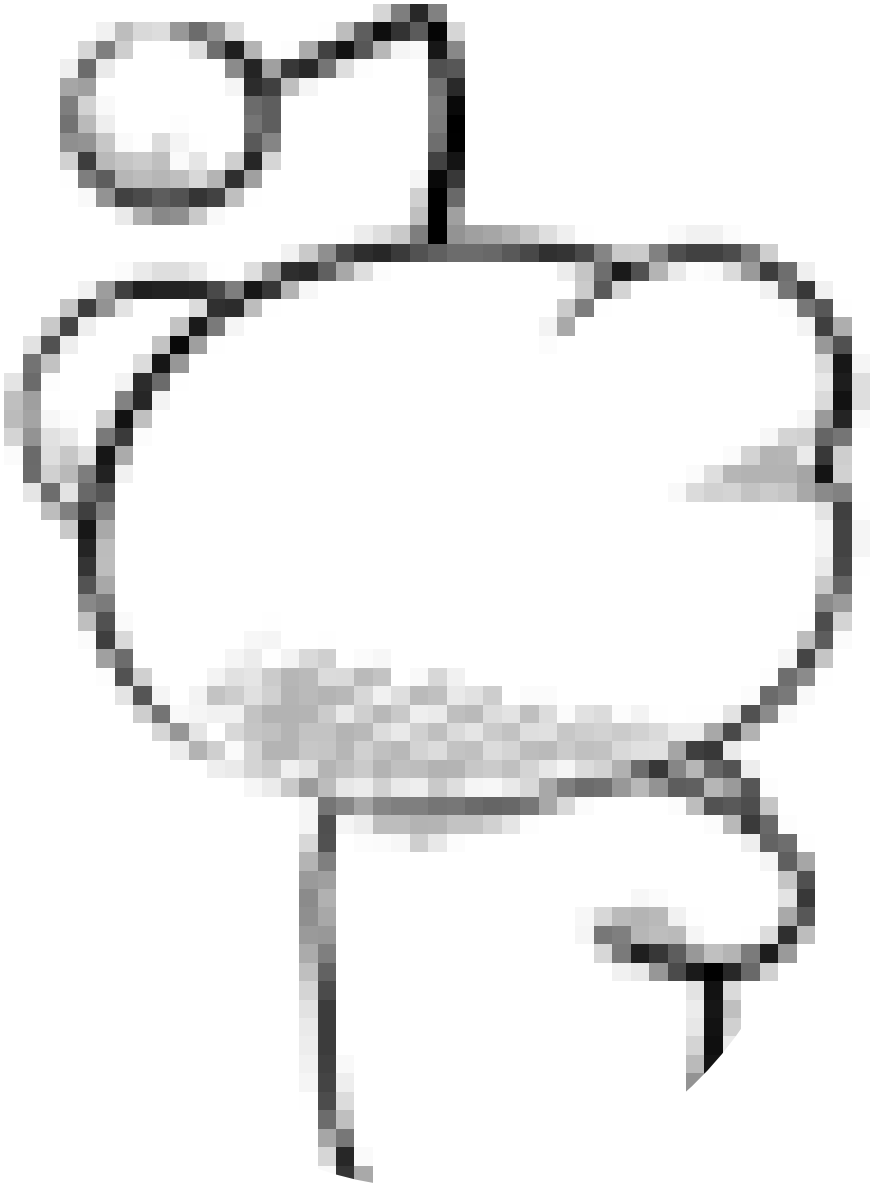
• 14y ago

Downvoted for annoying ass "OMG LEWK @ HOW MENY CMMENTS I GET LOLOL"



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Because China

Mcelite
• 14y ago • Edited 14y ago

I was a troubled teenager when I escaped death when a jet-engine crashed in my bedroom, because I followed a giant bunny leading me outside. The bunny, called Frank, told me that the world will end in 28 days. As the final date came closer and closer I was drawn into an alarming series of events that may or may not be a product of growing insanity. I had recently became very close with a girl, and as we were walking in the street near a costume party at my house she was ran over, out of the car came a teenage boy in a bunny suit. I shot him and I realized that my buddy Frank was a boy who I had killed. It turned out that in order to prevent the world from ending I had to have been in my room and died from the jet engine.

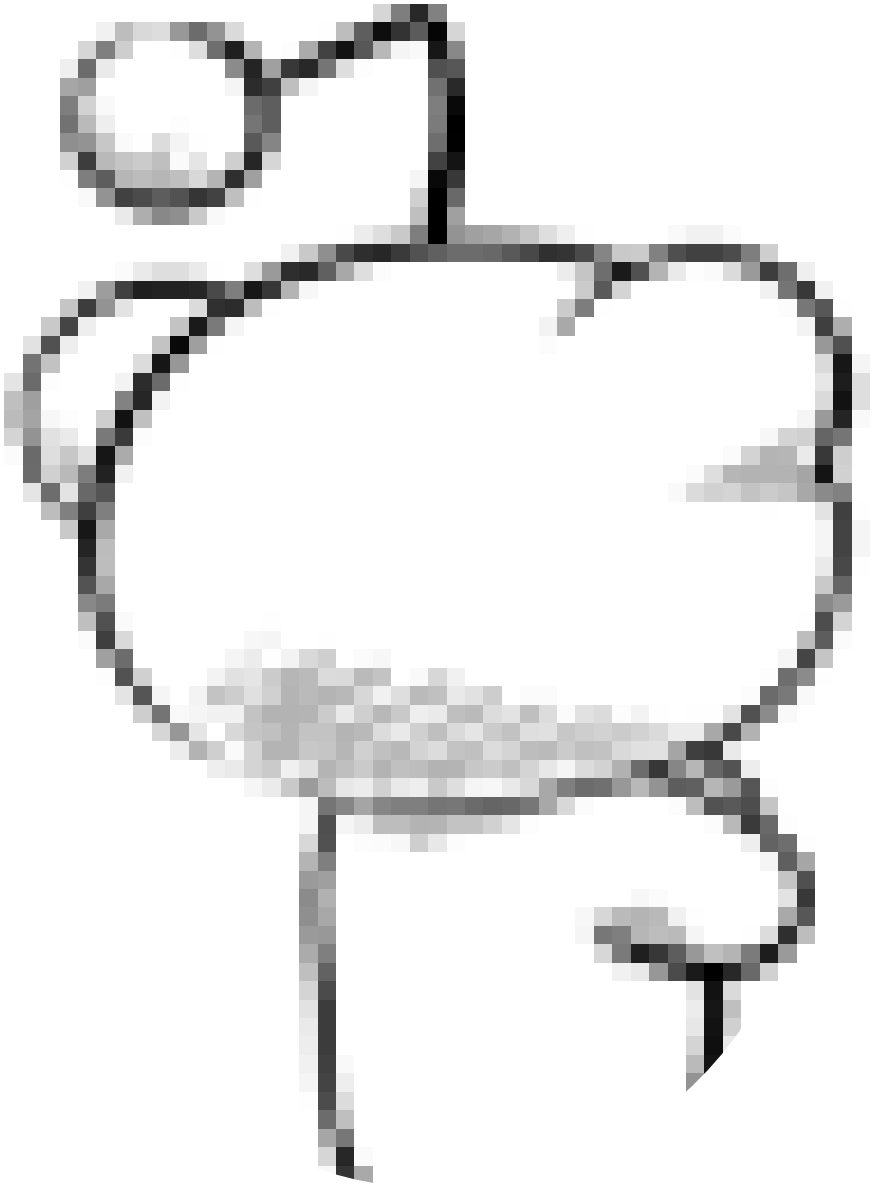
portablebiscuit
• 14y ago

Heres mine:

I went onto this thread one day & discovered it was filled with bullshit stories, urban legends and tired creepypasta.

I left and, to this day, never returned again.

Creeeeeepy...



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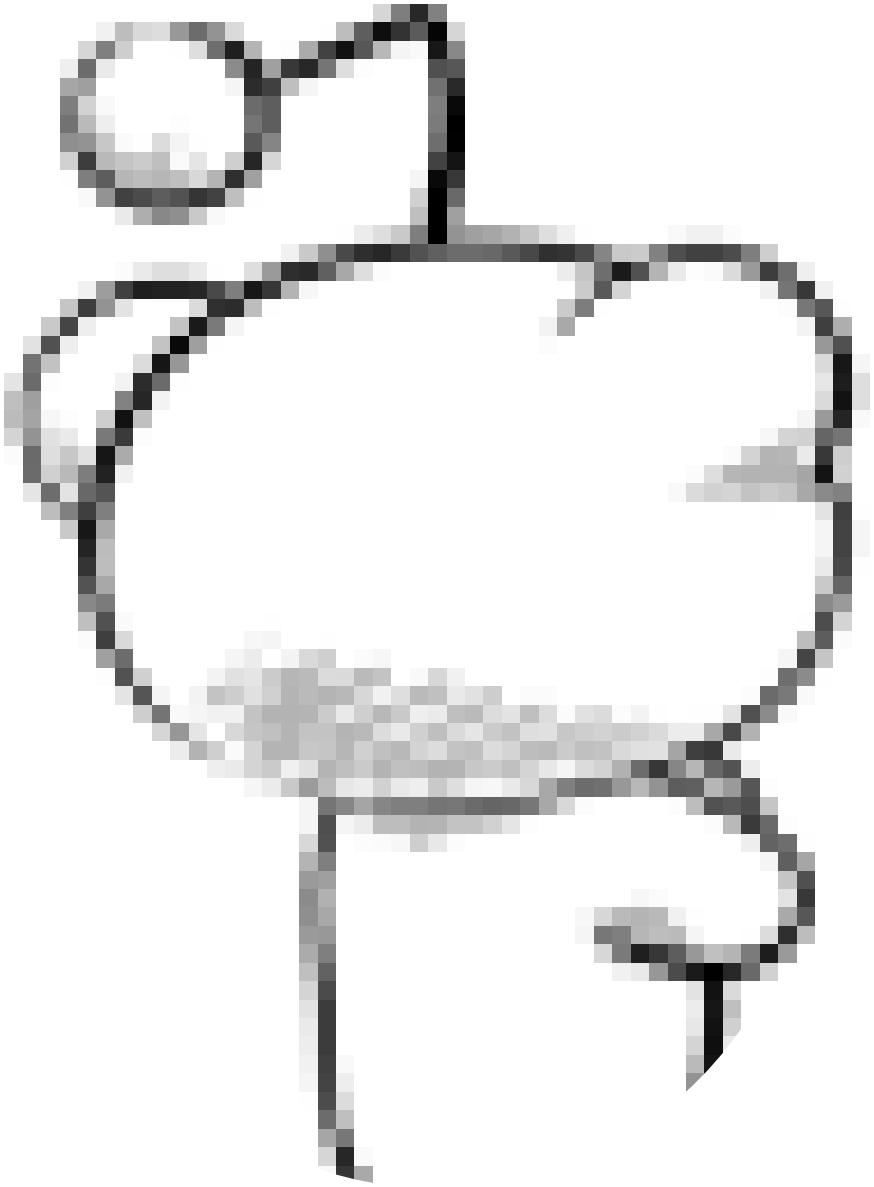
• 14y ago

why dont you just give yourself a pat on the back for being so witty

More replies

Crossfox17
• 14y ago

I was watching the movie "The Matrix" and in the movie there was a glitch in the Matrix. True story.



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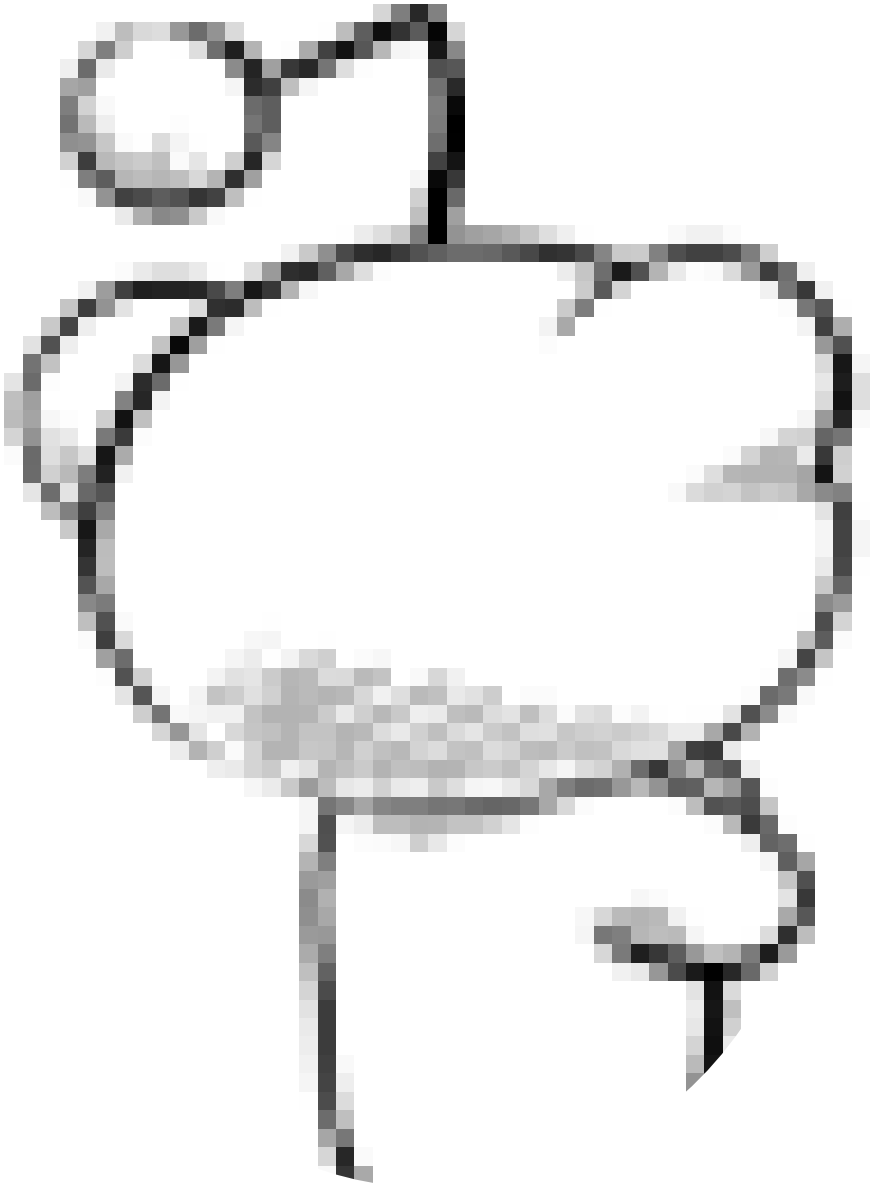
• 14y ago

way to use every faggot reddit popular phrase to gain upvotes op. tool

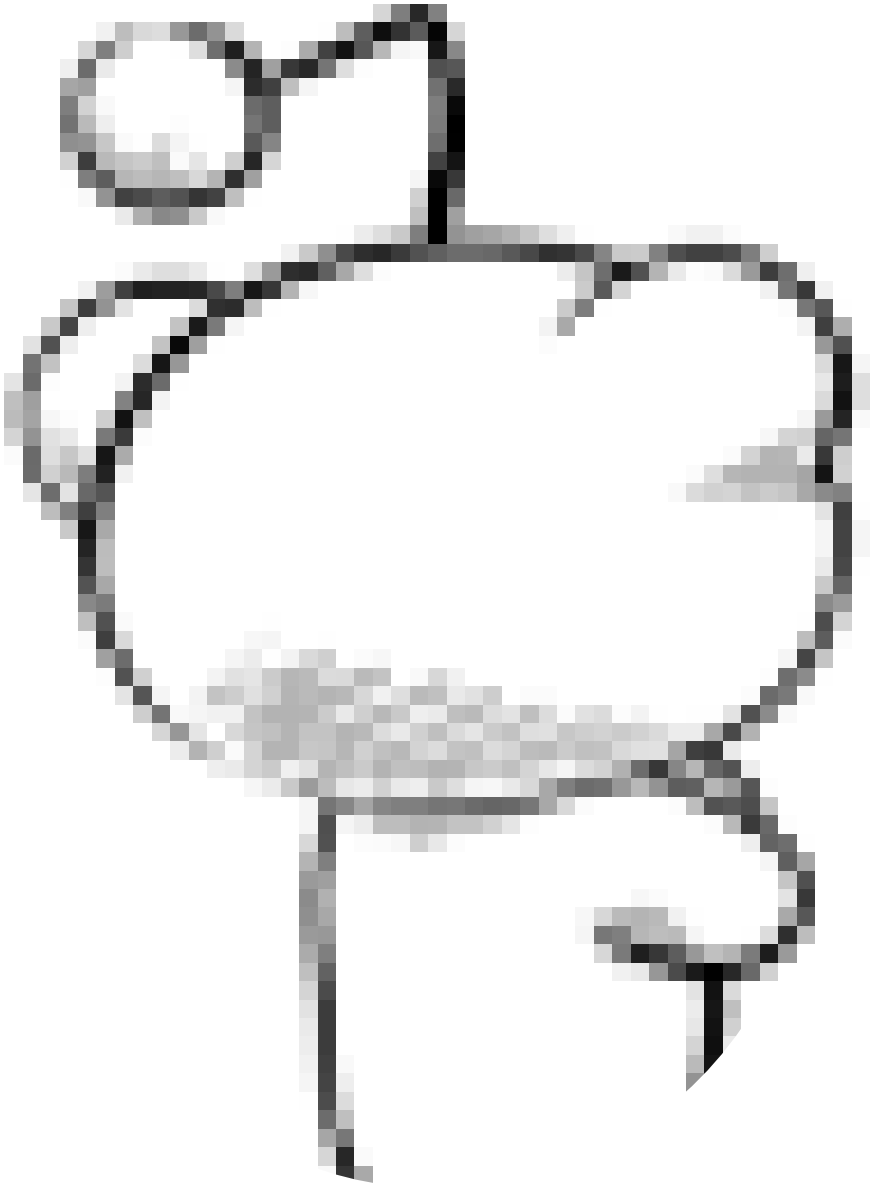


[deleted]
• 14y ago

> EDIT Holy crap. You magnificent bastards, we're on the front page! Your stories are wonderful, uplifting and truly freaky in equal measure. But it's nice to know other people notice shit like this too.

OP, you're a faggit.

All of my hate is reserved for these kinds of edits.



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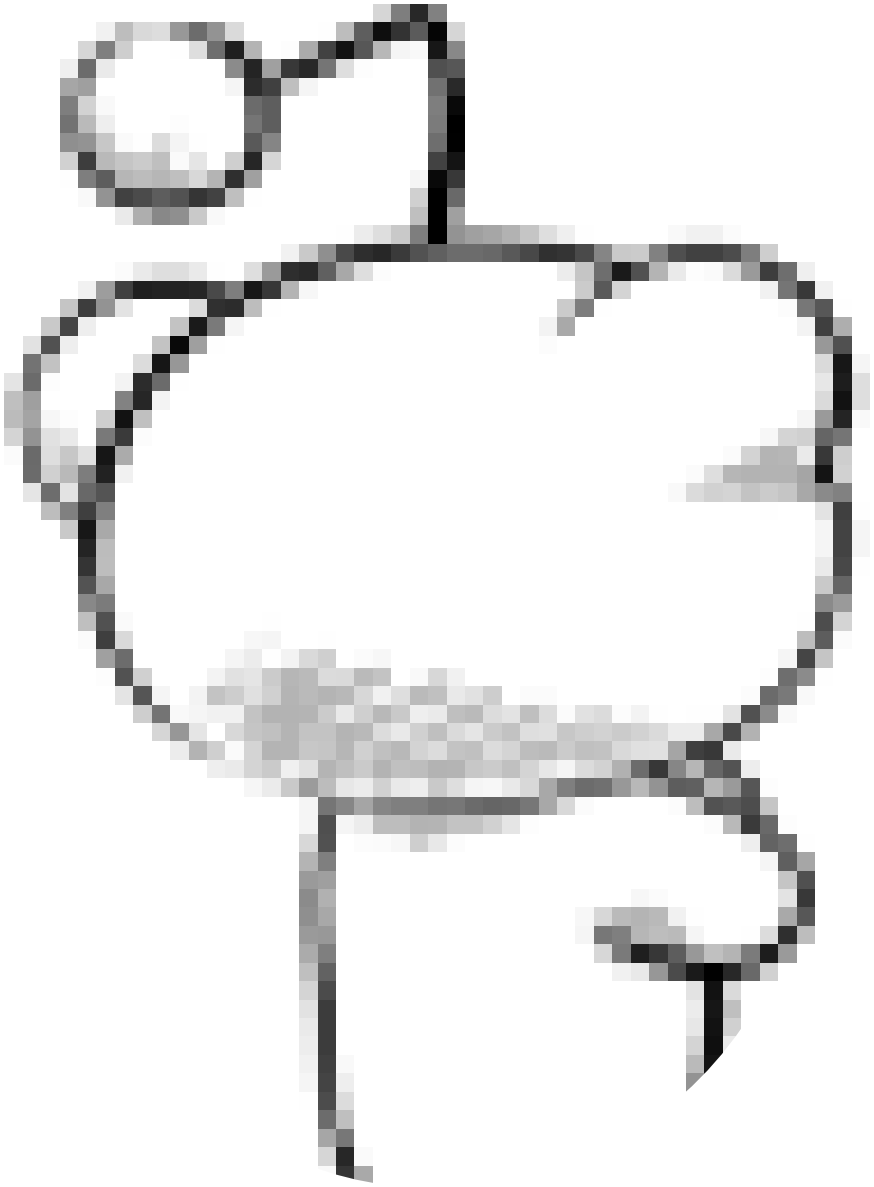
• 14y ago

> EDIT Holy crap. You magnificent bastards, we're on the front page! Your stories are wonderful, uplifting and truly freaky in equal measure. But it's nice to know other people notice shit like this too.

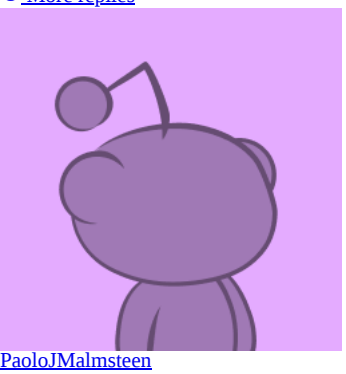
STFU with that shit.



[deleted]
• 14y ago

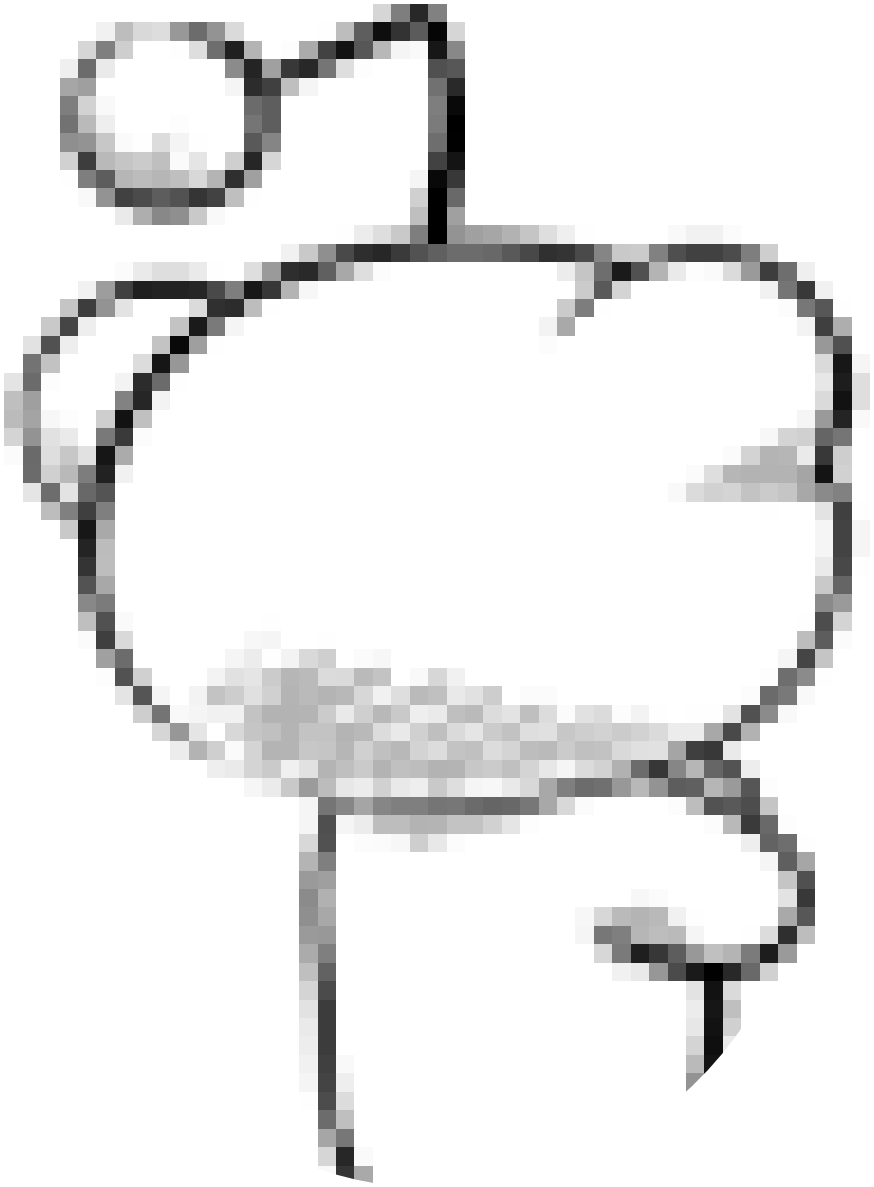
Comment deleted by user

1 more reply
1 more reply
More replies



PaoloJMalmsteen
• 14y ago

This will probably be buried under the +10,000 comments that got before me but here I go: DICKS DICKS DICKS FAT DICKS TINY DICKS, CUNT CUNT CUNT FLYING CUNT VAGINA!



[deleted]
• 14y ago

Every day of my life. I have depersonalization disorder. I constantly question the reality of things.

waoHelios
• 14y ago

When I was in 4th or 5th grade I was walking home, which my house was literally just across the street from my elementary school, and I walk up to where my house would have been, look down, notice some boots at the door and think "Hm, that's not normal." I proceed to stick my key into the door to unlock it and I couldn't open it and that's when I realize, this wasn't my house.

It's not that I had short changed myself a house or 2, I was 3 streets up from where my house was. How this happened still baffles me today because the cross-walk lead into my street so there's no way I walked up streets to get to my house.

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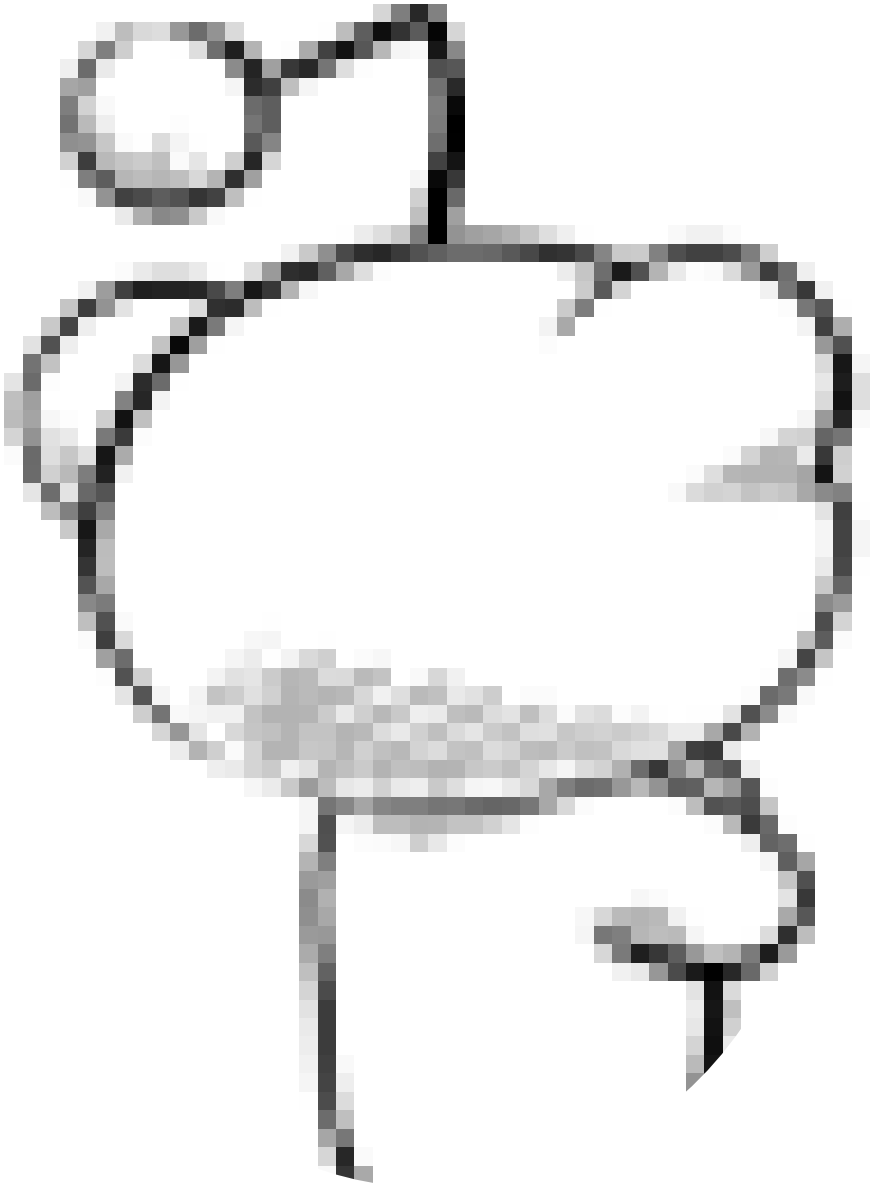

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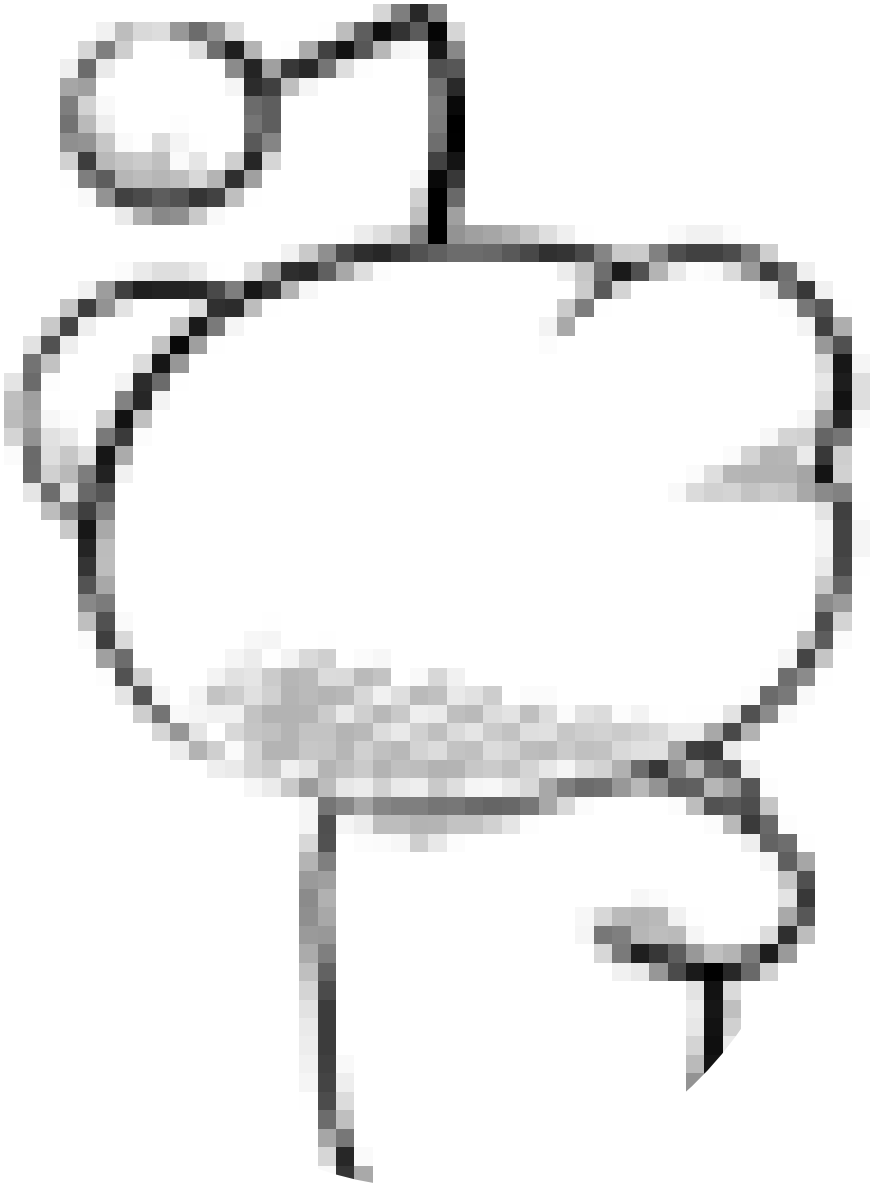
• 14y ago

One day I was driving. I glanced at my watch and made a mental note of the time. A few minutes later I feel a sharp pain in my wrist. Upon inspection I notice my watch is upside down and I have a cut under it on my wrist. The cut was so small but left a lasting scar for some reason. I'll never understand how the watch turned upside down and the cut appeared.

Reply Share

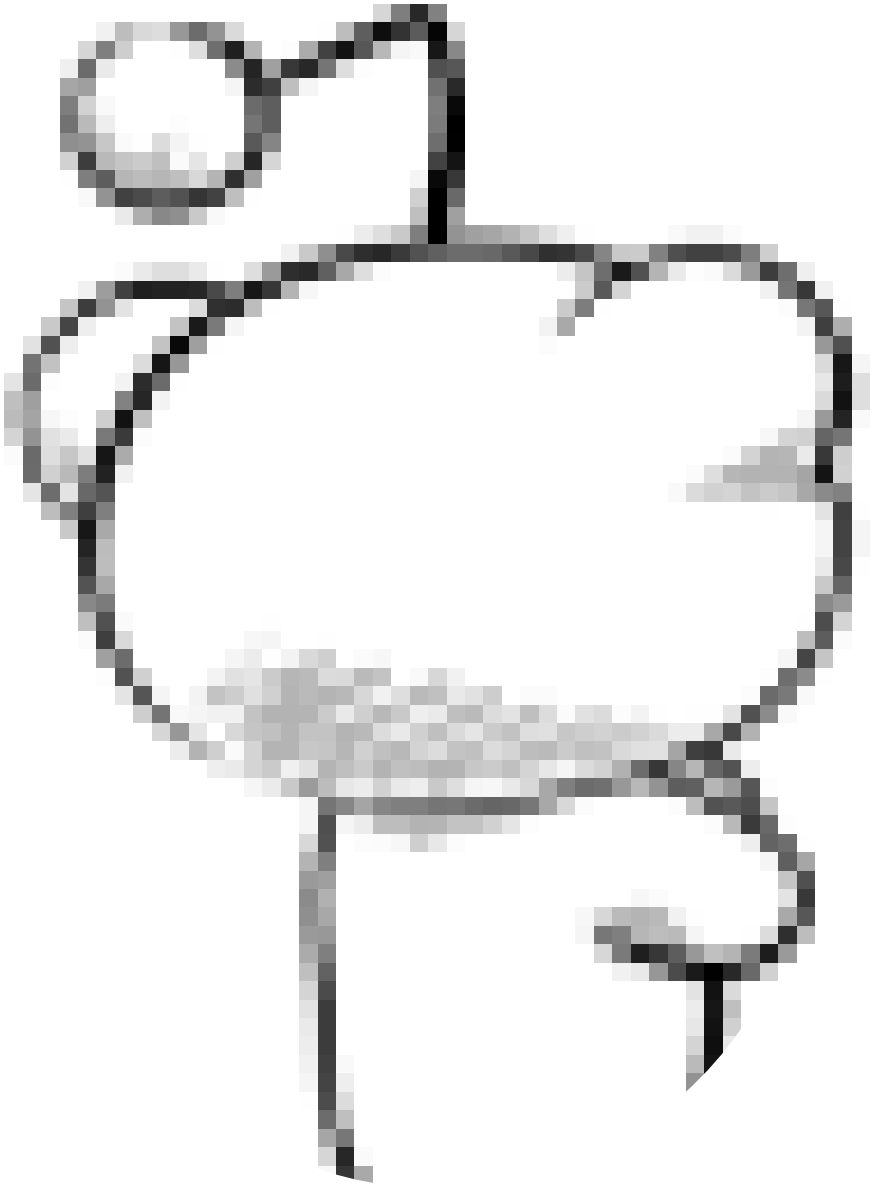


Zeradish
• 14y ago

At Universtiy, eating at the same bad student meal plan, deep fried place every day. They have this Ice tea that i would get with most meals. There were two kinds, Citron and Lemon, one with Limes and lemons on it, and one with just lemons. One time i asked a friend to grab me a Citron one as we were payin for the meal. He comes back with a lemon one and im like "dam man I wanted the lime/lemon flavoured one today, i had the lemon one yesterday". He starts making fun of me and he turns the bottle around to reveal the english lable (In Canada theres english on one side and french on the other side for most products). The crazy part is that for a semester and a half I thought I had a choice of the iced tea that i was drinking, and that there was a distinct flavour difference between the two. psycology could explain this but i was super pissed off, not to mention lookin like a moron.

MexicanChalupa
• 14y ago

Not sure if this is one but here goes... On the 1st day of sophomore year in high school in what was to be our 1st period P.E Class, me and a bud were talking about a game soon to come(SSBB). Little did we know that a dude was overhearing our conversation later he joined in. When the bell rang to go to the next period we said our goodbyes and started to leave, The dude we just met started to check hes schedule he told us he fucked up and apparently that p.e class we just had was suppose to be hes second period not his 1st. To this day we joke about how if not for a small mistake we would not have met him who is now a great friend



lockerbomb
• 14y ago

I usually only lurk on these things but I feel I need to share this freaky thing that happened to me like a couple months ago.

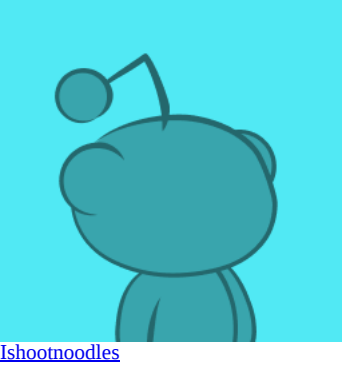
I had a sort of nightmare where a man broke into my bedroom window, his face was all burnt and he was muttering incomprehensibly. I felt like I woke up struggling and he had managed to pin me down and open my mouth and cut my tongue out. At that point I instantly wake up from that crazy dream and there was nothing going on, except I guess I had bit down on my tongue hard enough when I was sleeping that it was bleeding pretty badly. Needless to say I did not sleep for a couple nights.

TheObnoxiousOne
• 14y ago

Not my story but my older brother's.

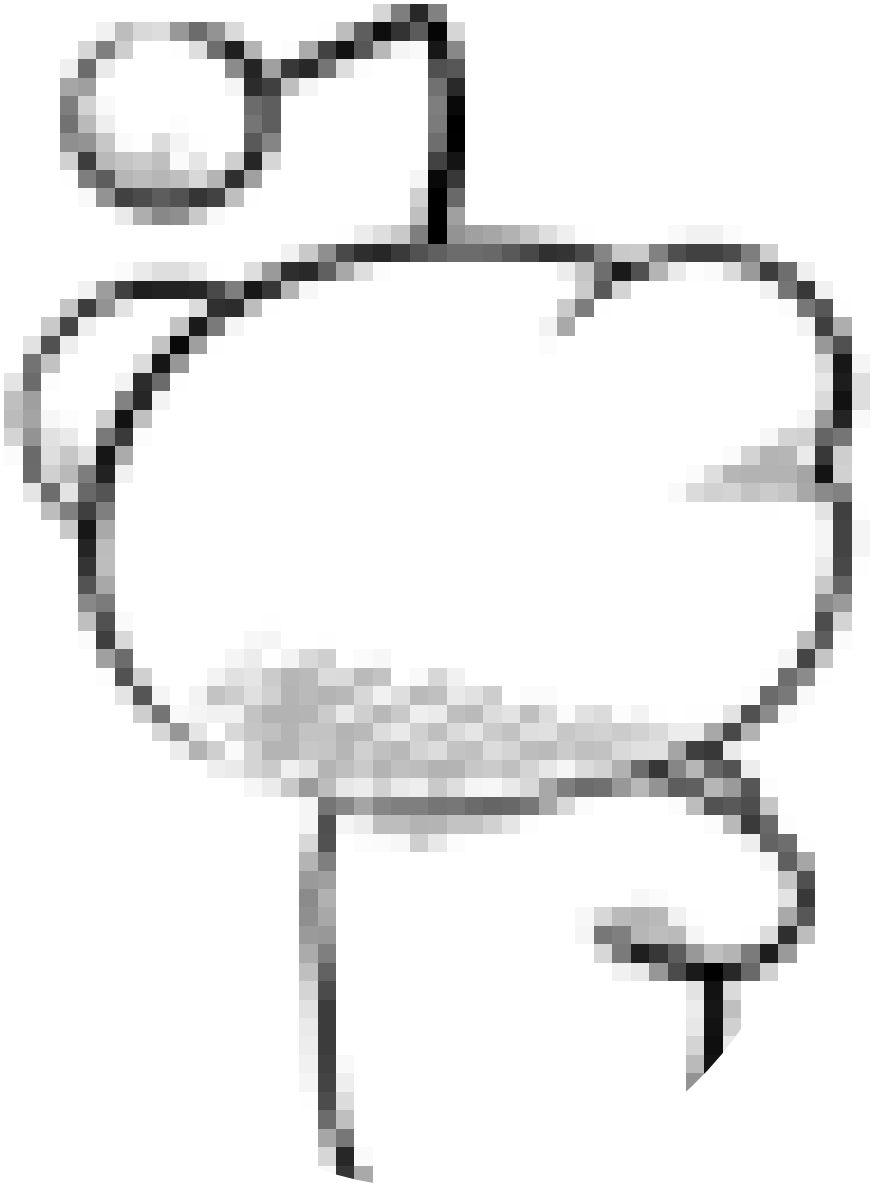
Years ago, when he was 16 or 17, him and a buddy of his decided to head down to a shut down glue factory a few miles away. They went in cautiously, looked around for a bit but saw nothing. Came back to the car and **BAM!** Finger streak marks down the back window. Crazy part is that the streaks were on the *inside* of the car. They were absolutely positive that they locked the car.

I saw it with my own eyes and know that they were telling the truth because of how pale they looked when they came back home.



Ishootnoodles
• 14y ago

Not as "strange" as some of these; but my buddy and I were sitting around bored and he decided to start flipping a penny and asking me to call it midair without looking at it. Weirdly, I just kind of... knew each time. Got it right 34 times in a row. Stopped before I got one wrong. Should've bought a lottery ticket that day...



[deleted]
• 14y ago

I downvoted this comment, you can't explain that.

LoLviking
• 14y ago

This one is a little lame, but wanted to share it anyways since its something i will never forget. At the age of 7 (im 25 now) my mom tucked me in for a good nights sleep, even tho i told her repeatedly that i was not sleepy (as i always did). I was in bed with my back to the door, as i heard my mom close it, i blinked, and she opened the door again. I turned to ask her what was going on, why did she come back in to my room again? It turns out this was about 10h later! This freaked me out, because i was sure she was just kidding. I always tossed and turned allot when i slept, i still do, but i was in the exact same position as when she shut the door! i felt exactly the same, no morning groggyness or any of the usual things you feel when you wake up in the morning. Later that day i got really tired and fell asleep early in the afternoon. As fare as i'm concerned, that night never existed!

greentshirt
• 14y ago

When I was 18 I was a huge pothead, dealer and lowlife. My father was dying of cancer and all I seemed to care about was hanging out with my friends and getting high. I loved my father to death, couldn't ask for a better one but I just hated watching him die at home. I couldn't be there to watch him suffer and wilt away from the large powerful man he once was. It had been months since he had left the house and things were not looking good. Well, after months of getting high multiple times daily, I was hanging at a buddys house all day and I just did not have a good feeling about getting high that day. I did not have a craving like before. So we're sitting around playing madden eating pizza like typical stoners and some more buddies show up, its probably around 10pm. Out come the blunt wraps, and medicinal and they start to twist one up. I was asked multiple times if I wanted to join in but I just couldn't bring myself. I had this eery feeling in the back of my head. As the blunt was lit, I got a call from my brother saying I needed to get home ASAP, something was wrong and my mom needed us there. When I pulled into the driveway, there were already 2 ambulances there and my dad had passed. I didn't get high that day and my father passed away. It always struck me as strange or weird and kind of creeps me out to this day. To top things off, my father passed away the day after my brothers birthday, almost like he didn't want to put my brother through that. Also, it was the first time since my father had been diagnosed with cancer that my mom did not sleep in the same bed as him. Hospice came in to care for him because my mom just wanted one good night of sleep and not have to wake up multiple times to the sounds of him vomiting and writhing in pain...

abidinganthony
• 14y ago

So, Not that crazy but here it is. One morning when I was maybe 10 or 11, I hop out of bed walk out my room and down the hallway into the kitchen...There, at the kitchen table sits my Grandmother (bit out of ordinary for my grandmother to be over in the first place) at the head of the table, my Dad to her left and my mom to her right. Nothing crazy just morning routine, coffee etc. Thing is as soon as I get to

kitchen and see this...I wake up, Get out of bed walk down the hall and there is the scene...Grandma, Dad Mom in the exact place at the Kitchen table.....always thought that one was strange

CountBazi
• 14y ago

In the apartment my family moved into after I was born, there was a small toy bear lying in the middle of what was to be my room. It's a hollow rubber toy, about 4 inches tall, depicting a bear sitting up with his legs stretched out before him. He wears a red bow tie.

My family thought it was cute, and put him in my crib for me. The presumably high levels of toxicity associated with a toy bear which may have been unintended for a child's use don't seem to have had a negative affect on me, which I am grateful for.

Fast forward a few more years, we get a house in a new town several states away. We open up the garage and again sitting in the middle of the room is another toy bear, exactly the same as the first. "So weird!" "Small world!" My dad takes the newcomer and places him alongside the original, which I had already grown out of as a plaything, on a shelf inside our new home.

Fast forward again, I'm about 11 years old now. We're visiting my aunt in Slidell. It's Mardi Gras season, my favorite holiday. We had set up camp for the daytime parade hours ago and now the sun is fading and the light grows a little murky as this parade winds down before the night one gears up. There aren't as many people waiting along the parade route as earlier, and I'm excited to see what I can catch now with my improved position from the last couple of floats. A woman on the float sees my outstretched arms and points directly at me and throws something. I catch it and bring it down to eye level and immediately recognize it. The same bear as the other two. I sprint over to my mother and show her. She looks down in horror. We are totally freaked out right now.

And that's all the bears we have so far. One of the bears was given to our now dearly departed schnauzer as a chew toy. So now lined up on a shelf in the garage, away from the house, are the three bears. The mangled and distorted one flanked by his two brothers.

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50 upvotes · 50 comments

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r/perfectlycutscreams
• 26d ago

Reasonable Reaction to Glitch in the Matrix

0:20
5.7K upvotes · 47 comments

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Glitch in the Matrix....

0:11
2.8K upvotes · 44 comments

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• 3d ago

Glitch addresses the two-week gap between the release of The Amazing Digital Circus: The Last Act and the online premiere of episode 9 while promising more showings and locations in more countries, including their native Australia

71 upvotes · 31 comments

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r/PetPeeves
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Not understanding what a glitch in the matrix actually is

193 upvotes · 60 comments

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1 upvote · 8 comments

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r/ENGLISH
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r/AskReddit
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r/AskReddit
• 4mo ago

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6.8K upvotes · 12K comments

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r/infp
• 5y ago

Just cute insects

5
165 upvotes · 18 comments

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r/ARK
• 3mo ago

Visual glitch? (ASA)

0:11
2 upvotes · 12 comments

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r/AskReddit
• 15d ago

Why aren't you dating anymore?

2.5K upvotes · 3.7K comments

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71 upvotes · 22 comments

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r/buildapc
• 3y ago

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12 upvotes · 31 comments

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r/AskReddit
• 4y ago

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r/AskReddit
• 8d ago

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background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); box-shadow: var(--left-nav-box-shadow-none); min-height: var(--left-nav-min-height); } flex-left-nav-container #flex-left-nav-contents { will-change: opacity; box-sizing: border-box; opacity: 0; transition: opacity var(--unhover-duration) var(--unhover-curve); } flex-left-nav-container #flex-left-nav-contents[hidden] { display: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container, flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-left-nav-container { display: block; z-index: var(--flex-nav-z-index); visibility: visible; opacity: 1; transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); transition: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-nav-expand-button, flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-nav-collapse-button { display: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-left-nav-container { opacity: 1; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container { transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); transition: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-left-nav-contents { opacity: 1; transition: opacity var(--hover-duration) var(--hover-curve); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] { border-inline-end: 1px solid var(--color-neutral-border); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-left-nav-container { transform: translateX(var(--closed-floating-translation)); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container { box-shadow: var(--left-nav-box-shadow-hover); transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); border-inline-end: 1px solid var(--color-neutral-border); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"].hovered #flex-left-nav-contents { opacity: 1; } .flex-grid--main-container-card { width: 100%; } .grid-container { --expand-duration: 250ms; --collapse-duration: 300ms; --expand-curve: cubic-bezier(0.65, 0, 0.35, 1); --collapse-curve: cubic-bezier(0.87, 0, 0.13, 1); box-sizing: border-box; grid-template-columns: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } @media (prefers-reduced-motion) { .grid-container { --expand-duration: 0ms; --collapse-duration: 0ms; } } .grid-container:has(flex-left-nav-container[no-animate]) { --expand-duration: 0ms; --collapse-duration: 0ms; } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .grid-container:not(.grid-full), .grid-container:not(.grid-full).flex-nav-expanded { --flex-nav-width: 272px; --transition-duration: var(--expand-duration); --transition-curve: var(--expand-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full).flex-nav-collapsed { --flex-nav-width: 32px; --transition-duration: var(--collapse-duration); --transition-curve: var(--collapse-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full) { will-change: ; grid-template-columns: var(--flex-nav-width) 1fr; transition: grid-template-columns var(--transition-duration) var(--transition-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full) .subgrid-container { will-change: max-width; max-width: calc(100vw - var(--flex-nav-width,0px)); transition: max-width var(--transition-duration) var(--transition-curve); } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 1128px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-m, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 1400px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-m, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-l { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xl { max-width: 756px; } } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/guides-suggested-queries-client-css-BbOsI5UO.css @charset "utf-8"; .guides-response-preview a { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; color: var(--color-primary-plain); text-decoration: none; } .guides-response-preview a:visited { color: var(--color-primary-plain-visited); } .guides-response-preview a.no-visited:visited { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .guides-response-preview a:hover { color: var(--color-primary-plain-hover); } .guides-response-preview li { margin: 0px; list-style-type: disc; } .guides-response-preview p { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; margin-block: 0.5rem; margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .guides-response-preview h3, .guides-response-preview h4 { margin: 0px; font-weight: 700; font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; display: block; margin-inline: 0px; unicode-bidi: isolate; } .guides-response-preview h3 { margin-block: 1em; } .guides-response-preview h4 { margin-block: 1.33em; } .guides-response-preview ul { margin: 0px; display: block; list-style-type: disc; margin-block: 1em; margin-inline: 0px; padding-inline-start: 40px; unicode-bidi: isolate; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/experiences-client-css-nPypN_OK.css @charset "utf-8"; #credential_picker_container { color-scheme: light; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/nsfw-bypassable-modal-client-css-DFFxdNBl.css @charset "utf-8"; #blocking-modal-contents::part(panel) { max-width: min(90dvw, 656px); } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/google-one-tap-client-css-C556qdmX.css @charset "utf-8"; iframe#credential_picker_iframe { color-scheme: auto; margin-bottom: unset; z-index: 9998; pointer-events: auto; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/header-client-css-BYPk6fcZ.css @charset "utf-8"; #left-nav-drawer::part(base), #left-nav-drawer::part(overlay) { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 1px); } #left-nav-drawer::part(base) { align-items: start; flex-direction: column; justify-content: start; z-index: 5; } #left-nav-drawer::part(panel) { border-radius: 0px; box-shadow: none; max-height: none; width: 280px; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/header-small-client-css-BhMnLYvh.css @charset "utf-8"; reddit-header-small:has(#menu[open]) .reddit-header-small-nav-bar, reddit-header-small:has(#reddit-search-dialog[open]) .reddit-header-small-nav-bar { position: fixed; top: 0px; left: 0px; right: 0px; } reddit-header-small:has(#menu[open]) .prominent-search, reddit-header-small:has(#reddit-search-dialog[open]) .prominent-search { z-index: -1; visibility: hidden; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-58a58be9-e1b7-4e38-8977-6456ef531c47@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; shreddit-app { --shreddit-header-height: 48px; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-4a526567-cea1-4e69-a98d-28588c0b4b2f@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .qJTHM { user-select: none; color: rgb(32, 33, 36); direction: ltr; font-family: Roboto-Regular, arial, sans-serif; -webkit-font-smoothing: antialiased; font-weight: 400; margin: 0px; overflow: hidden; text-size-adjust: 100%; } .ynRLnc { left: -9999px; position: absolute; top: -9999px; } .L6cTce { display: none; } .bltWBb { overflow-wrap: break-word; word-break: break-word; } .hSRGPd { color: rgb(26, 115, 232); cursor: pointer; font-weight: 500; text-decoration: none; } .Bz112c-W3lGp { height: 16px; width: 16px; } .Bz112c-E3DyYd { height: 20px; width: 20px; } .Bz112c-r9oPif { height: 24px; width: 24px; } .Bz112c-u2z5K { height: 36px; width: 36px; } .Bz112c-uaxL4e { border-radius: 10px; } .LgbsSe-Bz112c { display: block; } .S9gUrf-YoZ4jf { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .S9gUrf-YoZ4jf * { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .fFW7wc-ibnC6b > .aZ2wEe > div { border-color: rgb(66, 133, 244); } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u { transition: height 0.2s linear; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(1) { transition: width 0.3s linear; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232) !important; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(2) { background-image: linear-gradient(to right, rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7), rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7)), linear-gradient(to right, rgb(26, 115, 232), rgb(26, 115, 232)) !important; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(3) { background-image: linear-gradient(to right, rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7), rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7)), linear-gradient(to right, rgb(26, 115, 232), rgb(26, 115, 232)) !important; } .haAclf { display: inline-block; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { border-radius: 4px; box-sizing: border-box; transition: background-color 0.218s, border-color 0.218s; user-select: none; appearance: none; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); background-image: none; border: 1px solid rgb(218, 220, 224); color: rgb(60, 64, 67); cursor: pointer; font-family: "Google Sans", arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; height: 40px; letter-spacing: 0.25px; outline: none; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px 12px; position: relative; text-align: center; vertical-align: middle; white-space: nowrap; width: auto; } @media screen and (-ms-high-contrast:active) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { border: 2px solid windowtext; color: windowtext; } } @media screen and (preferes-contrast:more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { color: rgb(0, 0, 0); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe { font-size: 14px; height: 32px; letter-spacing: 0.25px; padding: 0px 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe { font-size: 11px; height: 20px; letter-spacing: 0.3px; padding: 0px 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe { padding: 0px; width: 40px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe { width: 32px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe { width: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK { border-radius: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK.pSzOP-SxQuSe { border-radius: 16px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK.purZT-SxQuSe { border-radius: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-v3pZbf-Ia7Qfc { background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-JaPV2b-Ia7Qfc { background-color: rgb(32, 33, 36); color: rgb(232, 234, 237); } @media screen and (prefers-contrast: more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-JaPV2b-Ia7Qfc { color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 18px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 18px; width: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 14px; min-width: 14px; width: 14px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 10px; min-width: 10px; width: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin-left: 8px; margin-right: -4px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin: 0px; padding: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { padding: 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { padding: 4px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-top-left-radius: 3px; border-bottom-left-radius: 3px; display: flex; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); height: 36px; margin-left: -10px; margin-right: 12px; min-width: 36px; width: 36px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { height: 28px; margin-left: -8px; margin-right: 10px; min-width: 28px; width: 28px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { height: 16px; margin-left: -6px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 16px; width: 16px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 3px; margin-left: 2px; margin-right: 0px; padding: 0px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 14px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-bN97Pc-sM5MNb { display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-flow: row; -webkit-box-pack: justify; justify-content: space-between; height: 100%; position: relative; width: 100%; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .oXtfBe-l4eHX { -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; font-family: "Google Sans", arial, sans-serif; font-weight: 500; overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; vertical-align: top; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { font-weight: 300; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .oXtfBe-l4eHX .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { -webkit-box-flex: 0; flex-grow: 0; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { transition: background-color 0.218s; inset: 0px; position: absolute; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:hover, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus { box-shadow: none; border-color: rgb(210, 227, 252); outline: none; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus-within { outline: rgb(0, 99, 155) solid 2px; border-color: transparent; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:hover .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(66, 133, 244, 0.08); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:active .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(66, 133, 244, 0.1); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:hover .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.24); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:active .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:focus .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.32); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .n1UuX-DkfjY { border-radius: 50%; display: flex; height: 20px; margin-left: -4px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 20px; width: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-

LgbsSe-BPrWId { font-family: Roboto; font-size: 12px; text-align: left; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .ssJRIf, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff .fmcmS { overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; color: rgb(95, 99, 104); fill: rgb(95, 99, 104); font-size: 11px; font-weight: 400; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { color: rgb(232, 234, 237); fill: rgb(232, 234, 237); } @media screen and (prefers-contrast: more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { color: rgb(0, 0, 0); fill: rgb(0, 0, 0); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff .Bz112c { height: 18px; margin: -3px -3px -3px 2px; min-width: 18px; width: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 0px 3px 3px 0px; margin-left: 12px; margin-right: -10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 18px; } .L5Fo6c-sM5MNb { border: 0px; display: block; left: 0px; position: relative; top: 0px; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb { border-radius: 4px; inset: 0px; cursor: pointer; position: absolute; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb:focus { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; outline: none; } sentinel { } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-246c11f3-3af2-4147-9bd8-9a51373debdc@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; #shreddit-media-lightbox .lightboxed-content { display: flex; align-items: center; justify-content: center; width: 100%; height: 100%; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .non-lightboxed-content { display: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .media-lightbox-img { max-height: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox::part(panel) { max-width: 100svw; max-height: 100svh; width: 100svw; height: 100svh; border-radius: 0px; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-aafdf8f0-d8ae-4724-ae8b-e620ed929165@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .rpl-scroll-lock { overflow: hidden !important; padding-right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } body.rpl-scroll-lock .fixed.right-0 { right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-7765e6f4-7939-460d-83b3-5bb1f19f5193@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; faceplate-expandable-section-helper { display: contents; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary { list-style-type: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::-webkit-details-marker, faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::marker { display: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper[rpl] > details > summary { margin: 0px; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary [icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper[open] > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not([open]) > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); } faceplate-hovercard:not(:defined) > [slot="content"] { display: none; } .dx-zstack > * { grid-column-start: 1; grid-row-start: 1; } .text-outline-thin-bright { text-shadow: rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 0.5px; } .text-outline-thick-bright { text-shadow: rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 1px; } .text-outline-thin-dark { text-shadow: rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 0.5px; } .text-outline-thick-dark { text-shadow: rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 1px; } .border-dx-thick { border-width: 2px; } .border-dx-thin { border-width: 1px; } .rounded-dx-lg { border-radius: 1.5rem; } .rounded-dx-md { border-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-dx-sm { border-radius: 0.5rem; } :root { --dx-text-color-light: inherit; --dx-text-color-dark: inherit; --dx-bg-color-light: initial; --dx-bg-color-dark: initial; --dx-border-color-light: initial; --dx-border-color-dark: initial; } .dx-bg-color, .light .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-light); } .dx-border-color, .light .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-light); } .dx-text-color, .light .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-light); } .dark .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-dark); } .dark .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-dark); } .dark .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-dark); } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-dark); } .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-dark); } .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-dark); } } svg[rpl].rpl-rtl-icon:dir(rtl) { transform: scaleX(-1); } .border-spacing-xs { --tw-border-spacing-x: 0; --tw-border-spacing-y: 0; } .-rotate-45, .-rotate-90, .-scale-x-100, .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4, .-translate-x-4xl, .-translate-x-\[4px\], .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4, .-translate-y-\[2px\], .-translate-y-full, .before\:scale-\[--emote-scale\]::before, .enabled\:hover\:scale-\[1\.2\], .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\], .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\], .group-hover\:scale-\[1\.03\], .group-open\:rotate-180, .hover\:scale-110, .hover\:scale-\[2\], .rotate-180, .rotate-45, .rotate-90, .scale-0, .scale-100, .scale-75, .scale-90, .scale-\[1\.2\], .scale-\[2\], .scale-\[4\], .scale-\[\.68\], .scale-x-100, .scale-x-\[-1\], .skew-x-0, .transform, .translate-x-0, .translate-x-1\/2, .translate-x-4xl, .translate-x-full, .translate-x-px, .translate-y-0, .translate-y-1\/2, .translate-y-4xl, .translate-y-full, .translate-y-px { --tw-translate-x: 0; --tw-translate-y: 0; --tw-rotate: 0; --tw-skew-x: 0; --tw-skew-y: 0; --tw-scale-x: 1; --tw-scale-y: 1; } .snap-x { --tw-scroll-snap-strictness: proximity; } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\], .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .from-\[color\:var\(--gallery-gradient-bg\,var\(--color-neutral-background\)\)\], .from-berrypurple-900, .from-black\/80, .from-orangered-500, .from-transparent, .group-hover\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-hover\)\], .to-\[var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .to-lightblue-500, .to-orangered-400, .to-transparent, .via-black\/25, .xs\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from-position: ; --tw-gradient-via-position: ; --tw-gradient-to-position: ; } .ordinal { --tw-ordinal: ; --tw-slashed-zero: ; --tw-numeric-figure: ; --tw-numeric-spacing: ; --tw-numeric-fraction: ; } .hover\:shadow-\[0_0_0_2px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\], .shadow-\[0_0_0_4px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\], .shadow-\[0_2px_0_0_var\(--color-secondary-background-selected\)\], .shadow-\[0px_-40px_21px_var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .shadow-\[0px_0px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_1px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_1px_8px_0px\], .shadow-\[0px_2px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_3px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_4px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-md, .shadow-none, .shadow-sm, .shadow-xs, .xs\:shadow-none, .xs\:shadow-sm, :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:shadow-none) { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-ring-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .focus\:ring-1, .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-2, .ring { --tw-ring-inset: ; --tw-ring-offset-width: 0px; --tw-ring-offset-color: #fff; --tw-ring-color: rgba(59,130,246,.5); --tw-ring-offset-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-ring-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .backdrop-blur-2xl, .backdrop-blur-\[16px\], .backdrop-blur-sm, .backdrop-filter { --tw-backdrop-blur: ; --tw-backdrop-brightness: ; --tw-backdrop-contrast: ; --tw-backdrop-grayscale: ; --tw-backdrop-hue-rotate: ; --tw-backdrop-invert: ; --tw-backdrop-opacity: ; --tw-backdrop-saturate: ; --tw-backdrop-sepia: ; } .\!container { width: 100% !important; } .container { width: 100%; } @media (min-width: 768px) { .\!container { max-width: 768px !important; } .container { max-width: 768px; } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .\!container { max-width: 960px !important; } .container { max-width: 960px; } } @media (min-width: 1024px) { .\!container { max-width: 1024px !important; } .container { max-width: 1024px; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .\!container { max-width: 1200px !important; } .container { max-width: 1200px; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .\!container { max-width: 1416px !important; } .container { max-width: 1416px; } } @media (min-width: 1472px) { .\!container { max-width: 1472px !important; } .container { max-width: 1472px; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .\!container { max-width: 1920px !important; } .container { max-width: 1920px; } } .\!a { color: var(--color-a-default) !important; font-size: 1em !important; text-decoration: none !important; } .a { color: var(--color-a-default); font-size: 1em; text-decoration: none; } .\!a:hover { color: var(--color-a-hover) !important; } .a:hover { color: var(--color-a-hover); } .a.visited:not(.no-visited), .a:visited:not(.no-visited) { color: var(--color-a-visited); } .\!a.visited:not(.no-visited), .\!a:visited:not(.no-visited) { color: var(--color-a-visited) !important; } .\!button { background: var(--button-color-background) !important; border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent) !important; border-radius: 999px !important; box-shadow: var(--button-shadow) !important; box-sizing: border-box !important; color: var(--button-color-text) !important; cursor: pointer !important; display: inline-block !important; font-style: !important; font-variant-ligatures: !important; font-variant-caps: !important; font-variant-numeric: !important; font-variant-east-asian: !important; font-variant-alternates: !important; font-variant-position: !important; font-variant-emoji: !important; font-weight: !important; font-stretch: !important; font-size: !important; font-family: !important; font-optical-sizing: !important; font-size-adjust: !important; font-kerning: !important; font-feature-settings: !important; font-variation-settings: !important; font-language-override: !important; height: var(--button-height) !important; line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)*2) !important; outline-offset: 0px !important; overflow: hidden !important; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)) !important; text-align: center !important; text-decoration: none !important; text-overflow: ellipsis !important; white-space: nowrap !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default) !important; --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default) !important; } .button { background: var(--button-color-background); border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent); border-radius: 999px; box-shadow: var(--button-shadow); box-sizing: border-box; color: var(--button-color-text); cursor: pointer; display: inline-block; font-style: ; font-variant-ligatures: ; font-variant-caps: ; font-variant-numeric: ; font-variant-east-asian: ; font-variant-alternates: ; font-variant-position: ; font-variant-emoji: ; font-weight: ; font-stretch: ; font-size: ; font-family: ; font-optical-sizing: ; font-size-adjust: ; font-kerning: ; font-feature-settings: ; font-variation-settings: ; font-language-override: ; height: var(--button-height); line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)*2); outline-offset: 0px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)); text-align: center; text-decoration: none; text-overflow: ellipsis; white-space: nowrap; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default); } .\!button.icon { width: var(--button-height) !important; } .button.icon { width: var(--button-height); } .button.\!icon { width: var(--button-height) !important; } .\!button:focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; } .button:focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); } .\!button.hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)) !important; } .button.hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)); } @media (hover: hover) { .\!button:hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)) !important; } .button:hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)); } } .button.active, .button:active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active); --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed),var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active); } .\!button.active, .\!button:active, .button.\!active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active) !important; --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed),var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active) !important; } .button.anchor-disabled, .button:disabled, .button[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: none; } .\!button.anchor-disabled, .\!button:disabled, .\!button[aria-disabled="true"] { pointer-events: none !important; } .\!button.anchor-disabled, .\!button.disabled.pointer-all, .\!button:disabled, .\!button[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled)

.inset-x-0 { left: 0px; right: 0px; } .inset-y-0 { bottom: 0px; top: 0px; } .-bottom-1\/2 { bottom: -50%; } .-bottom-xl { bottom: -2rem; } .-end-px { inset-inline-end: -1px; } .-end-sm { inset-inline-end: -0.75rem; } .-left-1\/2 { left: -50%; } .-left-\[1rem\] { left: -1rem; } .-left-\[99999px\] { left: -99999px; } .-left-full { left: -100%; } .-right-\[\.65rem\] { right: -0.65rem; } .-right-\[\.75rem\] { right: -0.75rem; } .-right-\[0\.0625rem\] { right: -0.0625rem; } .-right-\[0\.0825rem\] { right: -0.0825rem; } .-right-\[0\.125rem\] { right: -0.125rem; } .-right-\[6px\] { right: -6px; } .-right-px { right: -1px; } .-start-full { inset-inline-start: -100%; } .-top-2xl { top: -3rem; } .-top-2xs { top: -0.25rem; } .-top-\[35px\] { top: -35px; } .-top-\[6px\] { top: -6px; } .-top-\[9rem\] { top: -9rem; } .-top-full { top: -100%; } .-top-xs { top: -0.5rem; } .bottom-0 { bottom: 0px; } .bottom-100 { bottom: 100%; } .bottom-2xl { bottom: 3rem; } .bottom-\[-38px\] { bottom: -38px; } .bottom-\[-50px\] { bottom: -50px; } .bottom-\[-70px\] { bottom: -70px; } .bottom-\[-8px\] { bottom: -8px; } .bottom-\[0px\] { bottom: 0px; } .bottom-\[10px\] { bottom: 10px; } .bottom-\[13px\] { bottom: 13px; } .bottom-\[29px\] { bottom: 29px; } .bottom-\[2px\] { bottom: 2px; } .bottom-\[38px\] { bottom: 38px; } .bottom-\[3px\] { bottom: 3px; } .bottom-\[40px\] { bottom: 40px; } .bottom-\[42px\] { bottom: 42px; } .bottom-\[44px\] { bottom: 44px; } .bottom-\[48px\] { bottom: 48px; } .bottom-\[4px\] { bottom: 4px; } .bottom-\[52px\] { bottom: 52px; } .bottom-\[56px\] { bottom: 56px; } .bottom-\[5px\] { bottom: 5px; } .bottom-\[9\%\] { bottom: 9%; } .bottom-\[96px\] { bottom: 96px; } .bottom-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { bottom: var(--rem20); } .bottom-lg { bottom: 1.5rem; } .bottom-md { bottom: 1rem; } .bottom-sm { bottom: 0.75rem; } .bottom-xl { bottom: 2rem; } .bottom-xs { bottom: 0.5rem; } .end-0 { inset-inline-end: 0px; } .end-2xs { inset-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .end-\[-26px\] { inset-inline-end: -26px; } .end-\[-50px\] { inset-inline-end: -50px; } .end-\[-56px\] { inset-inline-end: -56px; } .end-\[-8px\] { inset-inline-end: -8px; } .end-\[17px\] { inset-inline-end: 17px; } .end-\[20px\] { inset-inline-end: 20px; } .end-\[23px\] { inset-inline-end: 23px; } .end-\[46px\] { inset-inline-end: 46px; } .end-\[4px\] { inset-inline-end: 4px; } .end-\[5\%\] { inset-inline-end: 5%; } .end-\[84px\] { inset-inline-end: 84px; } .end-\[calc\(50\%-380px\)\] { inset-inline-end: calc(50% - 380px); } .end-md { inset-inline-end: 1rem; } .end-sm { inset-inline-end: 0.75rem; } .end-xs { inset-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .left-0 { left: 0px; } .left-1\/2 { left: 50%; } .left-1\/4 { left: 25%; } .left-2\/4 { left: 50%; } .left-\[1\.25rem\] { left: 1.25rem; } .left-\[10px\] { left: 10px; } .left-\[16px\] { left: 16px; } .left-\[18px\] { left: 18px; } .left-\[2\.5rem\] { left: 2.5rem; } .left-\[2rem\] { left: 2rem; } .left-\[3px\] { left: 3px; } .left-\[4px\] { left: 4px; } .left-\[5\%\] { left: 5%; } .left-\[50\%\] { left: 50%; } .left-\[8px\] { left: 8px; } .left-\[9px\] { left: 9px; } .left-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { left: var(--rem20); } .left-md { left: 1rem; } .left-sm { left: 0.75rem; } .left-xs { left: 0.5rem; } .right-0 { right: 0px; } .right-1\/2 { right: 50%; } .right-1\/4 { right: 25%; } .right-\[0\.05rem\] { right: 0.05rem; } .right-\[0\.10rem\] { right: 0.1rem; } .right-\[15px\] { right: 15px; } .right-\[19px\] { right: 19px; } .right-\[29px\] { right: 29px; } .right-\[2rem\] { right: 2rem; } .right-\[318px\] { right: 318px; } .right-\[3px\] { right: 3px; } .right-\[40px\] { right: 40px; } .right-\[4px\] { right: 4px; } .right-\[52px\] { right: 52px; } .right-\[59px\] { right: 59px; } .right-\[5px\] { right: 5px; } .right-\[8px\] { right: 8px; } .right-\[9px\] { right: 9px; } .right-lg { right: 1.5rem; } .right-md { right: 1rem; } .right-sm { right: 0.75rem; } .right-xl { right: 2rem; } .right-xs { right: 0.5rem; } .start-0 { inset-inline-start: 0px; } .start-\[-12\.5px\] { inset-inline-start: -12.5px; } .start-\[1\.25rem\] { inset-inline-start: 1.25rem; } .start-\[11px\] { inset-inline-start: 11px; } .start-\[16px\] { inset-inline-start: 16px; } .start-\[2\.5rem\] { inset-inline-start: 2.5rem; } .start-\[28px\] { inset-inline-start: 28px; } .start-\[2px\] { inset-inline-start: 2px; } .start-\[4px\] { inset-inline-start: 4px; } .start-\[8px\] { inset-inline-start: 8px; } .start-\[\?rem\] { } .start-\[calc\(50\%-360px\)\] { inset-inline-start: calc(50% - 360px); } .start-md { inset-inline-start: 1rem; } .start-xl { inset-inline-start: 2rem; } .start-xs { inset-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .top-0 { top: 0px; } .top-1\/2 { top: 50%; } .top-100 { top: 100%; } .top-2\/4 { top: 50%; } .top-2xs { top: 0.25rem; } .top-3xl { top: 4rem; } .top-5xl { top: 8rem; } .top-\[-0\.25rem\] { top: -0.25rem; } .top-\[-1px\] { top: -1px; } .top-\[-20px\] { top: -20px; } .top-\[-47px\] { top: -47px; } .top-\[-8px\] { top: -8px; } .top-\[0\.125em\] { top: 0.125em; } .top-\[11px\] { top: 11px; } .top-\[12px\] { top: 12px; } .top-\[15\%\] { top: 15%; } .top-\[23px\] { top: 23px; } .top-\[2px\] { top: 2px; } .top-\[2rem\] { top: 2rem; } .top-\[37px\] { top: 37px; } .top-\[3px\] { top: 3px; } .top-\[48px\] { top: 48px; } .top-\[4px\] { top: 4px; } .top-\[50\%\] { top: 50%; } .top-\[56px\] { top: 56px; } .top-\[5px\] { top: 5px; } .top-\[72px\] { top: 72px; } .top-\[7px\] { top: 7px; } .top-\[8px\] { top: 8px; } .top-\[9px\] { top: 9px; } .top-\[calc\(50\%-230px\)\] { top: calc(50% - 230px); } .top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height)); } .top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\+1px\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 1px); } .top-\[var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\] { top: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .top-lg { top: 1.5rem; } .top-md { top: 1rem; } .top-px { top: 1px; } .top-sm { top: 0.75rem; } .top-xl { top: 2rem; } .top-xs { top: 0.5rem; } .isolate { isolation: isolate; } .-z-10 { z-index: -10; } .z-0 { z-index: 0; } .z-1 { z-index: 1; } .z-10 { z-index: 10; } .z-2 { z-index: 2; } .z-20 { z-index: 20; } .z-30 { z-index: 30; } .z-40 { z-index: 40; } .z-5 { z-index: 5; } .z-50 { z-index: 50; } .z-\[-1\] { z-index: -1; } .z-\[1001\] { z-index: 1001; } .z-\[100\] { z-index: 100; } .z-\[10\] { z-index: 10; } .z-\[1\] { z-index: 1; } .z-\[20\] { z-index: 20; } .z-\[2\] { z-index: 2; } .z-\[3\] { z-index: 3; } .z-\[4\] { z-index: 4; } .z-\[9000\] { z-index: 9000; } .z-\[unset\] { z-index: unset; } .order-1 { order: 1; } .order-2 { order: 2; } .order-3 { order: 3; } .order-4 { order: 4; } .order-first { order: -9999; } .order-last { order: 9999; } .col-\[1\] { grid-column: 1; } .col-\[2_\/_-1\] { grid-column: 2 / -1; } .col-span-1 { grid-column: span 1 / span 1; } .col-span-2 { grid-column: span 2 / span 2; } .col-span-5 { grid-column: span 5 / span 5; } .col-span-full { grid-column: 1 / -1; } .col-start-1 { grid-column-start: 1; } .col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .col-start-3 { grid-column-start: 3; } .col-end-1 { grid-column-end: 1; } .col-end-17 { grid-column-end: 17; } .col-end-2 { grid-column-end: 2; } .col-end-3 { grid-column-end: 3; } .col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .col-end-\[-1\] { grid-column-end: -1; } .row-\[1\] { grid-row: 1; } .row-\[1_\/_2\] { grid-row: 1 / 2; } .row-span-1 { grid-row: span 1 / span 1; } .row-span-3 { grid-row: span 3 / span 3; } .row-span-full { grid-row: 1 / -1; } .row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .row-start-2 { grid-row-start: 2; } .row-start-3 { grid-row-start: 3; } .row-start-4 { grid-row-start: 4; } .row-start-5 { grid-row-start: 5; } .row-start-6 { grid-row-start: 6; } .row-end-2 { grid-row-end: 2; } .row-end-3 { grid-row-end: 3; } .row-end-4 { grid-row-end: 4; } .row-end-5 { grid-row-end: 5; } .row-end-6 { grid-row-end: 6; } .row-end-7 { grid-row-end: 7; } .row-end-auto { grid-row-end: auto; } .float-start { float: inline-start; } .float-right { float: right; } .float-left { float: left; } .\!m-0 { margin: 0px !important; } .-m-\[0\.5rem\] { margin: -0.5rem; } .-m-\[4px\] { margin: -4px; } .-m-xs { margin: -0.5rem; } .m-0 { margin: 0px; } .m-2xs { margin: 0.25rem; } .m-\[16px\] { margin: 16px; } .m-\[2px\] { margin: 2px; } .m-\[4px\] { margin: 4px; } .m-\[6px\] { margin: 6px; } .m-auto { margin: auto; } .m-lg { margin: 1.5rem; } .m-md { margin: 1rem; } .m-sm { margin: 0.75rem; } .m-xs { margin: 0.5rem; } .\!mx-0 { margin-left: 0px !important; margin-right: 0px !important; } .\!my-\[-10px\] { margin-bottom: -10px !important; margin-top: -10px !important; } .-mx-md { margin-left: -1rem; margin-right: -1rem; } .-mx-sm { margin-left: -0.75rem; margin-right: -0.75rem; } .-mx-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; margin-right: -0.5rem; } .mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .mx-2xs { margin-left: 0.25rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } .mx-\[-16px\] { margin-left: -16px; margin-right: -16px; } .mx-\[12px\] { margin-left: 12px; margin-right: 12px; } .mx-\[2px\] { margin-left: 2px; margin-right: 2px; } .mx-\[3rem\] { margin-left: 3rem; margin-right: 3rem; } .mx-\[40px\] { margin-left: 40px; margin-right: 40px; } .mx-\[4px\] { margin-left: 4px; margin-right: 4px; } .mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .mx-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; margin-right: 1.5rem; } .mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .mx-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; margin-right: 0.75rem; } .mx-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; margin-right: 0.5rem; } .my-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .my-2xl { margin-bottom: 3rem; margin-top: 3rem; } .my-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; margin-top: 0.25rem; } .my-\[-10px\] { margin-bottom: -10px; margin-top: -10px; } .my-\[10px\] { margin-bottom: 10px; margin-top: 10px; } .my-\[16px\] { margin-bottom: 16px; margin-top: 16px; } .my-\[18px\] { margin-bottom: 18px; margin-top: 18px; } .my-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: 1px; margin-top: 1px; } .my-\[20px\] { margin-bottom: 20px; margin-top: 20px; } .my-\[6px\] { margin-bottom: 6px; margin-top: 6px; } .my-\[calc\(var\(--rem8\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { margin-bottom: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--rem1)); margin-top: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--rem1)); } .my-auto { margin-bottom: auto; margin-top: auto; } .my-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; margin-top: 1.5rem; } .my-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; margin-top: 1rem; } .my-px { margin-bottom: 1px; margin-top: 1px; } .my-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; margin-top: 0.75rem; } .my-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; margin-top: 2rem; } .my-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; margin-top: 0.5rem; } .\!mr-xs { margin-right: 0.5rem !important; } .-mb-2xs { margin-bottom: -0.25rem; } .-mb-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: -1px; } .-mb-\[1rem\] { margin-bottom: -1rem; } .-mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: -2px; } .-mb-\[2rem\] { margin-bottom: -2rem; } .-mb-\[35px\] { margin-bottom: -35px; } .-mb-\[4px\] { margin-bottom: -4px; } .-mb-lg { margin-bottom: -1.5rem; } .-mb-px { margin-bottom: -1px; } .-mb-sm { margin-bottom: -0.75rem; } .-mb-xl { margin-bottom: -2rem; } .-mb-xs { margin-bottom: -0.5rem; } .-me-2xs { margin-inline-end: -0.25rem; } .-me-\[10px\] { margin-inline-end: -10px; } .-me-\[7px\] { margin-inline-end: -7px; } .-me-md { margin-inline-end: -1rem; } .-me-sm { margin-inline-end: -0.75rem; } .-me-xs { margin-inline-end: -0.5rem; } .-ml-2xs { margin-left: -0.25rem; } .-ml-lg { margin-left: -1.5rem; } .-ml-md { margin-left: -1rem; } .-ml-px { margin-left: -1px; } .-ml-sm { margin-left: -0.75rem; } .-ml-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; } .-mr-2xs { margin-right: -0.25rem; } .-mr-\[7px\] { margin-right: -7px; } .-mr-md { margin-right: -1rem; } .-mr-sm { margin-right: -0.75rem; } .-ms-2xs { margin-inline-start: -0.25rem; } .-ms-\[2px\] { margin-inline-start: -2px; } .-ms-\[calc\(var\(--rem4\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem4)*-1 - var(--rem1)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem10)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem12\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem12)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem14)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem16)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem18\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem18)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem20)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem4)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem6)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem8)*-1); } .-ms-lg { margin-inline-start: -1.5rem; } .-ms-md { margin-inline-start: -1rem; } .-ms-sm { margin-inline-start: -0.75rem; } .-ms-xs { margin-inline-start: -0.5rem; } .-mt-2xs { margin-top: -0.25rem; } .-mt-3xl { margin-top: -4rem; } .-mt-\[103px\] { margin-top: -103px; } .-mt-\[1em\] { margin-top: -1em; } .-mt-\[1px\] { margin-top: -1px; } .-mt-\[2px\] { margin-top: -2px; } .-mt-\[36px\] { margin-top: -36px; } .-mt-\[4px\] { margin-top: -4px; } .-mt-\[var\(--page-y-padding\)\] { margin-top: calc(var(--page-y-padding)*-1); } .-mt-\[var\(--shreddit-header-large-height\)\] { margin-top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-large-height)*-1); } .-mt-lg { margin-top: -1.5rem; } .-mt-md { margin-top: -1rem; } .-mt-xl { margin-top: -2rem; } .-mt-xs { margin-top: -0.5rem; } .mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .mb-2xl { margin-bottom: 3rem; } .mb-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; } .mb-3xl { margin-bottom: 4rem; } .mb-\[-1px\] { margin-bottom: -1px; } .mb-\[-2px\] { margin-bottom: -2px; } .mb-\[-32px\] { margin-bottom: -32px; } .mb-\[-40px\] { margin-bottom: -40px; } .mb-\[-4px\] { margin-bottom: -4px; } .mb-\[0\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; } .mb-\[0\.5rem\] { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .mb-\[0px\] { margin-bottom: 0px; } .mb-\[1\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: 1.25rem; } .mb-\[10px\] { margin-bottom: 10px; } .mb-\[12px\] { margin-bottom: 12px; } .mb-\[14px\] { margin-bottom: 14px; } .mb-\[16px\] { margin-bottom: 16px; } .mb-\[18px\] { margin-bottom: 18px; } .mb-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: 1px; } .mb-\[2\.5rem\] { margin-bottom: 2.5rem; } .mb-\[20px\] { margin-bottom: 20px; } .mb-\[24px\] { margin-bottom: 24px; } .mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: 2px; } .mb-\[2rem\] { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .mb-\[300px\] { margin-bottom: 300px; } .mb-\[32px\] { margin-bottom: 32px; } .mb-\[36px\] { margin-bottom: 36px; } .mb-\[3px\] { margin-bottom: 3px; } .mb-\[40px\] { margin-bottom: 40px; } .mb-\[45px\] { margin-bottom: 45px; } .mb-\[4px\] { margin-bottom: 4px; } .mb-\[50px\] { margin-bottom: 50px; } .mb-\[52px\] { margin-bottom: 52px; } .mb-\[8px\] { margin-bottom: 8px; } .mb-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } .mb-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .mb-px { margin-bottom: 1px; } .mb-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; } .mb-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .mb-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .me-2xs { margin-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .me-3xl { margin-inline-end: 4rem; } .me-\[-16px\] { margin-inline-end: -16px; } .me-\[-2px\] { margin-inline-end: -2px; } .me-\[-4px\] { margin-inline-end: -4px; } .me-\[-8px\] { margin-inline-end: -8px; } .me-\[12px\] { margin-inline-end: 12px; } .me-\[2px\] { margin-inline-end: 2px; } .me-\[3px\] { margin-inline-end: 3px; } .me-\[4px\] { margin-inline-end: 4px; } .me-\[6px\] { margin-inline-end: 6px; } .me-\[8px\] { margin-inline-end: 8px; } .me-\[calc\(var\(--size-button-sm-h\)-var\(--rem10\)-var\(--button-border-width-default\)\)\] { margin-inline-end: calc(var(--size-button-sm-h) - var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width-default)); } .me-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { margin-inline-end: var(--rem4); } .me-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { margin-inline-end: var(--rem6); } .me-auto { margin-inline-end: auto; } .me-lg { margin-inline-end: 1.5rem; } .me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .me-sm { margin-inline-end: 0.75rem; } .me-xl { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } .me-xs { margin-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .ml-2xl { margin-left: 3rem; } .ml-2xs { margin-left: 0.25rem; } .ml-\[-14px\] { margin-left: -14px; } .ml-\[-16px\] { margin-left: -16px; } .ml-\[-1rem\] { margin-left: -1rem; } .ml-\[11px\] { margin-left: 11px; } .ml-\[15px\] { margin-left: 15px; } .ml-\[1px\] { margin-left: 1px; } .ml-\[2\.5rem\] { margin-left: 2.5rem; } .ml-\[2\.75rem\] { margin-left: 2.75rem; } .ml-\[28px\] { margin-left: 28px; } .ml-\[2px\] { margin-left: 2px; } .ml-\[2rem\] { margin-left: 2rem; } .ml-\[40px\] { margin-left: 40px; } .ml-\[4px\] { margin-left: 4px; } .ml-\[6px\] { margin-left: 6px; } .ml-auto { margin-left: auto; } .ml-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; } .ml-md { margin-left: 1rem; } .ml-px { margin-left: 1px; } .ml-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; } .ml-xl { margin-left: 2rem; } .ml-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; } .mr-0 { margin-right: 0px; } .mr-2xl { margin-right: 3rem; } .mr-2xs { margin-right: 0.25rem; } .mr-\[-16px\] { margin-right: -16px; } .mr-\[-8px\] { margin-right: -8px; } .mr-\[15px\] { margin-right: 15px; } .mr-\[2px\] { margin-right: 2px; } .mr-\[300px\] { margin-right: 300px; } .mr-\[4px\] { margin-right: 4px; } .mr-\[6px\] { margin-

[448px\] { max-width: 448px !important; } .max-w-0 { max-width: 0px; } .max-w-100 { max-width: 100%; } .max-w-2xl { max-width: 42rem; } .max-w-3xl { max-width: 48rem; } .max-w-4xl { max-width: 56rem; } .max-w-\[100\%\] { max-width: 100%; } .max-w-\[100px\] { max-width: 100px; } .max-w-\[100vw\] { max-width: 100vw; } .max-w-\[1080px\] { max-width: 1080px; } .max-w-\[1088px\] { max-width: 1088px; } .max-w-\[10rem\] { max-width: 10rem; } .max-w-\[110px\] { max-width: 110px; } .max-w-\[115px\] { max-width: 115px; } .max-w-\[120px\] { max-width: 120px; } .max-w-\[12rem\] { max-width: 12rem; } .max-w-\[1340px\] { max-width: 1340px; } .max-w-\[140px\] { max-width: 140px; } .max-w-\[144px\] { max-width: 144px; } .max-w-\[148px\] { max-width: 148px; } .max-w-\[14rem\] { max-width: 14rem; } .max-w-\[1500px\] { max-width: 1500px; } .max-w-\[150px\] { max-width: 150px; } .max-w-\[160px\] { max-width: 160px; } .max-w-\[164px\] { max-width: 164px; } .max-w-\[169px\] { max-width: 169px; } .max-w-\[170px\] { max-width: 170px; } .max-w-\[176px\] { max-width: 176px; } .max-w-\[180px\] { max-width: 180px; } .max-w-\[200px\] { max-width: 200px; } .max-w-\[20rem\] { max-width: 20rem; } .max-w-\[220px\] { max-width: 220px; } .max-w-\[236px\] { max-width: 236px; } .max-w-\[240px\] { max-width: 240px; } .max-w-\[24px\] { max-width: 24px; } .max-w-\[250px\] { max-width: 250px; } .max-w-\[260px\] { max-width: 260px; } .max-w-\[262px\] { max-width: 262px; } .max-w-\[274px\] { max-width: 274px; } .max-w-\[280px\] { max-width: 280px; } .max-w-\[285px\] { max-width: 285px; } .max-w-\[294px\] { max-width: 294px; } .max-w-\[300px\] { max-width: 300px; } .max-w-\[316px\] { max-width: 316px; } .max-w-\[320px\] { max-width: 320px; } .max-w-\[336px\] { max-width: 336px; } .max-w-\[340px\] { max-width: 340px; } .max-w-\[343px\] { max-width: 343px; } .max-w-\[348px\] { max-width: 348px; } .max-w-\[350px\] { max-width: 350px; } .max-w-\[352px\] { max-width: 352px; } .max-w-\[360px\] { max-width: 360px; } .max-w-\[370px\] { max-width: 370px; } .max-w-\[375px\] { max-width: 375px; } .max-w-\[378px\] { max-width: 378px; } .max-w-\[380px\] { max-width: 380px; } .max-w-\[38px\] { max-width: 38px; } .max-w-\[392px\] { max-width: 392px; } .max-w-\[400px\] { max-width: 400px; } .max-w-\[40px\] { max-width: 40px; } .max-w-\[432px\] { max-width: 432px; } .max-w-\[448px\] { max-width: 448px; } .max-w-\[453px\] { max-width: 453px; } .max-w-\[460px\] { max-width: 460px; } .max-w-\[480px\] { max-width: 480px; } .max-w-\[500px\] { max-width: 500px; } .max-w-\[532px\] { max-width: 532px; } .max-w-\[540px\] { max-width: 540px; } .max-w-\[550px\] { max-width: 550px; } .max-w-\[560px\] { max-width: 560px; } .max-w-\[562px\] { max-width: 562px; } .max-w-\[570px\] { max-width: 570px; } .max-w-\[584px\] { max-width: 584px; } .max-w-\[600px\] { max-width: 600px; } .max-w-\[608px\] { max-width: 608px; } .max-w-\[61vw\] { max-width: 61vw; } .max-w-\[640px\] { max-width: 640px; } .max-w-\[652px\] { max-width: 652px; } .max-w-\[688px\] { max-width: 688px; } .max-w-\[700px\] { max-width: 700px; } .max-w-\[720px\] { max-width: 720px; } .max-w-\[725px\] { max-width: 725px; } .max-w-\[732px\] { max-width: 732px; } .max-w-\[736px\] { max-width: 736px; } .max-w-\[750px\] { max-width: 750px; } .max-w-\[756px\] { max-width: 756px; } .max-w-\[764px\] { max-width: 764px; } .max-w-\[768px\] { max-width: 768px; } .max-w-\[80\%\] { max-width: 80%; } .max-w-\[800px\] { max-width: 800px; } .max-w-\[8rem\] { max-width: 8rem; } .max-w-\[90\%\] { max-width: 90%; } .max-w-\[90px\] { max-width: 90px; } .max-w-\[90vw\] { max-width: 90vw; } .max-w-\[922px\] { max-width: 922px; } .max-w-\[940px\] { max-width: 940px; } .max-w-\[950px\] { max-width: 950px; } .max-w-\[96\%\] { max-width: 96%; } .max-w-\[960px\] { max-width: 960px; } .max-w-\[973px\] { max-width: 973px; } .max-w-\[990px\] { max-width: 990px; } .max-w-\[calc\(100\%-16px\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 16px); } .max-w-\[calc\(100\%-24px\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 24px); } .max-w-\[calc\(100\%-60px\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 60px); } .max-w-\[calc\(100\%_-_2rem\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 2rem); } .max-w-\[calc\(100dvw_-_20rem\)\] { max-width: calc(-20rem + 100dvw); } .max-w-\[calc\(100vw-32px\)\] { max-width: calc(-32px + 100vw); } .max-w-\[calc\(100vw-var\(--size-2xl\)\)\] { max-width: calc(100vw - var(--size-2xl)); } .max-w-\[calc\(100vw-var\(--size-xl\)\)\] { max-width: calc(100vw - var(--size-xl)); } .max-w-\[min\(230px\,100\%\)\] { max-width: min(230px, 100%); } .max-w-\[min\(95vw\,560px\)\] { max-width: min(95vw, 560px); } .max-w-\[unset\] { max-width: unset; } .max-w-\[var\(--flair-max-width\)\] { max-width: var(--flair-max-width); } .max-w-\[var\(--gallery-max-w\)\] { max-width: var(--gallery-max-w); } .max-w-\[var\(--size-switch-input-w\)\] { max-width: var(--size-switch-input-w); } .max-w-container-m { max-width: 1132px; } .max-w-container-xl { max-width: 1524px; } .max-w-fit { max-width: fit-content; } .max-w-full { max-width: 100%; } .max-w-lg { max-width: 32rem; } .max-w-md { max-width: 28rem; } .max-w-none { max-width: none; } .max-w-screen-l { max-width: 1416px; } .max-w-screen-m { max-width: 1200px; } .max-w-sm { max-width: 24rem; } .max-w-xl { max-width: 36rem; } .max-w-xs { max-width: 20rem; } .flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } .flex-\[1\] { flex: 1 1 0%; } .flex-\[1_0_0\] { flex: 1 0 0px; } .flex-\[1_1_9rem\] { flex: 1 1 9rem; } .flex-\[2\] { flex: 2 1 0%; } .flex-\[3\] { flex: 3 1 0%; } .flex-\[4\] { flex: 4 1 0%; } .flex-\[5\] { flex: 5 1 0%; } .flex-auto { flex: 1 1 auto; } .flex-initial { flex: 0 1 auto; } .flex-none { flex: 0 0 auto; } .flex-shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .flex-shrink-0 { flex-shrink: 0; } .shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .shrink-0 { flex-shrink: 0; } .shrink-\[1000\] { flex-shrink: 1000; } .flex-grow { flex-grow: 1; } .flex-grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .grow { flex-grow: 1; } .grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .basis-0 { flex-basis: 0px; } .basis-1\/2 { flex-basis: 50%; } .basis-100 { flex-basis: 100%; } .basis-\[126px\] { flex-basis: 126px; } .basis-\[140px\] { flex-basis: 140px; } .basis-\[18\%\] { flex-basis: 18%; } .basis-\[20px\] { flex-basis: 20px; } .basis-\[210px\] { flex-basis: 210px; } .basis-\[232px\] { flex-basis: 232px; } .basis-\[28px\] { flex-basis: 28px; } .basis-\[38\%\] { flex-basis: 38%; } .basis-\[400px\] { flex-basis: 400px; } .basis-\[40px\] { flex-basis: 40px; } .basis-\[42\%\] { flex-basis: 42%; } .basis-\[66\%\] { flex-basis: 66%; } .basis-\[70\%\] { flex-basis: 70%; } .basis-\[80\%\] { flex-basis: 80%; } .basis-\[80px\] { flex-basis: 80px; } .basis-\[calc\(33.33\%-8px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(33.33% - 8px); } .basis-\[calc\(50\%+44px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(50% + 44px); } .basis-auto { flex-basis: auto; } .basis-full { flex-basis: 100%; } .table-auto { table-layout: auto; } .table-fixed { table-layout: fixed; } .border-collapse { border-collapse: collapse; } .border-separate { border-collapse: initial; } .border-spacing-xs { --tw-border-spacing-x: 0.5rem; --tw-border-spacing-y: 0.5rem; border-spacing: var(--tw-border-spacing-x) var(--tw-border-spacing-y); } .origin-bottom { transform-origin: center bottom; } .origin-bottom-right { transform-origin: right bottom; } .origin-center { transform-origin: center center; } .origin-left { transform-origin: left center; } .origin-top-left { transform-origin: left top; } .-rotate-45, .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4, .-translate-x-4xl, .-translate-x-\[4px\], .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4, .-translate-y-\[2px\], .-translate-y-full, .translate-x-0, .translate-x-1\/2, .translate-x-4xl, .translate-x-full, .translate-x-px, .translate-y-0, .translate-y-1\/2, .translate-y-4xl, .translate-y-full, .translate-y-px { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-rotate-45 { --tw-rotate: -45deg; } .-rotate-90 { --tw-rotate: -90deg; } .rotate-90, .rotate-180 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .rotate-180 { --tw-rotate: 180deg; } .rotate-45 { --tw-rotate: 45deg; } .rotate-45, .rotate-90 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .rotate-90 { --tw-rotate: 90deg; } .skew-x-0 { --tw-skew-x: 0deg; } .scale-0, .skew-x-0 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-0 { --tw-scale-x: 0; --tw-scale-y: 0; } .scale-100 { --tw-scale-x: 1; --tw-scale-y: 1; } .scale-100, .scale-75 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-75 { --tw-scale-x: .75; --tw-scale-y: .75; } .scale-90 { --tw-scale-x: .9; --tw-scale-y: .9; } .scale-90, .scale-\[\.68\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-\[\.68\] { --tw-scale-x: .68; --tw-scale-y: .68; } .scale-\[1\.2\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.2; --tw-scale-y: 1.2; } .scale-\[1\.2\], .scale-\[2\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-\[2\] { --tw-scale-x: 2; --tw-scale-y: 2; } .scale-\[4\] { --tw-scale-x: 4; --tw-scale-y: 4; } .-scale-x-100, .scale-\[4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-scale-x-100 { --tw-scale-x: -1; } .scale-x-100 { --tw-scale-x: 1; } .scale-x-100, .scale-x-\[-1\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-x-\[-1\] { --tw-scale-x: -1; } .transform { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .transform-none { transform: none; } .animate-\[fade-in_0\.2s_ease-in\] { animation: 0.2s ease-in 0s 1 normal none running fade-in; } .animate-\[fade-in_0\.5s_ease-in\] { animation: 0.5s ease-in 0s 1 normal none running fade-in; } @keyframes fade-in { 0% { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); opacity: 0; } 75% { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } 100% { background-color: unset; opacity: 1; } } .animate-\[fade-in_1000ms_ease-in_backwards\] { animation: 1s ease-in 0s 1 normal backwards running fade-in; } .animate-\[spin_2s_linear_infinite\] { animation: 2s linear 0s infinite normal none running spin; } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.0s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.2s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0.2s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } @keyframes typing-indicator-bounce { 0% { transform: translate(0px); } 20% { transform: translateY(-3px); } 40% { transform: translate(0px); } } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.4s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0.4s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } @keyframes blink { 50% { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } } .animate-blink { animation: 0.9s step-end 0s infinite normal none running blink; } @keyframes ping { 75%, 100% { opacity: 0; transform: scale(2); } } .animate-ping { animation: 1s cubic-bezier(0, 0, 0.2, 1) 0s infinite normal none running ping; } .animate-pulse { animation: 2s cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.6, 1) 0s infinite normal none running pulse; } @keyframes spin { 100% { transform: rotate(1turn); } } .animate-spin { animation: 1s linear 0s infinite normal none running spin; } .cursor-auto { cursor: auto; } .cursor-default { cursor: default; } .cursor-grab { cursor: grab; } .cursor-help { cursor: help; } .cursor-none { cursor: none; } .cursor-not-allowed { cursor: not-allowed; } .cursor-nwse-resize { cursor: nwse-resize; } .cursor-pointer { cursor: pointer; } .cursor-text { cursor: text; } .cursor-wait { cursor: wait; } .cursor-zoom-in { cursor: zoom-in; } .cursor-zoom-out { cursor: zoom-out; } .touch-none { touch-action: none; } .select-none { user-select: none; } .select-text { user-select: text; } .select-all { user-select: all; } .select-auto { user-select: auto; } .resize-none { resize: none; } .resize-y { resize: vertical; } .resize { resize: both; } .snap-x { scroll-snap-type: x var(--tw-scroll-snap-strictness); } .snap-mandatory { --tw-scroll-snap-strictness: mandatory; } .snap-start { scroll-snap-align: start; } .scroll-m-\[60px\] { scroll-margin: 60px; } .scroll-m-\[80px\] { scroll-margin: 80px; } .scroll-mt-3xl { scroll-margin-top: 4rem; } .scroll-mt-4xl { scroll-margin-top: 6rem; } .list-inside { list-style-position: inside; } .list-disc { list-style-type: disc; } .list-none { list-style-type: none; } .appearance-none { appearance: none; } .auto-cols-\[calc\(50\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(50% - 0.5rem); } .auto-cols-fr { grid-auto-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-flow-row { grid-auto-flow: row; } .grid-flow-col { grid-auto-flow: column; } .auto-rows-\[minmax\(106px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(106px, auto); } .auto-rows-\[minmax\(140px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(140px, auto); } .auto-rows-fr { grid-auto-rows: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-1 { grid-template-columns: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-16 { grid-template-columns: repeat(16, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-4 { grid-template-columns: repeat(4, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-5 { grid-template-columns: repeat(5, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-6 { grid-template-columns: repeat(6, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-7 { grid-template-columns: repeat(7, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-\[1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_110px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 110px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_1fr_8px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 1fr 8px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_4fr\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 4fr; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_80px_80px_80px_80px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 80px 80px 80px 80px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_8px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 8px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_auto\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr auto; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_min-content\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr min-content; } .grid-cols-\[24px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 24px 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[24px_minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: 24px minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-\[259px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 259px 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[2rem_1fr_2rem\] { grid-template-columns: 2rem 1fr 2rem; } .grid-cols-\[auto_2px_1rem_2px_1rem\] { grid-template-columns: auto 2px 1rem 2px 1rem; } .grid-cols-\[auto_auto_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: auto auto 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(6\,minmax\(32px\,1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(6, minmax(32px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_100px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 100px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_106px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 106px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_110px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 110px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_minmax\(106px\,_auto\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(106px, auto)); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_minmax\(8rem\,_1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(8rem, 1fr)); } .grid-rows-1 { grid-template-rows: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-rows-\[1fr\] {

grid-template-rows: 1fr; } .grid-rows-\[1fr_auto\] { grid-template-rows: 1fr auto; } .grid-rows-\[2fr\,1fr\] { grid-template-rows: 2fr 1fr; } .grid-rows-\[32px\] { grid-template-rows: 32px; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto auto; } .\!flex-row { flex-direction: row !important; } .flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .flex-row-reverse { flex-direction: row-reverse; } .flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .flex-col-reverse { flex-direction: column-reverse; } .flex-wrap { flex-wrap: wrap; } .flex-wrap-reverse { flex-wrap: wrap-reverse; } .flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .place-content-between { place-content: space-between; } .place-content-evenly { place-content: space-evenly; } .place-items-center { place-items: center; } .content-center { align-content: center; } .content-start { align-content: flex-start; } .content-end { align-content: flex-end; } .content-stretch { align-content: stretch; } .items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .items-center { align-items: center; } .items-baseline { align-items: baseline; } .items-stretch { align-items: stretch; } .justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .justify-center { justify-content: center; } .justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } .justify-around { justify-content: space-around; } .justify-evenly { justify-content: space-evenly; } .justify-stretch { justify-content: stretch; } .justify-items-start { justify-items: start; } .justify-items-end { justify-items: end; } .justify-items-center { justify-items: center; } .\!gap-0 { gap: 0px !important; } .gap-0 { gap: 0px; } .gap-2xl { gap: 3rem; } .gap-2xs { gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-3xl { gap: 4rem; } .gap-\[0\.5rem\] { gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-\[0\.625rem\] { gap: 0.625rem; } .gap-\[0\.75rem\] { gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-\[1\.5rem\] { gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-\[12px\] { gap: 12px; } .gap-\[15\%\] { gap: 15%; } .gap-\[16px\] { gap: 16px; } .gap-\[1rem\] { gap: 1rem; } .gap-\[2\.5rem\] { gap: 2.5rem; } .gap-\[20px\] { gap: 20px; } .gap-\[24px\] { gap: 24px; } .gap-\[2px\] { gap: 2px; } .gap-\[3px\] { gap: 3px; } .gap-\[40px\] { gap: 40px; } .gap-\[4px\] { gap: 4px; } .gap-\[6px\] { gap: 6px; } .gap-\[6rem\] { gap: 6rem; } .gap-\[75px\] { gap: 75px; } .gap-\[8px\] { gap: 8px; } .gap-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { gap: var(--rem16); } .gap-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { gap: var(--rem4); } .gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .gap-px { gap: 1px; } .gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-x-2xl { column-gap: 3rem; } .gap-x-2xs { column-gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-x-3xl { column-gap: 4rem; } .gap-x-\[10px\] { column-gap: 10px; } .gap-x-\[12px\] { column-gap: 12px; } .gap-x-\[2px\] { column-gap: 2px; } .gap-x-\[5px\] { column-gap: 5px; } .gap-x-\[8px\] { column-gap: 8px; } .gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-x-md { column-gap: 1rem; } .gap-x-sm { column-gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-x-xl { column-gap: 2rem; } .gap-x-xs { column-gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-y-2xs { row-gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-y-\[20px\] { row-gap: 20px; } .gap-y-lg { row-gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-y-md { row-gap: 1rem; } .gap-y-sm { row-gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .gap-y-xs { row-gap: 0.5rem; } .space-x-md > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-x-reverse: 0; margin-left: calc(1rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-x-reverse))); margin-right: calc(1rem*var(--tw-space-x-reverse)); } .space-y-0 > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(0px*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(0px*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-\[14px\] > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(14px*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(14px*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-md > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(1rem*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(1rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-sm > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(.75rem*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(.75rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .divide-x-0 > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-x-reverse: 0; border-left-width: calc(0rem*(1 - var(--tw-divide-x-reverse))); border-right-width: calc(0rem*var(--tw-divide-x-reverse)); } .divide-y > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-y-reverse: 0; border-bottom-width: calc(.0625rem*var(--tw-divide-y-reverse)); border-top-width: calc(.0625rem*(1 - var(--tw-divide-y-reverse))); } .divide-y-\[2px\] > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-y-reverse: 0; border-bottom-width: calc(2px*var(--tw-divide-y-reverse)); border-top-width: calc(2px*(1 - var(--tw-divide-y-reverse))); } .divide-solid > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { border-style: solid; } .divide-neutral-border-weak > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .place-self-center { place-self: center; } .self-start { align-self: flex-start; } .self-end { align-self: flex-end; } .self-center { align-self: center; } .self-stretch { align-self: stretch; } .justify-self-start { justify-self: start; } .justify-self-end { justify-self: end; } .overflow-auto { overflow: auto; } .overflow-hidden { overflow: hidden; } .overflow-clip { overflow: clip; } .\!overflow-visible { overflow: visible !important; } .overflow-visible { overflow: visible; } .overflow-scroll { overflow: scroll; } .overflow-x-auto { overflow-x: auto; } .overflow-y-auto { overflow-y: auto; } .overflow-x-hidden { overflow-x: hidden; } .overflow-y-hidden { overflow-y: hidden; } .overflow-x-clip { overflow-x: clip; } .overflow-x-visible { overflow-x: visible; } .overflow-x-scroll { overflow-x: scroll; } .overflow-y-scroll { overflow-y: scroll; } .overscroll-auto { overscroll-behavior: auto; } .overscroll-contain { overscroll-behavior: contain; } .overscroll-none { overscroll-behavior: none; } .scroll-smooth { scroll-behavior: smooth; } .truncate { overflow: hidden; white-space: nowrap; } .overflow-ellipsis, .text-ellipsis, .truncate { text-overflow: ellipsis; } .text-clip { text-overflow: clip; } .whitespace-normal { white-space: normal; } .whitespace-nowrap { white-space: nowrap; } .whitespace-pre { white-space: pre; } .whitespace-pre-line { white-space: pre-line; } .whitespace-pre-wrap { white-space: pre-wrap; } .text-wrap { text-wrap: wrap; } .text-nowrap { text-wrap: nowrap; } .text-balance { text-wrap: balance; } .text-pretty { text-wrap: pretty; } .break-normal { overflow-wrap: normal; word-break: normal; } .break-words { overflow-wrap: break-word; } .break-all { word-break: break-all; } .\!rounded-full { border-radius: 624.938rem !important; } .\!rounded-none { border-radius: 0px !important; } .rounded-1 { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-5 { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-6 { border-radius: 1.5rem; } .rounded-8 { border-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-\[\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .rounded-\[0\.125rem\] { border-radius: 0.125rem; } .rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .rounded-\[100px\] { border-radius: 100px; } .rounded-\[10px\] { border-radius: 10px; } .rounded-\[128px\] { border-radius: 128px; } .rounded-\[12px\] { border-radius: 12px; } .rounded-\[14px\] { border-radius: 14px; } .rounded-\[15px\] { border-radius: 15px; } .rounded-\[16px\] { border-radius: 16px; } .rounded-\[20px\] { border-radius: 20px; } .rounded-\[22px\] { border-radius: 22px; } .rounded-\[24px\] { border-radius: 24px; } .rounded-\[256px\] { border-radius: 256px; } .rounded-\[2px\] { border-radius: 2px; } .rounded-\[3\.25rem\] { border-radius: 3.25rem; } .rounded-\[3px\] { border-radius: 3px; } .rounded-\[4px\] { border-radius: 4px; } .rounded-\[50\%\] { border-radius: 50%; } .rounded-\[52px\] { border-radius: 52px; } .rounded-\[6px\] { border-radius: 6px; } .rounded-\[8px\] { border-radius: 8px; } .rounded-\[9\%\6\.8\%\] { border-radius: 9% / 6.8%; } .rounded-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { border-radius: var(--rem8); } .rounded-full { border-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-lg { border-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-md { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-none { border-radius: 0px; } .rounded-sm { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-b-\[0\.5rem\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.5rem; border-bottom-right-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-b-\[16px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 16px; border-bottom-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-b-\[8px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 8px; border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-b-none { border-bottom-left-radius: 0px; border-bottom-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-b-sm { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-bottom-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-l-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; border-top-left-radius: 12px; } .rounded-l-\[6px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 6px; border-top-left-radius: 6px; } .rounded-l-\[8px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 8px; border-top-left-radius: 8px; } .rounded-l-full { border-bottom-left-radius: 624.938rem; border-top-left-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-l-sm { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-left-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-r-\[12px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 12px; border-top-right-radius: 12px; } .rounded-r-\[6px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 6px; border-top-right-radius: 6px; } .rounded-r-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-r-full { border-bottom-right-radius: 624.938rem; border-top-right-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-r-sm { border-bottom-right-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-s-\[16px\] { border-end-start-radius: 16px; border-start-start-radius: 16px; } .rounded-t-\[0\.5rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 0.5rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-t-\[12px\] { border-top-left-radius: 12px; border-top-right-radius: 12px; } .rounded-t-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-t-\[1rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 1rem; border-top-right-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-t-\[20px\] { border-top-left-radius: 20px; border-top-right-radius: 20px; } .rounded-t-\[6px\] { border-top-left-radius: 6px; border-top-right-radius: 6px; } .rounded-t-\[8px\] { border-top-left-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-t-lg { border-top-left-radius: 2rem; border-top-right-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-t-md { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-t-none { border-top-left-radius: 0px; border-top-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-t-sm { border-top-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-bl-\[0\.5rem\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-bl-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; } .rounded-bl-none { border-bottom-left-radius: 0px; } .rounded-br-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-br-none { border-bottom-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-ee-\[0\.5rem\] { border-end-end-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-ee-\[6px\] { border-end-end-radius: 6px; } .rounded-es-\[12px\] { border-end-start-radius: 12px; } .rounded-es-\[6px\] { border-end-start-radius: 6px; } .rounded-se-\[6px\] { border-start-end-radius: 6px; } .rounded-se-md { border-start-end-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-ss-\[6px\] { border-start-start-radius: 6px; } .rounded-ss-md { border-start-start-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tl-\[1\.25rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tl-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; } .rounded-tr-\[1\.25rem\] { border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tr-\[16px\] { border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-tr-\[8px\] { border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .\!border-0 { border-width: 0px !important; } .border { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-0 { border-width: 0px; } .border-\[0\.125rem\] { border-width: 0.125rem; } .border-\[0\.5px\] { border-width: 0.5px; } .border-\[1px\] { border-width: 1px; } .border-\[2px\] { border-width: 2px; } .border-\[3px\] { border-width: 3px; } .border-\[4px\] { border-width: 4px; } .border-\[5px\] { border-width: 5px; } .border-lg { border-width: 0.25rem; } .border-md { border-width: 0.125rem; } .border-sm { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-x-0 { border-left-width: 0px; border-right-width: 0px; } .border-y-0 { border-bottom-width: 0px; border-top-width: 0px; } .border-y-sm { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-b, .border-y-sm { border-bottom-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-b-0 { border-bottom-width: 0px; } .border-b-\[1px\] { border-bottom-width: 1px; } .border-b-sm { border-bottom-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-e-0 { border-inline-end-width: 0px; } .border-l { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-l-0 { border-left-width: 0px; } .border-l-\[1px\] { border-left-width: 1px; } .border-l-md { border-left-width: 0.125rem; } .border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-r { border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-r-0 { border-right-width: 0px; } .border-r-sm { border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-s { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-s-0 { border-inline-start-width: 0px; } .border-s-\[1px\] { border-inline-start-width: 1px; } .border-s-lg { border-inline-start-width: 0.25rem; } .border-s-md { border-inline-start-width: 0.125rem; } .border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-t { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .border-t-\[1px\] { border-top-width: 1px; } .border-t-sm { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-solid { border-style: solid; } .border-dashed { border-style: dashed; } .border-dotted { border-style: dotted; } .border-hidden { border-style: hidden; } .border-none { border-style: none; } .\!border-\[\#006C56\] { --tw-border-opacity: 1 !important; border-color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-border-opacity)) !important; } .border-\[\#dadce0\] { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(218 220 224/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-\[color\:var\(--button-border-color-default\)\] { border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); } .border-\[color\:var\(--button-border-color-disabled\)\] { border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); } .border-\[var\(--color-a-default\)\] { border-color: var(--color-a-default); } .border-\[var\(--color-divider-default\)\] { border-color: var(--color-divider-default); } .border-\[var\(--color-neutral-border-weak\)\] { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-\[var\(--color-ui-modalbackground\)\] { border-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .border-action-downvote { border-color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .border-action-secondary { border-color: var(--color-action-secondary); } .border-action-upvote { border-color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .border-alert-caution { border-color: var(--color-alert-caution); } .border-alienblue-300 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(144 169 253/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-alienblue-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-black { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-black\/20 { border-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2); } .border-coolgray-100 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-coolgray-350 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(139 162 173/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-coolgray-450 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(116 135 145/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-danger-background { border-color: var(--color-danger-background); } .border-danger-content { border-color: var(--color-danger-content); } .border-global-gold { border-color: var(--color-global-gold); } .border-global-offline { border-color: var(--color-global-offline); } .border-global-online { border-color: var(--color-global-online); } .border-global-orangered { border-color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .border-global-white { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-inverted-neutral-border { border-color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-border); } .border-mintgreen-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-neutral-background { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .border-neutral-background-container { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } .border-neutral-background-gilded { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded); } .border-neutral-background-selected { border-color: var(--

color-neutral-background-selected); } .border-neutral-background-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .border-neutral-background-weak-hover { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak-hover); } .border-neutral-border { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-neutral-border-medium { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .border-neutral-border-strong { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } .border-neutral-border-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-neutral-content { border-color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .border-neutral-content-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .border-primary { border-color: var(--color-primary); } .border-primary-border { border-color: var(--color-primary-border); } .border-puregray-700 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(48 48 48/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-puregray-900 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(19 19 19/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-secondary-background { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .border-secondary-background-hover { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .border-secondary-background-selected { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); } .border-tone-2 { border-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .border-tone-3 { border-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .border-tone-4 { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .border-tone-5 { border-color: var(--color-tone-5); } .border-transparent { border-color: transparent; } .border-ui-modalbackground { border-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .border-warning-content { border-color: var(--color-warning-content); } .border-white { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-white-opacity-20 { border-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.2); } .border-b-neutral-border { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-b-neutral-border-weak { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-e-neutral-border { border-inline-end-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-e-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-end-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-l-alienblue-500 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-left-color: rgb(24 112 244/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-l-neutral-border { border-left-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-l-neutral-border-weak { border-left-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-l-tone-3 { border-left-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .border-r-neutral-border { border-right-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-s-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-start-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-t-coolgray-100 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-top-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-t-neutral-border-weak { border-top-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-t-tone-4 { border-top-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .border-t-transparent { border-top-color: transparent; } .border-opacity-10 { --tw-border-opacity: 0.1; } .border-opacity-20 { --tw-border-opacity: 0.2; } .\!bg-\[\#E6FFF9\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1 !important; background-color: rgb(230 255 249/var(--tw-bg-opacity)) !important; } .\!bg-\[var\(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background\)\] { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background) !important; } .\!bg-danger-background-weaker { background-color: var(--color-danger-background-weaker) !important; } .\!bg-transparent { background-color: initial !important; } .bg-\[\#00E2B7\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 226 183/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#82959b\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(130 149 155/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#B6E9FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(182 233 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#BFEEB8\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(191 238 184/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#C5C5C5\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(197 197 197/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#C6DCFF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(198 220 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#D2DADD\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(210 218 221/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#D8D4FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(216 212 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#F2C8FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(242 200 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FF9C1A\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 156 26/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFC5EC\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 197 236/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFCCD2\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 204 210/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFD5C6\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 213 198/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFE88F\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 232 143/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#d7dfe2\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(215 223 226/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#ffffff\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[--slider-bg\] { background-color: var(--slider-bg); } .bg-\[--slider-fill\] { background-color: var(--slider-fill); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--button-color-background-default\)\] { background-color: var(--button-color-background-default); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--button-color-background-disabled\)\] { background-color: var(--button-color-background-disabled); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--color-button-plain-background-disabled\)\] { background-color: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--color-tone-6\)\] { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--shreddit-content-background\)\] { background-color: var(--shreddit-content-background); } .bg-\[rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.6\)\] { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-\[var\(--color-banner-plain\)\] { background-color: var(--color-banner-plain); } .bg-\[var\(--color-caution-background\)\] { background-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .bg-\[var\(--rpl-hovercard-background-color\)\] { background-color: var(--rpl-hovercard-background-color); } .bg-action-downvote { background-color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .bg-action-upvote { background-color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .bg-alert-caution { background-color: var(--color-alert-caution); } .bg-alienblue-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(220 226 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(184 197 252/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 240 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-600 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-700 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(10 68 155/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-berrypurple-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(243 218 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-black { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-black-opacity-60 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-black-opacity-80 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); } .bg-black\/20 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2); } .bg-black\/50 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.5); } .bg-black\/60 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-black\/70 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.7); } .bg-brand-background { background-color: var(--color-brand-background); } .bg-brand-secondary-limegreen_base { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(174 239 15/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-category-spoiler { background-color: var(--color-category-spoiler); } .bg-caution-background { background-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .bg-coolgray-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-150 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(201 215 222/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(183 202 212/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(127 148 159/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 241 243/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(102 119 128/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-550 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(92 108 116/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-danger-background { background-color: var(--color-danger-background); } .bg-danger-background-weaker { background-color: var(--color-danger-background-weaker); } .bg-downvote-background { background-color: var(--color-downvote-background); } .bg-global-black { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-global-brand-orangered { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-global-orangered { background-color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .bg-global-white { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-interactive-background-disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); } .bg-interactive-content-disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .bg-inverted-neutral-background { background-color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-background); } .bg-kiwigreen-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(168 245 160/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(88 225 91/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-25 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(235 253 231/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 168 22/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(221 248 215/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-600 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 110 11/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-900 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(13 32 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-lightblue-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(2 185 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-media-background { background-color: var(--color-media-background); } .bg-mintgreen-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 226 183/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-mintgreen-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 135 109/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-mods-filtered-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background); } .bg-mods-reported-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background); } .bg-neutral-background { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .bg-neutral-background-container { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } .bg-neutral-background-container-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-gilded-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded-hover); } .bg-neutral-background-highlighted-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .bg-neutral-background-medium { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-medium); } .bg-neutral-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .bg-neutral-background-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .bg-neutral-background-weak-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak-hover); } .bg-neutral-border { background-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .bg-neutral-border-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .bg-neutral-content { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .bg-neutral-content-disabled { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); } .bg-neutral-content-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .bg-online { background-color: var(--color-online); } .bg-opacity-08 { background-color: var(--color-opacity-08); } .bg-orangered-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 219 207/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(253 180 152/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 238 232/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(217 57 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(230 223 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(205 190 253/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-700 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(64 1 234/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-primary { background-color: var(--color-primary); } .bg-primary-background { background-color: var(--color-primary-background); } .bg-puregray-900 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(19 19 19/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(251 219 212/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(253 179 164/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(235 0 31/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-sakurapink-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 56 187/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-scrim { background-color: var(--color-scrim); } .bg-secondary-background { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .bg-secondary-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .bg-secondary-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); } .bg-secondary-plain { background-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .bg-streak-not-reached-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background); } .bg-streak-progress { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-progress); } .bg-success-background { background-color: var(--color-success-background); } .bg-tone-1 { background-color: var(--color-tone-1); } .bg-tone-2 { background-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .bg-tone-3 { background-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .bg-tone-4 { background-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .bg-tone-5 { background-color: var(--color-tone-5); } .bg-tone-6 { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } .bg-tone-7 { background-color: var(--color-tone-7); } .bg-transparent { background-color: initial; } .bg-ui-canvas { background-color: var(--color-ui-canvas); } .bg-ui-modalbackground { background-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .bg-warning-background { background-color: var(--color-warning-background); } .bg-white { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-white\/30 { background-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.3); } .bg-white\/60 { background-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.6); } .bg-yellow-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 226 132/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 191 11/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(216 161 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(183 136 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 243 192/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yelloworange-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 220 200/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yelloworange-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(228 108 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-opacity-0 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0; } .bg-opacity-15 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.15; } .bg-opacity-55 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.55; } .bg-opacity-60 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.6; } .bg-opacity-70 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.7; } .bg-opacity-\[0\.07\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.07; } .bg-\[image\:var\(--color-avatar-gradient\)\] {

background-image: var(--color-avatar-gradient); } .bg-\[image\:var\(--small-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--small-banner); } .bg-gradient-to-bl { background-image: linear-gradient(to bottom left,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-l { background-image: linear-gradient(to left,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-r { background-image: linear-gradient(to right,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-t { background-image: linear-gradient(to top,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-none { background-image: none; } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-weak) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-\[color\:var\(--gallery-gradient-bg\,var\(--color-neutral-background\)\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--gallery-gradient-bg,var(--color-neutral-background)) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-berrypurple-900 { --tw-gradient-from: #300643 var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: rgba(48,6,67,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-black\/80 { --tw-gradient-from: rgba(0,0,0,.8) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-orangered-500 { --tw-gradient-from: #d93900 var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: rgba(217,57,0,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-transparent { --tw-gradient-from: transparent var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .via-black\/25 { --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),rgba(0,0,0,.25) var(--tw-gradient-via-position),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .to-\[var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-gradient-to: var(--color-neutral-background) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-lightblue-500 { --tw-gradient-to: #007fae var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-orangered-400 { --tw-gradient-to: #ff4500 var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-transparent { --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-100\% { --tw-gradient-to-position: 100%; } .bg-\[length\:100\%_177px\] { background-size: 100% 177px; } .bg-\[length\:296px\] { background-size: 296px; } .bg-contain { background-size: contain; } .bg-cover { background-size: cover; } .bg-clip-content { background-clip: content-box; } .bg-\[center_35\%\] { background-position: center 35%; } .bg-center { background-position: 50% center; } .bg-left { background-position: 0px center; } .bg-top { background-position: center top; } .bg-no-repeat { background-repeat: no-repeat; } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-danger-content\)\] { fill: var(--color-danger-content); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-identity-coins\)\] { fill: var(--color-identity-coins); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-identity-moderator\)\] { fill: var(--color-identity-moderator); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-online\)\] { fill: var(--color-online); } .fill-action-primary { fill: var(--color-action-primary); } .fill-current { fill: currentcolor; } .fill-global-brand-orangered { fill: rgb(255, 69, 0); } .fill-neutral-border { fill: var(--color-neutral-border); } .fill-neutral-border-medium { fill: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .fill-neutral-content-weak { fill: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .fill-primary-background { fill: var(--color-primary-background); } .fill-secondary-plain { fill: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .object-contain { object-fit: contain; } .object-cover { object-fit: cover; } .object-fill { object-fit: fill; } .object-scale-down { object-fit: scale-down; } .object-center { object-position: center center; } .object-top { object-position: center top; } .\!p-0 { padding: 0px !important; } .\!p-2xs { padding: 0.25rem !important; } .p-0 { padding: 0px; } .p-2xl { padding: 3rem; } .p-2xs { padding: 0.25rem; } .p-3xl { padding: 4rem; } .p-\[10px\] { padding: 10px; } .p-\[12px\] { padding: 12px; } .p-\[16px\] { padding: 16px; } .p-\[1px\] { padding: 1px; } .p-\[1rem\] { padding: 1rem; } .p-\[2\.5rem\] { padding: 2.5rem; } .p-\[2\.75rem\] { padding: 2.75rem; } .p-\[20px\] { padding: 20px; } .p-\[24px\] { padding: 24px; } .p-\[2px\] { padding: 2px; } .p-\[4px\] { padding: 4px; } .p-\[56px\] { padding: 56px; } .p-\[6px\] { padding: 6px; } .p-\[72px\] { padding: 72px; } .p-\[8px\] { padding: 8px; } .p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .p-md { padding: 1rem; } .p-px { padding: 1px; } .p-sm { padding: 0.75rem; } .p-xl { padding: 2rem; } .p-xs { padding: 0.5rem; } .\!px-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .\!px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem !important; padding-right: 0.25rem !important; } .\!px-md { padding-left: 1rem !important; padding-right: 1rem !important; } .\!px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem !important; padding-right: 0.75rem !important; } .\!px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem !important; padding-right: 0.5rem !important; } .\!py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px !important; padding-top: 0px !important; } .px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem; padding-right: 0.25rem; } .px-\[10px\] { padding-left: 10px; padding-right: 10px; } .px-\[11px\] { padding-left: 11px; padding-right: 11px; } .px-\[12px\] { padding-left: 12px; padding-right: 12px; } .px-\[16px\] { padding-left: 16px; padding-right: 16px; } .px-\[1rem\] { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .px-\[20px\] { padding-left: 20px; padding-right: 20px; } .px-\[2px\] { padding-left: 2px; padding-right: 2px; } .px-\[2rem\] { padding-left: 2rem; padding-right: 2rem; } .px-\[30\.5px\] { padding-left: 30.5px; padding-right: 30.5px; } .px-\[3px\] { padding-left: 3px; padding-right: 3px; } .px-\[40px\] { padding-left: 40px; padding-right: 40px; } .px-\[4px\] { padding-left: 4px; padding-right: 4px; } .px-\[4rem\] { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .px-\[5px\] { padding-left: 5px; padding-right: 5px; } .px-\[6px\] { padding-left: 6px; padding-right: 6px; } .px-\[80px\] { padding-left: 80px; padding-right: 80px; } .px-\[8px\] { padding-left: 8px; padding-right: 8px; } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem10\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem12\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem12) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem12) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem16\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem16) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem16) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem8\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[var\(--horizontal-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--horizontal-padding); padding-right: var(--horizontal-padding); } .px-\[var\(--list-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--list-padding); padding-right: var(--list-padding); } .px-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem10); padding-right: var(--rem10); } .px-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem14); padding-right: var(--rem14); } .px-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem6); padding-right: var(--rem6); } .px-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem8); padding-right: var(--rem8); } .px-\[var\(--topbar-horizontal-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--topbar-horizontal-padding); padding-right: var(--topbar-horizontal-padding); } .px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .px-px { padding-left: 1px; padding-right: 1px; } .px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; padding-right: 0.75rem; } .px-xl { padding-left: 2rem; padding-right: 2rem; } .px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .py-2xl { padding-bottom: 3rem; padding-top: 3rem; } .py-2xs { padding-bottom: 0.25rem; padding-top: 0.25rem; } .py-\[1\.5rem\] { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .py-\[10px\] { padding-bottom: 10px; padding-top: 10px; } .py-\[12px\] { padding-bottom: 12px; padding-top: 12px; } .py-\[19px\] { padding-bottom: 19px; padding-top: 19px; } .py-\[1px\] { padding-bottom: 1px; padding-top: 1px; } .py-\[2\.875rem\] { padding-bottom: 2.875rem; padding-top: 2.875rem; } .py-\[20px\] { padding-bottom: 20px; padding-top: 20px; } .py-\[27px\] { padding-bottom: 27px; padding-top: 27px; } .py-\[2px\] { padding-bottom: 2px; padding-top: 2px; } .py-\[3px\] { padding-bottom: 3px; padding-top: 3px; } .py-\[40px\] { padding-bottom: 40px; padding-top: 40px; } .py-\[44px\] { padding-bottom: 44px; padding-top: 44px; } .py-\[6px\] { padding-bottom: 6px; padding-top: 6px; } .py-\[7px\] { padding-bottom: 7px; padding-top: 7px; } .py-\[8px\] { padding-bottom: 8px; padding-top: 8px; } .py-\[calc\(var\(--rem4\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { padding-bottom: calc(var(--rem4) - var(--rem1)); padding-top: calc(var(--rem4) - var(--rem1)); } .py-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem10); padding-top: var(--rem10); } .py-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem14); padding-top: var(--rem14); } .py-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem6); padding-top: var(--rem6); } .py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .py-md { padding-bottom: 1rem; padding-top: 1rem; } .py-px { padding-bottom: 1px; padding-top: 1px; } .py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .py-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; padding-top: 2rem; } .py-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; padding-top: 0.5rem; } .\!pl-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; } .pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .pb-2xl { padding-bottom: 3rem; } .pb-2xs { padding-bottom: 0.25rem; } .pb-5xl { padding-bottom: 8rem; } .pb-\[\.5rem\] { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .pb-\[0\.4rem\] { padding-bottom: 0.4rem; } .pb-\[16px\] { padding-bottom: 16px; } .pb-\[20px\] { padding-bottom: 20px; } .pb-\[22px\] { padding-bottom: 22px; } .pb-\[2px\] { padding-bottom: 2px; } .pb-\[30px\] { padding-bottom: 30px; } .pb-\[36px\] { padding-bottom: 36px; } .pb-\[3px\] { padding-bottom: 3px; } .pb-\[4px\] { padding-bottom: 4px; } .pb-\[50px\] { padding-bottom: 50px; } .pb-\[64px\] { padding-bottom: 64px; } .pb-\[6px\] { padding-bottom: 6px; } .pb-\[8px\] { padding-bottom: 8px; } .pb-\[calc\(var\(--spacer-xl\)\+env\(safe-area-inset-bottom\)\)\] { padding-bottom: calc(var(--spacer-xl) + env(safe-area-inset-bottom)); } .pb-\[env\(safe-area-inset-bottom\)\] { padding-bottom: env(safe-area-inset-bottom); } .pb-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; } .pb-md { padding-bottom: 1rem; } .pb-px { padding-bottom: 1px; } .pb-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; } .pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .pb-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .pe-0 { padding-inline-end: 0px; } .pe-2xl { padding-inline-end: 3rem; } .pe-2xs { padding-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .pe-3xl { padding-inline-end: 4rem; } .pe-\[10px\] { padding-inline-end: 10px; } .pe-\[12px\] { padding-inline-end: 12px; } .pe-\[2px\] { padding-inline-end: 2px; } .pe-\[3px\] { padding-inline-end: 3px; } .pe-\[40px\] { padding-inline-end: 40px; } .pe-\[6px\] { padding-inline-end: 6px; } .pe-\[calc\(var\(--rem6\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { padding-inline-end: calc(var(--rem6) - var(--rem1)); } .pe-\[var\(--rem12\)\] { padding-inline-end: var(--rem12); } .pe-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-inline-end: var(--rem14); } .pe-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { padding-inline-end: var(--rem16); } .pe-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { padding-inline-end: var(--rem8); } .pe-lg { padding-inline-end: 1.5rem; } .pe-md { padding-inline-end: 1rem; } .pe-sm { padding-inline-end: 0.75rem; } .pe-xl { padding-inline-end: 2rem; } .pe-xs { padding-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .pl-0 { padding-left: 0px; } .pl-2xl { padding-left: 3rem; } .pl-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem; } .pl-\[115px\] { padding-left: 115px; } .pl-\[12px\] { padding-left: 12px; } .pl-\[26px\] { padding-left: 26px; } .pl-\[6px\] { padding-left: 6px; } .pl-\[8px\] { padding-left: 8px; } .pl-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem10); } .pl-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; } .pl-md { padding-left: 1rem; } .pl-px { padding-left: 1px; } .pl-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; } .pl-xl { padding-left: 2rem; } .pl-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; } .pr-0 { padding-right: 0px; } .pr-2xl { padding-right: 3rem; } .pr-2xs { padding-right: 0.25rem; } .pr-\[15px\] { padding-right: 15px; } .pr-\[4px\] { padding-right: 4px; } .pr-\[50px\] { padding-right: 50px; } .pr-\[6px\] { padding-right: 6px; } .pr-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-right: var(--rem14); } .pr-lg { padding-right: 1.5rem; } .pr-md { padding-right: 1rem; } .pr-sm { padding-right: 0.75rem; } .pr-xl { padding-right: 2rem; } .pr-xs { padding-right: 0.5rem; } .ps-0 { padding-inline-start: 0px; } .ps-2xs { padding-inline-start: 0.25rem; } .ps-\[10px\] { padding-inline-start: 10px; } .ps-\[110px\] { padding-inline-start: 110px; } .ps-\[115px\] { padding-inline-start: 115px; } .ps-\[12px\] { padding-inline-start: 12px; } .ps-\[15px\] { padding-inline-start: 15px; } .ps-\[1rem\] { padding-inline-start: 1rem; } .ps-\[20px\] { padding-inline-start: 20px; } .ps-\[2px\] { padding-inline-start: 2px; } .ps-\[32px\] { padding-inline-start: 32px; } .ps-\[3px\] { padding-inline-start: 3px; } .ps-\[4px\] { padding-inline-start: 4px; } .ps-\[6px\] { padding-inline-start: 6px; } .ps-\[calc\(var\(--rem12\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { padding-inline-start: calc(var(--rem12) - var(--rem1)); } .ps-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-inline-start: var(--rem10); } .ps-\[var\(--rem12\)\] { padding-inline-start: var(--rem12); } .ps-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-inline-start: var(--rem14); } .ps-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { padding-inline-start: var(--rem16); } .ps-lg { padding-inline-start: 1.5rem; } .ps-md { padding-inline-start: 1rem; } .ps-sm { padding-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .ps-xl { padding-inline-start: 2rem; } .ps-xs { padding-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .pt-0 { padding-top: 0px; } .pt-2xl { padding-top: 3rem; } .pt-2xs { padding-top: 0.25rem; } .pt-3xl { padding-top: 4rem; } .pt-\[0\.6rem\] { padding-top: 0.6rem; } .pt-\[10px\] { padding-top: 10px; } .pt-\[12px\] { padding-top: 12px; } .pt-\[13px\] { padding-top: 13px; } .pt-\[20px\] { padding-top: 20px; } .pt-\[2px\] { padding-top: 2px; } .pt-\[40px\] { padding-top: 40px; } .pt-\[42px\] { padding-top: 42px; } .pt-\[4px\] { padding-top: 4px; } .pt-\[50px\] { padding-top: 50px; } .pt-\[52px\] { padding-top: 52px; } .pt-\[64px\] { padding-top: 64px; } .pt-\[6px\] { padding-top: 6px; } .pt-\[72px\] { padding-top: 72px; } .pt-\[80px\] { padding-top: 80px; } .pt-\[8px\] { padding-top: 8px; } .pt-\[var\(--page-y-padding\)\] { padding-top: var(--page-y-padding); } .pt-lg { padding-top: 1.5rem; } .pt-md { padding-top: 1rem; } .pt-sm { padding-top: 0.75rem; } .pt-xl { padding-top: 2rem; } .pt-xs { padding-top: 0.5rem; } .text-left { text-align: left; } .text-center { text-align: center; } .text-right { text-align: right; } .text-justify { text-align: justify; } .text-start { text-align: start; } .text-end { text-align: end; } .indent-0 { text-indent: 0px; } .align-baseline { vertical-align: initial; } .align-top { vertical-align: top; } .align-middle { vertical-align: middle; } .align-bottom { vertical-align: bottom; } .align-text-bottom { vertical-align: text-bottom; } .font-mono { font-family: var(--font-mono); } .font-sans { font-family: var(--font-sans); } .\!text-20 { font-size: 1.25rem !important; line-height: 1.25rem !important; } .text-10 { font-size: 0.625rem; line-height: 1rem; } .text-11 { font-size: 0.6875rem; line-height: 1rem; } .text-12, .text-12\/4 { font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .text-13 { font-size: 0.8125rem; line-height: 1rem; } .text-14, .text-14\/5 { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .text-15 { font-size: 0.9375rem; } .text-15, .text-16 { line-height: 1.25rem; } .text-16 { font-size: 1rem; } .text-18 { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .text-20 { font-size: 1.25rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .text-24 { font-

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size: 1.5rem; line-height: 1.75rem; } .text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .text-48 { font-size: 3rem; line-height: 3rem; } .text-64 { font-size: 4rem; line-height: 4rem; } .text-\[1\.4rem\] { font-size: 1.4rem; } .text-\[1\.75rem\] { font-size: 1.75rem; } .text-\[10px\] { font-size: 10px; } .text-\[11px\] { font-size: 11px; } .text-\[12px\] { font-size: 12px; } .text-\[13px\] { font-size: 13px; } .text-\[14px\] { font-size: 14px; } .text-\[15px\] { font-size: 15px; } .text-\[16px\] { font-size: 16px; } .text-\[17px\] { font-size: 17px; } .text-\[2\.25rem\] { font-size: 2.25rem; } .text-\[2\.5rem\] { font-size: 2.5rem; } .text-\[2\.625rem\] { font-size: 2.625rem; } .text-\[24px\] { font-size: 24px; } .text-\[2em\] { font-size: 2em; } .text-\[2rem\] { font-size: 2rem; } .text-\[3\.5rem\] { font-size: 3.5rem; } .text-\[32px\] { font-size: 32px; } .text-\[32px\]\/\[44\.52px\] { font-size: 32px; line-height: 44.52px; } .text-\[34px\] { font-size: 34px; } .text-\[3rem\] { font-size: 3rem; } .text-\[40px\] { font-size: 40px; } .text-\[4rem\] { font-size: 4rem; } .text-\[56px\] { font-size: 56px; } .text-\[5rem\] { font-size: 5rem; } .text-\[60px\] { font-size: 60px; } .text-\[72px\]\/\[80px\] { font-size: 72px; line-height: 80px; } .text-\[88px\] { font-size: 88px; } .text-body-1 { font-size: var(--font-body-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-body-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-body-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-body-1-line-height); } .text-body-2 { font-size: var(--font-body-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-body-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-body-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-body-2-line-height); } .text-caption-1 { font-size: var(--font-caption-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-caption-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-caption-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-caption-1-line-height); } .text-caption-2 { font-size: var(--font-caption-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-caption-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-caption-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-caption-2-line-height); } .text-display { font-size: var(--font-display-size); font-weight: var(--font-display-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-display-kerning); line-height: var(--font-display-line-height); } .text-headline { font-size: var(--font-headline-size); font-weight: var(--font-headline-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-headline-kerning); line-height: var(--font-headline-line-height); } .text-huge-display { font-size: var(--font-huge-display-size); font-weight: var(--font-huge-display-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-huge-display-kerning); line-height: var(--font-huge-display-line-height); } .text-inherit { font-size: inherit; line-height: inherit; } .text-label-1 { font-size: var(--font-label-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-label-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-label-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-label-1-line-height); } .text-label-2 { font-size: var(--font-label-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-label-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-label-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-label-2-line-height); } .text-title-1 { font-size: var(--font-title-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-1-line-height); } .text-title-2 { font-size: var(--font-title-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-2-line-height); } .text-title-3 { font-size: var(--font-title-3-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-3-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-3-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-3-line-height); } .font-\[500\] { font-weight: 500; } .font-\[600\] { font-weight: 600; } .font-\[800\] { font-weight: 800; } .font-\[900\] { font-weight: 900; } .font-\[var\(--font-title-h4\)\] { font-weight: var(--font-title-h4); } .font-bold { font-weight: 700; } .font-medium { font-weight: 500; } .font-normal { font-weight: 400; } .font-semibold { font-weight: 600; } .uppercase { text-transform: uppercase; } .lowercase { text-transform: lowercase; } .capitalize { text-transform: capitalize; } .normal-case { text-transform: none; } .italic { font-style: italic; } .not-italic { font-style: normal; } .ordinal { --tw-ordinal: ordinal; font-variant-numeric: var(--tw-ordinal) var(--tw-slashed-zero) var(--tw-numeric-figure) var(--tw-numeric-spacing) var(--tw-numeric-fraction); } .leading-3 { line-height: 0.75rem; } .leading-4 { line-height: 1rem; } .leading-5 { line-height: 1.25rem; } .leading-6 { line-height: 1.5rem; } .leading-7 { line-height: 1.75rem; } .leading-8 { line-height: 2rem; } .leading-9 { line-height: 2.25rem; } .leading-\[--emote-line-height\] { line-height: var(--emote-line-height); } .leading-\[0\.85rem\] { line-height: 0.85rem; } .leading-\[0\] { line-height: 0; } .leading-\[1\.25\] { line-height: 1.25; } .leading-\[14px\] { line-height: 14px; } .leading-\[20px\] { line-height: 20px; } .leading-\[28px\] { line-height: 28px; } .leading-\[38px\] { line-height: 38px; } .leading-\[52px\] { line-height: 52px; } .leading-\[58px\] { line-height: 58px; } .leading-\[64px\] { line-height: 64px; } .leading-\[68px\] { line-height: 68px; } .leading-\[96px\] { line-height: 96px; } .leading-none { line-height: 1; } .leading-normal { line-height: 1.5; } .leading-relaxed { line-height: 1.625; } .leading-tight { line-height: 1.25; } .tracking-\[-0\.2px\] { letter-spacing: -0.2px; } .tracking-\[1\.2px\] { letter-spacing: 1.2px; } .tracking-normal { letter-spacing: 0px; } .tracking-tight { letter-spacing: -0.025em; } .tracking-tighter { letter-spacing: -0.05em; } .tracking-wide { letter-spacing: 0.025em; } .tracking-wider { letter-spacing: 0.05em; } .tracking-widest { letter-spacing: 0.1em; } .\!text-\[\#00C29D\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1 !important; color: rgb(0 194 157/var(--tw-text-opacity)) !important; } .\!text-danger-content { color: var(--color-danger-content) !important; } .\!text-neutral-content-strong { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong) !important; } .\!text-tone-1 { color: var(--color-tone-1) !important; } .text-\[\#0F1A1C\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(15 26 28/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#131313\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(19 19 19/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#949798\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(148 151 152/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#B06400\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(176 100 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#C33700\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(195 55 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#FF4500\] { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-\[\#fffc\] { color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.8); } .text-\[color\:inherit\] { color: inherit; } .text-\[color\:var\(--button-color-text-default\)\] { color: var(--button-color-text-default); } .text-\[color\:var\(--button-color-text-disabled\)\] { color: var(--button-color-text-disabled); } .text-\[color\:var\(--color-a-default\)\] { color: var(--color-a-default); } .text-\[color\:var\(--color-button-plain-text-disabled\)\] { color: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); } .text-\[color\:var\(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled\)\] { color: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); } .text-\[color\:var\(--color-input-helper-text\)\] { color: var(--color-input-helper-text); } .text-\[color\:var\(--color-tone-2\)\] { color: var(--color-tone-2); } .text-\[var\(--color-alert-negative\)\] { color: var(--color-alert-negative); } .text-\[var\(--color-alert-positive\)\] { color: var(--color-alert-positive); } .text-\[var\(--color-banner-plain-text\)\] { color: var(--color-banner-plain-text); } .text-\[var\(--color-caution-onBackground\)\] { color: var(--color-caution-onBackground); } .text-\[var\(--color-identity-coins\)\] { color: var(--color-identity-coins); } .text-action-downvote { color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .text-action-secondary { color: var(--color-action-secondary); } .text-action-upvote { color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .text-ai-plain { color: var(--color-ai-plain); } .text-alert-caution { color: var(--color-alert-caution); } .text-alert-negative { color: var(--color-alert-negative); } .text-alienblue-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-alienblue-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-alienblue-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(10 68 155/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-berrypurple-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(118 0 163/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-black { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-brand-background { color: var(--color-brand-background); } .text-brand-onBackground { color: var(--color-brand-onBackground); } .text-category-nsfw { color: var(--color-category-nsfw); } .text-category-spoiler { color: var(--color-category-spoiler); } .text-caution-onBackground { color: var(--color-caution-onBackground); } .text-caution-plain { color: var(--color-caution-plain); } .text-coolgray-200 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(183 202 212/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-350 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(139 162 173/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-450 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(116 135 145/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-50 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(238 241 243/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-525 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(87 111 118/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-550 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(92 108 116/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(83 97 104/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-650 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(72 84 91/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(61 73 78/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-750 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(51 61 66/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-850 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(33 39 42/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-900 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(24 28 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-950 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(14 17 19/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-current { color: currentcolor; } .text-danger-background { color: var(--color-danger-background); } .text-danger-content { color: var(--color-danger-content); } .text-danger-plain { color: var(--color-danger-plain); } .text-global-admin { color: var(--color-global-admin); } .text-global-alienblue { color: var(--color-global-alienblue); } .text-global-black { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-global-brand-orangered { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-global-gold { color: var(--color-global-gold); } .text-global-moderator { color: var(--color-global-moderator); } .text-global-nsfw { color: var(--color-global-nsfw); } .text-global-offline { color: var(--color-global-offline); } .text-global-online { color: var(--color-global-online); } .text-global-orangered { color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .text-global-white { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-identity-admin { color: var(--color-identity-admin); } .text-identity-moderator { color: var(--color-identity-moderator); } .text-interactive-content-disabled { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .text-inverted-neutral-content { color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-content); } .text-inverted-neutral-content-strong { color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-content-strong); } .text-inverted-secondary-onBackground { color: var(--color-inverted-secondary-onBackground); } .text-inverted-secondary-plain { color: var(--color-inverted-secondary-plain); } .text-kiwigreen-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(1 168 22/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-kiwigreen-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 83 6/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-lightblue-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(2 157 213/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-media-onBackground { color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .text-media-onbackground { color: var(--color-media-onbackground); } .text-media-onbackground-weak { color: var(--color-media-onbackground-weak); } .text-mintgreen-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-mods-filtered-onBackground { color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground); } .text-mods-reported-onBackground { color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground); } .text-neutral-background { color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .text-neutral-border-medium { color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .text-neutral-border-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .text-neutral-content { color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .text-neutral-content-disabled { color: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); } .text-neutral-content-strong { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .text-neutral-content-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .text-online { color: var(--color-online); } .text-orangered-300 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-orangered-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(132 33 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-periwinkle-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(106 92 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-periwinkle-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(64 1 234/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-primary { color: var(--color-primary); } .text-primary-background { color: var(--color-primary-background); } .text-primary-onBackground { color: var(--color-primary-onBackground); } .text-primary-plain { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .text-puregray-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(118 118 118/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 79 64/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(235 0 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(144 0 15/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-sakurapink-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(222 1 159/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-secondary { color: var(--color-secondary); } .text-secondary-background { color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .text-secondary-onBackground { color: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); } .text-secondary-plain { color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .text-secondary-plain-weak { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .text-secondary-weak { color: var(--color-secondary-weak); } .text-streak-not-reached-text { color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text); } .text-success-background { color: var(--color-success-background); } .text-success-content { color: var(--color-success-content); } .text-success-plain { color: var(--color-success-plain); } .text-tone-1 { color: var(--color-tone-1); } .text-tone-2 { color: var(--color-tone-2); } .text-tone-3 { color: var(--color-tone-3); } .text-tone-7 { color: var(--color-tone-7); } .text-upvote-content { color: var(--color-upvote-content); } .text-warning-content { color: var(--color-warning-content); } .text-warning-onBackground { color: var(--color-warning-onBackground); } .text-white { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-yellow-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(91 66 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-yelloworange-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(115 51 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .underline { text-decoration-line: underline; } .line-through { text-decoration-line: line-through; } .\!no-underline { text-decoration-line: none !important; } .no-underline { text-decoration-line: none; } .decoration-solid { text-decoration-style: solid; } .decoration-dotted { text-decoration-style: dotted; } .caret-transparent { caret-color: transparent; } .opacity-0 { opacity: 0; } .opacity-10 { opacity: 0.1; } .opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .opacity-20 { opacity: 0.2; } .opacity-25 { opacity: 0.25; } .opacity-30 { opacity: 0.3; } .opacity-35 { opacity: 0.35; } .opacity-40 { opacity: 0.4; } .opacity-50 { opacity: 0.5; } .opacity-55 { opacity: 0.55; } .opacity-60 { opacity: 0.6; } .opacity-75 { opacity: 0.75; } .opacity-80 { opacity: 0.8; } .opacity-90 { opacity: 0.9; } .opacity-\[--slider-opacity\] { opacity: var(--slider-opacity); } .shadow-\[0_0_0_4px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0 0 0 4px var(--color-primary-background); --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 0 4px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0_2px_0_0_var\(--color-secondary-background-selected\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0 2px 0 0 var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --tw-shadow-colored: 0 2px 0 0 var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_-40px_21px_var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px -40px 21px var(--color-neutral-background); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px -40px 21px var(--tw-shadow-
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active\)\]:active { background-color: var(--notification-banner-prim-active) !important; } .active\:\!bg-\[var\(--notification-banner-sec-active\)\]:active { background-color: var(--notification-banner-sec-active) !important; } .active\:bg-interactive-pressed:active { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .active\:bg-neutral-background-selected:active { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .active\:bg-orangered-50:active { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 238 232/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .active\:bg-secondary-background:active { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .active\:bg-transparent:active { background-color: initial; } .active\:bg-none:active { background-image: none; } .active\:text-neutral-content-strong:active { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .active\:no-underline:active { text-decoration-line: none; } .enabled\:cursor-pointer:enabled { cursor: pointer; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .enabled\:hover\:scale-\[1\.2\]:hover:enabled { --tw-scale-x: 1.2; --tw-scale-y: 1.2; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } } .disabled\:pointer-events-none:disabled { pointer-events: none; } .disabled\:cursor-not-allowed:disabled { cursor: not-allowed; } .disabled\:bg-interactive-background-disabled:disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); } .disabled\:bg-neutral-background:disabled { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .disabled\:bg-primary-background:disabled { background-color: var(--color-primary-background); } .disabled\:text-global-white:disabled { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .disabled\:text-interactive-content-disabled:disabled { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .disabled\:no-underline:disabled { text-decoration-line: none; } .disabled\:opacity-50:disabled { opacity: 0.5; } .disabled\:opacity-60:disabled { opacity: 0.6; } .group[open] .group-open\:order-1 { order: 1; } .group[open] .group-open\:inline { display: inline; } .group[open] .group-open\:hidden { display: none; } .group[open] .group-open\:rotate-180 { --tw-rotate: 180deg; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:sr-only { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:not-sr-only { height: auto; margin: 0px; overflow: visible; padding: 0px; position: static; width: auto; clip: auto; white-space: normal; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:flex { display: flex; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:border-global-brand-orangered { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-2 { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 var(--tw-ring-offset-width) var(--tw-ring-offset-color); --tw-ring-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 calc(2px + var(--tw-ring-offset-width)) var(--tw-ring-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow),var(--tw-ring-shadow),var(--tw-shadow,0 0 #0000); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-global-brand-orangered { --tw-ring-opacity: 1; --tw-ring-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-ring-opacity)); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-opacity-30 { --tw-ring-opacity: 0.3; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .group:hover .group-hover\:sr-only { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .group:hover .group-hover\:not-sr-only { height: auto; margin: 0px; overflow: visible; padding: 0px; position: static; width: auto; clip: auto; white-space: normal; } .group:hover .group-hover\:visible { visibility: visible; } .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:invisible { visibility: hidden; } .group:hover .group-hover\:z-1 { z-index: 1; } .group:hover .group-hover\:block, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:block { display: block; } .group:hover .group-hover\:flex, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:flex { display: flex; } .group:hover .group-hover\:inline-flex { display: inline-flex; } .group:hover .group-hover\:hidden, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:hidden { display: none; } .group:hover .group-hover\:w-auto { width: auto; } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.4; --tw-scale-y: 1.4; } .group:hover .group-hover\:scale-\[1\.03\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.03; --tw-scale-y: 1.03; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-neutral-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-secondary-plain-weak { background-color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-tone-2 { background-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .group:hover .group-hover\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-hover\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-hover) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .group:hover .group-hover\:text-primary-plain { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .group:hover .group-hover\:underline { text-decoration-line: underline; } .group:hover .group-hover\:opacity-0 { opacity: 0; } .group:hover .group-hover\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\] { --tw-translate-y: -10px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } } .group.tab-bottom-border.tab-selected .group-\[\.tab-bottom-border\.tab-selected\]\:block { display: block; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:flex { display: flex; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:hidden, .group\/reckw.active .group-\[\&\.active\]\/reckw\:hidden, .group\/reckw:not(.active) .group-\[\&\:not\(\.active\)\]\/reckw\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/dropdown:not(:defined) .group-\[\:not\(\:defined\)\]\/dropdown\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/overflow-menu:not(:defined) .group-\[\:not\(\:defined\)\]\/overflow-menu\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/verdict[show-removal-reason-cta] .group-\[\[show-removal-reason-cta\]\]\/verdict\:hidden { display: none; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:\!h-auto { height: auto !important; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .group\/reckws:not([adding]) .group-\[\&\:not\(\[adding\]\)\]\/reckws\:hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } } .group\/reckws:not([adding]) .group-\[\&\:not\(\[adding\]\)\]\/reckws\:active\:bg-interactive-pressed:active { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:visible { visibility: visible; } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:border-alienblue-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:bg-\[\#D2DADD\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(210 218 221/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:text-alienblue-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:border-global-brand-orangered { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:bg-orangered-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 219 207/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .has-\[\#resize-handle\:focus\]\:rounded-tl-\[4px\]:has(#resize-handle:focus) { border-top-left-radius: 4px; } .has-\[\#resize-handle\:hover\]\:rounded-tl-\[4px\]:has(#resize-handle:hover) { border-top-left-radius: 4px; } .has-\[\.achievement-link\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover:has(.achievement-link:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .has-\[\.achievement-modal-trigger\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover:has(.achievement-modal-trigger:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .has-\[\.task-name-link\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong-hover:has(.task-name-link:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover); } .has-\[faceplate-checkbox-input\[checked\]\]\:bg-neutral-background-selected:has(faceplate-checkbox-input[checked]) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-checked\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-checked="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-pressed\:border-caution-background[aria-pressed="true"] { border-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .aria-pressed\:bg-neutral-background-gilded[aria-pressed="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded); } .aria-pressed\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-pressed="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-pressed\:outline[aria-pressed="true"] { outline-style: solid; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border[aria-expanded="true"] { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border-solid[aria-expanded="true"] { border-style: solid; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border-neutral-border-medium[aria-expanded="true"] { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-expanded="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.4; --tw-scale-y: 1.4; } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\] { --tw-translate-y: -10px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } @container (min-width: 32px) { .\@\[32px\]\:flex { display: flex; } } @container (min-width: 64rem) { .\@5xl\:flex { display: flex; } .\@5xl\:hidden { display: none; } } .nd\:visible:not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } .nd\:invisible:not(:defined) { visibility: hidden; } .nd\:mx-md:not(:defined) { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .nd\:mb-md:not(:defined) { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .nd\:mt-lg:not(:defined) { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .nd\:block:not(:defined) { display: block; } .nd\:flex:not(:defined) { display: flex; } .nd\:hidden:not(:defined) { display: none; } .nd\:aspect-square:not(:defined) { aspect-ratio: 1 / 1; } .nd\:h-0:not(:defined) { height: 0px; } .nd\:h-2xl:not(:defined) { height: 3rem; } .nd\:h-\[110px\]:not(:defined) { height: 110px; } .nd\:h-\[32px\]:not(:defined) { height: 32px; } .nd\:h-\[40px\]:not(:defined) { height: 40px; } .nd\:h-\[64px\]:not(:defined) { height: 64px; } .nd\:h-\[88px\]:not(:defined) { height: 88px; } .nd\:h-\[var\(--gallery-initial-height\)\]:not(:defined) { height: var(--gallery-initial-height); } .nd\:h-lg:not(:defined) { height: 1.5rem; } .nd\:h-xl:not(:defined) { height: 2rem; } .nd\:max-h-\[32px\]:not(:defined) { max-height: 32px; } .nd\:max-h-xl:not(:defined) { max-height: 2rem; } .nd\:min-h-xl:not(:defined) { min-height: 2rem; } .nd\:w-\[104px\]:not(:defined) { width: 104px; } .nd\:w-\[380px\]:not(:defined) { width: 380px; } .nd\:w-\[54px\]:not(:defined) { width: 54px; } .nd\:w-fit:not(:defined) { width: fit-content; } .nd\:w-lg:not(:defined) { width: 1.5rem; } .nd\:w-xl:not(:defined) { width: 2rem; } @keyframes pulse { 50% { opacity: 0.5; } } .nd\:animate-pulse:not(:defined) { animation: 2s cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.6, 1) 0s infinite normal none running pulse; } .nd\:flex-row:not(:defined) { flex-direction: row; } .nd\:gap-xs:not(:defined) { gap: 0.5rem; } .nd\:overflow-hidden:not(:defined) { overflow: hidden; } .nd\:rounded-4:not(:defined) { border-radius: 1rem; } .nd\:bg-neutral-background-selected:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .nd\:bg-neutral-background-weak:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .nd\:bg-secondary-background:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .nd\:pb-0:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 0px; } .nd\:pb-2xl:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 3rem; } .nd\:pb-\[var\(--rem36\)\]:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: var(--rem36); } .nd\:pb-xl:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .nd\:pt-\[54px\]:not(:defined) { padding-top: 54px; } .nd\:pt-xs:not(:defined) { padding-top: 0.5rem; } @media (display-mode: minimal-ui), (display-mode: standalone), (display:window-controls-overlay) { .pwa\:block { display: block; } .pwa\:hidden { display: none; } } @media (prefers-reduced-motion: reduce) { .motion-reduce\:transition-none { transition-property: none; } } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:block) { display: block; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:hidden) { display: none; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:w-px) { width: 1px; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:border-black-opacity-10) { border-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.098); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#090F11\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(9 15 17/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#95DCFB\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(149 220 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A0B0B5\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(160 176 181/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A3E398\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(163 227 152/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A7CCFF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(167 204 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A8A8A8\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(168 168 168/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#C3BDFF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(195 189 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#EEA7FF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 167 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FADB61\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(250 219 97/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFA5E3\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 165 227/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFADB8\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 173 184/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFBEA6\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 190 166/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-alienblue-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(10 26 63/var(--

tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-berrypurple-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(48 6 67/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-black\/30) { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-600) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(83 97 104/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-750) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(51 61 66/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-800) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 50 54/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-950\/30) { background-color: rgba(14, 17, 19, 0.3); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-danger-content-default) { background-color: var(--color-danger-content-default); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-global-black) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-kiwigreen-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(13 32 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-lime-700) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 80 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background-weak) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-orangered-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(47 20 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-periwinkle-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(22 14 91/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-red-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(52 15 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-red-950) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(31 11 4/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-yellow-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(35 26 3/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-yelloworange-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 23 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-\[var\(--color-global-stars\)\]) { color: var(--color-global-stars); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-alienblue-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(144 169 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-alienblue-400) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-berrypurple-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(234 179 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-caution-onBackground) { color: var(--color-caution-onBackground); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-coolgray-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(151 175 188/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-coolgray-900) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(24 28 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-global-white) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-kiwigreen-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 198 28/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-neutral-content-strong) { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-orangered-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-periwinkle-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(205 190 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-red-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(253 179 164/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-white) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-yellow-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(216 161 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-yelloworange-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 138 53/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:shadow-none) { --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .peer:checked ~ .group .dark\:peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:bg-orangered-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(47 20 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } @media (min-width: 1024px) { .lg\:absolute { position: absolute; } .lg\:row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .lg\:row-end-auto { grid-row-end: auto; } .lg\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .lg\:mb-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } .lg\:mr-2xs { margin-right: 0.25rem; } .lg\:mt-lg { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .lg\:mt-sm { margin-top: 0.75rem; } .lg\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .lg\:block { display: block; } .lg\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .lg\:flex { display: flex; } .lg\:hidden { display: none; } .lg\:max-h-\[700px\] { max-height: 700px; } .lg\:w-5\/12 { width: 41.6667%; } .lg\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .lg\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .lg\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .lg\:ps-sm { padding-inline-start: 0.75rem; } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:visible { visibility: visible; } .xs\:sticky { position: sticky; } .xs\:-left-\[2rem\] { left: -2rem; } .xs\:-top-\[2\.25rem\] { top: -2.25rem; } .xs\:start-\[-16\.5px\] { inset-inline-start: -16.5px; } .xs\:top-\[-2px\] { top: -2px; } .xs\:top-\[56px\] { top: 56px; } .xs\:top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)+16px\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 16px); } .xs\:top-md { top: 1rem; } .xs\:z-10 { z-index: 10; } .xs\:order-first { order: -9999; } .xs\:order-none { order: 0; } .xs\:col-span-1 { grid-column: span 1 / span 1; } .xs\:col-span-2 { grid-column: span 2 / span 2; } .xs\:col-span-4 { grid-column: span 4 / span 4; } .xs\:col-start-1 { grid-column-start: 1; } .xs\:col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .xs\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .xs\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .xs\:col-end-2 { grid-column-end: 2; } .xs\:col-end-3 { grid-column-end: 3; } .xs\:col-end-6 { grid-column-end: 6; } .xs\:row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .xs\:row-start-2 { grid-row-start: 2; } .xs\:row-start-3 { grid-row-start: 3; } .xs\:row-start-4 { grid-row-start: 4; } .xs\:row-start-5 { grid-row-start: 5; } .xs\:row-end-2 { grid-row-end: 2; } .xs\:row-end-3 { grid-row-end: 3; } .xs\:row-end-4 { grid-row-end: 4; } .xs\:row-end-5 { grid-row-end: 5; } .xs\:row-end-6 { grid-row-end: 6; } .xs\:m-0 { margin: 0px; } .xs\:m-lg { margin: 1.5rem; } .xs\:-mx-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; margin-right: -0.5rem; } .xs\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .xs\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .xs\:mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .xs\:mx-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; margin-right: 0.5rem; } .xs\:my-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .xs\:my-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; margin-top: 0.25rem; } .xs\:my-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; margin-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:my-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; margin-top: 1rem; } .xs\:my-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; margin-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:-mb-\[2\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: -2.25rem; } .xs\:-ms-sm { margin-inline-start: -0.75rem; } .xs\:-mt-sm { margin-top: -0.75rem; } .xs\:mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .xs\:mb-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .xs\:mb-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; } .xs\:mb-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .xs\:mb-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .xs\:me-3xl { margin-inline-end: 4rem; } .xs\:me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .xs\:ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .xs\:ml-auto { margin-left: auto; } .xs\:ml-md { margin-left: 1rem; } .xs\:ml-xl { margin-left: 2rem; } .xs\:mr-0 { margin-right: 0px; } .xs\:mr-md { margin-right: 1rem; } .xs\:mr-xl { margin-right: 2rem; } .xs\:ms-0 { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .xs\:ms-auto { margin-inline-start: auto; } .xs\:ms-sm { margin-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .xs\:ms-xs { margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .xs\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .xs\:mt-2xs { margin-top: 0.25rem; } .xs\:mt-\[2px\] { margin-top: 2px; } .xs\:mt-\[4\.7rem\] { margin-top: 4.7rem; } .xs\:mt-\[80px\] { margin-top: 80px; } .xs\:mt-lg { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .xs\:mt-sm { margin-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .xs\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .xs\:line-clamp-1 { -webkit-line-clamp: 1; } .xs\:line-clamp-1, .xs\:line-clamp-2 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .xs\:line-clamp-2 { -webkit-line-clamp: 2; } .xs\:line-clamp-3 { -webkit-line-clamp: 3; } .xs\:line-clamp-3, .xs\:line-clamp-4 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .xs\:line-clamp-4 { -webkit-line-clamp: 4; } .xs\:line-clamp-6 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 6; } .xs\:line-clamp-none { display: block; overflow: visible; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-line-clamp: none; } .xs\:block { display: block; } .xs\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .xs\:inline { display: inline; } .xs\:flex { display: flex; } .xs\:inline-flex { display: inline-flex; } .xs\:grid { display: grid; } .xs\:contents { display: contents; } .xs\:hidden { display: none; } .xs\:h-2xl { height: 3rem; } .xs\:h-3xl { height: 4rem; } .xs\:h-4xl { height: 6rem; } .xs\:h-\[--shreddit-header-height\] { height: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .xs\:h-\[100px\] { height: 100px; } .xs\:h-\[110px\] { height: 110px; } .xs\:h-\[161px\] { height: 161px; } .xs\:h-\[200px\] { height: 200px; } .xs\:h-\[22px\] { height: 22px; } .xs\:h-\[240px\] { height: 240px; } .xs\:h-\[30px\] { height: 30px; } .xs\:h-\[330px\] { height: 330px; } .xs\:h-\[38px\] { height: 38px; } .xs\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .xs\:h-\[48px\] { height: 48px; } .xs\:h-\[52px\] { height: 52px; } .xs\:h-\[56px\] { height: 56px; } .xs\:h-\[64px\] { height: 64px; } .xs\:h-\[78px\] { height: 78px; } .xs\:h-\[80px\] { height: 80px; } .xs\:h-\[88px\] { height: 88px; } .xs\:h-\[90px\] { height: 90px; } .xs\:h-\[98px\] { height: 98px; } .xs\:h-full { height: 100%; } .xs\:h-screen-without-header { height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:h-xl { height: 2rem; } .xs\:max-h-\[400px\] { max-height: 400px; } .xs\:max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-1px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-32px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 32px); } .xs\:max-h-screen-without-header { max-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:min-h-\[20rem\] { min-height: 20rem; } .xs\:min-h-\[40px\] { min-height: 40px; } .xs\:min-h-\[72px\] { min-height: 72px; } .xs\:min-h-\[80px\] { min-height: 80px; } .xs\:min-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-large-height\)\)\] { min-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-large-height)); } .xs\:min-h-screen-without-header { min-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:w-1\/2 { width: 50%; } .xs\:w-100 { width: 100%; } .xs\:w-\[100px\] { width: 100px; } .xs\:w-\[1010px\] { width: 1010px; } .xs\:w-\[104px\] { width: 104px; } .xs\:w-\[120px\] { width: 120px; } .xs\:w-\[128px\] { width: 128px; } .xs\:w-\[130px\] { width: 130px; } .xs\:w-\[15\.5px\] { width: 15.5px; } .xs\:w-\[150px\] { width: 150px; } .xs\:w-\[161px\] { width: 161px; } .xs\:w-\[163px\] { width: 163px; } .xs\:w-\[200px\] { width: 200px; } .xs\:w-\[300px\] { width: 300px; } .xs\:w-\[316px\] { width: 316px; } .xs\:w-\[320px\] { width: 320px; } .xs\:w-\[352px\] { width: 352px; } .xs\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .xs\:w-\[440px\] { width: 440px; } .xs\:w-\[470px\] { width: 470px; } .xs\:w-\[485px\] { width: 485px; } .xs\:w-\[48px\] { width: 48px; } .xs\:w-\[500px\] { width: 500px; } .xs\:w-\[532px\] { width: 532px; } .xs\:w-\[56px\] { width: 56px; } .xs\:w-\[600px\] { width: 600px; } .xs\:w-\[640px\] { width: 640px; } .xs\:w-\[68px\] { width: 68px; } .xs\:w-\[752px\] { width: 752px; } .xs\:w-\[768px\] { width: 768px; } .xs\:w-\[80px\] { width: 80px; } .xs\:w-\[840px\] { width: 840px; } .xs\:w-\[88px\] { width: 88px; } .xs\:w-\[96\%\] { width: 96%; } .xs\:w-\[960px\] { width: 960px; } .xs\:w-auto { width: auto; } .xs\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .xs\:w-full { width: 100%; } .xs\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .xs\:w-xl { width: 2rem; } .xs\:min-w-\[19rem\] { min-width: 19rem; } .xs\:min-w-\[200px\] { min-width: 200px; } .xs\:min-w-\[316px\] { min-width: 316px; } .xs\:min-w-\[400px\] { min-width: 400px; } .xs\:min-w-\[513px\] { min-width: 513px; } .xs\:max-w-\[180px\] { max-width: 180px; } .xs\:max-w-\[200px\] { max-width: 200px; } .xs\:max-w-\[25rem\] { max-width: 25rem; } .xs\:max-w-\[280px\] { max-width: 280px; } .xs\:max-w-\[316px\] { max-width: 316px; } .xs\:max-w-\[432px\] { max-width: 432px; } .xs\:max-w-\[513px\] { max-width: 513px; } .xs\:max-w-\[550px\] { max-width: 550px; } .xs\:max-w-\[800px\] { max-width: 800px; } .xs\:max-w-\[90\%\] { max-width: 90%; } .xs\:max-w-\[calc\(100\%-30px\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 30px); } .xs\:max-w-\[min\(756px\,calc\(100\%-\(16px\+316px\)\)\)\] { max-width: min(756px, 100% - 332px); } .xs\:max-w-none { max-width: none; } .xs\:max-w-sm { max-width: 24rem; } .xs\:flex-grow { flex-grow: 1; } .xs\:basis-\[calc\(50\%-6px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(50% - 6px); } .xs\:basis-full { flex-basis: 100%; } .xs\:scroll-m-\[120px\] { scroll-margin: 120px; } .xs\:auto-cols-\[calc\(33\.33\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(33.33% - 0.5rem); } .xs\:grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-8 { grid-template-columns: repeat(8, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-\[15rem_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 15rem 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[1fr_178px_178px_178px_178px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 178px 178px 178px 178px; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[2fr_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 2fr 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[32px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 32px 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[32px_minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: 32px minmax(0px, 1fr); } .xs\:grid-cols-\[min-content_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: min-content 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,minmax\(340px\,1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(340px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-rows-\[auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto; } .xs\:grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto auto; } .xs\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .xs\:flex-wrap { flex-wrap: wrap; } .xs\:flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .xs\:items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .xs\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .xs\:items-center { align-items: center; } .xs\:justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .xs\:justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .xs\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .xs\:gap-\[5rem\] { gap: 5rem; } .xs\:gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .xs\:gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .xs\:gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .xs\:gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .xs\:gap-x-3xl { column-gap: 4rem; } .xs\:gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .xs\:gap-x-xs { column-gap: 0.5rem; } .xs\:gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .xs\:overflow-hidden { overflow: hidden; } .xs\:overflow-y-auto { overflow-y: auto; } .xs\:overflow-x-hidden { overflow-x: hidden; } .xs\:text-ellipsis { text-overflow: ellipsis; } .xs\:whitespace-nowrap { white-space: nowrap; } .xs\:rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .xs\:rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .xs\:rounded-\[12px\] { border-radius: 12px; } .xs\:rounded-\[16px\] { border-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-lg { border-radius: 2rem; } .xs\:rounded-md { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .xs\:rounded-b-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; border-bottom-right-radius: 12px; } .xs\:rounded-b-\[16px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 16px; border-bottom-right-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-t-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-t-md { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; }

.xs\:border-x-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .xs\:border-solid { border-style: solid; } .xs\:border-s-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-start-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .xs\:bg-neutral-background-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .xs\:bg-\[image\:var\(--medium-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--medium-banner); } .xs\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-weak) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .xs\:p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .xs\:p-md { padding: 1rem; } .xs\:\!px-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .xs\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .xs\:px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem; padding-right: 0.25rem; } .xs\:px-3xl { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .xs\:px-\[5rem\] { padding-left: 5rem; padding-right: 5rem; } .xs\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .xs\:px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .xs\:px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; padding-right: 0.75rem; } .xs\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .xs\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .xs\:py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .xs\:pb-\[40px\] { padding-bottom: 40px; } .xs\:pb-\[5\.5rem\] { padding-bottom: 5.5rem; } .xs\:pb-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pb-md { padding-bottom: 1rem; } .xs\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .xs\:pb-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .xs\:pe-0 { padding-inline-end: 0px; } .xs\:pe-2xs { padding-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .xs\:pe-lg { padding-inline-end: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pe-md { padding-inline-end: 1rem; } .xs\:pe-xl { padding-inline-end: 2rem; } .xs\:pl-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pl-xl { padding-left: 2rem; } .xs\:ps-2xs { padding-inline-start: 0.25rem; } .xs\:ps-md { padding-inline-start: 1rem; } .xs\:ps-xs { padding-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .xs\:pt-0 { padding-top: 0px; } .xs\:pt-2xl { padding-top: 3rem; } .xs\:pt-\[20px\] { padding-top: 20px; } .xs\:pt-lg { padding-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pt-md { padding-top: 1rem; } .xs\:pt-sm { padding-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pt-xs { padding-top: 0.5rem; } .xs\:text-left { text-align: left; } .xs\:text-start { text-align: start; } .xs\:text-12 { font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .xs\:text-14 { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-16 { font-size: 1rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-18 { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .xs\:text-24 { font-size: 1.5rem; line-height: 1.75rem; } .xs\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .xs\:text-body-1 { font-size: var(--font-body-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-body-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-body-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-body-1-line-height); } .xs\:text-caption-1 { font-size: var(--font-caption-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-caption-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-caption-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-caption-1-line-height); } .xs\:text-title-2 { font-size: var(--font-title-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-2-line-height); } .xs\:uppercase { text-transform: uppercase; } .xs\:leading-\[1\.5em\] { line-height: 1.5em; } .xs\:leading-\[30px\] { line-height: 30px; } .xs\:leading-\[38px\] { line-height: 38px; } .xs\:leading-\[40px\] { line-height: 40px; } .xs\:text-neutral-content-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .xs\:shadow-none { --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .xs\:shadow-none, .xs\:shadow-sm { box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .xs\:shadow-sm { --tw-shadow: var(--elevation-sm); --tw-shadow-colored: var(--elevation-sm); } .xs\:text-14-scalable { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-16-scalable { font-size: 1rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-18-scalable { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .xs\:text-20-scalable { font-size: 1.25rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-14-scalable, .xs\:text-16-scalable, .xs\:text-18-scalable, .xs\:text-20-scalable { text-size-adjust: clamp(100%,calc(100%*var(--preferred-text-scale)),140%); } .first\:xs\:pl-2xs:first-child { padding-left: 0.25rem; } .last\:xs\:block:last-child { display: block; } .last\:xs\:pr-2xs:last-child { padding-right: 0.25rem; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:bg-neutral-background-container) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:text-secondary-plain-weak) { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:hover\:text-secondary-plain-weak:hover) { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:invisible { visibility: hidden; } .s\:fixed { position: fixed; } .s\:relative { position: relative; } .s\:bottom-auto { bottom: auto; } .s\:left-auto { left: auto; } .s\:right-auto { right: auto; } .s\:top-auto { top: auto; } .s\:top-sm { top: 0.75rem; } .s\:order-1 { order: 1; } .s\:order-2 { order: 2; } .s\:col-span-3 { grid-column: span 3 / span 3; } .s\:col-span-4 { grid-column: span 4 / span 4; } .s\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .s\:col-end-10 { grid-column-end: 10; } .s\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .s\:mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .s\:mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .s\:me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .s\:me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .s\:me-xl { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } .s\:ml-\[381px\] { margin-left: 381px; } .s\:ms-0 { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .s\:ms-lg { margin-inline-start: 1.5rem; } .s\:ms-xl { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } .s\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .s\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .s\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .s\:block { display: block; } .s\:flex { display: flex; } .s\:grid { display: grid; } .s\:contents { display: contents; } .s\:hidden { display: none; } .s\:h-100 { height: 100%; } .s\:h-5xl { height: 8rem; } .s\:h-\[128px\] { height: 128px; } .s\:h-\[160px\] { height: 160px; } .s\:h-\[210px\] { height: 210px; } .s\:h-\[32\.5rem\] { height: 32.5rem; } .s\:h-\[400px\] { height: 400px; } .s\:h-\[478px\] { height: 478px; } .s\:h-\[75px\] { height: 75px; } .s\:h-\[785px\] { height: 785px; } .s\:h-\[88px\] { height: 88px; } .s\:h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-240px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 240px); } .s\:h-lg { height: 1.5rem; } .s\:max-h-\[24px\] { max-height: 24px; } .s\:max-h-\[318px\] { max-height: 318px; } .s\:max-h-\[432px\] { max-height: 432px; } .s\:max-h-\[48px\] { max-height: 48px; } .s\:max-h-\[640px\] { max-height: 640px; } .s\:max-h-\[64px\] { max-height: 64px; } .s\:min-h-\[22px\] { min-height: 22px; } .s\:min-h-\[38px\] { min-height: 38px; } .s\:min-h-\[48px\] { min-height: 48px; } .s\:w-4\/5 { width: 80%; } .s\:w-\[128px\] { width: 128px; } .s\:w-\[144px\] { width: 144px; } .s\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .s\:w-\[40vw\] { width: 40vw; } .s\:w-\[45\%\] { width: 45%; } .s\:w-\[558px\] { width: 558px; } .s\:w-\[730px\] { width: 730px; } .s\:w-\[768px\] { width: 768px; } .s\:w-\[88px\] { width: 88px; } .s\:w-\[960px\] { width: 960px; } .s\:w-\[calc\(var\(--flex-nav-width\)-1px\)\] { width: calc(var(--flex-nav-width) - 1px); } .s\:w-auto { width: auto; } .s\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .s\:w-full { width: 100%; } .s\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .s\:min-w-\[200px\] { min-width: 200px; } .s\:min-w-\[48px\] { min-width: 48px; } .s\:min-w-\[500px\] { min-width: 500px; } .s\:max-w-\[100\%\] { max-width: 100%; } .s\:max-w-\[1094px\] { max-width: 1094px; } .s\:max-w-\[20rem\] { max-width: 20rem; } .s\:max-w-\[230px\] { max-width: 230px; } .s\:max-w-\[291px\] { max-width: 291px; } .s\:max-w-\[360px\] { max-width: 360px; } .s\:max-w-\[450px\] { max-width: 450px; } .s\:max-w-\[48px\] { max-width: 48px; } .s\:max-w-\[590px\] { max-width: 590px; } .s\:max-w-\[890px\] { max-width: 890px; } .s\:max-w-\[922px\] { max-width: 922px; } .s\:max-w-\[940px\] { max-width: 940px; } .s\:max-w-container-s { max-width: 994px; } .s\:flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } .s\:shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .s\:flex-grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .s\:basis-1\/4 { flex-basis: 25%; } .s\:auto-rows-\[minmax\(144px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(144px, auto); } .s\:grid-cols-12 { grid-template-columns: repeat(12, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-4 { grid-template-columns: repeat(4, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-5 { grid-template-columns: repeat(5, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-\[auto_400px\] { grid-template-columns: auto 400px; } .s\:grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_144px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, 144px); } .s\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .s\:flex-row-reverse { flex-direction: row-reverse; } .s\:flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .s\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .s\:items-center { align-items: center; } .s\:items-stretch { align-items: stretch; } .s\:justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .s\:justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .s\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .s\:justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } .s\:gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .s\:gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .s\:gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .s\:gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .s\:gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .s\:gap-x-\[20px\] { column-gap: 20px; } .s\:gap-x-md { column-gap: 1rem; } .s\:gap-y-lg { row-gap: 1.5rem; } .s\:overflow-x-auto { overflow-x: auto; } .s\:rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .s\:rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .s\:rounded-r-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .s\:rounded-ee-md { border-end-end-radius: 1.25rem; } .s\:rounded-es-md { border-end-start-radius: 1.25rem; } .s\:rounded-tl-none { border-top-left-radius: 0px; } .s\:rounded-tr-none { border-top-right-radius: 0px; } .s\:border-e-sm { border-inline-end-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:bg-\[image\:var\(--large-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--large-banner); } .s\:bg-center { background-position: 50% center; } .s\:p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .s\:p-md { padding: 1rem; } .s\:p-xl { padding: 2rem; } .s\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .s\:px-3xl { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .s\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .s\:px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .s\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .s\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .s\:py-\[50px\] { padding-bottom: 50px; padding-top: 50px; } .s\:py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .s\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .s\:pb-\[20px\] { padding-bottom: 20px; } .s\:pb-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; } .s\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .s\:pe-0 { padding-inline-end: 0px; } .s\:pe-md { padding-inline-end: 1rem; } .s\:pe-xs { padding-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .s\:pr-0 { padding-right: 0px; } .s\:ps-0 { padding-inline-start: 0px; } .s\:pt-2xl { padding-top: 3rem; } .s\:pt-lg { padding-top: 1.5rem; } .s\:pt-md { padding-top: 1rem; } .s\:pt-sm { padding-top: 0.75rem; } .s\:text-left { text-align: left; } .s\:text-14 { font-size: 0.875rem; } .s\:text-14, .s\:text-20 { line-height: 1.25rem; } .s\:text-20 { font-size: 1.25rem; } .s\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .first\:s\:ms-xl:first-child { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } .last\:s\:me-xl:last-child { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } @container (min-width: 80rem) { .s\:\@7xl\:h-\[12rem\] { height: 12rem; } .s\:\@7xl\:bg-\[image\:var\(--x-large-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--x-large-banner); } } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:pointer-events-auto { pointer-events: auto; } .m\:col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .m\:col-start-3 { grid-column-start: 3; } .m\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .m\:col-end-11 { grid-column-end: 11; } .m\:col-end-13 { grid-column-end: 13; } .m\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .m\:col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .m\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .m\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .m\:mx-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; margin-right: 1.5rem; } .m\:mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: 2px; } .m\:me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .m\:ml-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; } .m\:mt-3xl { margin-top: 4rem; } .m\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .m\:block { display: block; } .m\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .m\:flex { display: flex; } .m\:contents { display: contents; } .m\:hidden { display: none; } .m\:h-\[700px\] { height: 700px; } .m\:max-h-\[337px\] { max-height: 337px; } .m\:max-h-\[60vh\] { max-height: 60vh; } .m\:max-h-\[calc\(50vh-70px\)\] { max-height: calc(-70px + 50vh); } .m\:w-1\/3 { width: 33.3333%; } .m\:w-\[1120px\] { width: 1120px; } .m\:w-\[1200px\] { width: 1200px; } .m\:w-\[320px\] { width: 320px; } .m\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .m\:w-\[50vw\] { width: 50vw; } .m\:w-\[520px\] { width: 520px; } .m\:w-\[560px\] { width: 560px; } .m\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .m\:max-w-\[1072px\] { max-width: 1072px; } .m\:max-w-\[380px\] { max-width: 380px; } .m\:max-w-container-m { max-width: 1132px; } .m\:basis-\[calc\(33\.33\%-8px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(33.33% - 8px); } .m\:grid-cols-14 { grid-template-columns: repeat(14, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .m\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .m\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .m\:gap-x-4xl { column-gap: 6rem; } .m\:gap-x-\[16px\] { column-gap: 16px; } .m\:space-x-2xs > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-x-reverse: 0; margin-left: calc(.25rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-x-reverse))); margin-right: calc(.25rem*var(--tw-space-x-reverse)); } .m\:border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .m\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .m\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .m\:py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .m\:\!pl-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; } .m\:\!pl-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem !important; } .m\:\!pr-0 { padding-right: 0px !important; } .m\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .m\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .m\:pe-xs { padding-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .m\:ps-sm { padding-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .m\:text-14\/5 { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .m\:text-18\/6 { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .m\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .m\:font-bold { font-weight: 700; } .m\:font-semibold { font-weight: 600; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:pointer-events-none { pointer-events: none; } .l\:absolute { position: absolute; } .l\:left-0 { left: 0px; } .l\:right-0 { right: 0px; } .l\:top-xs { top: 0.5rem; } .l\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .l\:col-end-13 { grid-column-end: 13; } .l\:col-end-14 { grid-column-end: 14; } .l\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .l\:col-end-17 { grid-column-end: 17; } .l\:col-end-19 { grid-column-end: 19; } .l\:col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .l\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .l\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .l\:block { display: block; } .l\:flex { display: flex; } .l\:contents { display: contents; } .l\:hidden { display: none; } .l\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .l\:h-\[600px\] { height: 600px; } .l\:max-h-\[352px\] { max-height: 352px; } .l\:w-\[600px\] { width: 600px; } .l\:min-w-\[448px\] { min-width: 448px; } .l\:max-w-\[1352px\] { max-width: 1352px; } .l\:max-w-\[590px\] { max-width: 590px; } .l\:max-w-container-l { max-width: 1352px; } .l\:auto-cols-\[calc\(25\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(25% - 0.5rem); } .l\:grid-cols-16 { grid-template-columns: repeat(16, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .l\:gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .l\:rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .l\:p-4xl { padding: 6rem; } .l\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .l\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .l\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .l\:pt-5xl { padding-top: 8rem; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .xl\:col-start-5 { grid-column-start: 5; } .xl\:col-end-14 { grid-column-end: 14; } .xl\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .xl\:block { display: block; } .xl\:flex { display: flex; } .xl\:contents { display: contents; } .xl\:hidden {

display: none; } .xl\:max-h-\[452px\] { max-height: 452px; } .xl\:max-w-\[1524px\], .xl\:max-w-container-xl { max-width: 1524px; } .xl\:grid-cols-18 { grid-template-columns: repeat(18, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xl\:gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .xl\:rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .xl\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .xl\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } } @media (max-width: 500px) { .embed-m\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-m\:flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } } @media (max-width: 325px) { .embed-s\:absolute { position: absolute; } .embed-s\:right-md { right: 1rem; } .embed-s\:top-\[10px\] { top: 10px; } .embed-s\:ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .embed-s\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .embed-s\:block { display: block; } .embed-s\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-s\:flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .embed-s\:items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .embed-s\:justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } } @media (max-width: 260px) { .embed-xs\:mt-2xs { margin-top: 0.25rem; } .embed-xs\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-xs\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .embed-xs\:h-\[80px\] { height: 80px; } .embed-xs\:h-lg { height: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:max-h-\[540px\] { max-height: 540px; } .embed-xs\:w-\[80px\] { width: 80px; } .embed-xs\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:px-\[5px\] { padding-left: 5px; padding-right: 5px; } .embed-xs\:text-12 { font-size: 0.75rem; } .embed-xs\:leading-4, .embed-xs\:text-12 { line-height: 1rem; } } @media (min-width: 1472px) { .pdp-float-back-btn\:absolute { position: absolute; } .pdp-float-back-btn\:-start-\[2\.5rem\] { inset-inline-start: -2.5rem; } .pdp-float-back-btn\:top-md { top: 1rem; } } .\[\&\.active\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover.active { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .xs\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .s\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[66\%_32\%\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: 66% 32%; } .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .l\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .xl\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\]\.fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .xs\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .s\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[66\%_32\%\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: 66% 32%; } .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .l\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .xl\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } .\[\&\.hidden\~*\]\:block.hidden ~ * { display: block; } .\[\&\:not\(\&\:has\(\[data-keyword-card\]\)\)\]\:hidden:not(.\[\&\:not\(\&\:has\(\[data-keyword-card\]\)\)\]\:hidden:has([data-keyword-card])) { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)\]\:hidden:not(:defined) > [slot] { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)\]\:hidden:not(:defined) { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)_\.community-details\]\:hidden:not(:defined) .community-details { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:focus-within\)\]\:sr-only:not(:focus-within) { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .\[\&\>*\]\:invisible > * { visibility: hidden; } .\[\&\>*\]\:min-w-0 > * { min-width: 0px; } .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\\\]\:border-tone-2 > .threadline > undefined, .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\]\:border-tone-2 > .threadline > * { border-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\]\:border-tone-4 > .threadline > * { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:mb-0 > :first-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:h-full > :first-child { height: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:max-h-full > :first-child { max-height: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:w-full > :first-child { width: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:overflow-hidden > :first-child { overflow: hidden; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:rounded-\[inherit\] > :first-child { border-radius: inherit; } .\[\&\>\:not\(\.pointer-events-none\)\]\:pointer-events-auto > :not(.pointer-events-none) { pointer-events: auto; } .\[\&\>a\]\:text-interactive-content-disabled > a { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .\[\&\>div\]\:\!pr-0 > div { padding-right: 0px !important; } .\[\&\>div\]\:pl-xs > div { padding-left: 0.5rem; } .\[\&\>li\>div\]\:px-0 > li > div { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:m-0 > p { margin: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:my-0 > p { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:line-clamp-5 > p { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 5; } .\[\&\>span\>span\]\:text-12 > span > span { font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:block > svg { display: block; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:aspect-square > svg { aspect-ratio: 1 / 1; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-\[1\.25rem\] > svg { height: 1.25rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-lg > svg { height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-md > svg { height: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-sm > svg { height: 0.75rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-\[1\.25rem\] > svg { width: 1.25rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-lg > svg { width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-md > svg { width: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-sm > svg { width: 0.75rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:text-center > svg { text-align: center; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:align-middle > svg { vertical-align: middle; } .\[\&\[faceplate-validity\=invalid\]\]\[faceplate-dirty\]\:mb-0[faceplate-validity="invalid"][faceplate-dirty] { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&_*\:first-child\:not\(li\)\]\:mt-0 :first-child:not(li) { margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&_*\:last-child\]\:mb-0 :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&_*\]\:animate-none * { animation: auto ease 0s 1 normal none running none; } .\[\&_\.emote\]\:whitespace-pre .emote { white-space: pre; } .\[\&_\.emote\]\:leading-\[1\.25rem\] .emote { line-height: 1.25rem; } .\[\&_\.flair-image\]\:align-middle .flair-image { vertical-align: middle; } .\[\&_\.flair-image\]\:align-bottom .flair-image { vertical-align: bottom; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:h-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:min-h-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { min-height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:w-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:min-w-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { min-width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_a\]\:\!pointer-events-auto a { pointer-events: auto !important; } .\[\&_a\]\:\!text-current a { color: currentcolor !important; } .\[\&_a\]\:underline a { text-decoration-line: underline; } .\[\&_faceplate-img\.flair-image\]\:align-bottom faceplate-img.flair-image { vertical-align: bottom; } .\[\&_faceplate-img\]\:leading-normal faceplate-img { line-height: 1.5; } .\[\&_figure\]\:order-2 figure { order: 2; } .\[\&_figure\]\:p-md figure { padding: 1rem; } .\[\&_figure\]\:p-xs figure { padding: 0.5rem; } .\[\&_img\]\:h-\[40px\] img { height: 40px; } .\[\&_img\]\:w-\[40px\] img { width: 40px; } .\[\&_label\]\:hidden label { display: none; } .\[\&_li_*\]\:\!px-0 li * { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .\[\&_p\:nth-child\(n\+2\)\]\:hidden p:nth-child(n+2) { display: none; } .\[\&_p\]\:m-0 p { margin: 0px; } .\[\&_p\]\:my-0 p { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&_p\]\:line-clamp-5 p { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 5; } .\[\&_p\]\:inline p { display: inline; } .\[\&_strong\]\:font-\[800\] strong { font-weight: 800; } .\[\&\~*\]\:hidden ~ * { display: none; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:h-\[390px\] { height: 390px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:gap-0 { gap: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:bg-\[length\:358px\] { background-size: 358px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:bg-\[center_25\%\] { background-position: center 25%; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:pb-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:pt-0 { padding-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:*\:w-full > * { width: 100%; } .rpl-dialog .\[\.rpl-dialog_\&\]\:max-w-\[320px\] { max-width: 320px; } faceplate-textarea-input[faceplate-validity="valid"] ~ div > .\[faceplate-textarea-input\[faceplate-validity\=\'valid\'\]\~div\>\&\]\:pointer-events-auto { pointer-events: auto; } faceplate-textarea-input[faceplate-validity="valid"] ~ div > .\[faceplate-textarea-input\[faceplate-validity\=\'valid\'\]\~div\>\&\]\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-3d5a134f-092a-4551-8d6d-246cf2a67d2a@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; :root, button, html, input, select { font-family: var(--font-sans); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary, menu { list-style-type: none; } del, ins { text-underline-position: under; } ac-activate, ac-call, ac-contents, ac-dispatch, ac-publish, ac-render-template, ac-toggle, ac-track, faceplate-dropdown-menu:not(.connected) [slot="menu"], faceplate-hovercard:not(:defined) > [slot="content"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="desktop-cta-row"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="ssr-share-button"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="share-button"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="credit-bar"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="action-bar-ad-cta"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="desktop-cta-row"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="ssr-share-button"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="share-button"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="credit-bar"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="action-bar-ad-cta"] { display: none; } .theme-light, :root { --rem360: 22.5rem; --rem320: 20rem; --rem192: 12rem; --rem144: 9rem; --rem128: 8rem; --rem96: 6rem; --rem90: 5.625rem; --rem88: 5.5rem; --rem64: 4rem; --rem56: 3.5rem; --rem48: 3rem; --rem40: 2.5rem; --rem36: 2.25rem; --rem32: 2rem; --rem28: 1.75rem; --rem26: 1.625rem; --rem24: 1.5rem; --rem22: 1.375rem; --rem20: 1.25rem; --rem18: 1.125rem; --rem16: 1rem; --rem15: 0.9375rem; --rem14: 0.875rem; --rem12: 0.75rem; --rem10: 0.625rem; --rem8: 0.5rem; --rem6: 0.375rem; --rem4: 0.25rem; --rem2: 0.125rem; --rem1: 0.0625rem; --spacer-4xs: 0.125rem; --spacer-2xs: 0.25rem; --spacer-xs: 0.5rem; --spacer-sm: 0.75rem; --spacer-md: 1rem; --spacer-lg: 1.5rem; --spacer-xl: 2rem; --spacer-2xl: 3rem; --spacer-a-px: 0px; --spacer-button-lg-px: var(--spacer-lg); --spacer-button-md-px: var(--spacer-lg); --spacer-button-sm-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-input-padding-left: 0px; --spacer-input-padding-top: 0px; --spacer-label-default: 0px; --spacer-switch-input-active-pl: 0px; --size-2xs: 0.25rem; --size-xs: 0.5rem; --size-sm: 0.75rem; --size-md: 1rem; --size-lg: 1.5rem; --size-xl: 2rem; --size-2xl: 3rem; --size-3xl: 4rem; --size-4xl: 6rem; --size-5xl: 8rem; --size-button-lg-h: 3.375rem; --size-button-md-h: 2.75rem; --size-button-sm-h: 2.125rem; --size-button-xs-h: 1.375rem; --size-switch-input-h: 1.25rem; --size-switch-input-w: 2rem; --line-sm: 0.0625rem; --line-md: 0.125rem; --line-lg: 0.25rem; --line-a-focus: 0px; --line-a-outline-moz: 0.0625rem; --line-a-outline-wb: 0.3125rem; --line-button-lg-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-md-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-sm-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-xs-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-border-activated: 0.0625rem; --line-input-border: var(--line-sm); --radius-1: 0.25rem; --radius-2: 0.5rem; --radius-4: 1rem; --radius-5: 1.25rem; --radius-6: 1.5rem; --radius-8: 2rem; --radius-sm: 0.25rem; --radius-lg: 2rem; --radius-full: 624.9375rem; --radius-accordion-size: var(--radius-sm); --font-10-15-bold: 700 0.625rem/0.9375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg: 700 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-md: 700 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-md-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-sm: 700 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-sm-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-xs: 700 0.75rem/0.875rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-xs-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-label-default: var(--font-10-15-bold); --misc-accordion-border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); --misc-accordion-open-list-style-type: disclosure-open; --misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type: disclosure-closed; --misc-divider-margin: 0.5rem auto; --misc-label-text-transform: uppercase; --misc-label-letter-spacing: 0.5px; --color-primary-visited: #660099; --color-primary-background: #24a0ed; --color-primary-background-hover: #006cbf; --color-danger-content: #ea0027; --color-success-content: #46d160; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-white: #ffffff; --color-global-orangered: #D93900; --color-global-alienblue: #0079d3; --color-global-darkblue: #1d2535; --color-tone-1: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-2: #6a6d6f; --color-tone-3: #878a8c; --color-tone-4: #d3d6da; --color-tone-5: #edeff1; --color-tone-6: #f6f7f8; --color-tone-7: #ffffff; --color-action-primary: var(--color-primary-background); --color-action-secondary: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-action-upvote: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-action-downvote:

#7193ff; --color-alert-positive: var(--color-success-content); --color-alert-negative: var(--color-danger-content); --color-alert-caution: #ffb000; --color-identity-admin: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-identity-moderator: #46d160; --color-identity-self: #0dd3bb; --color-identity-coins: #ddbd37; --color-category-live: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-category-nsfw: #ff3881; --color-category-spoiler: var(--color-tone-1); --color-ui-canvas: var(--color-tone-5); --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-7); --color-opacity-highlight: linear-gradient(#006cbf1a, var(--color-tone-6)); --color-opacity-08: #1a1a1b14; --color-opacity-50: #00000080; --color-scrim: #1a1a1b4d; --color-a-default: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-a-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-a-visited: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-overlay-focus: #ffffff1a; --color-button-overlay-active: #00000014; --color-button-primary-background-hover: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-primary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-primary-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-active: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-disabled: transparent; --color-button-primary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-background: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-focus: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-hover: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-secondary-background-activated: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-active: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --color-button-tertiary-background: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-focus: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-hover: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-activated: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-border-active: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-tertiary-text-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-background-hover: transparent; --color-button-plain-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-7); --color-button-plain-background-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-plain-border-active: transparent; --color-button-plain-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-plain-text-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-divider-default: var(--color-tone-5); --color-input-default: var(--color-tone-6); --color-input-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-input-border: var(--color-tone-5); --color-input-text: var(--color-tone-1); --color-input-helper-text: var(--color-tone-1); --color-label-default: var(--color-tone-1); --color-switch-input-background-default: var(--color-tone-3); --color-switch-input-background-checked: var(--color-global-alienblue); --color-switch-input-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-switch-input-background-checked-disabled: var(--color-tone-5); --color-switch-input-background-hover: var(--color-tone-3); --color-switch-input-background-checked-hover: var(--color-global-alienblue); --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000026,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000026; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #0000001a,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000026,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-focus-ring: 0 0 0 0.25rem var(--color-global-alienblue); --font-sans: -apple-system,BlinkMacSystemFont,'Segoe UI',Roboto,'Helvetica Neue',Arial,'Apple Color Emoji','Segoe UI Emoji','Segoe UI Symbol',sans-serif; --font-mono: Noto Mono,Menlo,Monaco,Consolas,monospace; --font-title-h0: normal 500 1.625rem/2rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h1: normal 500 1.375rem/1.625rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h2: normal 500 1.25rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h3: normal 500 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h4: normal 500 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h5: normal 500 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h6: normal 500 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-body: 0.875rem; --font-small: 0.75rem; --font-code: 0.875rem; --font-subheading: 0.75rem; --font-label: 0.625rem; --font-button-b1: normal bold 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b2: normal bold 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b3: normal bold 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b4: normal bold 0.75rem/0.875rem var(--font-sans); --color-gradient-orangeyellow: linear-gradient(89.94deg, #ec0623 0%, #ff8717 100%); --color-gradient-bluepink: linear-gradient(89.94deg, #51b9ff 0%, #7785ff 52.6%, #b279ff 73.96%, #ff81ed 100%); --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(26, 26, 27, 0.3); --boxshadow-navigation: 0px 4px 14px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.1); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.15),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.15); color-scheme: light; } .theme-light dialog::backdrop, :root dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #00000080; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) { --color-primary-visited: #c58af9; --color-primary-background: #006cbf; --color-primary-background-hover: #24a0ed; --color-tone-1: #d7dadc; --color-tone-2: #818384; --color-tone-3: #565758; --color-tone-4: #3a3a3c; --color-tone-5: #272729; --color-tone-6: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-7: #121213; --color-identity-coins: #ffe600; --color-ui-canvas: #050505; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-6); --color-opacity-50: #d7dadc80; --color-scrim: #0000004d; --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #000000ab; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #00000033,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000080; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000033,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000080; --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33); color-scheme: dark; } :root:not(.theme-light) dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #d7dadc80; } } .theme-dark { --color-primary-visited: #c58af9; --color-primary-background: #006cbf; --color-primary-background-hover: #24a0ed; --color-tone-1: #d7dadc; --color-tone-2: #818384; --color-tone-3: #565758; --color-tone-4: #3a3a3c; --color-tone-5: #272729; --color-tone-6: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-7: #121213; --color-identity-coins: #ffe600; --color-ui-canvas: #050505; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-6); --color-opacity-50: #d7dadc80; --color-scrim: #0000004d; --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #000000ab; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #00000033,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000080; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000033,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000080; --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33); color-scheme: dark; } .theme-dark dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #d7dadc80; } .theme-beta, .theme-light.theme-beta, .theme-light.theme-rpl, .theme-rpl { --spacer-a-px: 0.125rem; --spacer-button-lg-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-button-md-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-button-sm-px: var(--spacer-sm); --spacer-input-padding-left: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-input-padding-top: var(--spacer-2xs); --spacer-label-default: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-switch-input-active-pl: var(--spacer-xs); --size-banner-height: var(--size-rem40); --size-button-lg-h: var(--size-2xl); --size-button-md-h: 2.5rem; --size-button-sm-h: var(--size-xl); --size-button-xs-h: var(--size-lg); --size-switch-input-h: var(--size-xl); --size-switch-input-w: var(--size-2xl); --line-a-focus: var(--line-md); --line-a-outline-moz: 0px; --line-a-outline-wb: 0px; --line-button-lg-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-md-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-sm-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-xs-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-border-activated: var(--line-lg); --line-input-border: var(--line-lg); --radius-md: 1.25rem; --radius-accordion-size: 0px; --font-10: 400 0.625rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12: 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-14: 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16: 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-18: 400 1.125rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-20: 400 1.25rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-24: 400 1.5rem/1.75rem var(--font-sans); --font-32: 400 2rem/2.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-48: 400 3rem/3rem var(--font-sans); --font-64: 400 4rem/4rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h0: var(--font-64); --font-title-h1: var(--font-32); --font-title-h2: var(--font-24); --font-title-h3: var(--font-18); --font-title-h4: var(--font-16); --font-title-h5: var(--font-14); --font-title-h6: var(--font-12); --font-14-20-regular: 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-14-20-semibold: 600 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16-20-regular: 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-12-16-regular: 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12-16-semibold: 600 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-huge-display-weight: 700; --font-huge-display-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-huge-display: var(--font-huge-display-weight) var(--font-huge-display-size)/var(--font-huge-display-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-display-weight: 700; --font-display-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-display: var(--font-display-weight) var(--font-display-size)/var(--font-display-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-1-weight: 700; --font-title-1: var(--font-title-1-weight) var(--font-title-1-size)/var(--font-title-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-2-weight: 700; --font-title-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.002em); --font-title-2: var(--font-title-2-weight) var(--font-title-2-size)/var(--font-title-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-3-weight: 700; --font-title-3-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.005em); --font-title-3: var(--font-title-3-weight) var(--font-title-3-size)/var(--font-title-3-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-headline-weight: 600; --font-headline-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-headline: var(--font-headline-weight) var(--font-headline-size)/var(--font-headline-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-body-1-weight: 400; --font-body-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.003em); --font-body-1: var(--font-body-1-weight) var(--font-body-1-size)/var(--font-body-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-body-2-weight: 400; --font-body-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.002em); --font-body-2: var(--font-body-2-weight) var(--font-body-2-size)/var(--font-body-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-label-1-weight: 600; --font-label-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.003em); --font-label-1: var(--font-label-1-weight) var(--font-label-1-size)/var(--font-label-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-label-2-weight: 600; --font-label-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-label-2: var(--font-label-2-weight) var(--font-label-2-size)/var(--font-label-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-caption-1-weight: 400; --font-caption-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-caption-1: var(--font-caption-1-weight) var(--font-caption-1-size)/var(--font-caption-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-caption-2-weight: 400; --font-caption-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-caption-2: var(--font-caption-2-weight) var(--font-caption-2-size)/var(--font-caption-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg: var(--font-14-20-semibold); --font-button-md: var(--font-14-20-semibold); --font-button-sm: var(--font-12-16-semibold); --font-label-default: var(--font-12-16-regular); --misc-accordion-border: 0; --misc-accordion-open-list-style-type: none; --misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type: none; --misc-divider-margin: 0; --misc-label-text-transform: capitalize; --misc-label-letter-spacing: initial; --blur-sm: 0.25rem; --blur-normal: 0.5rem; --blur-md: 0.75rem; --blur-lg: 1rem; --blur-xl: 1.5rem; --blur-2xl: 2.5rem; --blur-3xl: 4rem; --color-action-downvote: #6A5CFF; --color-action-upvote: #D93900; --color-ai-background-weaker: #E7FDF5; --color-ai-plain: #006C56; --color-ai-plain-hover: #015140; --color-alert-caution: #977000; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #97AFBCff, #ffffffff 75%); --color-avatar-media-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #00000099, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-gradient-active: linear-gradient(180deg, #cd3700ff, #db3b00ff 68%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-active-highlight: linear-gradient(83deg, #db3f0000 80%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-default: linear-gradient(180deg, #D93900ff, #db3b00ff 30%, #AE2C00ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-default-highlight: linear-gradient(258deg, #db3f0000 80%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-hover: linear-gradient(180deg, #e23d00ff 15%, #cb3600ff 49%, #b43000ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-hover-highlight: linear-gradient(323deg, #cb360000 65%, #cb3600ff 100%); --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-category-live: #D93900; --color-category-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-category-spoiler: var(--color-tone-1); --color-caution-background: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #785800; --color-caution-plain-hover: #5B4200; --color-danger-background: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-disabled: #FDB3A4; --color-danger-background-hover: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-weaker: #FBDBD4; --color-danger-content: #BC0117; --color-danger-content-default: #ffffff; --color-danger-content-hover: #90000F; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #BC0117; --color-danger-plain-hover: #90000F; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #523DFF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #523DFF; --color-downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(82, 61, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000003F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000026; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000003F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000019; --color-elevation-small: #00000026; --color-elevation-xsmall: #0000003F; --color-favorite: #977000; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-alienblue: #1870F4; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-darkblue: #2A3236; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #B78800; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #977000; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-gradient-media: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #0000008a 60%, #00000099 100%); --color-

gradient-media-strong: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #000000cc 60%, #000000e6 100%); --color-identity-admin: #D93900; --color-identity-coins: #B78800; --color-identity-moderator: #008A10; --color-identity-self: #01876D; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-media-onbackground: #ffffff; --color-media-onbackground-disabled: #ffffff40; --color-media-onbackground-weak: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-container: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #FFF9E0; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #FFF3C0; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #FFF9E0; --color-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-medium: #F8F8F8; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-selected: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background-strong: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-weak: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-neutral-border-medium: #0000007F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-border-weak: #00000019; --color-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #D6D6D6; --color-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-content-weak: #5C6C74; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-08: #13131314; --color-opacity-50: #00000080; --color-opacity-highlight: linear-gradient(#0A2F6C1a, var(--color-tone-6)); --color-pizzaRed: #ef5350; --color-primary: #115BCA; --color-primary-background: #0A449B; --color-primary-background-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-background-selected: #0A1A3F; --color-primary-border: #0A449B; --color-primary-border-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-hover: #0A449B; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-plain: #0A449B; --color-primary-plain-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-plain-visited: #7600A3; --color-primary-visited: #9B00D4; --color-primarynext-background: #000000; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #21272A; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-plain: #0A449B; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #7600A3; --color-scrim: #00000099; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-scrim-gradient: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #0000008a 60%, #00000099 100%); --color-scrim-strong: #000000cc; --color-secondary: #21272A; --color-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-secondary-hover: #000000; --color-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #5C6C74; --color-secondary-weak: #576F76; --color-success-background: #008A10; --color-success-background-hover: #016E0B; --color-success-content: #016E0B; --color-success-hover: #005306; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #016E0B; --color-success-plain-hover: #005306; --color-tone-1: #131313; --color-tone-2: #434343; --color-tone-3: #ACACAC; --color-tone-4: #E4E4E4; --color-tone-5: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-6: #F8F8F8; --color-tone-7: #ffffff; --color-transparent-background-hover: #7487911a; --color-ui-canvas: var(--color-tone-5); --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #AE2C004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(174, 44, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #977000; --color-warning-content: #785800; --color-warning-content-hover: #5B4200; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-a-default: var(--color-primary); --color-a-hover: var(--color-primary-hover); --color-a-visited: var(--color-primary-visited); --color-banner-plain: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-banner-plain-inverted: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-banner-error: var(--color-danger-background); --color-banner-caution: var(--color-warning-background); --color-banner-success: var(--color-success-background); --color-banner-brand: var(--color-brand-background); --color-banner-plain-text: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-banner-plain-inverted-text: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); --color-banner-error-text: var(--color-danger-onBackground); --color-banner-caution-text: var(--color-warning-onBackground); --color-banner-caution-hover: var(--color-warning-background-hover); --color-banner-success-text: var(--color-success-onBackground); --color-banner-brand-text: var(--color-brand-onBackground); --color-button-overlay-focus: transparent; --color-button-overlay-active: transparent; --color-button-border-width: tomato; --color-button-border-width-activated: tomato; --color-button-primary-background-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-primary-background-activated: var(--color-primary-background-selected); --color-button-primary-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-primary-border-hover: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-primary-border-active: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-primary-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-primary-text-activated: var(--color-primary-onBackground-selected); --color-button-secondary-background: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-background-focus: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-secondary-background-activated: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --color-button-secondary-border: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border-disabled: transparent; --color-button-secondary-text: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-secondary-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-secondary-text-activated: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-tertiary-background: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-focus: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-background-disabled: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-activated: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-button-tertiary-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-tertiary-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-text: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-button-tertiary-text-disabled: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); --color-button-tertiary-text-activated: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-button-plain-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-background-disabled: transparent; --color-button-plain-background-activated: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --color-button-plain-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-plain-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-text: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-button-plain-text-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain-hover); --color-button-plain-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-plain-text-activated: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-primary-border-activated: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-plain-text-weak: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); --color-button-plain-inverted-background-activated: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-button-plain-inverted-text-activated: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-button-media-border-color-activated: var(--color-media-border-selected); --color-button-favorite-text: var(--color-favorite); --color-button-caution-background: var(--color-caution-background); --color-button-caution-background-hover: var(--color-caution-background-hover); --color-button-caution-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-caution-text: var(--color-caution-onBackground); --color-divider-default: var(--color-neutral-border); --color-input-secondary: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-input-secondary-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-input-border: transparent; --color-input-bordered: transparent; --color-input-bordered-hover: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); --color-input-secondary-text: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-input-bordered-text: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-input-helper-text: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --color-input-pressed: var(--color-interactive-pressed); --color-input-radio: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-label-default: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --color-shimmer-background: #00000008; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #00000000, #00000005 20%, #0000000f 50%, #00000008 70%, #00000000 100%); --color-switch-input-background-pressed-scrim: var(--color-interactive-pressed); --color-switch-input-background-handle: var(--color-global-white); --color-switch-input-background-handle-disabled: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-switch-input-background-default: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-switch-input-background-default-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-switch-input-background-default-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-switch-input-background-checked: var(--color-primary-background); --color-switch-input-background-checked-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-switch-input-background-checked-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-tooltip-bg-neutral: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-tooltip-text-neutral: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-tooltip-bg-inverted: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-tooltip-text-inverted: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-tooltip-bg-primary: var(--color-primary-background); --color-tooltip-text-primary: var(--color-primary-onBackground); --elevation-sm-inset: inset 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #00000021; --elevation-button-focus: var(--elevation-focus-ring); --elevation-switch-input-default-inset: var(--elevation-sm-inset); --font-huge-display-size: 4rem; --font-huge-display-line-height: 4rem; --font-display-size: 3rem; --font-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-title-1-size: 2rem; --font-title-1-line-height: 2.25rem; --font-title-2-size: 1.5rem; --font-title-2-line-height: 1.75rem; --font-title-3-size: 1.125rem; --font-title-3-line-height: 1.5rem; --font-headline-size: 1rem; --font-headline-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-1-size: 1rem; --font-body-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-2-size: 0.875rem; --font-body-2-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-1-size: 0.875rem; --font-label-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-2-size: 0.75rem; --font-label-2-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-1-size: 0.75rem; --font-caption-1-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-2-size: 0.625rem; --font-caption-2-line-height: 1rem; } .theme-beta[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-beta[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-beta[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-beta[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-rpl[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-rpl[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-rpl[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-rpl[device="tablet"] .text-responsive { --font-huge-display-size: 3rem; --font-huge-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-display-size: 3rem; --font-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-title-1-size: 2rem; --font-title-1-line-height: 2.25rem; --font-title-2-size: 1.5rem; --font-title-2-line-height: 1.75rem; --font-title-3-size: 1.1875rem; --font-title-3-line-height: 1.5rem; --font-headline-size: 1.0625rem; --font-headline-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-1-size: 1.0625rem; --font-body-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-2-size: 0.9375rem; --font-body-2-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-1-size: 0.9375rem; --font-label-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-2-size: 0.8125rem; --font-label-2-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-1-size: 0.8125rem; --font-caption-1-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-2-size: 0.6875rem; --font-caption-2-line-height: 1rem; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) .theme-beta, :root:not(.theme-light) .theme-rpl, :root:not(.theme-light).theme-beta, :root:not(.theme-light).theme-rpl { --color-ai-background-weaker: #00382B; --color-ai-plain: #01A484; --color-ai-plain-hover: #00C29D; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #48545Bff, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-caution-background: #D8A100; --color-caution-background-hover: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-plain-hover: #FFE284; --color-danger-background: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-disabled: #340F05; --color-danger-background-hover: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-weaker: #650405; --color-danger-content: #FF4F40; --color-danger-content-hover: #FF8773; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #FF8773; --color-danger-plain-hover: #FDB3A4; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #9580FF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #9580FF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-

downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(149, 128, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000033; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000033; --color-elevation-small: #00000054; --color-elevation-xsmall: #000000AA; --color-favorite: #B78800; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #D8A100; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #D8A100; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-container: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-medium: #131313; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-selected: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-weak: #000000; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #0E1113; --color-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-neutral-border-medium: #FFFFFF7F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #303030; --color-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-content-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-50: #F2F2F280; --color-pizzaRed: #c62828; --color-primary: #648EFC; --color-primary-background: #115BCA; --color-primary-background-hover: #1870F4; --color-primary-background-selected: #648EFC; --color-primary-border: #648EFC; --color-primary-border-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #000000; --color-primary-plain: #648EFC; --color-primary-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primary-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primarynext-background: #EEF1F3; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #000000; --color-primarynext-plain: #648EFC; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-secondary: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-secondary-hover: #ffffff; --color-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-secondary-weak: #748791; --color-success-background: #016E0B; --color-success-background-hover: #008A10; --color-success-content: #01A816; --color-success-hover: #00C61C; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #00C61C; --color-success-plain-hover: #58E15B; --color-tone-1: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-2: #ACACAC; --color-tone-3: #434343; --color-tone-4: #303030; --color-tone-5: #1E1E1E; --color-tone-6: #131313; --color-tone-7: #080808; --color-transparent-background-hover: #6677801a; --color-ui-canvas: #080808; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #FF4500; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #FF45004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #FF895D; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-content: #B78800; --color-warning-content-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-inverted-activated-text: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-shimmer-background: #ffffff08; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #ffffff00, #ffffff05 20%, #ffffff0f 50%, #ffffff08 70%, #ffffff00 100%); } } .theme-dark .theme-beta, .theme-dark .theme-rpl, .theme-dark.theme-beta, .theme-dark.theme-rpl { --color-ai-background-weaker: #00382B; --color-ai-plain: #01A484; --color-ai-plain-hover: #00C29D; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #48545Bff, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-caution-background: #D8A100; --color-caution-background-hover: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-plain-hover: #FFE284; --color-danger-background: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-disabled: #340F05; --color-danger-background-hover: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-weaker: #650405; --color-danger-content: #FF4F40; --color-danger-content-hover: #FF8773; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #FF8773; --color-danger-plain-hover: #FDB3A4; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #9580FF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #9580FF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(149, 128, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000033; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000033; --color-elevation-small: #00000054; --color-elevation-xsmall: #000000AA; --color-favorite: #B78800; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #D8A100; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #D8A100; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-container: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-medium: #131313; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-selected: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-weak: #000000; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #0E1113; --color-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-neutral-border-medium: #FFFFFF7F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #303030; --color-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-content-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-50: #F2F2F280; --color-pizzaRed: #c62828; --color-primary: #648EFC; --color-primary-background: #115BCA; --color-primary-background-hover: #1870F4; --color-primary-background-selected: #648EFC; --color-primary-border: #648EFC; --color-primary-border-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #000000; --color-primary-plain: #648EFC; --color-primary-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primary-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primarynext-background: #EEF1F3; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #000000; --color-primarynext-plain: #648EFC; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-secondary: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-secondary-hover: #ffffff; --color-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-secondary-weak: #748791; --color-success-background: #016E0B; --color-success-background-hover: #008A10; --color-success-content: #01A816; --color-success-hover: #00C61C; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #00C61C; --color-success-plain-hover: #58E15B; --color-tone-1: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-2: #ACACAC; --color-tone-3: #434343; --color-tone-4: #303030; --color-tone-5: #1E1E1E; --color-tone-6: #131313; --color-tone-7: #080808; --color-transparent-background-hover: #6677801a; --color-ui-canvas: #080808; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #FF4500; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #FF45004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #FF895D; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-content: #B78800; --color-warning-content-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-inverted-activated-text: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-shimmer-background: #ffffff08; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #ffffff00, #ffffff05 20%, #ffffff0f 50%, #ffffff08 70%, #ffffff00 100%); } :root { font-size: 16px; } .theme-dark, .theme-light, :root { background: var(--color-tone-7); color: var(--color-neutral-content,var(--color-tone-1)); } :not(:defined):not(faceplate-auto-height-animator, faceplate-dropdown-menu, faceplate-expandable-section-helper, faceplate-hovercard, faceplate-tracker) { visibility: hidden; } .nd-visible :not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } .theme-beta, .theme-beta.theme-dark, .theme-beta.theme-light, .theme-rpl, .theme-rpl.theme-dark, .theme-rpl.theme-light { --og-font: normal var(--font-sans); --font-10: var(--og-font); --font-12: var(--og-font); --font-14: var(--og-font); --font-16: var(--og-font); --font-18: var(--og-font); --font-20: var(--og-font); --font-24: var(--og-font); --font-32: var(--og-font); --font-48: var(--og-font); --font-64: var(--og-font); } .rpl-fonts-fix { --font-10: normal 400 0.625rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12: normal 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-14: normal 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16: normal 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-18: normal 400 1.125rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-20: normal 400 1.25rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-24: normal 400 1.5rem/1.75rem var(--font-sans); --font-32: normal 400 2rem/2.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-48: normal 400 3rem/3rem var(--font-sans); --font-64: normal 400 4rem/4rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h0: var(--font-64); --font-title-h1: var(--font-32); --font-title-h2: var(--font-24); --font-title-h3: var(--font-18); --font-title-h4: var(--font-16); --font-title-h5: var(--font-14); --font-title-h6: var(--font-12); } [rpl][avatar]:dir(rtl):not([flip]):has(.snoovatar, img[src*="redditstatic.com/avatars/defaults/v2/"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-anonymous.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-blank.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-back-64x64px.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-snoo.png"], img[src$="/assets/suspended-snoo.png"]), [rpl][avatar][flip]:not(:dir(rtl)):has(.snoovatar, img[src*="redditstatic.com/avatars/defaults/v2/"],

img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-anonymous.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-blank.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-back-64x64px.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-snoo.png"], img[src$="/assets/suspended-snoo.png"]) { transform: scaleX(-1); } faceplate-banner [slot="closeButton"] { margin-inline-start: var(--spacer-sm); } faceplate-banner [slot="actionButtons"] button:first-of-type { margin-inline-end: var(--spacer-xs); } faceplate-banner[appearance="caution"] button { color: var(--color-banner-caution-text); } faceplate-banner[appearance="caution"] button:hover { background-color: var(--color-banner-caution-hover); } .button-favorite { --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-color-text-default: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); } .button-favorite-toggled { --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-favorite-text); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-button-favorite-text); } .button-secondary-toggled { --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-neutral-border); } .button-caution { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-caution-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-caution-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-caution-background-disabled); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-caution-text); } .rpl-vote-button-group { --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .rpl-vote-button-group:not([disabled]) .rpl-vote-button-group-label { color: var(--vote-button-label-color); } .rpl-vote-button-group:not([disabled]):hover.rpl-vote-button-group-label { color: var(--vote-button-label-color-hover); } .rpl-vote-button-group .rpl-vote-button-group-divider { background-color: var(--vote-button-divider-color); } code, details, header, kbd, pre, samp, th, tr:nth-child(2n) { background: var(--color-tone-6); } .rpl-vote-button-group[disabled] button[rpl]:disabled { --button-color-background-disabled: transparent; } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote, .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote button[rpl] { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote button[rpl]:not([disabled]), .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote:not([disabled]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-upvote-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-upvote-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: var(--color-upvote-background-hover); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote, .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote button[rpl] { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote button[rpl]:not([disabled]), .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote:not([disabled]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-downvote-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-downvote-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: var(--color-downvote-background-hover); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-media-onBackground); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-media-border-weak); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled); } faceplate-dropdown-menu faceplate-menu li[rpl]:first-child [role="menuitem"] { border-start-start-radius: var(--rem8); border-start-end-radius: var(--rem8); } faceplate-dropdown-menu faceplate-menu li[rpl]:last-child [role="menuitem"] { border-end-start-radius: var(--rem8); border-end-end-radius: var(--rem8); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper { display: contents; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::-webkit-details-marker, faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::marker { display: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper[rpl] > details > summary { margin: 0px; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary [icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper[open] > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not([open]) > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); } address, area, article, aside, audio, blockquote, datalist, details, dl, fieldset, figure, form, iframe, img, input, menu, meter, nav, ol, optgroup, option, output, p, pre, progress, ruby, section, textarea, ul, video { margin-bottom: 1rem; } body { font-size: var(--font-body); margin: 0px auto; padding: var(--faceplate-body-padding); overflow-x: hidden; word-break: break-word; overflow-wrap: break-word; line-height: 1.5; } @media (max-width: 599px) { body { --faceplate-body-padding: 1rem; } } h1, h2, h3, h4, h5, h6 { margin: 1em 0px 0.5em; } h1 { font: var(--font-title-h1); } h2 { font: var(--font-title-h2); } h3 { font: var(--font-title-h3); } h4 { font: var(--font-title-h4); } h5 { font: var(--font-title-h5); } h6 { font: var(--font-title-h6); } label { text-transform: var(--misc-label-text-transform); letter-spacing: var(--misc-label-letter-spacing); font: var(--font-label-default); color: var(--color-label-default); } label > input, label > textarea { margin-top: var(--spacer-label-default); } faceplate-switch-input + label, input[type="checkbox"] + label, input[type="radio"] + label { font-size: inherit; text-transform: inherit; letter-spacing: inherit; font-weight: inherit; vertical-align: middle; } a { color: var(--color-a-default); text-decoration: none; } a:hover { text-decoration: underline; } abbr, abbr:hover { cursor: help; } blockquote :last-child { padding-bottom: 0px; margin-bottom: 0px; } header { padding-inline: calc(-50% + 50vw); margin-inline: calc(50% + 0px - 50vw); padding-top: var(--faceplate-body-padding); padding-bottom: var(--faceplate-body-padding); margin-top: calc(-1 * var(--faceplate-body-padding)); margin-bottom: var(--faceplate-body-padding); } article header, aside header, dialog header, faceplate-dialog header, main header, section header { padding: 0.5rem 0px; margin: 1rem 0px; background: 0px 0px; } article header h1, aside header h1, dialog header h1, faceplate-dialog header h1, main header h1, section header h1 { font: var(--font-title-h1); } header h1 { font: var(--font-title-h0); } header > :first-child { margin-top: 0px; } header > :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } :where(button), :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]) { background: var(--button-color-background); border-radius: 999px; border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent); box-shadow: var(--button-shadow); box-sizing: border-box; color: var(--button-color-text); cursor: pointer; display: inline-block; font-style: ; font-variant-ligatures: ; font-variant-caps: ; font-variant-numeric: ; font-variant-east-asian: ; font-variant-alternates: ; font-variant-position: ; font-variant-emoji: ; font-weight: ; font-stretch: ; font-size: ; font-family: ; font-optical-sizing: ; font-size-adjust: ; font-kerning: ; font-feature-settings: ; font-variation-settings: ; font-language-override: ; height: var(--button-height); line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - (2 * var(--button-border-width,0px))); overflow: hidden; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); text-align: center; text-decoration: none; text-overflow: ellipsis; white-space: nowrap; outline-offset: 0px; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default); --button-height: var(--size-button-sm-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-2xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-sm); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-sm-border); --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-button-secondary-border); } .align-left, td, th { text-align: start; } :where(button).icon, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).icon { width: var(--button-height); } :where(button):focus, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); } :where(button).hover, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--

button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover, var(--button-color-text-default)); } @media (hover: hover) { :where(button):hover, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover, var(--button-color-text-default)); } } :where(button).active, :where(button):active, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).active, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active); --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed), var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active); } :where(button).anchor-disabled, :where(button):disabled, :where(button)[aria-disabled="true"], :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).anchor-disabled, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):disabled, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"])[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: none; } :where(button).disabled.pointer-all, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).disabled.pointer-all { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: all; } :where(button).button-activated, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-activated { --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-activated); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-activated); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-activated); } small :where(button), small :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]) { --button-height: var(--size-button-xs-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-sm); --button-font: var(--font-button-xs); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-xs-border); } :where(button).button-large, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-large { --button-height: var(--size-button-lg-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-lg); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-lg-border); } :where(button).button-primary, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-primary { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-primary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-primary-background-hover), var(--color-button-primary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-global-white); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } :where(button).button-plain, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-plain { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-plain-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-button-plain-text-hover); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } :root { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-button-secondary-border); background: var(--color-ui-canvas); --shreddit-content-background: var(--color-tone-7); --preferred-text-scale: env(preferred-text-scale); text-size-adjust: clamp(100%,calc(100% * var(--preferred-text-scale)),100%); } :where(button, input):where([type="submit"]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-primary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-primary-background-hover), var(--color-button-primary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-global-white); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } faceplate-tablist button { border-radius: 0px; } faceplate-tablist button:first-child { border-radius: 999px 0px 0px 999px; } faceplate-tablist button:last-child { border-radius: 0px 999px 999px 0px; } faceplate-tablist a { border-bottom: 2px solid var(--button-color-primary); color: inherit; display: inline-block; font: var(--font-button-b3); padding: 0.5rem 1rem 0.375rem; } faceplate-tablist a:hover { text-decoration: none; } code, kbd, pre, samp { font-family: var(--font-mono); border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); border-radius: 4px; padding: 2px 4px; font-size: 0.9em; } pre { background: var(--color-tone-5); border-color: var(--color-tone-4); padding: 1rem 1.4rem; max-width: 100%; overflow: auto; } kbd { border-bottom-width: 3px; } code pre, pre code { background: inherit; font-size: inherit; color: inherit; border: 0px; padding: 0px; margin: 0px; } code pre { display: inline; } details { padding: 0.5rem 1rem; border: var(--misc-accordion-border); border-radius: var(--radius-accordion-size); } details summary { cursor: pointer; font-weight: 700; list-style-type: var(--misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type); } details[open] summary { margin-bottom: 0.375rem; list-style-type: var(--misc-accordion-open-list-style-type); } details[open] summary icon-caret-down, details[open] summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } details summary icon-caret-down, details summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } .fp-avatar-container img, details[open] > :last-child, menu menu, ol ol, ol ul, ul ol, ul ul { margin-bottom: 0px; } dt, table caption { font-weight: 700; margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } dd { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } hr { border-top: 0px; border-right: 0px; border-left: 0px; border-image: initial; border-bottom: 1px solid var(--color-divider-default); background-color: transparent; margin: var(--misc-divider-margin); } hr[padding="2xs"] { padding: var(--spacer-2xs); } hr[padding="xs"] { padding: var(--spacer-xs); } hr[padding="sm"] { padding: var(--spacer-sm); } hr[padding="md"] { padding: var(--spacer-md); } hr[color="subdued"] { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } hr[color="inverted"] { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } fieldset { margin-top: 1rem; padding: 1rem 2rem; border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); border-radius: 0.25rem; background: var(--color-tone-7); min-width: 0px; } legend { padding: 0px; font-weight: 700; } table { border-collapse: collapse; width: 100%; word-break: normal; margin-bottom: 1rem; } td, th { padding: 0.5rem; } img, input, textarea { max-width: 100%; } ol, ul { padding-inline-start: 2rem; } li { margin-top: 0.25rem; } menu { padding-inline-start: 0px; border-radius: 4px; width: fit-content; border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); } menu li { padding: 0.5rem 0.75rem; border-block-end: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); } menu li:last-child { border-block-end: none; } ins { text-decoration-color: var(--color-success-content); text-decoration-line: underline overline; } del { text-decoration-color: var(--color-danger-content); text-decoration-line: underline overline line-through; } input, select, textarea { font-family: var(--font-sans); color: var(--color-input-text); padding: 0.5rem 0.75rem; margin-bottom: 0.5rem; background: var(--color-input-default); border: var(--color-input-default) solid var(--line-input-border); border-radius: var(--radius-sm); box-shadow: none; box-sizing: border-box; font-size: 1rem; } input:disabled, select:disabled, textarea:disabled { cursor: not-allowed; opacity: 0.5; } input:invalid, select:invalid, textarea:invalid { border-color: var(--color-danger-content); } input[type="checkbox"], input[type="radio"] { vertical-align: middle; margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } input[type="color"], input[type="range"] { padding: initial; } input[type="search"] { border-radius: 400px; appearance: textfield; } dialog { border: 0px; border-radius: 4px; padding: 1rem; box-shadow: var(--boxshadow-modal); background: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } dialog::backdrop { background: var(--color-scrim); } .scroll-is-blocked { touch-action: none; overflow: hidden; overscroll-behavior: none; } .grecaptcha-badge { visibility: hidden; } faceplate-partial[loading="eager"], noscript *, shreddit-app activate-feature:not(:defined), shreddit-app click-location-tracker:not(:defined), shreddit-app devvit-post:not(:defined), shreddit-app shreddit-devvit-ui-loader:not(:defined), shreddit-app shreddit-dynamic-ad-link:not(:defined), shreddit-app:not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } :root, :root.theme-light { --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #fff2bd; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #ffe88f; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #665505; --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #FBDBD4; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #FDB3A4; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #BC0117; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #ffdda8; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #f9fafa; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #576f76; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) { --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-white); --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #251e02; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #382d03; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #dbaf00; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #1F0B04; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #650405; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #FF4F40; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #623a00; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #131f23; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #82959b; } } :root.theme-dark { --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-white); --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #251e02; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #382d03; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #dbaf00; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #1F0B04; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #650405; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #FF4F40; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #623a00; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #131f23; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #82959b; } :root.theme-beta, :root.theme-rpl { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); --shreddit-content-background: var(--color-neutral-background); --styled-scrollbar-background: var(--color-neutral-background); } :root.theme-beta.iframe, :root.theme-rpl.iframe { background-color: transparent; } :root.theme-beta.theme-embed, :root.theme-rpl.theme-embed { background: 0px 0px; } body { -webkit-font-smoothing: antialiased; overflow-y: scroll; --faceplate-body-padding: 0px !important; } .search-input { border-radius: 0px; appearance: none; } .search-input::-webkit-search-cancel-button { display: none; } .hide-scrollbar { scrollbar-width: none; } .hide-scrollbar::-webkit-scrollbar { display: none; } .styled-scrollbars { scrollbar-color: transparent transparent; scrollbar-width: thin; scrollbar-gutter: stable; --scrollbar-background: var(--styled-scrollbar-background, var(--shreddit-content-background)); } .styled-scrollbars::-webkit-scrollbar { width: 16px; height: 16px; } .styled-scrollbars::-webkit-scrollbar-track { background: var(--scrollbar-background); } .styled-scrollbars.visible, .styled-scrollbars:hover { scrollbar-color: var(--color-neutral-border) transparent; } .styled-scrollbars.visible::-webkit-scrollbar-thumb, .styled-scrollbars:hover::-webkit-scrollbar-thumb { background: var(--color-neutral-border); border: 6px solid var(--scrollbar-background); border-radius: 8px; } shreddit-app { --shreddit-header-height: 56px; --shreddit-header-large-height: 56px; --shreddit-bottom-padding: 52px; --page-y-padding: var(--shreddit-header-height); display: block; } shreddit-app:has(reddit-header-small:not(.fixed)) { --page-y-padding: 0px; } shreddit-app shreddit-dynamic-ad-link:not(:defined) { display: flex; height: 100%; align-items: center; } shreddit-app nav details summary::-webkit-details-marker { display: none; } shreddit-app.no-top-bar { --shreddit-header-height: 0px; --shreddit-header-large-height: 0px; --shreddit-bottom-padding: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post, shreddit-post { grid-template-columns: auto 1fr auto; } shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined), shreddit-post:not(:defined) { position: relative; } shreddit-ad-post.focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus-within .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-ad-post.hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-post.focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus-within .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-post.hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover .read-more-overflow-cover { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } shreddit-ad-post ,post-content, shreddit-post ,post-content { grid-column: 1 / 4; } shreddit-ad-post iframe, shreddit-post iframe { width: 100%; max-width: 100%; margin: 0px auto; } shreddit-ad-post table, shreddit-post table { display: inline-block; max-width: 100%; overflow-x: scroll; width: 100%; table-layout: fixed; } shreddit-ad-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface, shreddit-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface { --devvit2-surface-height: var(--devvit2-surface-height-post-style); --devvit2-surface-background-color: var(--devvit2-surface-background-color-post-style); display: block; height: var(--devvit2-surface-height); overflow: hidden; background-color: var(--

devvit2-surface-background-color); } .theme-dark shreddit-ad-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface, .theme-dark shreddit-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface { --devvit2-surface-background-color: var(--devvit2-surface-background-color-dark-post-style); } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined), shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) { display: flex; flex-wrap: wrap; padding: 4px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="call-to-action"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="call-to-action"] { flex-basis: 100%; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"] { flex: 1 1 0%; margin-top: 24px; padding-left: 16px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) > [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) > [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-left: 0.25rem; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-bottom: 40px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="recommendation-bar"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="recommendation-bar"] { width: 100%; height: 32px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"] { margin-top: -32px; } @media (min-width: 767px) { shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined)::after, shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined)::after { display: none; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-bottom: 0px; } } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:last-child)::after { content: "\a "; white-space: pre; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview shreddit-spoiler, shreddit-post .feed-card-text-preview shreddit-spoiler { background: var(--color-category-spoiler); border-radius: var(--radius-sm); color: var(--color-category-spoiler); height: var(--size-md); overflow: hidden; vertical-align: middle; width: var(--size-2xl); display: inline-block !important; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview :not(ol, ul, li), shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview :not(ol, ul, li, h1) { color-scheme: revert; forced-color-adjust: revert; math-depth: revert; position: revert; position-anchor: revert; text-size-adjust: revert; appearance: revert; color: revert; font-family: revert; font-feature-settings: revert; font-kerning: revert; font-language-override: revert; font-optical-sizing: revert; font-palette: revert; font-size-adjust: revert; font-stretch: revert; font-synthesis: revert; font-variant: revert; font-variation-settings: revert; position-area: revert; text-orientation: revert; text-rendering: revert; text-spacing-trim: revert; -webkit-font-smoothing: revert; -webkit-locale: revert; -webkit-text-orientation: revert; -webkit-writing-mode: revert; writing-mode: revert; zoom: revert; accent-color: revert; place-content: revert; place-items: revert; place-self: revert; alignment-baseline: revert; anchor-name: revert; anchor-scope: revert; animation-composition: revert; animation: revert; animation-trigger: revert; app-region: revert; aspect-ratio: revert; backdrop-filter: revert; backface-visibility: revert; background: revert; background-blend-mode: revert; baseline-shift: revert; baseline-source: revert; block-size: revert; border-block: revert; border: revert; border-radius: revert; border-collapse: revert; border-end-end-radius: revert; border-end-start-radius: revert; border-inline: revert; border-shape: revert; border-start-end-radius: revert; border-start-start-radius: revert; inset: revert; box-decoration-break: revert; box-shadow: revert; box-sizing: revert; break-after: revert; break-before: revert; break-inside: revert; buffered-rendering: revert; caption-side: revert; caret-animation: revert; caret-color: revert; caret-shape: revert; clear: revert; clip: revert; clip-path: revert; clip-rule: revert; color-interpolation: revert; color-interpolation-filters: revert; color-rendering: revert; columns: revert; column-fill: revert; gap: revert; column-rule: revert; column-span: revert; contain: revert; contain-intrinsic-block-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-inline-size: revert; container: revert; content: revert; content-visibility: revert; corner-shape: revert; corner-block-end-shape: revert; corner-block-start-shape: revert; counter-increment: revert; counter-reset: revert; counter-set: revert; cursor: revert; cx: revert; cy: revert; d: revert; dominant-baseline: revert; dynamic-range-limit: revert; empty-cells: revert; field-sizing: revert; fill: revert; fill-opacity: revert; fill-rule: revert; filter: revert; flex: revert; flex-flow: revert; float: revert; flood-color: revert; flood-opacity: revert; grid: revert; grid-area: revert; height: revert; hyphenate-character: revert; hyphenate-limit-chars: revert; hyphens: revert; image-orientation: revert; image-rendering: revert; initial-letter: revert; inline-size: revert; inset-block: revert; inset-inline: revert; interactivity: revert; interest-delay: revert; interpolate-size: revert; isolation: revert; letter-spacing: revert; lighting-color: revert; line-break: revert; line-height: revert; list-style: revert; marker: revert; mask: revert; mask-type: revert; math-shift: revert; math-style: revert; max-block-size: revert; max-height: revert; max-inline-size: revert; max-width: revert; min-block-size: revert; min-height: revert; min-inline-size: revert; min-width: revert; mix-blend-mode: revert; object-fit: revert; object-position: revert; object-view-box: revert; offset: revert; opacity: revert; order: revert; orphans: revert; outline: revert; outline-offset: revert; overflow-anchor: revert; overflow-block: revert; overflow-clip-margin: revert; overflow-inline: revert; overflow-wrap: revert; overflow: revert; overlay: revert; overscroll-behavior-block: revert; overscroll-behavior-inline: revert; overscroll-behavior: revert; padding-block: revert; padding-inline: revert; page: revert; page-orientation: revert; paint-order: revert; perspective: revert; perspective-origin: revert; pointer-events: revert; position-try: revert; position-visibility: revert; print-color-adjust: revert; quotes: revert; r: revert; reading-flow: revert; reading-order: revert; resize: revert; rotate: revert; ruby-align: revert; ruby-position: revert; rx: revert; ry: revert; scale: revert; scroll-behavior: revert; scroll-initial-target: revert; scroll-margin-block: revert; scroll-margin: revert; scroll-margin-inline: revert; scroll-marker-group: revert; scroll-padding-block: revert; scroll-padding: revert; scroll-padding-inline: revert; scroll-snap-align: revert; scroll-snap-stop: revert; scroll-snap-type: revert; scroll-target-group: revert; scroll-timeline: revert; scrollbar-color: revert; scrollbar-gutter: revert; scrollbar-width: revert; shape-image-threshold: revert; shape-margin: revert; shape-outside: revert; shape-rendering: revert; size: revert; speak: revert; stop-color: revert; stop-opacity: revert; stroke: revert; stroke-dasharray: revert; stroke-dashoffset: revert; stroke-linecap: revert; stroke-linejoin: revert; stroke-miterlimit: revert; stroke-opacity: revert; stroke-width: revert; tab-size: revert; table-layout: revert; text-align: revert; text-align-last: revert; text-anchor: revert; text-autospace: revert; text-box: revert; text-combine-upright: revert; text-decoration: revert; text-decoration-skip-ink: revert; text-emphasis: revert; text-emphasis-position: revert; text-indent: revert; text-justify: revert; text-overflow: revert; text-shadow: revert; text-transform: revert; text-underline-offset: revert; text-underline-position: revert; text-wrap: revert; timeline-scope: revert; timeline-trigger: revert; touch-action: revert; transform: revert; transform-box: revert; transform-origin: revert; transform-style: revert; transition: revert; translate: revert; trigger-scope: revert; user-select: revert; vector-effect: revert; vertical-align: revert; view-timeline: revert; view-transition-class: revert; view-transition-group: revert; view-transition-name: revert; view-transition-scope: revert; visibility: revert; border-spacing: revert; -webkit-box-align: revert; -webkit-box-decoration-break: revert; -webkit-box-direction: revert; -webkit-box-flex: revert; -webkit-box-ordinal-group: revert; -webkit-box-orient: revert; -webkit-box-pack: revert; -webkit-box-reflect: revert; -webkit-line-break: revert; -webkit-line-clamp: revert; -webkit-mask-box-image: revert; -webkit-rtl-ordering: revert; -webkit-ruby-position: revert; -webkit-tap-highlight-color: revert; -webkit-text-combine: revert; -webkit-text-decorations-in-effect: revert; -webkit-text-fill-color: revert; -webkit-text-security: revert; -webkit-text-stroke: revert; -webkit-user-drag: revert; white-space-collapse: revert; widows: revert; width: revert; will-change: revert; word-break: revert; word-spacing: revert; x: revert; y: revert; z-index: revert; font-size: inherit; font-style: inherit; font-weight: inherit; margin: 0px; margin-block: unset; margin-inline: unset; padding: 0px; display: inline !important; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview ol, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview ul { display: inline; list-style: none; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview li { display: inline; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .md :first-child:not(li) { margin-top: 0px; } .md :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .md li p { margin: 0px; } .md code { white-space: pre-wrap; } .align-center { text-align: center; } .align-right { text-align: end; } .rte-media { margin: 0px 0px 1rem; } .rte-media a { display: block; } .rte-media img { display: block; width: auto; } .rte-media-caption { font-size: 0.8em; margin-top: 0.4em; text-align: center; } .rte-video-placeholder { background: var(--color-global-black); } .continue { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .shreddit-pagination { display: grid; gap: 1rem; margin-bottom: 1rem; grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 50%)); padding: 1rem; } .shreddit-pagination * { grid-column: 1 / span 1; } .shreddit-pagination * button { display: block; width: 100%; } .shreddit-pagination .right { grid-column: 2 / span 1; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) { display: block; position: relative; padding-left: 24px; } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment:not(:defined) { padding-left: 32px; } } rpl-hovercard:not(:defined) [slot="content"], shreddit-comment:not(:defined) [slot="commentAvatar"] { display: none; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined)::before { content: ""; position: absolute; left: 0px; top: 4px; display: inline-block; border-radius: 100%; width: 24px; height: 24px; background-color: var(--color-tone-4); } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment:not(:defined)::before { width: 32px; height: 32px; } } shreddit-comment .load-more::after, shreddit-comment .load-more::before { position: absolute; left: -1.5em; width: 6px; content: ""; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) [slot="commentMeta"] { height: 36px; margin-bottom: 2px; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) author-flair-event-handler { display: flex; } shreddit-ad-post del { text-decoration-color: inherit; text-decoration-line: line-through; } shreddit-comment .load-more::before { top: 0px; height: calc(100% + 12px); background-color: var(--color-tone-7); } shreddit-comment .load-more::after { top: 50%; transform: translateY(-50%); border-radius: 50%; height: 6px; background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } shreddit-comment .admin { color: var(--color-identity-admin); } shreddit-comment .moderator { color: var(--color-identity-moderator); } shreddit-comment .op { color: var(--color-action-secondary); } shreddit-comment .self { color: var(--color-identity-self); } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji { display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji .md { padding: 0px; font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 0.75rem; display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { width: 0.875rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } shreddit-comment .avatar { border-radius: 50%; overflow: hidden; margin-right: 0.5rem; flex-shrink: 0; height: 20px; width: 20px; font-size: 20px; text-align: center; } shreddit-comment .author-flair { white-space: nowrap; text-overflow: ellipsis; overflow: hidden; display: inline; border-radius: 20px; margin-bottom: -2px; } shreddit-comment .author { color: inherit; } shreddit-comment .summary-flex, shreddit-comment [slot="commentMeta"] { display: flex; margin-inline-end: 0px; flex-direction: row; align-items: center; max-width: 100%; font-size: 0.875rem; } alert-controller, banner-controller, faceplate-toaster, toaster-lite { z-index: 9999; pointer-events: all; } blockquote { border-inline-start: 5px solid var(--color-tone-5); margin: 0.5rem 0px 1rem; margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; padding: 0.5rem 1rem; background: 0px 0px; } shreddit-comment-tree .top-level { padding: 1rem 1rem 0px; } shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) { display: block; padding: 0px 16px; } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) { padding: 0px; } } shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) > shreddit-comment { margin-bottom: 16px; } shreddit-aspect-ratio:not(:defined) { --default-aspect-ratio: 2; --configured-aspect-ratio: var(--aspect-ratio, var(--default-aspect-ratio)); --computed-aspect-ratio: calc(100% / var(--configured-aspect-ratio)); --default-min-height: 150px; --configured-min-height: var(--min-height, var(--default-min-height)); --default-max-height: 100vh; --configured-max-height: var(--max-height, var(--default-max-height)); --aspect-ratio-padding: min(max(var(--configured-min-height), var(--computed-aspect-ratio)), var(--configured-max-height)); padding-bottom: var(--aspect-ratio-padding); position: relative; } shreddit-aspect-ratio:not(:defined):not(.visible) { display: block; height: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="subredditFeedPagePostDescriptor"], shreddit-ad-post [slot="aggregateFeedPostDescriptor"] { grid-column: 1 / 2; min-width: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="subredditFeedIcon"] { grid-column: 2 / 3; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title"], shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] { grid-column: 1 / 2; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] { color: inherit; text-decoration: none; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] h3 { display: inline; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] { border-top: .5rem solid var(--color-ui-canvas); } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header { display: grid; grid-column: 1 / 2; grid-template-columns: 1fr auto; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header .transcript-header-text { font-size: var(--font-body); font-weight: 600; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header .transcript-header-button { background-color: inherit; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; border-radius: unset; font-size: 20px; height: 20px; line-height: 20px; color: var(--color-tone-1); }

shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-body { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } shreddit-ad-post .group { align-items: center; display: flex; } shreddit-ad-post .post-descriptor-overflow { min-width: 0px; flex: 1 1 0%; } shreddit-ad-post .separator::after { content: "•"; display: inline-block; margin: 0px 0.25em; position: relative; } shreddit-ad-post .separator.flair-separator::after { margin-right: 0px; margin-left: 0.375rem; } shreddit-ad-post .author-flair { flex-shrink: 9999; } shreddit-ad-post .post-img { height: 100%; width: 100%; } shreddit-ad-post .post-img--deferred { background-color: var(--color-global-black); } shreddit-ad-post .post-descriptor-overflow a { align-items: center; color: inherit; display: flex; text-decoration: none; } shreddit-ad-post .join-btn { background-color: inherit; border-width: 0px; color: var(--color-action-secondary); font: inherit; padding: 0px 0.25rem; margin-left: 0.25rem; } shreddit-ad-post .author-flair { margin: 0px 0.375rem -2px; display: inline-block; overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji { display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji .md { padding: 0px; font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 0.75rem; display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { width: 0.875rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } .shreddit-subreddit-icon__default-icon { border-radius: 50%; height: 100%; margin-bottom: 1rem; overflow: hidden; width: 100%; background: var(--color-tone-7); text-align: center; } .community-list { background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 4.75rem 4.75rem; display: grid; grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(18rem, 1fr)); grid-template-rows: 4.75rem; margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } @media (max-width: 607px) { .community-list > div:first-child { background: linear-gradient(var(--color-tone-5) 0 .125rem,transparent 0 4.75rem); } } @media (max-width: 607px) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .community-list > div:first-child { background: linear-gradient(var(--color-ui-canvas) 0 .125rem,transparent 0 4.75rem); } } @media (min-width: 608px) { .community-list { background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 4.75rem 9.5rem; } } .page-number { display: flex; font-weight: 700; justify-content: center; padding: 0.25rem 0px; position: relative; width: 4rem; } #right-sidebar-container faceplate-partial[name="pdp-right-rail-content"][loading="programmatic"]:not([is-loading]), faceplate-hovercard a[aria-expanded="false"] + div[hidden], faceplate-tabgroup:not(:defined) .button.icon, faceplate-tooltip:not(:defined) > :not([slot="trigger"]), rpl-dropdown:not(:defined) > [slot="content"], rpl-tooltip:not(:defined) > [slot="content"] { display: none; } .page-number:hover::after { content: ""; border-bottom: 0.125rem solid; position: absolute; top: 85%; width: 30%; } .post-background-image-filter { filter: blur(24px); } .theme-dark .embed-background-cta:active { background-color: rgb(89, 27, 2); } .thumbnail-shadow { box-shadow: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.2) 0px 0px 6px inset; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .thumbnail-shadow { box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2) 0px 0px 6px inset; } } faceplate-screen-reader-content { position: absolute; width: 1px; height: 1px; padding: 0px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); white-space: nowrap; border-width: 0px; } .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { vertical-align: text-bottom; } main#main-content { scroll-margin-top: var(--shreddit-header-height); } #shreddit-skip-link { height: auto; width: auto; overflow: auto; transform: scale(1); z-index: 9999; left: 8px; top: -100vh; display: inline-block; position: fixed; } #shreddit-skip-link:focus { top: 8px; } shreddit-gallery-carousel a:focus-visible .carousel-item-cover { outline: auto var(--color-global-focus); outline-offset: -1px; } shreddit-app > :not(reddit-debug-panel) { --rpl-debugger-color: rgba(255, 0, 255, 0.4); } gallery-carousel:not(:defined) ul { padding: 0px; margin: 0px; height: 100%; } gallery-carousel:not(:defined) li { height: 100%; } @keyframes bg-shimmer-animation { 0% { background-position-x: 100%; } 100% { background-position-x: -100%; } } .bg-shimmer { position: relative; background: var(--color-shimmer-background); overflow: hidden; } .bg-shimmer::before { content: ""; position: absolute; inset: 0px; background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 200% 100%; animation: 2.5s ease 0s infinite normal none running bg-shimmer-animation; } suspense-placeholder:empty ~ * { visibility: hidden !important; } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.google.com/recaptcha/enterprise/anchor?ar=1&k=6LfirrMoAAAAAHZOipvza4kpp_VtTwLNuXVwURNQ&co=aHR0cHM6Ly93d3cucmVkZGl0LmNvbTo0NDM.&hl=en&v=kUYUkUlSyqkjTSMaN2w3RaOh&size=invisible&anms=20000&execute-ms=30000&cb=img3a0omn362

protected by reCAPTCHA

------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: image/png Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/logo_48.png PNG IHDR00W gAMA a cHRMz&u0`:p Q<bKGD C pHYs IDATh$P= 8 Nx PlP8;C1iL#6*Z!3 ?po o L i I1fl4ujL&6$ ,Z z ~⚠\ C eKЖg%%P,ӧL796696q L â 2k6**,xz 췰 B"# L(nf Yb.*8;K)N H)%%F"Ic LB Hђ'jG uD B Tm T)A}Df3V O t G=Ed XF J E? ]p W H d5% WA+ )2r+ˢqk8/HS[ ٩u z P*-A} I P S ƽ| )KS4I Y W@S s$`X9E x =u*iJ k ~'! a *+(ۄS\h×@ I$%2 l a| U y ل t ×8 TF o p+@<g - M : @((0@ >=ofm WM{ e ,D r Ç W m y5/4| G p V k 6 } Bɛ 5&v yTd6 /m K(\ ɕ% } g HdiPXēq0ᵹd7> HR(B m_ G wΘ H U } S)] } DŹ3J 5P#\ 8.C@W! LHH^7?! >EII c ~}W^t~@[2 St;2 X*Kh1)/yhZ / ˷ Qbɪ6 OFi{T|Ùᶎt E$ \ < s$`X9E x =u*iJ k a| U y ل t ×8 TF o p+@<g - M : @((0@ >=ofm WM{ e ,D r Ç W m y5/4| G p V k 6 } Bɛ 5&v yTd6 /m K(\ ɕ% } g HdiPXēq0ᵹd7> HR(B m_ G wΘ H U } S)] } DŹ3J 5P#\ 8.C@W! LHH^7?! >EII c ~}W^t~@[2 St;2 X*Kh1)/yhZ / ˷ Qbɪ6 OFi{T|Ùᶎt E$ \ < M;!x J+R s M|M[Ri伪b j),搴ī(p焙 s~ Jκ"C řĵ8V w%C Ĵ@V{9v e\t}F ⬎ 4 d@c A F A 9 <100p5$$D 3h B o> [;[p ?K 3ж a 3 /zDG 5X >UWWK <8y cfff477S^u [,=ю; H 2)Jx%255uk %z ~MMM Ix:H ! N; Z ƺ Z a W" MN|326ɢgO\ ъ O Z [A-u E2 4 c @3s Pwvg p y 6*a t` 7 % 偿 nMM Âf x!jkk J O O ~ BB %$*::Zu ; P ý {D Apx C l j } x J勦 l Zv "  O m6 723 w { ~7E h! V - A3 ? 79 ? I 7C +( /IEND B` ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/releases/kUYUkUlSyqkjTSMaN2w3RaOh/styles__ltr.css @charset "utf-8"; .goog-inline-block { position: relative; display: inline-block; } * html .goog-inline-block { display: inline; } :first-child + html .goog-inline-block { display: inline; } .recaptcha-checkbox { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; font-size: 1px; height: 28px; margin: 4px; width: 28px; overflow: visible; outline: 0px; vertical-align: text-bottom; } .recaptcha-checkbox-border { border-radius: 2px; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); font-size: 1px; height: 24px; position: absolute; width: 24px; z-index: 1; } .recaptcha-checkbox-borderAnimation { background-image: url(" background-repeat: no-repeat; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; height: 28px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; width: 28px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-nodatauri.recaptcha-checkbox-borderAnimation { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/checkbox_sprite.png"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border-radius: 2px; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); background-size: 24px; border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); height: 24px; left: 0px; position: absolute; top: 0px; width: 24px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner { background-color: rgb(249, 249, 249); border-width: 6px; border-style: solid; border-color: rgb(77, 144, 254) rgb(77, 144, 254) transparent transparent; border-image: initial; border-radius: 36px; height: 36px; left: -4px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; top: -4px; width: 36px; box-sizing: border-box; opacity: 0; animation: 2.5s linear 0s infinite normal none paused spinner-spin; transition-duration: 1s; } @-webkit-keyframes spinner-spin { 0% { transform: rotateZ(0deg); } 10% { transform: rotateZ(135deg); } 25% { transform: rotateZ(245deg); } 60% { transform: rotateZ(700deg); } 75% { transform: rotateZ(810deg); } 100% { transform: rotateZ(3turn); } } @keyframes spinner-spin { 0% { transform: rotateZ(0deg); } 10% { transform: rotateZ(135deg); } 25% { transform: rotateZ(245deg); } 60% { transform: rotateZ(700deg); } 75% { transform: rotateZ(810deg); } 100% { transform: rotateZ(3turn); } } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-overlay { content: ""; position: absolute; top: -7px; left: -7px; width: 38px; height: 19px; background-color: rgb(249, 249, 249); animation: 1s linear 0s 1 normal none paused overlay-spin; transform-origin: center bottom; border-radius: 38px 38px 0px 0px; transform: rotateZ(45deg); opacity: 0; } @-webkit-keyframes overlay-spin { 0% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(45deg); } 100% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(225deg); } } @keyframes overlay-spin { 0% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(45deg); } 100% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(225deg); } } .recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-image: url(" background-repeat: no-repeat; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; height: 30px; left: -5px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; width: 38px; } .rc-anchor-dark .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner, .rc-anchor-dark .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-overlay { background-color: rgb(34, 34, 34); } .recaptcha-checkbox-nodatauri.recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/checkmark_sprite.png"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-hover .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-hover .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.1) 0px 1px 1px inset; border: 2px solid rgb(178, 178, 178); } .recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(77, 144, 254); } .recaptcha-checkbox-active .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-active .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-color: rgb(235, 235, 235); } .recaptcha-checkbox-disabled .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-disabled

.recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-color: rgb(241, 241, 241); } .recaptcha-checkbox-loading .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/loading.gif"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { visibility: hidden; } .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-position: 0px -600px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-expired .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-expired .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .recaptcha-checkbox-clearOutline.recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-clearOutline.recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); } body { margin: 0px; } .rc-anchor { border-radius: 3px; box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.08) 0px 0px 4px 1px; } .rc-anchor-normal { height: 74px; width: 300px; } .rc-anchor-compact { height: 136px; width: 156px; } .rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-classic-warning { width: 140px; text-align: center; } .rc-anchor-dark { background: rgb(34, 34, 34); color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact { border: 1px solid rgb(82, 82, 82); } .rc-anchor-dark #rc-anchor-over-quota, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-over-quota, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal #rc-anchor-classic-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-classic-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-anchor-light { background: rgb(249, 249, 249); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); } .rc-anchor-light.rc-anchor-normal, .rc-anchor-light.rc-anchor-compact { border: 1px solid rgb(211, 211, 211); } .rc-inline-block { display: inline-block; height: 100%; } .rc-anchor-center-container { display: table; height: 100%; } .rc-anchor-center-item { display: table-cell; vertical-align: middle; } .rc-anchor-content { display: inline-block; position: relative; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-content { height: 74px; width: 206px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-content { height: 85px; } .rc-anchor-error-message { color: rgb(255, 0, 0); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 16px; padding: 0px 10px; } .rc-anchor-checkbox { margin: 0px 12px 2px; } .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 17px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { width: 152px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { width: 95px; } .rc-anchor-error-msg-container { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; left: 0px; line-height: 14px; margin: 2px; position: absolute; top: 0px; } .rc-anchor-normal.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-error-msg-container { width: 240px; } .rc-anchor-normal.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-content { margin-top: 10px; } .rc-anchor-compact.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-content { margin-top: 25px; } .rc-anchor-normal-footer { display: inline-block; height: 74px; vertical-align: top; width: 70px; } .rc-anchor-compact-footer { margin: 0px 12px; text-align: center; width: 136px; } .rc-anchor-logo-img { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/logo_48.png") no-repeat; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-ie8 { } .rc-anchor-logo-text { cursor: default; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 10px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 10px; margin-top: 5px; text-align: center; } .rc-anchor-light .rc-anchor-logo-text, .rc-anchor-light div a:link, .rc-anchor-light div a:visited { color: rgb(85, 85, 85); } .rc-anchor-dark .rc-anchor-logo-text, .rc-anchor-dark div a:link, .rc-anchor-dark div a:visited { color: rgb(245, 245, 245); } .rc-anchor-logo-portrait { margin: 10px 0px 0px 26px; width: 58px; user-select: none; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-portrait { background-size: 32px; height: 32px; margin: 0px 13px; width: 32px; } .rc-anchor-logo-landscape { user-select: none; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-landscape { background-size: 24px; display: inline-block; height: 24px; width: 24px; } .rc-anchor-logo-landscape-text-holder { display: inline-block; height: 24px; margin: 0px 2px; width: 54px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-pt { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 8px; font-weight: 400; } .rc-anchor-pt { background-image: url(" DgBXlGjaztkBWm8aGJkATRZZa } .rc-anchor-pt a { display: inline; padding: 2px 1px; text-decoration: none; } .rc-anchor-pt a:hover { text-decoration: underline; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt { margin: 2px 11px 0px 0px; padding-right: 2px; position: absolute; right: 0px; text-align: right; width: 276px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-pt { margin: 0px 0px 2px; width: 132px; } .rc-anchor-aria-status { display: none; } #rc-anchor-alert, .rc-anchor-alert { color: red; font-size: 9px; margin: 2px; position: absolute; top: 0px; } #rc-anchor-classic-warning, #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { bottom: 0px; color: rgb(85, 85, 85); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 9px; padding: 4px; position: absolute; width: 190px; display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; height: 20px; } #rc-anchor-classic-warning a { display: inline-block; position: relative; z-index: 1; padding: 4px; margin: -4px; } #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning a { display: inline-block; position: relative; z-index: 1; padding: 4px; margin: -4px; } #rc-anchor-over-quota { bottom: 0px; color: rgb(85, 85, 85); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 9px; padding: 4px; position: absolute; width: 170px; display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; height: 20px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-content #rc-anchor-over-quota { width: 148px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt.rc-anchor-over-quota-pt { width: 130px; } .rc-anchor-logo-portrait.rc-anchor-over-quota-logo { margin-top: 6px; } #rc-anchor-invisible-over-quota, #rc-anchor-invisible-classic-warning { font-size: 9px; line-height: normal; } #rc-anchor-invisible-over-quota a, #rc-anchor-invisible-classic-warning a, #rc-anchor-invisible-v1beta1-shutdown-warning a { color: white; } #rc-anchor-invisible-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { font-size: 9px; line-height: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible { height: 60px; width: 256px; display: flex; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); color: white; display: flex; flex-basis: 166px; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 13px; font-weight: 400; height: 100%; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; line-height: 20px; padding: 0px 16px; white-space: nowrap; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext { font-size: 12px; padding: 0px 10px; line-height: 16px; white-space: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt { line-height: 12px; white-space: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt a:link { font-size: 9px; } .rc-anchor-normal-footer.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt { font-size: 5px; line-height: 6px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text strong { font-weight: 500; } .rc-anchor-invisible .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt { transition: opacity 0.3s; text-align: center; width: 70px; margin-top: 2px; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-large { transition: 0.3s; background-size: 40px; margin: 5px 15px 0px; height: 40px; width: 40px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-logo-img-large, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-logo-img-large { background-size: 44px; margin: 8px 13px 0px; height: 44px; width: 44px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt { opacity: 0; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt { opacity: 1; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt { transition: opacity 0.3s; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:visited { color: white; font-size: 10px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-hover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: none; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: inline; } .rc-anchor-invisible-hover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: inline; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: none; } .rc-audiochallenge-response-field { margin: 7px; text-align: center; } .rc-audiochallenge-response-field .rc-response-input-field { width: 220px; } .rc-audiochallenge-error-message { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 20px 20px 0px; } .rc-audiochallenge-instructions { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 10px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-play-button { margin: 0px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-play-button .rc-button-default { background: rgb(216, 216, 216); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); font-weight: 500; width: 100%; } .rc-audiochallenge-input-label { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 10px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-control audio { height: 30px; width: 240px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload { margin: 5px 20px; text-align: center; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download_white.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download_white.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:focus, .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:focus, .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .fake-focus-audio { height: 0px; opacity: 0; width: 0px; } .rc-button-default { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); border: 0px; border-radius: 2px; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 500; height: 42px; line-height: 42px; min-width: 100px; padding: 0px 10px; text-align: center; text-transform: uppercase; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-button-default:focus { outline: 0px; box-shadow: rgb(24, 90, 188) 0px 0px 0px 2pt; } .rc-button-default-disabled { background: rgba(73, 143, 225, 0.5); cursor: default; } .rc-button-red { background: rgb(226, 74, 74); } .rc-button-default-disabled.rc-button-red { background: rgba(226, 74, 74, 0.49); } .rc-canvas-image { display: none; } .rc-canvas-canvas { cursor: pointer; } body { margin: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-instructions strong { font-weight: 900; display: block; font-size: 28px; } .rc-footer { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; position: relative; width: 100%; } .rc-separator { border-top: 1px solid rgb(223, 223, 223); margin-bottom: 1px; } .rc-controls { width: 100%; } .primary-controls { height: 60px; } .rc-buttons { float: left; height: 48px; margin: 6px 0px 6px 6px; background-repeat: no-repeat; } .fake-focus { height: 0px; opacity: 0; width: 0px; } .button-holder, .qr-button-holder { float: left; height: 48px; } .rc-button-reload { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_2x.png"); } .rc-button-reload:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-reload { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-reload-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-reload-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-audio { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_2x.png"); } .rc-button-audio:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-audio { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-audio-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-audio-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-image { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_2x.png"); } .rc-button-image:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-image { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-image-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-image-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-liveness { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_dark.png"); } .rc-button-qr { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_dark.png"); } .rc-button-liveness:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-qr:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-liveness { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_light.png"); } } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-qr { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_light.png"); } } .rc-button-liveness-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_light.png"); } .rc-button-qr-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/qr_light.png"); } .rc-button-liveness-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-qr-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-help { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_2x.png"); } .rc-button-help:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-help { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-help-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-help-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-undo { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_2x.png"); } .rc-button-undo:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-undo { background:

url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-undo-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-undo-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button { background-size: 32px 32px; cursor: pointer; height: 48px; opacity: 0.55; width: 48px; padding: 0px; border: 0px; background-repeat: no-repeat; background-position: center center; } .rc-button:focus, .rc-button:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .verify-button-holder { float: right; margin: 8px 8px 9px 0px; } .rc-challenge-help { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; overflow-y: scroll; padding: 5px 20px; } .reload-icon { height: 16px; width: 16px; } .apps-toast { position: relative; text-align: center; width: 100%; z-index: 101; } .apps-toast-content { background: rgb(50, 50, 50); border-radius: 2px; box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.14) 0px 6px 10px, rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.12) 0px 1px 18px, rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.4) 0px 3px 5px -1px; color: rgb(238, 238, 238); display: inline-block; font: 12px / 20px Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; padding: 14px; text-align: center; } .goog-container:focus { outline: none; } .rc-defaultchallenge-response-field { margin: 7px; text-align: center; } .rc-defaultchallenge-response-field .rc-response-input-field { width: 230px; } .rc-defaultchallenge-payload { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; min-height: 61px; text-align: center; } .rc-defaultchallenge-incorrect-response { color: rgb(255, 27, 27); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 14px; margin-left: 20px; } .rc-doscaptcha-header { padding: 10px; margin: 10px; height: 20%; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); } .rc-doscaptcha-header-text { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 22px; font-weight: 400; text-align: center; color: white; } .rc-doscaptcha-body { height: 80%; } .rc-doscaptcha-body-text { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 16px; font-weight: 400; padding: 10px 15px; } .rc-doscaptcha-footer { pointer-events: none; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeLivenessOuterContainer { position: absolute; inset: 0px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeLivenessContainer { -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; } .goog-container:focus { outline: none; } #rc-imageselect { min-width: 240px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } #rc-imageselect .rc-button:focus { outline: none; } .rc-imageselect-desc { margin-left: -10px; margin-top: -10px; padding-right: 100px; position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-instructions .rc-imageselect-desc strong { font-size: 22px; } .rc-imageselect-desc span { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-desc-no-canonical { position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-desc-no-canonical span { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-payload { min-width: 240px; margin: 0px 7px; padding: 7px 0px; } .rc-imageselect-challenge { position: relative; width: 100%; height: 100%; } .rc-footer { min-width: 240px; } .rc-imageselect-incorrect-response, .rc-imageselect-error-dynamic-more, .rc-imageselect-error-select-more, .rc-imageselect-error-select-something { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-size: 14px; padding: 7px 0px; text-align: center; width: 100%; background-color: white; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper { margin-bottom: 6px; } .rc-imageselect-checkbox { background: url(""); display: none; position: absolute; } .rc-imageselect-report-image { inset: 0px; display: none; position: absolute; } .rc-imageselect-table-42, .rc-imageselect-table-33, .rc-imageselect-table-44 { border-collapse: separate; border-spacing: 0px; width: 100%; height: 100%; transition: 1s; } .rc-imageselect-table-42, .rc-imageselect-table-33 { margin: -2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-44 { margin: -1px; } .rc-imageselect-table-42 td { padding: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-33 td { padding: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-44 td { padding: 1px; } .rc-image-tile-target tr, td { margin: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-keyboard { position: relative; z-index: 100; outline: orange solid !important; } td:focus { outline: none; } .rc-image-tile-overlay { display: none; opacity: 0; position: absolute; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); width: 100%; height: 100%; z-index: 2; transition: opacity 1s cubic-bezier(0.49, 0.78, 0.46, 1.34); } .rc-image-followup-tile { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected { position: relative; transition: 2s; opacity: 0.01; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected .rc-image-tile-target { opacity: 1; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected .rc-imageselect-checkbox { display: block; opacity: 1; background-size: cover; width: 60px; height: 60px; left: 50%; top: 50%; margin-left: -30px; margin-top: -30px; } .rc-image-tile-target { -webkit-tap-highlight-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0); position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-tileselected { position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-tileselected .rc-image-tile-wrapper { transform: scale(0.8); } .rc-image-tile-wrapper { transform: scale(1); } .rc-imageselect-tileselected .rc-imageselect-checkbox { display: block; background-repeat: no-repeat; inset: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-candidates { border: 2px solid white; box-sizing: border-box; height: 94px; overflow: hidden; position: absolute; right: 7px; top: 7px; width: 112px; } .rc-imageselect-candidates > div { background-size: 112px 94px; display: inline-block; height: 94px; margin: 2px; position: relative; width: 112px; } .rc-imageselect-challenge { box-sizing: border-box; text-align: center; user-select: none; } .rc-imageselect-response-field-error { border-bottom: 1px solid rgb(255, 0, 0); } .rc-imageselect-desc { font-size: 16px; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper span { font-size: 14px; } .rc-imageselect-clear { clear: both; } .rc-image-tile-wrapper { overflow: hidden; position: relative; transition: 0.1s; } .rc-image-tile-wrapper img { position: relative; -webkit-user-drag: none; backface-visibility: hidden; } .rc-image-tile-11 { width: 100%; height: 100%; } .rc-image-tile-42 { width: 200%; height: 400%; } .rc-image-tile-33 { width: 300%; height: 300%; } .rc-image-tile-44 { width: 400%; height: 400%; } .rc-imageselect-instructions { height: 113px; width: 100%; margin-bottom: 7px; position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper { background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); position: relative; padding: 24px; color: white; height: 66px; font-size: 16px; } .rc-imageselect-progress { background-color: rgb(65, 124, 193); position: absolute; bottom: 0px; right: 0px; width: 0px; height: 15px; transition: 1s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-offscreen-right { left: 105%; position: absolute; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-entering-right { left: 0px; position: absolute; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-mock-margin-1 { top: 1px; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-mock-margin-2 { top: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-leaving-left { left: 0px; opacity: 0.5; position: relative; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-offscreen-left { left: -105%; opacity: 0.5; position: relative; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-instructions { transition: 0.2s; opacity: 1; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-instructions-hidden { opacity: 0.5; } .rc-canonical-stop-sign { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/stop_sign.jpg") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-speed-limit { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_speed_limit.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-street-name { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_street_name.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-other { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_other.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-bounding-box { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/boundingbox2.gif") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-car { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_car.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-road { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_road.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-bridge { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_bridge.png") no-repeat; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrOuterContainer { position: absolute; inset: 0px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrContainer { align-items: anchor-center; position: relative; -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; margin: 10px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCanvas { min-width: 200px; min-height: 200px; max-height: 45%; max-width: 40%; outline-offset: 0px; outline: solid 2px; border-radius: 2pt; padding: 20px; position: relative; border: 1px solid rgb(153, 153, 153); box-shadow: rgba(26, 115, 232, 0.3) 0px 0px 9px 2px; background: white; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrBackground { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_qr_background.svg") no-repeat; position: absolute; top: 50%; margin-top: -20%; width: 100%; height: 100%; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButton { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); border: 0px; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; transition: 0.5s; border-radius: 25px; padding: 15px; text-transform: uppercase; text-decoration: none; position: relative; margin: 25% auto; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrInstructionsContainer { text-align: center; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrShortInstructionsContainer { top: 0px; height: 113px; position: relative; background: rgb(26, 115, 232); text-align: center; margin: 0px auto; width: 100%; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrShortInstructions { font-weight: 700; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); font-size: 20px; margin-top: 45px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrAdditionalInstructionsContainer { position: relative; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: row; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; padding: 10px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCameraIcon { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_camera_dark.png") 0% 0% / contain no-repeat; display: inline-block; width: 30px; height: 30px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrMobileIcon { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_dark.png") 0% 0% / contain no-repeat; display: inline-block; width: 30px; height: 30px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrAdditionalInstructions { font-weight: 400; font-size: 14px; padding: 10px 20px 10px 10px; max-width: 80%; line-height: 1.3; color: rgb(119, 119, 119); } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCodeHidden { height: 0px; width: 0px; display: none; visibility: hidden; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCodeVisible { height: 200px; width: 200px; display: inline-block; visibility: visible; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButtonHidden { display: none; visibility: hidden; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButtonVisible { display: inline-block; visibility: visible; } .rc-prepositional-payload { padding: 20px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; } .rc-prepositional-select-more, .rc-prepositional-verify-failed { color: rgb(255, 27, 27); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 20px 20px 0px; } .rc-prepositional-target label { margin: 5px; float: right; } .rc-prepositional-instructions { margin-bottom: 20px; } .rc-prepositional-table { width: 100%; } .rc-prepositional-table td { background: rgb(249, 249, 249); border: 1px solid rgb(255, 255, 255); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; width: 40%; padding: 15px; } .rc-prepositional-table td.rc-prepositional-selected { background: rgb(239, 239, 239); border: 1px solid rgb(101, 101, 101); } .rc-2fa-payload { font-family: Roboto, Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif; font-weight: 400; font-size: 14px; color: rgb(32, 33, 36); text-align: center; } .rc-2fa-background { background-color: rgb(236, 236, 236); width: 100%; height: 100%; overflow: auto; } .rc-2fa-container { background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); width: 328px; overflow: auto; margin: 100px auto; } .rc-2fa-header { margin: 36px 0px 24px; font-size: 16px; } .rc-2fa-instructions { margin: 24px 40px; line-height: 17.5px; } .rc-2fa-response-field { text-align: center; } .rc-2fa-response-field input { width: 11.2ch; height: 40px; line-height: 40px; margin: auto; border: 1px solid rgb(151, 151, 151); font-size: 20px; letter-spacing: 0.8ch; padding-left: 1.2ch; padding-right: 0px; } .rc-2fa-response-field input:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(24, 90, 188); } .rc-2fa-response-field-error input { border: 1px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .rc-2fa-response-field-error input:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .rc-2fa-error-message { height: 36px; font-size: 12px; color: rgb(217, 48, 37); margin: 2px 40px; } .rc-2fa-submit-button-holder button { margin: 0px auto; min-width: 100px; height: 36px; line-height: 36px; text-transform: uppercase; text-align: center; font-weight: 500; letter-spacing: 1.25px; border-radius: 4px; background-color: rgb(24, 90, 188); border: 1px solid rgb(24, 90, 188); color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-2fa-submit-button-holder button:disabled { background-color: white; border: 1px solid rgb(151, 151, 151); color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.38); } .rc-2fa-cancel-button-holder button { margin: 20px auto; min-width: 100px; height: 36px; line-height: 36px; text-transform: uppercase; text-align: center; font-weight: 500; letter-spacing: 1.25px; border-radius: 4px; background: none; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; color: rgb(24, 90, 188); } .rc-2fa-cancel-button-holder button:active { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; } .rc-response-input-field { border: 1px solid rgb(116, 119, 117); border-radius: 2px; height: 36px; margin: 5px 0px; padding: 1px 9px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 16px; font-weight: 400; outline: none; width: 270px; } .rc-response-input-field:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(26, 115, 232); } .rc-response-input-field-error, .rc-response-input-field-error:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(255, 0, 0); } sentinel { } ------MultipartBoundary--nHgRnNNIMS9bB2XfVHow6Jzr2TFRYG3PLNMNbYpYqz---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-8617bebb-a97a-4b0b-94bf-27f6d43f2ba9@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src:

url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+370-377, U+37A-37F, U+384-38A, U+38C, U+38E-3A1, U+3A3-3FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMawCUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+302-303, U+305, U+307-308, U+310, U+312, U+315, U+31A, U+326-327, U+32C, U+32F-330, U+332-333, U+338, U+33A, U+346, U+34D, U+391-3A1, U+3A3-3A9, U+3B1-3C9, U+3D1, U+3D5-3D6, U+3F0-3F1, U+3F4-3F5, U+2016-2017, U+2034-2038, U+203C, U+2040, U+2043, U+2047, U+2050, U+2057, U+205F, U+2070-2071, U+2074-208E, U+2090-209C, U+20D0-20DC, U+20E1, U+20E5-20EF, U+2100-2112, U+2114-2115, U+2117-2121, U+2123-214F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-21AE, U+21B0-21E5, U+21F1-21F2, U+21F4-2211, U+2213-2214, U+2216-22FF, U+2308-230B, U+2310, U+2319, U+231C-2321, U+2336-237A, U+237C, U+2395, U+239B-23B7, U+23D0, U+23DC-23E1, U+2474-2475, U+25AF, U+25B3, U+25B7, U+25BD, U+25C1, U+25CA, U+25CC, U+25FB, U+266D-266F, U+27C0-27FF, U+2900-2AFF, U+2B0E-2B11, U+2B30-2B4C, U+2BFE, U+3030, U+FF5B, U+FF5D, U+1D400-1D7FF, U+1EE00-1EEFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMaxKUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1-C, U+E-1F, U+7F-9F, U+20DD-20E0, U+20E2-20E4, U+2150-218F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-2199, U+21AF, U+21E6-21F0, U+21F3, U+2218-2219, U+2299, U+22C4-22C6, U+2300-243F, U+2440-244A, U+2460-24FF, U+25A0-27BF, U+2800-28FF, U+2921-2922, U+2981, U+29BF, U+29EB, U+2B00-2BFF, U+4DC0-4DFF, U+FFF9-FFFB, U+10140-1018E, U+10190-1019C, U+101A0, U+101D0-101FD, U+102E0-102FB, U+10E60-10E7E, U+1D2C0-1D2D3, U+1D2E0-1D37F, U+1F000-1F0FF, U+1F100-1F1AD, U+1F1E6-1F1FF, U+1F30D-1F30F, U+1F315, U+1F31C, U+1F31E, U+1F320-1F32C, U+1F336, U+1F378, U+1F37D, U+1F382, U+1F393-1F39F, U+1F3A7-1F3A8, U+1F3AC-1F3AF, U+1F3C2, U+1F3C4-1F3C6, U+1F3CA-1F3CE, U+1F3D4-1F3E0, U+1F3ED, U+1F3F1-1F3F3, U+1F3F5-1F3F7, U+1F408, U+1F415, U+1F41F, U+1F426, U+1F43F, U+1F441-1F442, U+1F444, U+1F446-1F449, U+1F44C-1F44E, U+1F453, U+1F46A, U+1F47D, U+1F4A3, U+1F4B0, U+1F4B3, U+1F4B9, U+1F4BB, U+1F4BF, U+1F4C8-1F4CB, U+1F4D6, U+1F4DA, U+1F4DF, U+1F4E3-1F4E6, U+1F4EA-1F4ED, U+1F4F7, U+1F4F9-1F4FB, U+1F4FD-1F4FE, U+1F503, U+1F507-1F50B, U+1F50D, U+1F512-1F513, U+1F53E-1F54A, U+1F54F-1F5FA, U+1F610, U+1F650-1F67F, U+1F687, U+1F68D, U+1F691, U+1F694, U+1F698, U+1F6AD, U+1F6B2, U+1F6B9-1F6BA, U+1F6BC, U+1F6C6-1F6CF, U+1F6D3-1F6D7, U+1F6E0-1F6EA, U+1F6F0-1F6F3, U+1F6F7-1F6FC, U+1F700-1F7FF, U+1F800-1F80B, U+1F810-1F847, U+1F850-1F859, U+1F860-1F887, U+1F890-1F8AD, U+1F8B0-1F8BB, U+1F8C0-1F8C1, U+1F900-1F90B, U+1F93B, U+1F946, U+1F984, U+1F996, U+1F9E9, U+1FA00-1FA6F, U+1FA70-1FA7C, U+1FA80-1FA89, U+1FA8F-1FAC6, U+1FACE-1FADC, U+1FADF-1FAE9, U+1FAF0-1FAF8, U+1FB00-1FBFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3OUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+102-103, U+110-111, U+128-129, U+168-169, U+1A0-1A1, U+1AF-1B0, U+300-301, U+303-304, U+308-309, U+323, U+329, U+1EA0-1EF9, U+20AB; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3KUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+100-2BA, U+2BD-2C5, U+2C7-2CC, U+2CE-2D7, U+2DD-2FF, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+1D00-1DBF, U+1E00-1E9F, U+1EF2-1EFF, U+2020, U+20A0-20AB, U+20AD-20C0, U+2113, U+2C60-2C7F, U+A720-A7FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3yUBHMdazQ.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+0-FF, U+131, U+152-153, U+2BB-2BC, U+2C6, U+2DA, U+2DC, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+2000-206F, U+20AC, U+2122, U+2191, U+2193, U+2212, U+2215, U+FEFF, U+FFFD; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+370-377, U+37A-37F, U+384-38A, U+38C, U+38E-3A1, U+3A3-3FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMawCUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+302-303, U+305, U+307-308, U+310, U+312, U+315, U+31A, U+326-327, U+32C, U+32F-330, U+332-333, U+338, U+33A, U+346, U+34D, U+391-3A1, U+3A3-3A9, U+3B1-3C9, U+3D1, U+3D5-3D6, U+3F0-3F1, U+3F4-3F5, U+2016-2017, U+2034-2038, U+203C, U+2040, U+2043, U+2047, U+2050, U+2057, U+205F, U+2070-2071, U+2074-208E, U+2090-209C, U+20D0-20DC, U+20E1, U+20E5-20EF, U+2100-2112, U+2114-2115, U+2117-2121, U+2123-214F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-21AE, U+21B0-21E5, U+21F1-21F2, U+21F4-2211, U+2213-2214, U+2216-22FF, U+2308-230B, U+2310, U+2319, U+231C-2321, U+2336-237A, U+237C, U+2395, U+239B-23B7, U+23D0, U+23DC-23E1, U+2474-2475, U+25AF, U+25B3, U+25B7, U+25BD, U+25C1, U+25CA, U+25CC, U+25FB, U+266D-266F, U+27C0-27FF, U+2900-2AFF, U+2B0E-2B11, U+2B30-2B4C, U+2BFE, U+3030, U+FF5B, U+FF5D, U+1D400-1D7FF, U+1EE00-1EEFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMaxKUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1-C, U+E-1F, U+7F-9F, U+20DD-20E0, U+20E2-20E4, U+2150-218F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-2199, U+21AF, U+21E6-21F0, U+21F3, U+2218-2219, U+2299, U+22C4-22C6, U+2300-243F, U+2440-244A, U+2460-24FF, U+25A0-27BF, U+2800-28FF, U+2921-2922, U+2981, U+29BF, U+29EB, U+2B00-2BFF, U+4DC0-4DFF, U+FFF9-FFFB, U+10140-1018E, U+10190-1019C, U+101A0, U+101D0-101FD, U+102E0-102FB, U+10E60-10E7E, U+1D2C0-1D2D3, U+1D2E0-1D37F, U+1F000-1F0FF, U+1F100-1F1AD, U+1F1E6-1F1FF, U+1F30D-1F30F, U+1F315, U+1F31C, U+1F31E, U+1F320-1F32C, U+1F336, U+1F378, U+1F37D, U+1F382, U+1F393-1F39F, U+1F3A7-1F3A8, U+1F3AC-1F3AF, U+1F3C2, U+1F3C4-1F3C6, U+1F3CA-1F3CE, U+1F3D4-1F3E0, U+1F3ED, U+1F3F1-1F3F3, U+1F3F5-1F3F7, U+1F408, U+1F415, U+1F41F, U+1F426, U+1F43F, U+1F441-1F442, U+1F444, U+1F446-1F449, U+1F44C-1F44E, U+1F453, U+1F46A, U+1F47D, U+1F4A3, U+1F4B0, U+1F4B3, U+1F4B9, U+1F4BB, U+1F4BF, U+1F4C8-1F4CB, U+1F4D6, U+1F4DA, U+1F4DF, U+1F4E3-1F4E6, U+1F4EA-1F4ED, U+1F4F7, U+1F4F9-1F4FB, U+1F4FD-1F4FE, U+1F503, U+1F507-1F50B, U+1F50D, U+1F512-1F513, U+1F53E-1F54A, U+1F54F-1F5FA, U+1F610, U+1F650-1F67F, U+1F687, U+1F68D, U+1F691, U+1F694, U+1F698, U+1F6AD, U+1F6B2, U+1F6B9-1F6BA, U+1F6BC, U+1F6C6-1F6CF, U+1F6D3-1F6D7, U+1F6E0-1F6EA, U+1F6F0-1F6F3, U+1F6F7-1F6FC, U+1F700-1F7FF, U+1F800-1F80B, U+1F810-1F847, U+1F850-1F859, U+1F860-1F887, U+1F890-1F8AD, U+1F8B0-1F8BB, U+1F8C0-1F8C1, U+1F900-1F90B, U+1F93B, U+1F946, U+1F984, U+1F996, U+1F9E9, U+1FA00-1FA6F, U+1FA70-1FA7C, U+1FA80-1FA89, U+1FA8F-1FAC6, U+1FACE-1FADC, U+1FADF-1FAE9, U+1FAF0-1FAF8, U+1FB00-1FBFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3OUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+102-103, U+110-111, U+128-129, U+168-169, U+1A0-1A1, U+1AF-1B0, U+300-301, U+303-304, U+308-309, U+323, U+329, U+1EA0-1EF9, U+20AB; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3KUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+100-2BA, U+2BD-2C5, U+2C7-2CC, U+2CE-2D7, U+2DD-2FF, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+1D00-1DBF, U+1E00-1E9F, U+1EF2-1EFF, U+2020, U+20A0-20AB, U+20AD-20C0, U+2113, U+2C60-2C7F, U+A720-A7FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3yUBHMdazQ.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+0-FF, U+131, U+152-153, U+2BB-2BC, U+2C6, U+2DA, U+2DC, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+2000-206F, U+20AC, U+2122, U+2191, U+2193, U+2212, U+2215, U+FEFF, U+FFFD; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); 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